

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

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1915.

VOLUME 45. NO. 19

## VARIETY AND VALUE IN OUR HOLIDAY STOCKS

### Christmas Gifts

Now is the time to get the best and get it to suit. Come and see our well selected line of

#### Parisian Ivory

a large variety of pleasing and appropriate articles. The Ladies all like Parisian Ivory goods. Why not make your selections now from our large assortment.

#### Fountain Pens

Such as Parker's, Waterman's, Deco, etc., self-fillers, from \$1.00 up. Buy your Fountains of us and you will get value received.

#### Solid Silverware

and Plated Ware, the best for the least money. Thermo Bottles, pints and quarts, \$1.75 and \$2.50, respectively.

Leather Goods, Perfumes, Toilet Goods, Rich Cut Glass, Bill Folds, Purses, Cutlery, Safety Razors, Brushes, Combs, Children's Games and Books, Copyright Books—"Helps to Happiness," by Rev. F. A. Stiles, only \$1, buy a copy—Gift Books, Cigars in Christmas boxes, Pipes, Smoker Sets, Ash Trays, Post-Card Album, Shaving Sets and Mirrors, Christmas Tree Decorations, Manicure Sets and Roll-ups, Beautiful Stationery from 25c to \$2.00 per box, Jewel Cases, Chaffing Dishes, Bake Dishes, Bibles, Prayer Books, Rosaries, and many other articles that will make useful and appropriate Christmas Gifts.

## HENRY H. FENN COMPANY

### REMEMBER OUR WAGON

Makes Daily Trips over every street in town with every kind of Baked Goods and Groceries. Watch for it and give us a trial order.

Also remember that we give our most particular attention to special orders for socials and banquets.

OUR SPECIALTIES—"White Elephant" and "Lighthouse" brands of Tea and Coffee. Best for the money.

### CHELSEA HOME BAKERY

Phone 67 T. W. WATKINS, Prop.

## HOLIDAY SHOPPERS' HEADQUARTERS

### 15 More Days For Shopping Before Christmas

Come early and stay late, make our store your headquarters, for this is where Santa Claus will be from now until Christmas.

### We Have Something Good and Useful for Every Member of the Family.

Dolls, a dandy line of all kinds for the girls, from 1c to \$5.00 each. Also Doll Cabs, Doll Beds and Cradles.

In Silver and Nickel Plated Ware we have everything—Knives and Forks, Spoons, Trays, Tea and Coffee Pots, Tea-kettles and Percolators of all kinds.

#### Fancy Goods of All Kinds

Jewel Boxes, Clocks, Candlesticks, Toilet Sets, Mirrors, Manicure Sets, Military Brushes, Smoking Sets, Tobacco Jars and Sewing Boxes.

#### Carving Sets and Roasters

Skates, Coasters, Bobsleds and Flexible Flyers, Banks and Games of all kinds.

#### Furniture and Crockery

In Furniture we have the best line to select from. Our China and Crockery department is stocked to meet all demands.

#### Candies and Nuts

Choice line of Christmas Candies at 10c a pound and up. All kinds of Nuts at moderate prices.

## HOLMES & WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

### KILLED BY LOCOMOTIVE AT THE CEMENT WORKS

Samuel J. Trouten Crushed Between Drive Wheels Tuesday.

Samuel J. Trouten, of this place, was killed at the Michigan Portland Cement Co.'s plant about 4:15 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Trouten was employed as a switchman on the company's railroad, and the accident occurred at the marl pit at the north end of Four-Mile lake. The workmen were engaged in moving the planks that are used as a track for the steam digger, and had signalled to James DeYoung, the engineer of the locomotive used to convey the marl to the plant, to move the cars. Just as soon as the locomotive moved he heard a scream. He says that the locomotive had not moved more than twelve inches, and that he had not been informed that Mr. Trouten was in a dangerous position. Mr. Trouten had crawled in between the drive wheels and was cleaning the ash pan.

He was placed on the locomotive and taken to the company's laboratory, where he died before medical aid arrived. An examination showed that while the skin on his right side was scarcely scratched, every rib was broken.

Justice Witherell empanelled the following coroner's jury: Verne Fordyce, Harry Davis, Frank Brooks, Frank Davidson, John Frymuth and Warren Daniels, and the inquest will be held at Mr. Witherell's office next Tuesday evening.

Samuel J. Trouten was born in Romulus, Wayne county, Mich., December 20, 1884, and has made his home in Chelsea since he was 15 years of age. He was united in marriage with Miss Anna Smith, of Chelsea, November 20, 1880.

He is survived by his wife, an adopted daughter, Mrs. Hazel Carpenter, two brothers, Henry Wayne, and Richard of this place, one sister, Mrs. Mary Collier of Brooklyn, N. Y. The funeral will be held from the family home on McKinley street, at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon, Rev. C. J. Dole officiating. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

#### Cavanaugh Lake Grange Meeting.

The next regular meeting of Cavanaugh Lake Grange will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Kilmer on Monday evening, December 13th. The program will be given by officers of 1915.

Prayer, Chaplain. Solo, Master.

Why not a farmer's community workshop for both men and boys? Led by Overseer.

Select reading, Steward. Recitation, Lecturer. Short sketch of the Grange, Secretary.

Dialogue, Assistant Steward and Helpers.

What I need to save work in my home, answered by the Ladies of the Court.

The new alphabet for the farmers, led by Treasurer.

Recitation, Lady Asst. Steward. Closing song, Organist.

#### Society Officers.

The Maccabees at their meeting Friday night elected the following officers for the coming year:

Commander—James W. Speer.

Lieut. Commander—A. S. Sawyer.

Record Keeper—Geo. S. Davis.

Finance Keeper—E. H. Chandler.

Chaplain—Frank Brooks.

Physician—G. W. Palmer.

Sergeant—H. E. Cooper.

Master-at-Arms—Leroy Brower.

First M. of G.—Andrew H. Hatley.

Second M. of G.—W. H. Benton.

Sentinel—David Alber, jr.

Picket—A. E. Winans.

#### James Long.

James Long was born in Leeds, Yorkshire, England, May 15, 1836,

and died in Superior township December 4, 1915. In 1860 he came to America, locating in Illinois, where

he engaged in farming and coal mining for fifteen years, after which he

came to Michigan. He was married to Alice Howard February 20, 1861,

and to this union fifteen children were born, ten of whom, and the widow,

survive. Burton Long, of Chelsea, is the youngest child.

#### Baby's Skin Troubles.

Pimples—Eruption—Eczema quickly yield to the soothing and healing qualities of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. No matter where located, how bad or long standing, Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment will remove every trace of the ailment. It will restore the skin to its natural softness and purity. Don't let your child suffer—don't be embarrassed by having your child's face disfigured with blemishes or ugly scars. Use Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. It's guaranteed. No cure, no pay. 50c at your druggist—Adv.

#### A Guide for Christmas Buyers.

If there is one particular time of the year when the public should read advertisements more thoroughly and more closely than any other time, it is during those few weeks preceding Christmas. Our paper represents a directory to which you may turn at any time and learn what our local dealers have to offer you as suitable Christmas presents. It is a weekly catalogue, the pages of which you may turn and have placed before your eyes the merchandise you would find by a thorough, tiresome walk through all the stores. "Shop in The Standard."

### MAX. ROEPCKE KILLED IN PECULIAR MANNER

Stumbled and Fell Against Fly Wheel of Traction Engine Tuesday.

Maximilien Roepcke, aged 25 years, who was a resident of Unadilla died suddenly Tuesday morning, December 7, 1915, three miles west of Ypsilanti.

Mr. Roepcke was working for P. Pullen, who was moving his sawmill from Dexter to near Monroe, and they reached the point where the deceased met with the accident that caused his death Monday night. Tuesday morning Mr. Roepcke was firing the engine and as he approached it with a piece of wood he was seen to stumble and as he pitched forward, struck his head on the fly wheel breaking his neck. His death was instant. The young man was subject to fainting attacks, and it is supposed that his death was the result of such an attack.

Mr. Roepcke was in Chelsea Saturday and stopped with his brother, Adolph, over night and returned to his home at Unadilla Sunday. The body was taken to his home Tuesday night.

He is survived by eight brothers and three sisters. The funeral will be held from the family home Friday afternoon, Rev. R. E. Winn, pastor of the Unadilla M. E. church officiating.

#### Mrs. Lewis P. Klein.

Miss Caroline Haag was born in Manchester, October 3, 1867, and died at her home on west Middle street, Thursday evening, December 2, 1915. She was the daughter of the late John and Margaret (Senger) Haag.

She was united in marriage with Lewis P. Klein July 23, 1894, and her home has been in Chelsea since that time. Mrs. Klein had been ill for about two weeks suffering from an attack of multiple neuritis.

She is survived by her husband, her twin sister, Mrs. Robert Marhle, of Manchester, two brothers, Conrad and Fred Haag, of Manchester, and a number of nephew and nieces.

The remains were taken to the home of C. Klein on south Main street, where the funeral was held Saturday morning, and the mass was celebrated in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart Rev. Father Considine officiating. The remains were placed in the vault at Oak Grove cemetery.

Those who attended from a distance were, Mrs. Fred Traub, Mrs. Charles Traub, Mrs. Rudolph P. Boeger, of Chicago; Miss Flora Traub, of Arlington Heights, Ill.; Adam Schwarz and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. I. Howe and children, of Jackson.

#### Farmers' Club Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Western Washtenaw Farmers' Club will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Shutes, on Friday, December 17th. Election of officers and payment of dues. Oyster dinner will be served. Bring soup plate and spoon.

The following program has been arranged:

Song service.

Roll Call—Christmas suggestions.

Select Reading, Mrs. John Jensen.

Music.

Commission and Cold Storage, C. F. Fuller of Detroit.

Question Box.

Report of Market Committee.

Closing Song.

#### Get Copy In Early.

In order to print a newspaper on time each week it is necessary to have copy before publication day. There is always a rush just before the paper goes to press and in order to get to press on time any matter that is not in type at the rush time sometimes has to be condensed or cut down and if the forms are full omitted. It is better to get any copy to the office as early as possible so there will be time to use it. We do not like to leave out any news matter.

Our phone number is 50—easy to remember—and if you have any news just call us up and tell us about it.

### INTERURBAN CARS IN WRECK SATURDAY

Limiteds Meet Head-on Near Parker Road—Brakes Failed to Hold.

Saturday afternoon, about 4 o'clock, cars 7792 and 7793, both limiteds, met head-on at the west end of the Dexter switch near Parker road, about six miles southeast of Chelsea, and about a half mile east of where the wreck three years ago last April occurred. The east bound car was late and the crews of the two cars were given orders to meet at the Dexter switch, two miles west of their regular meeting place.

The cars came together with such force that the vestibules were smashed in, and the motormen saved their lives by jumping.

Considering the fact that both cars were crowded, with passengers standing in the aisles, it is a wonder that more were not seriously injured.

Mrs. Esther Peets, of Detroit, who was on her way to visit her grandmother, Mrs. Conrad Finkbeiner of Chelsea, received severe injuries to her hip and was taken to the home of R. R. Salisbury, where she is confined to the bed. Geo. McDonald, of Detroit, received severe bruises on his right leg, and was taken to the home of Harvey Clements. Mrs. David Jenkins, of Jackson, was badly injured, her nose being broken and her back wrenched.

The injuries to the Chelsea people were minor ones. The following residents of this vicinity were passengers on the wrecked cars: Mrs. G. P. Stefan and son George, Mrs. William Wheeler and daughter Catherine, Miss Ileen McQuillan, Herbert J. Schneider, Jacob Alber, John Lyons, Ford Axtell, O. T. Hoover, Alfred C. Smyth of Sharon, and Howard Chambers, of Detroit, who was on his way to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Chambers, east of town.

#### Mrs. Christene Beutler.

Miss Christene Schmid was born in Scio, January 10, 1850, and died at the home of her son, E. W. Beutler, on north Main street, Monday morning, December 6, 1915.

She was united in marriage with George J. Beutler, November 8, 1871, and in 1881 they settled on a farm in Sharon where she resided until 1907 when she came to Chelsea where she has since made her home. She was a member of St. Paul's church.

She is survived by two sons, E. W. and W. J. Beutler of this place, three grandchildren, three brothers, Adam Schmid, of Lima, John C. Schmid, of Ypsilanti, Christian Schmid, of Dexter, two sisters, Mrs. Jacob Haas, of Dexter, and Mrs. Jacob Knapp, of Freedom.

The funeral was held in St. Paul's church at 10:30 o'clock Thursday morning, Rev. A. A. Schoen officiating. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

#### M. W. A. Officers.

Chelsea Camp, No. 7338, Modern Woodman of America, held its annual meeting Tuesday evening, and elected the following officers:

Counsel—B. H. Long.

Clerk—H. J. Dancer.

Advisor—Andrew S. Sawyer.

Banker—John Walz.

Escort—Miles Alexander.

Watchman—Oliver Cushman.

Sentry—Charles West.

Director for three years—Lloyd H. Ward.

Floral Committee—Wm. Schatz.

#### Mayor Sauer Dead.

Mayor Charles A. Sauer, of Ann Arbor, aged 49 years, died Sunday night at St. Joseph sanitarium from typhoid fever. Mayor Sauer had served less than a year of his term, having been elected at the last city election on the republican ticket. He was a prominent business man, being the head of Charles A. Sauer & Co., lumber merchants. He has lived in Ann Arbor since 1886, and is survived by a widow and four children.

#### Notice to Dexter Taxpayers.

I will be in Chelsea at the Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank, on Friday, December 24 and Friday, January 7, and in Dexter at the Dexter Savings Bank on Saturday, December 18 and on Saturday, January 8, to collect taxes for Dexter township.

H. V. WATTS,  
Township Treasurer.

#### Many People Don't Know.

A sluggish liver can cause a person an awful lot of misery. Spells of dizziness, headaches, constipation and biliousness are sure signs that your liver needs help. Take Dr. King's New Life Pills and see how they help tone up the whole system. Fine for the stomach too. Aids digestion. Purifies the blood and clears the complexion. Only 25c at your druggist.—Adv.

## Christmas Photographs

At the annual home-coming on Christmas day they will be glad to have YOUR Picture and you their's.

And if perchance you can't go home this year your picture will help.

Also you will want to exchange among your friends—they will have one for you.

**E. E. SHAVER, Photographer**

### The Caloric Automatic Electric

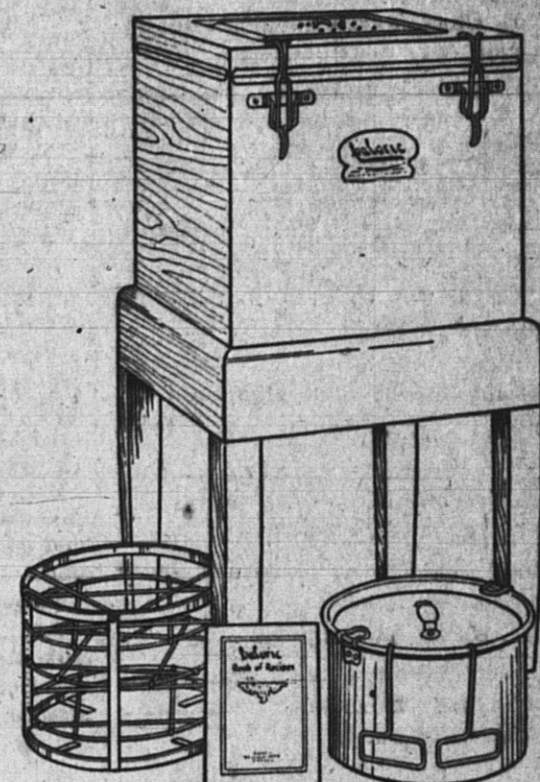
Is a new, different and better

#### FIRELESS COOKSTOVE.

Nothing so efficient, so simple, so everlastingly convenient—nothing that means so much to the housewife—has been produced since the advent of the sewing machine. With the perfecting of this new Caloric Cookstove cooking by electricity has been made thoroughly practical and economical.

Your dinner cannot burn because the Caloric Patented Steam Valve will automatically shut off the current when the radiator has absorbed enough heat to complete the process of cooking.

Call and see it.



## Dancer Hardware Co.

ARCHIE B. CLARK, Pres. J. N. DANCER, Treas. J. B. COLE, Sec.

## FOR THE HOLIDAYS FRUITS - CANDIES - NUTS

Choice line of Candies in Fancy Boxes for Holiday Gifts. Ice Cream by the dish, quart or gallon.

THE LEADING BRANDS OF CIGARS AND TOBACCOS

### THE FRUIT STORE

Phone 247-F2 211 S. Main St. Chelsea

## FLOUR

Chelsea Phoenix, Stott's Diamond, Stott's Columbus, Henkel's Bread, Jackson Rose Bud, Grand Rapids Lily White.

You can't make a mistake on any of the above Brands.

The best Crackers in Chelsea, 8c per pound. Jitney Biscuit, 8c dozen. Our Bacon is the best that can be produced. Our Lard is fine and white as snow. Our prices are the lowest, our goods the best. When you are in need of Work Shoes or rubbers look us over.

## JOHN FARRELL & CO.

## Farmers & Merchants Bank

Put your money where it will be safe and draw interest while you sleep. Do it today. You can sleep better if you know that when you awaken in the morning your bank account will have been increased.

## Farmers & Merchants Bank

## WINTER GOODS

Bob Sleighs and Cutters Robes and Auto Shawls  
Stable and Square Blankets  
Feed Cokers, Tank Heaters, Corn Shellers, Cross Cut Saws and Axes.

We carry a complete line of repairs for all Sewing Machines.

### For Christmas

Silverware, Carving Sets, Knives, Coasters, Sleds, Wagons.

## HINDELANG & FAHRNER

PHONE 66



# WE FILL STOCKINGS WITHOUT EMPTYING PURSES



It will be interesting for you to call here several times between now and Christmas just to get posted on new and up-to-date merchandise suitable for gifts.

## We Are Selling:

Candies, pound.....10c to 40c  
New Soft Shell Walnuts, pound.....20c  
Chelsea made Leader Brand Flour.....30c  
Chelsea made Phoenix Brand Flour.....35c  
Ann Arbor Roller King Flour.....30c  
Russel-Miller North Dakota Occident Flour.....35c  
Lake Shore Pumpkin, Conneaut, Ohio, 3 cans.....25c  
Golden Heart Celery, nicely bleached, 3 for.....10c  
Baltimore Shucked, Solid Pack, Canned Oysters, Pints, 25c.  
Quarts, 45c.  
Oysters in bulk, solid meat, gallon.....\$1.75  
Raisins, Currants and Citron for the Cake at lowest prices  
California Valencia Oranges, per dozen.....20c, 25c and 40c  
Ripe Bananas, per dozen.....15c and 20c  
Choice Florida Grape Fruit, 2 for.....15c  
Candies, per pound.....10c, 15c, 20c and 25c  
Choice Tokay Grapes, 2 pounds.....25c  
Fancy Mixed Nuts, per pound.....20c  
Wisconsin and New York full Cream Cheese, per pound.....23c  
Lyndon full Cream Cheese, per pound.....20c  
Vegetables of all kinds in season.  
Coffee, our famous Red Band, the biggest seller to people who like good coffee at a fair price, pound 33c.

## HERE ARE A FEW EVERYDAY BARGAINS

Acme Soap, 8 bars for.....25c  
Lenox Soap, 8 bars for.....25c  
4 Cans Corn for.....25c  
8 Pounds Rice for.....25c  
Jellycon, 4 Packages for.....25c

## New Cut Glass Books and Stationery

## High-grade Hand Painted China

## Parisian Ivory Toilet Goods

## Imported and Domestic Crockery

## Toys and Games

## Mahogany Novelty Goods

## Children's Books

## 10c and 25c Bazaar Goods

## We Are Selling

Silver Plated Knives and Forks, dozen.....\$3.75  
Sterling Silver Spoons at.....50c

## NEW CUT GLASS AT VERY LOW PRICES

Nickel Alarm Clocks.....50c

Big Ben Clocks.....\$1.98

GENTLEMEN'S GOLD WATCH CHAINS AT ONE-HALF OFF REGULAR PRICE.

## PLAIN AND SET RINGS ONE-HALF OFF.

Drinking Glasses, dozen.....25c

Cups and Saucers, dozen.....98c

Rayo Nickel Lamps.....\$1.75

Copyright Books at.....25c

The New Copyright Books.....50c

Gift Stationery box.....10c, 25c and 50c

Tally Cards, dozen.....10c

Salted Peanuts, pound.....10c

Chocolate Candies, pound.....15c

Good Mixed Candy, pound.....10c

Your Money Back If You Don't Get Value Received

# AT FREEMAN'S

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Geo. T. English made a trip to Ann Arbor on business Tuesday.

Mrs. Davidson, of Lyndon, is a guest of her daughter, Mrs. Roy Taylor.

Mrs. Homer Ives, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Jensen.

Clarence Gilbert, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with his cousin, Edwin Frink. George Steinbach, of Lima, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Fahrner.

Mrs. E. A. McVay, of Jackson, spent Monday night with her cousin, Mrs. Inea Bertke.

Leo Forner lost the end of a finger Tuesday by getting it pinched under the wheel of a corn husker.

Mrs. Kate Heselschwerdt, of Ann Arbor, was a guest at the home of her mother, Mrs. Mary Merker, Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Boyd and Miss Lula Glover, of Chelsea, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Warren C. Boyd.

Miss Helen Hauselman, of Dexter, has returned to the home of E. S. Spaulding after an absence of eight weeks.

Frank Hartbeck and Mrs. Emma Kleinsmith, of Manchester, spent Sunday with her brother, Henry Bertke and family.

Mrs. Hattie Phelps returned to her home at Byron Friday after spending several days with her sister, Mrs. Eugene Smith, of Cavanaugh Lake.

The many friends of Mrs. Fred Sager are glad to learn of her rapid recovery since her return home from the hospital at Ann Arbor, where she underwent a serious operation.

### FREEDOM ITEMS.

Mrs. Otto Detting entertained the Ladies' Aid Society of St. John's church Wednesday afternoon.

The parochial schools of St. John's and Zion churches have opened with a good attendance at each school.

Julius Kaercher, of Lima, spent several days of last week at the home of his sister, Mrs. Joseph Wenk, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Elenmann and family, of Bridgewater spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Gran and family.

### SHARON NEWS.

Miss Mabel Washburn is planning a Christmas entertainment.

O. Schettler, of Chelsea, spent Sunday at the home of F. Ellis.

Truman Tolds, of Michigan Center, will spend the winter months at the home of B. P. O'Neill.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Center church met at the home of Mrs. Stanton Klink last Friday.

Robert Lawrence is confined to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Lawrence, with the mumps.

Mrs. Fred Lehman spent several days of last week at the home of her son George and family in Saline.

Mrs. Carl Asphal, of Grass Lake, visited her aunt, Mrs. John Breustle, and other relatives here last week.

John Breustle was in Chelsea Saturday on business and visited at the home of his sister, Mrs. Jacob Lehman.

Theodore Koebe and family attended the quarterly meeting at Freedom, Sunday and visited at the home of Calvin Koebe and family.

Mrs. James Struthers and B. P. O'Neill, Misses Esther and Lydia Koebe, Frances Holden and Florence Reno attended the Epworth League convention in Ypsilanti Saturday.

### WATERLOO DOINGS.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Barber and son were Jackson visitors Sunday.

Dannie and Ida Emmons spent one day of last week in Stockbridge.

Leigh Beeman and Floyd Durkee spent Friday and Saturday in Jackson.

Mrs. Penrose and Mrs. Geo. Weinhold spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Artz.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Durkee spent the week-end with relatives and friends in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Archenbroun and son, of Grass Lake, spent Saturday and Sunday with his father, George Archenbroun.

### Our Advice Is:

When you feel out of sorts from constipation, let us say that if

**Jaxall Orderlies**  
do not relieve you, see a physician. Jaxall has no other home remedy will. Sold only by us. 10 cents.

L. T. Freeman Co.

Subscribe for The Standard.

### GREGORY AND VICINITY.

Geo. Reade was in Chelsea, Saturday on business.

Died, Thursday, December 2, 1915, at her home in Iosco, Mrs. A. Mesenger.

Roche Sheen, who injured his arm while playing football, is recovering quite rapidly.

Eugene Nash is the owner of a new horse which he purchased of Mr. Killeburger this week.

Several from this place attended the necktie social at the home of Geo. Hockey last Friday evening. All report a very enjoyable time.

Trapping seems to be a success in this vicinity. Fred Jacobs has succeeded in capturing eighteen skunks from one hole, for which he received \$55.00.

A surprise party was given last Tuesday evening to Mr. and Mrs. Otto Arnold, the occasion being the 25th anniversary of their marriage. A very enjoyable evening was spent.

Miss Ballentine, of Homer, visited Florence Hopkins the last of the past week. It is reported that Miss Ballentine will act as chiropodist for Mrs. Hopkins, whose new store will soon be completed.

### LIMA TOWNSHIP NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Luick, who have been spending a few weeks at the home of their daughter, Mrs. O. G. Wood, of Hart, returned to their home Saturday.

Report of Lima Center school, district No. 4 for the month of November: Percentage of attendance, 94.517. With one case of tardiness the following were neither absent nor tardy: David and Dwight, Elsie and Russell Casterline, Arthur Kaercher, Ella Klein, Gerald Luick, Albert and Reuben Mayer, Eva and Martin Steinbach, Gertrude and Jay Weinberg, Wilda, Una, Oleta, Warwin and Leon Wenk, Ralph Wood. Star spellers: Hilda, Una and Oleta Wenk, Ella Klein, Gertrude Weinberg, Reuben Mayer, Pearl Pinkbeiner. Percentage of attendance for fall term was 96. The following were neither absent nor tardy during the fall term: David and Dwight Beach, Elsie Casterline, Arthur Kaercher, Ella Klein, Gerald Luick, Reuben and Albert Mayer, Eva and Martin Steinbach, Gertrude and Jay Weinberg, Hilda and Oleta Wenk, Ralph Wood.

### Has Leased Another Theatre.

The following from the Jackson Patriot of last Friday is of interest to Standard readers as it refers to one of our young business men:

The Athenaeum is to become a motion picture theatre, one of the finest and most elaborate in the state. By a deal completed late last Thursday afternoon, Messrs. Porter and Howson retire as leasees and managers, the house going under the management of Wirt S. McLaren, who established the Colonial theatre in the new Union Bank east side branch building a little less than a year ago and in that time has made of it the most successful outlying theatre in the state outside of Detroit.

Mr. McLaren is one of the Majestic theatre company which has made a lease of the theatre. The name will be changed to the Majestic.

During the time the deal has been pending the members have been formulating their plans for conducting the theatre as a picture theatre, and now have them in comparatively definite form.

Terms of the new lease call for a complete remodeling and renovation of auditorium, stage and lobby which, with the new equipment, will involve an expense of approximately \$20,000, including an elaborate pipe organ to be installed. Perhaps the most striking change will be in the lobby. Beginning with the Marquis in front of the house, everything right back to the auditorium is to be new. The front will be changed entirely, while the lobby will be furnished with wicker furniture and draperies, besides being redecorated, making it a real beauty spot. The auditorium will, of course, be decorated, and unless it is found impossible to do it, auto boxes will skirt the back of the house. These, like the lobby, will be furnished in wicker furniture.

Mr. McLaren promises a unique innovation in the introduction of uniformed girl ushers.

Though the Majestic company plans its new enterprise chiefly as a picture theatre, this does not mean an entire discontinuance of legitimate attractions. They will continue to present the best plays that can be booked.

### Take a

**Jaxall Orderlies**  
Tonight

It will act as a laxative in the morning

L. T. Freeman Co.

# FOR YOUR HOLIDAY PATRONAGE - THANKS!

## CHRISTMAS JEWELRY

We are showing a fine line of useful and appropriate gifts for every member of the family. Our stock is complete in goods of quality, which makes gift buying easy here.

## A FEW HELPFUL HINTS:

SILVERWARE  
WATCHES  
CLOCKS  
CHAINS  
GOLD SIGNET, SET AND PLAIN RINGS

CHARMS  
CUFF BUTTONS  
EMBLEM PINS  
DIAMOND RINGS  
GOLD AND FILLED BROOCHES

DIAMOND LAVALLIERES  
GOLD SCARF PINS  
WALDEMERE CHAINS  
BRACELETS  
GOLD AND FILLED BROOCHES

Everything in this stock guaranteed to give satisfaction.

PHONE  
NO. 60

**A. E. WINANS** CHELSEA MICH.

### FELINE



Gladys—When people go to the country they leave the cats behind. Marion—Then where do all those on the hotel piazza come from?

OLD PAPERS for sale at this office. Large bundle for 5c.

## YOU CAN SAVE MONEY

BY LEAVING YOUR ORDER FOR

## Magazines and Periodicals

With the Subscription Department of The Chelsea Standard.

## Special Prices On Combinations

## PRESIDENT'S WORD IS 'TO PREPARE'

Annual Message Pleads for Concerted and Efficient Action.

FOR GREATER REGULAR ARMY

Citizen Soldiers Part of His Plan—Problem of Commercial Mobilization Stated—Disloyalty Among Certain Elements in Our National Life Serious Menace to Peace.

Washington, Dec. 7.—President Wilson today delivered the following message to congress:

Gentlemen of the Congress: Since I last had the privilege of addressing you on the state of the Union the war of nations on the other side of the sea, which had then only begun to disclose its portentous proportions, has extended its threatening and sinister scope until it has swept within its flame some portion of every quarter of the globe, not excepting our own hemisphere, has altered the whole face of international affairs, and now presents a prospect of reorganization and reconstruction such as statesmen and peoples have never been called upon to attempt before.

We have stood apart, studiously neutral. It was our manifest duty to do so. Not only did we have no part or interest in the policies which seem to have brought the conflict on; it was necessary, if a universal catastrophe was to be avoided, that a limit should be set to the sweep of destructive war and that some part of the great family of nations should keep the processes of peace alive, if only to prevent collective economic ruin and the breakdown throughout the world of the industries by which its populations are fed and sustained. It was manifestly the duty of the self-governed nations of this hemisphere to redress, if possible, the balance of economic loss and confusion in the other, if they could do nothing more. In the day of readjustment and recuperation we earnestly hope and believe that they can be of infinite service.

American Nations Partners. In this neutrality, to which they were hidden not only by their separate life and their habitual detachment from the politics of Europe but also by a clear perception of international duty, the states of America have become conscious of a new and more vital community interest and moral partnership in affairs, more clearly conscious of the many common sympathies and interests and duties which bind them stand together.

There was a time in the early days of our own great nation and of the republics fighting their way to independence in Central and South America when the government of the United States looked upon itself as in some sort the guardian of the republics to the south of her as against any encroachments of efforts at political control from the other side of the water; felt it its duty to play the part even without invitation from them; and I think that we can claim that the task was undertaken with a true and disinterested enthusiasm for the freedom of the Americas and the unmoored self-government of her independent peoples. But it was always difficult to maintain such a role without offense to the pride of the peoples whose freedom of action we sought to protect, and without provoking serious misconceptions of our motives, and every thoughtful man of affairs must welcome the altered circumstances of the new day in whose light we now stand, when there is no claim of guardianship or thought of wards but, instead, a full and honorable association of partners between ourselves and our neighbors, in the interest of all America, north and south. Our concern for the independence and prosperity of the states of Central and South America is not altered. We retain unabated the spirit that has inspired us throughout the whole life of our government and which was so frankly put into words by President Monroe. We still mean always to make a common cause of national independence and of political liberty in America.

Attitude Toward Mexico. We have been put to the test in the case of Mexico, and we have stood the test. Whether we have benefited Mexico by the course we have pursued remains to be seen. Her fortunes are in her own hands. But we have at least proved that we will not take advantage of her in her distress and undertake to impose upon her an order and government of our own choosing. We will aid and befriend Mexico, but we will not coerce her; and our course, with regard to her ought to be sufficient proof to all America that we seek no political suzerainty or selfish control.

The moral is, that the states of America are not hostile rivals but cooperating friends, and that their growing sense of community of interest, alike in matters political and in matters economic, is likely to give them a new significance as factors in international affairs and in the political history of the world.

Drawing the Americas Together. There is, I venture to point out, an especial significance just now attaching to this whole matter of drawing the Americas together in bonds of honorable partnership and mutual aid.

tags because of the economic readjustments which the world must inevitably witness within the next generation, when peace shall have at last resumed its healthful tasks. In the performance of these tasks I believe the Americas to be destined to play their parts together. I am interested to fix your attention on this prospect now because unless you take it within your view and permit the full significance of it to command your thought I cannot find the right light in which to set forth the particular matter that lies at the very front of my whole thought as I address you today. I mean national defense.

No one who really comprehends the spirit of the great people for whom we are appointed to speak can fail to perceive that their passion is for peace, their genius best displayed in the practice of the arts of peace. Great democracies are not belligerent. They do not seek or desire war. Their thought is of individual liberty and of the free labor that supports life and the unmoored thought that quickens it. Conquest and dominion are not in our reckoning, or agreeable to our principles. But just because we demand unmoored development and the undisturbed government of our own lives upon our own principles of right and liberty, we resent, from whatever quarter it may come, the aggression we ourselves will not practice. We insist upon security in prosecuting our self-chosen lines of national development. We do more than that. We demand it also for others.

Question of Preparedness. Out of such thoughts grow all our policies. We regard war merely as a means of asserting the rights of a people against aggression. And we are as fiercely jealous of coercive or dictatorial power within our own nation as of aggression from without. We will not maintain a standing army except for uses which are as necessary in times of peace as in times of war; and we shall always see to it that our military peace establishment is no larger than is actually and continuously needed for the uses of days in which no enemies move against us. But we do believe in a body of free citizens ready and sufficient to take care of themselves and of the governments which they have set up to serve them.

But war has never been a mere matter of men and guns. It is a thing of disciplined might. If our citizens are ever to fight effectively upon a sudden summons, they must know how modern fighting is done, and what to do when the summons comes to render themselves immediately available and immediately effective. And the government must be their servant in this matter, must supply them with the training they need to take care of themselves and of it.

It is with these ideals in mind that the plans of the department of war for more adequate national defense were conceived which will be laid before you, and which I urge you to sanction and put into effect as soon as they can be properly scrutinized and discussed. They seem to me the essential first steps, and they seem to me for the present sufficient.

Larger Army Plan. They contemplate an increase of the standing force of the regular army from its present strength of 5,023 officers and 102,985 enlisted men of all services to a strength of 7,136 officers and 134,707 enlisted men, or 141,843, all told, all services, rank and file, by the addition of fifty-two companies of coast artillery, fifteen companies of engineers, ten regiments of infantry, four regiments of field artillery, and four aero squadrons, besides 750 officers required for a great variety of extra service, especially the all important duty of training the citizen force of which I shall presently speak, 792 noncommissioned officers for service in drill, recruiting, and the like, and the necessary quota of enlisted men for the quartermaster corps, the hospital corps, the ordnance department, and other similar auxiliary services. These are the additions necessary to render the army adequate for its present duties, duties which it has to perform not only upon our own continental coasts and borders and at our interior army posts, but also in the Philippines, in the Hawaiian Islands, at the isthmus, and in Porto Rico.

By way of making the country ready to assert some part of its real power promptly and upon a larger scale, should occasion arise, the plan also contemplates supplementing the army by a force of 400,000 disciplined citizens, raised in increments of 133,000 a year throughout a period of three years. This it is proposed to do by a process of enlistment under which the serviceable men of the country would be asked to bind themselves to serve with the colors for purpose of training for short periods throughout three years, and to come to the colors at call at any time throughout an additional "furlough" period of three years. This force of 400,000 men would be provided with personal accoutrements as fast as enlisted and their equipment for the field made ready to be supplied at any time. They would be assembled for training at stated intervals at convenient places in association with suitable units of the regular army. Their period of annual training would not necessarily exceed two months in the year.

At least so much by the way of preparation for defense seems to me to be absolutely imperative now. We cannot do less.

The Naval Program. The program which will be laid before you by the secretary of the navy is similar in conception. It involves only a shortening of the time within

### STRIKING POINTS IN PRESIDENT WILSON'S MESSAGE

The department of war contemplates an increase of the standing force of the regular army from its present strength of 5,023 officers and 102,985 enlisted men to 7,136 officers and 134,707 enlisted men, and supplementing the army by a force of 400,000 disciplined citizens.

It will be to the advantage of the country for the congress to adopt a comprehensive plan for putting the navy upon a final footing of strength and efficiency.

The gravest threats against our national peace and safety have been uttered within our own borders.

It is necessary for many weighty reasons of national efficiency and development that we should have a great merchant marine.

It seems to me a clear dictate of prudent statesmanship and frank finance that in what we are now to undertake we should pay as we go. We should be following an almost universal example of modern government if we were to draw the greater part or even the whole of the revenues we need from the income taxes.

We have been put to the test in the case of Mexico and we have stood the test. Whether we have benefited Mexico by the course we have pursued remains to be seen. Our concern for the independence and prosperity of the states of Central and South America is not altered.

which plans long matured shall be carried out; but it does make definite and explicit a program which has heretofore been only implicit, held in the minds of the two committees on naval affairs and disclosed in the debates of the two houses but nowhere formulated or formally adopted. It seems to me very clear that it will be to the advantage of the country for the congress to adopt a comprehensive plan for putting the navy upon a final footing of strength and efficiency and to press that plan to completion within the next five years. We have always looked to the navy of the country as our first and chief line of defense; we have always seen it to be our manifest course of prudence to be strong on the seas. Year by year we have been creating a navy which now ranks very high indeed among the navies of the maritime nations. We should now definitely determine how we shall complete what we have begun, and how soon.

The program to be laid before you contemplates the construction within five years of ten battleships, six battle cruisers, ten scout cruisers, fifty destroyers, fifteen fleet submarines, eighty-five coast submarines, four gunboats, one hospital ship, two ammunition ships, two fuel oil ships, and one regular repair ship. It is proposed that of this number we shall the first year provide for the construction of two battleships, two battle cruisers, three scout cruisers, fifteen destroyers, five fleet submarines, twenty-five coast submarines, two gunboats, and one hospital ship; the second year, two battleships, four fleet submarines, fifteen coast submarines, one gunboat, and one fuel oil ship; the third year, two battleships, one battle cruiser, two scout cruisers, five destroyers, two fleet submarines, and fifteen coast submarines; the fourth year, two battleships, two battle cruisers, two scout cruisers, ten destroyers, two fleet submarines, fifteen coast submarines, one gunboat, one ammunition ship, and one repair ship.

More Men for the Navy. The secretary of the navy is asking also for the immediate addition to the personnel of the navy of 7,500 sailors, 1,200 apprentice seamen, and 1,500 marines. This increase would be sufficient to care for the ships which are to be completed within the fiscal year 1917 and also for the number of men which must be put in training to man the ships which will be completed early in 1918. It is also necessary that the number of midshipmen at the Naval Academy at Annapolis should be increased by at least three hundred.

If this full program should be carried out we should have built or building in 1921, according to the estimates of survival and standards of classification followed by the general board of the department, an effective navy consisting of 27 battleships, of the first line, 6 battle cruisers, 25 battleships of the second line, 10 armored cruisers, 13 scout cruisers, 5 first-class cruisers, 3 second-class cruisers, 10 third-class cruisers, 108 destroyers, 15 fleet submarines, 157 coast submarines, 6 monitors, 20 gunboats, 4 supply ships, 15 fuel ships, 4 transports, 3 tenders to torpedo vessels, 8 vessels of special types, and 2 ammunition ships. This would be a navy fitted to our needs and worthy of our traditions.

But armies and instruments of war are only part of what has to be considered if we are to consider the supreme matter of national self-sufficiency and security in all its aspects. There are other great matters which will be thrust upon our attention whether we will or not. There is, for example, a very pressing question of trade and shipping involved in this great problem of national adequacy. It is necessary for many weighty reasons of national efficiency and development that we should have a great merchant marine.

It is high time we repaired our mistake and resumed our commercial independence on the seas.

Need of Merchant Marine. For it is a question of independence. If other nations go to war or seek to hamper each other's commerce, our merchants, it seems, are at their mercy, to do with as they please. We must use their ships, and use them as they determine. We have not ships enough of our own. We cannot handle our own commerce on the seas. Our independence is precarious, and is only on land and within our own borders. We are not likely to be permitted to use even the ships

of other nations in rivalry of their own trade, and are without means to extend our commerce even where the doors are wide open and our goods desired. Such a situation is not to be endured. It is of capital importance not only that the United States should be its own carrier on the seas and enjoy the economic independence which only an adequate merchant marine would give it, but also that the American hemisphere as a whole should enjoy a like independence and self-sufficiency, if it is not to be drawn into the tangle of European affairs. Without such independence the whole question of our political unity and self-determination is very seriously clouded and complicated indeed.

Moreover, we can develop no true or effective American policy without ships of our own—not ships of war, but ships of peace, carrying goods and carrying much more; creating friendships and rendering indispensable services to all interests on this side the water.

Must Provide Ships. With a view to meeting these pressing necessities of our commerce and availing ourselves at the earliest possible moment of the present unparalleled opportunity of linking the two Americas together in bonds of mutual interest and service, an opportunity which may never return again if we miss it now, proposals will be made to the present congress for the purchase or construction of ships to be owned and directed by the government similar to those made to the last congress, but modified in some essential particulars. I recommend these proposals to you for your prompt acceptance because every month that has elapsed since the former proposals were made has made the necessity for such action more and more manifestly imperative. That need was then foreseen; it is now acutely felt and everywhere realized by those for whom trade is waiting but who can find no conveyance for their goods. I am not so much interested in the particulars of the program as I am in taking immediate advantage of the great opportunity which awaits us if we will but act in this emergency.

The plans for the armed forces of the nation which I have outlined, and for the general policy of adequate preparation for mobilization and defense, involve of course very large additional expenditures of money—expenditures which will considerably exceed the estimated revenues of the government. It is made my duty by law, whenever the estimates of expenditure exceed the estimates of revenue, to call the attention of the congress to the fact and suggest any means of meeting the deficiency that it may be wise or possible for me to suggest. I am ready to believe that it would be my duty to do so in any case; and I feel particularly bound to speak of the matter when it appears that the deficiency will arise directly out of the adoption by the congress of measures which I myself urge it to adopt. Allow me, therefore, to speak briefly of the present state of the treasury and of the fiscal problems which the next year will probably disclose.

State of the Finances.

On the thirtieth of June last there was an available balance in the general fund of the treasury of \$104,170,105.78. The total estimated receipts for the year 1916, on the assumption that the emergency revenue measure passed by the last congress will not be extended beyond its present limit, the thirty-first of December, 1915, and that the present duty of one cent per pound on sugar will be discontinued after the first of May, 1916, will be \$670,365,500. The balance of June last, these estimated revenues come, therefore, to a grand total of \$774,435,605.78. The total estimated disbursements for the present fiscal year, including \$25,000,000 for the Panama canal, \$12,000,000 for probable deficiency appropriations, and \$50,000 for miscellaneous debt redemptions, will be \$753,891,000; and the balance in the general fund of the treasury will be reduced to \$20,644,605.78. The emergency revenue act, if continued beyond its present time limitation, would produce, during the half year then remaining, about \$41,000,000. The duty of one cent per pound on sugar, if continued, would produce during the two months of the fiscal year remaining after the first of May, about \$15,000,000. These two sums, amounting together to \$56,000,000, if added to the revenues of the second half of the fiscal year, would yield the treasury at the end of the year an available balance of \$76,644,605.78. The additional revenues required to carry out the program of military and naval preparation of which I have spoken, would, as at present estimated,

be for the fiscal year 1917, \$33,800,000. Those figures, taken with the figures for the present fiscal year which I have already given, disclose our financial problem for the year 1917. Assuming that the taxes imposed by the emergency revenue act and the present duty on sugar are to be discontinued, and that the balance at the close of the present fiscal year will be only \$20,644,605.78, that the disbursements for the Panama canal will again be about twenty-five millions, and that the additional expenditures for the army and navy are authorized by the congress, the deficit in the general fund of the treasury on the thirtieth of June, 1917, will be nearly two hundred and thirty-five millions. To this sum at least fifty millions should be added to represent a safe working balance for the treasury, and twelve millions to include the usual deficiency estimates in 1917; and these additions would make a total deficit of some two hundred and ninety-seven millions. If the present taxes should be continued throughout this year and the next, however, there would be a balance in the treasury of some seventy-six and a half millions at the end of the present fiscal year, and a deficit at the end of the next year of only some fifty millions, or, reckoning in sixty-two millions for deficiency appropriations and a safe treasury balance at the end of the year, a total deficit of some one hundred and twelve millions. The obvious moral of the figures is that it is a plain counsel of prudence to continue all of the present taxes or their equivalents, and confine ourselves to the problem of providing \$112,000,000 of new revenue rather than \$297,000,000.

New Sources of Revenue.

How shall we obtain the new revenue? It seems to me a clear dictate of prudent statesmanship and frank finance that in what we are now, I hope, to undertake, we should pay as we go. The people of the country are entitled to know just what burdens of taxation they are to carry, and to know from the outset, now. The new bills should be paid by internal taxation.

To what sources, then, shall we turn? This is so peculiarly a question which the gentlemen of the house of representatives are expected under the Constitution to propose an answer to that you will hardly expect me to do more than discuss it in very general terms. We should be following an almost universal example of modern government if we were to draw the greater part or even the whole of the revenues we need from the income taxes. By somewhat lowering the present limits of exemption and the figure at which the surtax shall begin to be imposed, and by increasing, step by step throughout the present graduation, the surtax itself, the income taxes as at present apportioned would yield sums sufficient to balance the books of the treasury at the end of the fiscal year 1917 without any where making the burden unreasonably or oppressively heavy. The precise reckonings are fully and accurately set out in the report of the secretary of the treasury which will be immediately laid before you.

And there are many additional sources of revenue which can justly be resorted to without hampering the industries of the country or putting any too great charge upon individual expenditure. A one per cent tax per gallon on gasoline and naphtha would yield, at the present estimated production, \$10,000,000; a tax of 50 cents per horse power on automobiles and internal explosion engines, \$16,000,000; a stamp tax on bank checks, probably \$18,000,000; a tax of 25 cents per ton on pig iron, \$10,000,000; a tax of 50 cents per ton on fabricated iron and steel, probably \$10,000,000. In a country of great industries like this it ought to be easy to distribute the burdens of taxation without making them anywhere bear too heavily or too exclusively upon any one set of persons or undertakings. What is clear is, that the industry of this generation should pay the bills of this generation.

I have spoken to you today, gentlemen, upon a single theme, the thorough preparation of the nation to care for its own security and to make sure of entire freedom to play the impartial role in this hemisphere and in the world which we all believe to have been providentially assigned to it. I have had in my mind no thought of any immediate or particular danger arising out of our relations with other nations. We are at peace with all the nations of the world, and there is reason to hope that no question in controversy between this and other governments will lead to any serious breach of amicable relations, grave as some differences of attitude and policy have been and may yet turn out to be. I am sorry to say that the gravest threats against our national peace and safety have been uttered within our own borders. There are citizens of the United States, I blush to admit, under our generous naturalization laws to the full freedom and opportunity of America, who have poured the poison of disloyalty into the very arteries of our national life; who have sought to bring the authority and good name of our government into contempt, to destroy our industries wherever they thought it effective for their vindictive purposes to strike at them, and to debase our politics to the uses of foreign intrigue. Their number is not great as compared with the whole number of those sturdy hosts by which our nation has been enriched in recent generations out of virile foreign stocks; but it is great enough to have brought deep disgrace upon us and to have made it necessary that we should promptly make use of processes of law by which we may be purged of their corrupt distemper. America never witnessed

anything like this before. It never dreamed it possible that men sworn into its own citizenship, men drawn out of great free stocks such as supplied some of the best and strongest elements of that little, but how heroic, nation that in a high day of old-staked its very life to free itself from every entanglement that had darkened the fortunes of the older nations and set up a new standard here—that men of such origins and such free choices of allegiance would ever turn in malignant reaction against the government and people who had welcomed and nurtured them and seek to make this proud country once more a hot-bed of European passion. A little while ago such a thing would have seemed incredible. Because it was incredible we made no preparation for it. We would have been almost ashamed to prepare for it, as if we were suspicious of ourselves, our own comrades and neighbors! But the ugly and incredible thing has actually come about and we are without adequate federal laws to deal with it. I urge you to enact such laws at the earliest possible moment and feel that in doing so I am urging you to do nothing less than save the honor and self-respect of the nation. Such creatures of passion, disloyalty, and anarchy must be crushed out. They are not many, but they are infinitely malignant, and the hand of our power should close over them at once. They have formed plots to destroy property, they have entered into conspiracies, against the neutrality of the government, they have sought to pry into every confidential transaction of the government in order to serve interests alien to our own. It is possible to deal with these things very effectively. I need not suggest the terms in which they may be dealt with.

Are Disgrace to the Nation.

I wish that it could be said that only a few men, misled by mistaken sentiments of allegiance to the governments under which they were born, had been guilty of disturbing the self-possession and misrepresenting the temper and principles of the country during these days of terrible war, when it would seem that every man who was truly an American would instinctively make it his duty and his pride to keep the scales of judgment even and prove himself a partisan of no nation but his own. But it cannot. There are some men among us, and many resident abroad who, though born and bred in the United States and calling themselves Americans, have so forgotten themselves and their honor as citizens as to put their passionate sympathy with one or the other side in the great European conflict above their regard for the peace and dignity of the United States. They also preach and practice disloyalty. No laws, I suppose, can reach corruptions of the mind and heart; but I should not speak of others without also speaking of these and expressing the even deeper humiliation and scorn which every self-possessed and thoughtfully patriotic American must feel when he thinks of them and of the discredit they are daily bringing upon us.

While we speak of the preparation of the nation to make sure of her security and her effective power we must not fall into the patent error of supposing that her real strength comes from armaments and mere safeguards of written law.

What is more important is, that the industries and resources of the country should be available and ready for mobilization.

The transportation problem is an exceedingly serious and pressing one in this country. There has from time to time of late been reason to fear that our railroads would not much longer be able to cope with it successfully, as at present equipped and co-ordinated. I suggest that it would be wise to provide for a commission of inquiry to ascertain by a thorough canvass of the whole question whether our laws as at present framed and administered are as serviceable as they might be in the solution of the problem. It is obviously a problem that lies at the very foundation of our efficiency as a people. Such an inquiry ought to draw out every circumstance and opinion worth considering and we need to know all sides of the matter if we mean to do anything in the field of federal legislation.

Regulation of Railroads.

No one, I am sure, would wish to take any backward step. The regulation of the railways of the country by federal commission has had admirable results and has fully justified the hopes and expectations of those by whom the policy of regulation was originally proposed. The question is not what should we undo? It is, whether there is anything else we can do that would supply us with effective means, in the very process of regulation, for bettering the conditions under which the railroads are operated and for making them more useful servants of the country as a whole. It seems to me that it might be the part of wisdom, therefore, before further legislation in this field is attempted, to look at the whole problem of co-ordination and efficiency in the full light of a fresh assessment of circumstance and opinion, as a guide to dealing with the several parts of it.

For what we are seeking now, what in my mind is the single thought of this message, is national efficiency and security. We serve a great nation. We should serve it in the spirit of its peculiar genius. It is the genius of common men for self-government, industry, justice, liberty and peace. We should see to it that it lacks no instrument, no facility or vigor of law, to make it sufficient to play its part with energy, safety and assured success. In this we are no partisans but heralds and prophets of a new age.

## AMERICAN SHIP SUNK BY U-BOAT

ANOTHER OIL STEAMER FIRED ON BY AUSTRIAN SUBMARINE.

GRAVE CRISIS MAY RESULT

If American Oil Shipping to Dardanelles May Be Object of Attack By the Central Powers.

Washington.—Unofficial reports reaching Washington late Tuesday night of the sinking of the American oil tanker Communiaw off the coast of Tripoli has created grave apprehension in official circles, where the fear is expressed that Austria may have begun a campaign against the American oil ships engaged in carrying fuel oil to warships of the Allies operating in the Dardanelles.

It is regarded as significant that this report should come on the heels of an official dispatch Tuesday from the commander of the United States cruiser Des Moines, telling of the attack by an Austrian submarine on the Standard Oil tanker Petrolite, which was fired on, but appears to have escaped. One member of the crew of the Petrolite is reported to have been wounded by the shell-fire.

Whether or not the two attacks are part of an organized effort on the part of Austria to break up this traffic in American fuel oil, the fact that they followed so shortly on the sinking of the Italian liner Ancona, on which a number of American lives were lost, is conceded to be a matter of deep concern regarding the already strained relations between the United States and Austria.

Details of the two latest attacks are being awaited here with great interest, for it is realized that if Austria has taken up submarine warfare where Germany left it following the sinking of the Arabic, it simply means that the United States will have the same critical path to follow which she was compelled to take with Germany.

If, on the other hand, it develops that both the Petrolite and Communiaw were trying to escape after a warning to haul to, the United States will have little grounds for protest.

FORD PEACE SHIP SETS SAIL

Great Crowd Assembles to Cheer Mr. Ford On Departure.

New York.—Members of the peace exposition organized and financed by Henry Ford to create a conference of representatives of neutral nations in the hope of ending the war, left Hoboken Saturday on board the Scandinavian-American line steamship Oscar II. One hundred and forty names are on the list of Mr. Ford's guests. Of these 83 are peace envoys, 54 newspaper and magazine correspondents and three motion picture men. For their use, Mr. Ford chartered the entire first and second cabins of the steamer.

A great crowd was at the pier when the boat steamed out shortly after 3 o'clock. Many prominent persons were on hand to wish the expedition "God Speed."

GREAT SHOW IS FINISHED

Panama Exposition at San Francisco Was Financial Success.

San Francisco.—The Panama-Pacific International exposition closed Saturday night. Hundreds of thousands of incandescent lights twinkled and trembled the farewell signal a few minutes before midnight and at 15 o'clock the lights went out for the last time. The exposition of 288 days' duration officially was at an end, though the farewell carnival continued into the morning hours.

In a financial way it is expected the exposition will show a profit of some thing like \$2,000,000—perhaps more. All indebtedness was paid before the exposition was two-thirds over. The expense of preparing the site and the buildings for the opening date was said to be approximately \$50,000,000.

TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES

Versailles, France.—The Franco-American poet Stuart Merrill died suddenly Friday at his home here.

Chicago.—Forty-six indictments naming 64 defendants, were returned Friday as a result of the grand jury inquiry into alleged labor graft.

Springfield, Ill.—The state tax commission raised the tax rate of Illinois for the ensuing years 43 cents to 45 cents, because of extraordinary expense incident to the foot and mouth disease.

Paris.—The French section of the Women's International League for Permanent Peace has been ordered by the Paris police authorities to discontinue their circulation of peace pamphlets.

ne  
re  
er  
70  
in-  
de-  
  
for  
in  
ght  
to  
nts  
ple  
of  
per-  
  
of  
of  
you  
she  
neat  
ting  
help  
  
an  
ere-  
ex-  
ody,  
es a  
y a  
ntire

t col  
and  
t my  
was a  
that  
e col  
very

ordered  
as five  
unk ne  
casions  
result  
I could  
tossed  
e were  
his sub  
m, con  
my, in  
roubled  
weight,  
quiver,  
coffee  
dilla and  
even by

form—  
5c pack—  
powder—  
of hot

or, no  
d sugar,  
stantly.  
ous and  
sturn.  
Grocers.

## The Chelsea Standard

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

O. T. HOOVER.  
PROPRIETOR.

Terms—\$1.00 per year; six months, fifty cents; three months, twenty-five cents.  
No foreign countries \$1.50 per year.  
Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

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

## PERSONAL MENTION.

Lloyd Ward spent Sunday at Milan.  
Miss Ella Barber spent Tuesday in Toledo.

S. P. Foster spent the week-end in Detroit.

D. H. Wurster spent Monday in Detroit.

Mrs. Chas. Martin spent Tuesday in Jackson.

Mrs. N. F. Prudden spent Saturday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Grace Schenk spent Saturday in Ann Arbor.

Thos. Fletcher, of Mason, is visiting relatives here.

C. T. Conklin left on Tuesday for Tampa, Florida.

Mrs. Chas. Fish is spending this week in Detroit.

Dr. L. A. Maze was in Detroit on business Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kent Walworth spent Sunday at Fraser.

Carl Wagner, of Detroit, spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Mrs. B. B. Turnbull was in Ann Arbor Wednesday.

Miss Kathryn Hooker was a Jackson visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. C. E. Whitaker is spending this week in Detroit.

Mrs. E. D. Russell is visiting friends in Detroit this week.

Mrs. John Spiegelberg was an Ann Arbor visitor Saturday.

Mr. J. H. Alber and daughter were in Ann Arbor Saturday.

T. S. Hughes, of Highland Park, spent Sunday in Chelsea.

C. J. Depew, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Saturday.

Wm. Miller, of Highland Park, was a Chelsea visitor Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. P. Staffan and sons were Ann Arbor visitors Saturday.

Deputy Sheriff "Let" Canfield, of Ann Arbor, was in Chelsea Friday.

C. P. McGraw, of Jackson, spent Tuesday calling on Chelsea friends.

Mr. C. Hummel and Mrs. Geo. Eder were Ann Arbor visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. Herman Fletcher and daughter Liela spent the week-end in Detroit.

Dr. W. A. Conlan, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Chelsea relatives and friends.

Miss Gertrude Rolph, of Wayne, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Casper Glenn.

Mrs. J. J. Rafferty is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. D. Runciman, of Ann Arbor.

Mrs. M. Brenner, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rheinfrank.

Mrs. F. C. Klingler entertained her sister, Mrs. Mary Pierce, of Ann Arbor, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kanglehner, of Detroit, spent the week-end with Chelsea relatives.

Mrs. Hattie Wedemeyer and daughter Frieda, of Ann Arbor, spent Saturday in Chelsea.

Miss Frieda Wagner, of Detroit, spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. J. G. Wagner.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Schumacher, of Ann Arbor, were guests of Mrs. J. Schumacher Sunday.

Mrs. James Runciman has returned from Grosse Ile, where she has been spending the past month.

S. R. Penn, of Grand Lodge, spent several days of this week with his sister, Mrs. R. P. Chase.

Mrs. Georgie Canfield, of Detroit, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Canfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Chandler Rogers and family, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Rogers.

Guy Murphy, of Detroit, spent the past week at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Owen Murphy.

Mrs. L. H. Wood, of Cass City, spent several days of this week at the home of Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Woods.

Howard Chambers, of Detroit, was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Chambers Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Dancer and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur McLaren, of Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Wm. Wheeler and daughter Catherine were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Foster, of Ann Arbor, Saturday.

## ALL LIFE IS CHANGE

NATURE'S LAW AGAINST WHICH SO MANY REBEL.

Women Especially Refuse to Be Reconciled to the Inevitable—Rose May Well Teach a Lesson to Mankind.

Beauty is something to be striven for in every relation of life. Beautiful homes, beautiful cities, beautiful people are to be desired, but human beings are living creatures and men and women should remember that the law of all living things is change. The rose, blooming in loveliness, drops, without protest, its petals when its radiant hour is past, when its mission of beauty is accomplished.

But that does not mean that the rose tree dies. It only obeys nature's law without rebellion. Women are like roses; they bloom in beauty in their youth and then, when their little day of physical charm is past they refuse to be reconciled to a temporary autumn of life and shrink from the passing winter of death.

An Indian poet has said: "The flower blooms for the fruit; when the fruit comes the flower withers." Even so women exchange their physical beauty for the work of their lives, and who shall say that the lifework of a woman is not more fair than the physical price she paid to achieve it? Spring only promises; autumn's hands are filled with fruits.

Women are only given youth, beauty, strength—mental and physical—that their lives may bear fruit, and who would stand in maturity a woman in experience and a girl in appearance? There is nothing more pathetic than the man or woman of mature years whose life has been so devoid of experience that the entertainments of youth still appeal to them as the highest ideals of pleasure.

You do not want a man grown to look like a boy! Riding within a street car the other day the writer had time to observe a young father standing upon the platform whose little child has recently passed through a critical illness. His youthful face, unconscious of the scrutiny, was beginning to wear a man's expression—a father's expression. No one would have called him a boy. With man's responsibilities his features were attaining manhood's dignity.

And, somehow, upon another occasion, the secret of an especially ideal woman's life seemed to be revealed, when that woman's daughter remarked: "Mother never had any sympathy with women who tried to make themselves look younger than they are by artificial means. Mother believes the true spirit of life is to accept life's changes as they come."—Baltimore Sun.

## Activities of Women.

Marriages are contracted very early in Persia.

Connecticut will open a college for women in the fall.

The average wages of 125,000 working women in Chicago are less than \$6 per week.

Mrs. C. H. Comstock is sales manager of the woman's department of a large real estate firm in Cleveland, O. If the proposed constitutional amendment becomes a law in California, every bachelor girl in the state between the ages of twenty-one and thirty will be taxed every year.

Since the war began Russia has given the Order of St. George to 80 women, all of whom served in the ranks either as fighters or were under fire as Red Cross nurses.

Several women prominent in official circles in Washington have organized a patriotic organization to be known as the Paul Jones association, the object of which is to preserve as a national heirloom the old colonial mansion near Halifax, N. C., where the great naval hero spent several years of his life.

## The Rev. Irl R. Hicks 1916 Almanac.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks 1916 Almanac is by far the finest, largest and best ever before printed. The Hicks storm and weather forecasts for 1915 again have proven their truth and value, and this splendid Almanac for 1916 should find its way straight into every home and office in America. The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Magazine, Word and Works, and his unique Almanac should always go together, both for only one dollar a year. The Almanac alone is 35c. prepaid. Send to Word and Works Publishing Co., 3401 Franklin Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

## Lima Taxpayers.

I will be at the Lima town hall every Friday during December for the collection of taxes. On Saturday, January 8, 1916, I will be at the Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank, Chelsea, and on Friday, January 7th, at the Dexter Savings Bank.

Wm. LUCK, Township Treasurer.

## Taxpayers of Lyndon.

I will be at Lyndon town hall, Friday, December 17; at the Farmers & Merchants Bank, Chelsea, on December 18, 24, and 31, and January 8th, for the collection of taxes.

22 HOWARD COLLINGS, Treasurer.

ANN ARBOR—Four attempts at suicide, three of them successful, were made last week in Ann Arbor by men.

Only  
Fifteen  
Days More  
Before  
Christmas



## Coats and Suits

You will surely please her if you choose from these winter wearables in new styles.

A Cloak from our Printzess made Coats, newest styles, of plain or rough faced materials, in black, navy or fancy materials, in full flared skirted styles, is now very materially reduced in price, at

\$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00

and upwards.

Newest Suits now at exactly HALF to clean up.

Children's New Coats in great abundance at reasonable prices.



## Dress Patterns

Buy a Silk or Poplin Dress Pattern. Windham 36-inch Silks or Satins, black and dark colors and changeables, \$1.50 yard.

Silk and Wool Poplins, 42-inch, all shades, \$1.25 yard.

Pure Worsted Dress Goods, Fowlwell's make, all colors and black, in all plain and fancy weaves, \$1.00 and \$1.25 yard.

Pure Worsted Serges and Melrose Cloths, colored and black, 75c and 85c per yard.

## Princess Theatre.

SATURDAY.

"Straws in the Wind," a three-part drama of the seaside. A star cast, a strong plot combined with intelligent direction.

"Bold, Bad Boys," with Heine and Louie. Heine and Louie are universally known and liked. They are real fun makers and laugh producers.

MONDAY—FEATURE NIGHT.

World Film Corporation presents Beatriz Michelena in "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch." This production is a dramatization of Anne Crawford Flexner's successful play based upon the widely read stories, "Mrs. Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" and "Lovey Mary" by Alice Heggen Rice. It has been reproduced in this interesting picture with far greater attention to detail than it was possible to give it when it first appeared on the stage. An entire circus was hired and transported to San Rafael. Theodore Roche, a leading lawyer, supervised the court scenes. Supporting Beatriz Michelena are such well-known players as Blanche Chapman, Andrew Robson and House Peters.

WEDNESDAY.

Second installment of "The New Exploits of Elaine." Coupon tickets will again be used and the first three numbers drawn at the end of the first show will receive passes to the remaining episodes of the series—eight in all.—Adv.

## Announcements.

The fair to be given by the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church will be held in the church parlors on Friday, December 10.

The Junto Literary Society will hold their postponed "Poverty Social" at the high school building, Friday evening, December 10th.

A regular meeting of the W. R. C. will be held at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon. Election of officers. Every member is requested to be present.

The L. O. T. M. M. will elect officers Tuesday evening, December 14th. Each member should be present.

The B. V. R. C. will meet with Mrs. C. W. Maroney next Monday evening. Olive Chapter, O. E. S., will hold its next regular meeting Wednesday evening, December 15th.

At the next regular meeting of the L. C. B. A., at St. Mary's hall, Thursday, December 16, the election of officers will be held.

Special meeting of Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M., Tuesday, December 14th. Past Masters Night.

## Notice to Sylvan Taxpayers.

The undersigned, treasurer of Sylvan township, will be at the Kempf & Saving Bank, Saturday, December 11 and 18, and Friday, December 24 and 31, to receive taxes.

THEO. H. BAHNMILLER,  
Township Treasurer.

## Xmas Suggestions

LET US HELP YOU  
SELECT A  
SUITABLE GIFT  
FOR MAN OR BOY

OUR STOCK IS NOW COMPLETE AND ON DISPLAY.  
LOOK OVER THIS LIST AND  
YOU WILL FIND MANY  
USEFUL ARTICLES



NECKWEAR		MACKINAWES	
Shirts	Hosiery	Bags	Suit Cases
Suspenders		Bath Robes	
Caps	Toques	Sweaters	Belts
House Slippers	Scarfs	Boys' Rain Coats with Hats	
Purses		to Match	
Collar Bags	Mittens	Boys' High Top Shoes	
Gloves		Handkerchiefs	
Umbrellas		Shoes and Rubber Footwear	
Combination Sets of all Kinds		of all kinds	

COME IN AND LET US SHOW YOU

WALWORTH & STRIETER



DELIVER-AT-ONCE

in this shop means get-it-there-on-time. There is painstaking care in our meat serving department and a live-up-to-our-promise enthusiasm in our delivery that is making good with particular folks.

ADAM EPPLER  
PHONE 41 FREE DELIVERY

## READ

THE

CHELSEA STORE NEWS  
IN  
THE STANDARD

## Begin Now To Select Christmas Gifts

In less than a week, our store has been transformed into a gift center for the perplexed and the early Christmas shopper. Christmas goods of every description have been arriving for several weeks, and we're splendidly ready to help you with your Christmas problems. Every part of the store abounds in gifts of quality that will be appreciated by the recipient and are a pleasure for anyone to give. And too, we've arranged many extra values as an inducement to do your shopping early.

## To Help You Solve the Puzzling Question Let Us Suggest:

A Bath Robe nicely made at \$2.50, \$3.50 to \$5.00. A Kimono at \$1.50 to \$2.50. A pair of Wool or Wolnap Bed Blankets, in beautiful plaids or plain colors. A large or small Rug. A box of Hosiery. A box of Handkerchiefs. A serviceable Umbrella with detachable handle and tip—one that can be carried in a suit case. Prices, \$2.50 to \$5.00.

## Perhaps a Waist or a Skirt Would Please

New Dress Skirts in black, navy or fancy materials at \$5.00, \$6.50 and \$7.50. Newest \$3.00 Lingerie Waists at \$2.00. We just cleaned up a maker's small lot of Waists at a reduction. You get the best of it now in getting these \$2.50 and \$3.00 newest style Wash Waists at \$2.00. Ask to see our Crepe de Chine and Georgette Crepe Waists. These wash beautifully. Prices, \$2.50, \$3.50 and \$5.00.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

## WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED ETC.

FOR SALE—Oakland 40, in first-class condition. Inquire of T. W. Watkins. 20

WANTED—Man and wife, without family preferred, to work on farm by the year. J. S. Gorman. 19

TO RENT—Modern house on McKinley street, with bath, furnace and gas. Also rooms steam heated 2d floor Wilkinson building. A. W. Wilkinson. 19t

FOUND—A friendship bracelet. Call at the Standard office, prove property and pay for this adv.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Farm of 110 acres. For particulars inquire of J. L. Klein, r. f. d. 5, Manchester. 20

NOTICE—Choice Christmas trees for church, school and family use. For landscape work and general nursery stock, farm and garden seeds, also Cyclone insurance, call on Alfred Kaercheg, 515 s. Madison street, Chelsea. 20

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred Ancona cockerel. Inquire of Amanda Merker, Chelsea route 1. 19

FOR SALE—Genuine Old Hopf Violin, Grand Tone. Rare bargain for \$50.00. Wm. H. Freer, Bijou Theatre Jackson. 19

FEED ground every Wednesday and Saturday during December. Jerusalem Mills. Emanuel Wacker, Prop. 19

FOR SALE—Survey, almost new. Two sets of wheels, rubber and steel tires, pole and thills. Hair stuffed cushions covered with broadcloth. Less than half price. Inquire at Standard office. 19

FOR SALE—Duroc Jersey pigs eight weeks old; good ones; no scrubs. Come early before the other fellow comes. Sam. Stadel, David Blach farm, 3 miles southwest of Chelsea. 19

FOR SALE—A few R. I. Red cockerels at \$1.00 each. These birds are from good laying stock. N. W. Laird, phone 254-220. 19

LOST—Set of spring scales. Finder is requested to bring same to the Standard office. 18

CONKEY'S Famous Poultry Remedies are for sale by Glenn Harbour, phone 43-F3, Chelsea, Mich. 23

GASOLINE Lamps of all kinds cleaned and repaired on short notice. M. A. Shaver's harness shop. 10t

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE for farm property, half interest in the seed dryer at Waterloo. Inquire of C. J. Daly, Waterloo, Mich. 2t

"NO HUNTING" signs for sale at the Standard office.

FOR SALE—Second hand heating stove; burns wood or coal; can be seen at Holmes & Walker's.

LEAVE YOUR ORDER for Saturday Evening Post and Ladies Home Journal at the Standard office.

LEGAL PRINTING—The Standard requests its patrons who have business with the Probate Office to ask the Judge of Probate to order the printing sent to this office.

AUCTIONS—The auction season is now here, and The Standard wishes to remind those who expect to have an auction this season, that it can furnish an auctioneer and print your bills.

## For Xmas

STANDARD BRANDS.

Pickwick Cigars--5c

50, 25 and 12 to the box

Lord Digby--10c

25 to the box—at Dealers or

Factory.

J. L. BURG, Manufacturer

## MR. FARMER

If you are not using the STANDARD WANT ADS you're a heavy loser. Find a buyer for your produce, livestock or tools that you do not need. Sell your farm or find farm help. The cost is small—results are sure.

## OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

## PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c. Anyone sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year in advance. Single copies, 10c. Munn & Co. 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

OLD PAPERS for sale at this office. Large bundle for 5c.

# Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

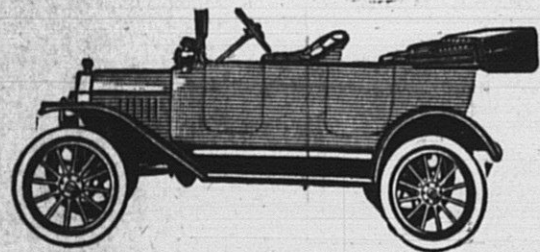
I bought a new Ford car in April of this year and have driven it rain or shine over the worst route out of this post office for a distance of 5,600 miles.

My cost of gasoline and oil was \$63.85  
My cost of tires and repairs, including two new tires, 26.13  
My cost of repairs and labor was 13.80

Making a total cost of \$103.00  
For 5,600 miles, or a cost of 1.84-100 cents per mile.

BERT W. TAYLOR

On sale at  
PALMER MOTOR SALES CO.  
Chelsea, Michigan.



## BREVITIES

ANN ARBOR—Four attempts at suicide, three of them successful, were made last week in Ann Arbor by men.

GRASS LAKE—Mrs. M. G. Carleton had the misfortune to fall down cellar Wednesday morning. The large bone below the elbow of her right arm was broken and her right shoulder painfully bruised.—News.

STOCKBRIDGE—Tom Bruerton was severely bruised Tuesday morning while working in the sewer trench. The wall caved and caught him, and although no bones were broken, he will be laid up for a week or two.—Brief-Sun.

STOCKBRIDGE—H. J. Klepert, who has successfully operated the creamery here for the past five years, sold out Saturday to James Dezwarte from Garden, Mich. Mr. Dezwarte comes well recommended and has successfully operated a creamery at Garden. Mr. Klepert will remain here for sometime.

JACKSON—An X-Ray photograph was taken Sunday of Dale Barton's foot, the physician finding a full length needle imbedded in flesh. Dale is the son of Mrs. Esther Barton, of Stockbridge, who with W. S. Cantell and family came in an automobile to this city so that examination could be made of the foot. The needle was removed Tuesday.—Patriot.

ANN ARBOR—Brooding over charges of mistreatment made against him by two little girls, William Claspell, a meat merchant, of Ypsilanti, committed suicide Thursday night, dying in the county jail shortly after midnight. As the attending physician could not determine by a cursory examination, the cause of Claspell's death, an autopsy was ordered by the coroner, Sam W. Burchfield.

MUNITH—Miss Lella Tanner, who disappeared from her home here November 20, returned home Sunday evening. She was accompanied by her parents. It was at first thought she had joined a theatrical company, but she was finally located in Detroit where she had been well taken care of. It has been rumored there was a man connected with her disappearance but it is asserted this proved to be untrue. The desire to make the journey and be away from home for a time is said to have been the cause of her disappearance.

WILLIAMSTON—Fire early Sunday morning destroyed six frame buildings in the business portion of the town. The loss is estimated at \$25,000. The fire started in Edwards' poolroom and extended to Goyt Bros.' meat market, Andrews' lunch room, Harris' tin shop, Pennock & Porter's hardware store and Van Horn's bakery. The entire business section of the town would have been destroyed but for the firemen, who were assisted by about half of the citizens. Incendiarism is suspected. The loss is well covered by insurance.

## SO DECEPTIVE

Many Chelsea People Fail to Realize the Seriousness.

Backache is so deceptive. It comes and goes—keeps you guessing.

Learn the cause—then cure it. Possibly it's weak kidneys. That's why Doan's Kidney Pills are so effective.

They're especially for weak or disordered kidneys.

Here's a Chelsea case. Mrs. S. J. Trouten, McKinley St., Chelsea, says: "My back was lame and sore and I had headaches and dizzy spells, during which I had to grasp something for support. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and now some years later I can say that the cure has been lasting. I occasionally take a few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills to keep me in good health."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Trouten had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. Adv.

Circuit court convened Monday and it is expected that the jury cases will occupy at least a month's time.

## CHURCH CIRCLES

### CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. Charles J. Dole, Pastor.

Morning worship with sermon by the pastor at 10 o'clock a. m.  
Sunday school at 11 o'clock a. m., with classes for all.

Vesper services at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The bell will be rung but once, and that at 3:45. Everybody is cordially invited to this brief hour of service.

### METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Rev. G. H. Whitney, Pastor.

Preaching at 10 a. m.  
Bible school at 11:15 a. m.  
Epworth League at 6 p. m.  
Evening services at 7 o'clock.  
Thursday prayer meeting 7 p. m.  
A cordial invitation to all.

### BAPTIST.

C. R. Osborn, Pastor.

Church service at 10 o'clock.  
Our Sunday school meets at 11.  
Meeting for prayer Thursday eve'g.  
Everybody invited to join with us.  
Communion Sunday morning.  
Union vesper services at 4 p. m. in the Congregational church.

### ST. PAUL'S.

Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.

Preaching service, on Sunday, at 9:30 a. m.  
Sunday school at 10:30 a. m.  
Young People's meeting at 7:00 p. m.

### ST. JOHN'S, FRANCISCO.

Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.

Preaching service at 1:45 p. m.  
Sunday school at 2:45 p. m.

### SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH, NEAR FRANCISCO.

Rev. G. C. Nothdurft, Pastor.

Girl's choir practice Saturday 2 p. m.  
Sunday school Sunday 9:30 a. m.  
German worship 10:30 a. m.  
Epworth League 7:00 p. m.  
English worship 7:30 p. m.  
Everybody most cordially invited.

### Choral Union Concert.

The next concert on the Choral Union Series will bring to Hill Auditorium, Ann Arbor, one of the most renowned artists of the present day, Mischa Elman, who will make his first Ann Arbor appearance Monday evening, December 13th.

Although still a young man this will mark his sixth extensive tour of America, on his previous tours having played at more than 600 concerts and recitals, all of them to capacity audiences and at many of them hundreds were turned away. His sixth tour promises to surpass all of his efforts in the past in every way.

No matter from which side the life of Mischa Elman is reviewed, the thoughtful student of human events is certain to declare that the young Russian genius is an unsolvable mystery. Gifts like his cannot be explained. As an artist he charms, fascinates, uplifts, and his influence upon the public is the same, no matter in which country he plays, be his auditors critics, connoisseurs, aristocrats, or just plain mortal, it is much the same; all marvel at his accomplishments and wonder at his achievements. When Elman first appeared in this country, the first thing said of him was that he had created a new epoch in violin playing, and it is not extravagant to state that the concerts of this wonderfully endowed Russian in America, stimulated violin students, and the sale of violin compositions to a remarkable degree. His concerts have helped artists of lesser gifts, and indeed, one is justified in declaring that he has established a new popularity for the "King of Instruments."

What is the magic in Elman's playing? To some it is the big soulful tone with a G string, deep and rich like a cello; another says the magic of Elman's playing is his magnetism; others declare it is Elman's interpretative skill that is extraordinary, and right here let it be said that Elman does not favor one school of composition more than another. Speaking for himself on this point, Elman stated, "A true artist must play the masterpieces of every famous composer, that is all there is to it."

Special car leave for Chelsea immediately after the concert.

## School Notes.

There are still five pupils of the eight grade that are ill with the mumps.

Mrs. Howlett has but eleven pupils in her grade. It is probable that the remainder are ill with the mumps.

The Poverty Social, which was postponed sometime ago on account of the mumps, will be held in the Chelsea high school building Friday evening, December 10. Everybody come and enjoy yourselves.

The T. O. O. Club met at the home of Miss Phyllis Wedemeyer Tuesday evening. The members of the Club report a very enjoyable evening.

The kindergarten room is being decorated with little fire places that the children are making. They have just changed their sand table from "The Pilgrims Wash Day," to "The Shepherds on the Hills."

The second grade has just started on Christmas work. The sand table will be made into a Santa Claus scene.

The following basket ball schedule has been arranged:

### GIRLS.

February 25—Chelsea at Saline.

March 17—Saline at Chelsea.

It is hoped that the girls will arrange to play some preliminaries to the boys' games.

### BOYS.

January 7—Open.

January 14—Chelsea at Saline.

January 21—Open.

January 28—Open.

February 4—Open.

February 11—Ypsilanti at Chelsea.

February 18—Open.

February 25—Chelsea at Ann Arbor.

March 3—Chelsea at Ypsilanti.

March 10—Open.

March 17—Saline at Chelsea.

March 24—Ann Arbor at Chelsea.

Superintendent Walling attended the meeting of the Southeastern Michigan Superintendents' Round Table, held in the Y. M. C. A. building at Detroit last Saturday.

## For Rheumatism.

As soon as an attack of Rheumatism begins apply Sloan's Liniment. Don't waste time and suffer unnecessary agony. A few drops of Sloan's Liniment on the affected parts is all needed. The pain goes at once.

A grateful sufferer writes:—"I was suffering for three weeks with chronic rheumatism and stiff neck, although I tried many medicines, they failed. I heard of Sloan's Liniment and after using it three or four days am up and well. I am employed at the biggest department store in S. F. where they employ from six to eight hundred hands, and they will hear all about Sloan's Liniment.—H. B. Smith, San Francisco, Cal.—Jan. 1915. 25c at all druggists.—Adv.

Many People In This Town never really enjoyed a meal until we advised them to take a

**Rexall Dyspepsia Tablet**  
before and after each meal. Sold only by us—25c a box.

L. T. Freeman Co.

## 5 Per Cent Net Income

Paid Semi-Annually.

January 1 and July 1.

Withdrawable on 30 Days' Notice

Over twenty-five years of continuous success, assets a million and a half dollars. Write for financial statement and book giving full particulars.

CAPITOL SAVINGS & LOAN ASS'N., LANSING, MICH.,

OR SEE W. D. ARNOLD, Chelsea, Mich.

## DETROIT UNITED LINES

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

Eastern Standard Time.

LIMITED CARS.

For Detroit 8:45 a. m. and every two hours to 6:45 p. m.

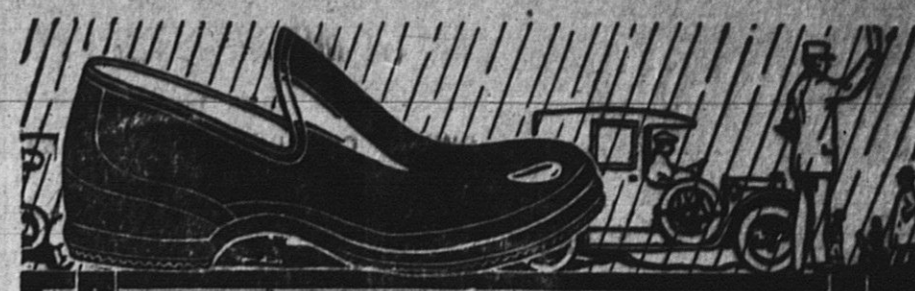
For Kalamazoo 9:30 a. m. and every two hours to 7:30 p. m. For Lansing 9:40 p. m.

LOCAL CARS.

East bound—7:30 a. m. (express seat of Ann Arbor) 8:20 a. m. and every two hours to 8:50 p. m. 10:15 p. m. To Ypsilanti only, 12:35 a. m.

West bound—6:45 a. m. 8:25 a. m. and every two hours to 8:25 p. m. (also 10:45 p. m. and 11:55 a. m.) Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.

For results try Standard "Wants."



POSTMEN, policemen, watchmen, drivers, etc.—"out-of-doors" men who give rubbers hard wear, find the Hub-Mark Rubber "Patrol" illustrated—with its extra heavy double sole and heel—a real economy and a sure protection.

The "PATROL" is built to give extra service without forgetting comfort.

Hub-Mark Rubber Footwear is made in a wide variety of kinds and styles to cover the stormy weather needs of men, women, boys and girls in town or country.

The Hub-Mark is your value mark.



**HUB-MARK RUBBERS**  
The World's Standard Rubber Footwear

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY



## Sanitary Refrigeration

and expert selection of meats safeguard public health. Our coolers are perfectly sanitary, and are kept that way. This, combined with our expert knowledge in the selection of sound Cattle, Sheep and Hogs, is a big factor in the public's welfare. We invite inspection of both premises and prices.

Try our Fresh Oysters

Phone 50

Fred Klingler

## Chelsea Greenhouse

Leave your order early for CHRISTMAS FLOWERS and DECORATIONS. We have a choice collection of Cut Flowers, Ferns, Prepared Flowers and Greens.

Choice line Fancy Baskets especially prepared for house and table decoration. Will last the rest of winter.

## Baking Powder Biscuits

Light as a Feather

By Mrs. Janet McKenzie Hill, Editor of the Boston Cooking School Magazine

Baking Powder Biscuits made by this recipe are so far ahead of ordinary baking powder biscuits that, if once tried, you will never use any other recipe. Try it the next time you run short of bread. Save this recipe.



K C Baking Powder Biscuits

Three cups flour; 1/4 to 1/2 cup shortening; 3 level teaspoonfuls K C Baking Powder; about 1 cup milk or water; 1 teaspoonful salt.

Sift three times, the flour, salt and baking powder. Work into the flour the shortening, using lard or butter for shortening. Then mix to a very soft dough with the milk. The softer the biscuit enters the oven, the lighter it comes out. Never knead baking powder biscuits; press the dough into shape and roll lightly. Cut in small shapes and bake on a sheet or very shallow pan in a hot oven. In placing biscuits in the pans place well apart, not allowing edges to touch. Small biscuits are better than large ones. Large biscuits do not have the proper amount of time to raise and bake.

Have you seen the new K C Cook's Book? Brimful of appetizing recipes that simply must be successful every time if the few simple directions are carefully followed. You would gladly pay 50 cents for this valuable book, yet we send it absolutely free upon receipt of the colored certificate packed in every 25-cent can of K C Baking Powder. JACOBS MFG. CO., Chicago. Small cans do not have Cook's Book certificates.

"NO HUNTING" SIGNS for sale at the Standard office.

## Cut This Out—It Is Worth Money

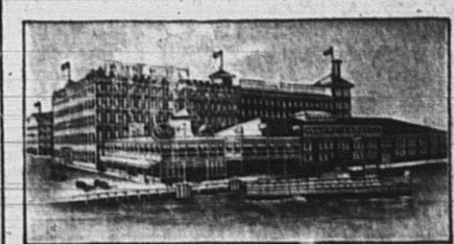
Cut out this advertisement, enclose 5 cents to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffield Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing:

(1) Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, the standard family remedy for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, tightness and soreness in chest, grippe and bronchial coughs.

(2) Foley Kidney Pills, for overworked and disordered kidneys and bladder ailments, pain in sides and back due to Kidney Trouble, sore muscles, stiff joints, backache and rheumatism.

(3) Foley Cathartic Tablets, a wholesome and thoroughly cleansing cathartic. Especially comforting to stout persons, and a purgative needed by everybody with sluggish bowels and torpid liver. You can try these three family remedies for only 5c.

Sold Everywhere in Chelsea



## THE NEW \$100,000 WAYNE MINERAL BATH HOUSE

DETROIT (Third and Jefferson Aves.) MICH.

Completely equipped for giving every approved form of hydropathic treatment for Rheumatism, Blood Disorders, Nervous Troubles, Dyspepsia, Constipation, etc. The Sulpho-Saline water is not excelled in therapeutic value by any spring in America or Europe.

WAYNE HOTEL AND GARDENS

In connection. Delightfully located on river front, adjacent to D. & C. Nav. Co's Wharf. Coolest spot in Detroit. European plan, \$1.00 per day and up.

J. R. Hayes, Prop. F. H. Hayes, Asst. Mgr.

Try Standard Want Column. You get results

The Choicest Christmas Gift Selections in the City at

# THE PALAIS ROYAL

304 South Main St., Ann Arbor. Mrs. M. L. MCGILVRAY

**Black Silk**  
Stove Polish  
Liquid or Paste  
Does Not Rub Off, Lasts 4 Times as Long as Others, Saves Work.

**Get a Can Today**

**Enjoy Your Work and Your Play**

"I have given Foley Cathartic Tablets a thorough trial, and from the results obtained, I can honestly recommend them as a mild but sure laxative. They work without griping."

Wm. O. E. Bielek, Hancock, Mich.  
"Sometimes you feel so heavy and stuffed up, so uncomfortable and bilious-like, with a mean headache, a nervous unrest and thick furry tongue. Your system is clogged, your bowels are not eliminating freely, your vital resistance is lowered, and your system becomes more susceptible to the germs of disease."

Foley Cathartic Tablets relieve this condition over night, with no unpleasantness and no costive after-effects. They are the ideal laxative and those who depend upon them for results are the healthy, happy, care-free people who have no headaches, no biliousness, and who can enjoy both the work and the pleasure that comes into their lives. Your druggist sells them.

Sold Everywhere in Chelsea

**SHOE REPAIRING**  
Neatly done at reasonable prices. Agents for the WEAR- U-WELL Factory Price Shoes.

**SCHMID & SON, W. Middle St.**

**A. L. STEGER,**  
Dentist.  
Office, Kempf Bank Block, Chelsea, Michigan  
Phone, Office, 22, 23; Residence, 22, 23.

**HARLIE J. FULFORD, D. O.**  
Osteopathic Physician.  
Graduate of Kirksville, Mo. Office 7, 8 and 9, second floor, Wilkinson Building, Chelsea, Phone 248.

**S. A. MAPES,**  
Funeral Director and Embalmer.  
Fine Funeral Furnishings. Calls answered promptly night or day. Chelsea, Michigan. Phone 6.

**CHAS. STEINBACH**  
Harness and Horse Goods  
Repairing of all kinds a specialty. Also dealer in Musical Instruments of all kinds and Sheet Music. Steinbach Block, Chelsea.

**H. D. WITHERELL,**  
Attorney at Law.  
Offices, Freeman block, Chelsea, Michigan.

**E. W. DANIELS,**  
General Auctioneer.  
Satisfaction Guaranteed. For information call at the store, or office, or address Gregory, Michigan, 7, 8, 9. Phone connections. Auction bills and tin cups furnished free.

**GEORGE W. BECKWITH,**  
Real Estate Dealer.  
Money to Loan. Life and Fire Insurance. Office in Hatch-Durand block. Chelsea, Mich. 248.

**STIVERS & KALMBACH,**  
Attorneys at Law.  
General law practice in all courts. Notary Public in the office. Office in Hatch-Durand block, Chelsea, Michigan. Phone 63.

**JAMES S. GORMAN,**  
Attorney at Law.  
Office, Middle street east, Chelsea, Michigan.

**OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE**

**PATENTS**

TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS &c.

Any one sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain from this office what can be done. Invention is promptly patented. Communications strictly confidential. **HANDBOOK** on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through MUNN & Co. receive special office, with direct access to the Patent Office.

**Scientific American.**  
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

**MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York**  
Branch Office, 65 W. St., Washington, D. C.

**Use the TRAVELERS RAILWAYGUIDE**  
PRICE 25 CENTS  
431 S. DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO

**Notice to Hunters.**  
We, the undersigned freeholders, forbid all hunting, trapping or trespassing on our farms.

Fred C. Haist D. E. Beach  
John C. Haist Fred Seitz  
M. L. Burkhardt W. S. Pielemeier  
John Steinbach Mrs. Kate Niehaus  
E. M. Eisenman C. D. Jenks  
A. B. Skinner Fred Keen  
Albert Widmayer W. J. McFar  
Leigh N. Beach

**People Say To Us**  
"I cannot eat this or that food, it does not agree with me." Our advice to all of them is to take a  
**Rexall Dyspepsia Tablet**  
before and after each meal. 25c a box.  
L. P. French, Chgo.

## WHEN MOTOR STOPPED

**OWNER COULD NOT MAKE OUT WHAT CAUSED TROUBLE.**  
Possibly the Fact That His Friend Had Forgotten to Perform a Simple Operation Went Far to Explain Matters.

The enthusiastic fisherman had bought a little motor boat and had taken his best friend for a day's fishing off Staten Island. Fluke were running and after several hours they had a mess of fish and were ready for home.

"Now we'll crank up and see how long it takes this little motor to kick her way back to the club," said the boat's owner with a good deal of satisfaction in his tone, for he was proud of his little 20-footer.

With an air of confidence the owner primed that motor and threw over the crank a few times. The motor began to hum, and with his friend at the wheel they started toward home. The owner sat down close to the engine, his head bent over it to enjoy the rhythm of its steady throb. He was proud and happy.

A moment later the engine slowed down and then stopped with a violent kickback. The man who owned the boat jumped as though he had been shot. It was his first experience with a crank case explosion.

Recovering himself he laughed, and his confidence restored, turned to the engine.

"It's the spark plug, Joe," he announced. "I knew that oil I got wasn't any good. It's carbonized the spark plug. I'll fix it in a minute."

The spark plug was quickly taken out and washed off with kerosene. The motorboat enthusiast had read his book of instructions faithfully.

When the spark plug had been screwed in again and the wires connected the owner cranked for several minutes, but without even a cough from the motor. A look of worry settled on his face and he cranked desperately.

"I know what the trouble is," he announced after a while. "Too much gasoline."

The carburetor was tinkered with and another attempt made to start the engine. No success.

"I was wrong," said the boat owner, smiling. "It's not getting enough gasoline."

Again the carburetor was adjusted and again the engine was cranked and cranked, but still not a trace of response from the little motor.

Desperate and mortified, the owner, beginning at the batteries, went over every bit of the engine equipment, but could not find the cause of the trouble. Every few minutes he would crank the engine violently. He would have taken the motor apart, but lacked the necessary tools.

All the time the boat was drifting toward Sandy Hook and the new owner had not provided an anchor with his equipment, so there was nothing for it but to drift. Once they were almost upset by the wash of one of the big Sandy Hook boats.

"Hey, Phil," called the boat owner's friend, just as the moon was peeping over the horizon. "Hey, Phil, look here. I forgot to turn on the gasoline when you told me to. Does that make any difference?"—New York Sun.

**Gold Hunt Amid Dust.**  
What an incentive to industry gold is! The old government assay office in Wall street was torn down to the very last brick more than a week ago and everything to the very last brick was carried away.

Still the runners of the banks and brokerage houses hang around the excavation and from time to time scrape together a handful of dirt in the hope that they may find some little piece of gold.

All the planking in the old assay office has been burned and whatever the ashes showed in gold is part of the records of the office.

The belief that the smoke from the furnaces going up the old chimney left a deposit of gold on some of the neighboring roofs also inspires the Wall street boys. They have looked in many places and some of them are sure their scrapings contain real dust.

**Decidedly Disingenuous.**  
Hamilton Fish, Jr., who worked to defeat the new canneries bill, said to an Albany reporter:

"They wanted us to let women and children work more than twelve hours a day. They said this would be for the public good—it would save a lot of fruit and vegetables from rotting. But such a plea is disingenuous."

"Such a plea reminds me of the canner's little son, who entered the village tailor shop and said:

"Mr. Snip, will you please let father have some patterns of good, strong cloth?"

"Why, certainly, my boy," said Mr. Snip, with a beaming smile. "What does father want them for—suits, trousers, overcoat, or—"

"I think," said the boy, "he wants 'em to nail up his pea vines."

**Pyrenees Tunnels.**  
Five tunnels through the Pyrenees are to make communication easier between France and Spain. The work on these tunnels is progressing rapidly in spite of the war, Spanish workmen having taken the place of the Frenchmen who have joined the army. The trains will be operated by electricity and June, 1916, may see them running.

**Still Cheerful.**  
"Did you attend Miss Serousum's birthday party?"  
"Oh, yes. I was there."  
"What kind of time did you have?"  
"The best ever."  
"What's your impression of her?"  
"She's a game loser."

**Camp for the Tubercular.**  
A bill appropriating \$5,000 to operate a camp for tubercular inmates of state institutions, established at Tomahawk Lake, in the Wisconsin forest reserve, was passed by the state senate that state without opposition.

**At Least He Can Rest His Body, and Listening for the Coming of the Day is Pleasure to Be Appreciated.**

Few men are more to be pitied than the confirmed "insomniac." Few men seek more pity. Whose cannot sleep must retail his tale of trouble to his associates, friends and chance acquaintances. He expects consideration and unconsciously demands admiration.

But as a matter of fact, nearly every wakeful person in culpably responsible for his wakefulness. The longer he stays awake the more nervous and more irritated he becomes. He comes to dislike himself, to dislike nature, to dislike a world so poorly arranged. His wakefulness is a tense mental strain, more wearying than a day's labor. The wearier he becomes the more resentful he feels, and he rages against his helplessness.

All of which is sheer folly. Going to bed is as much for the purpose of resting the body as of resting the mind. If the mind refuses to rest, the body should be given a fair chance. Counting to impossible numbers and such artificial devices are usually vain. The best plan is to lie relaxed and at ease, thinking of something altogether agreeable. A reading lamp at the head of the bed and a handy book may be resorted to. Even if one stays awake thus for hours his body is resting, and in the morning he is partly refreshed. Actual insomnia is very rare. Fear of insomnia, or "insomniaphobia," is the ailment from which most sleepless persons suffer.

But if sleeplessness cannot be put aside there is a certain reward for the sufferer. He can listen for the coming of the day, which is a pleasure denied to healthy sleepers. Just now he hears the first heralding of dawn at about 3:45. The herald is a rooster in some neighbor's back yard. Hereafter that rooster has been greatly disliked and the neighbor has shared in his fowl's unpopularity. Raucous crows have awakened many a querulous slumberer. But when one is wide awake the cheery welcome to the new day is altogether agreeable. Chanticleer calls and calls and at length he has his answers; other roosters near and far send back their sanction of his message of optimism and confidence. And if the listener peers beneath the window shade there is the first showing of the wan mystic light which bathes the birth of the dawn.

Ten minutes more and a robin begins his song. Once well begun he does not cease for a long time. When the light grows strong the robin becomes less enthusiastic and his song is intermittent. Only at the day's beginning does he sing his best and loudest.

A few more minutes pass and an oriole commences to sing, or perhaps a wren. And the busy English sparrows cluck and chirp right beneath the window. There comes a faint rumble from the awakening city. The milkman clatters to the back door and clatters away again. A little morning breeze stirs the curtains, and a breath of it, fresh and cool, comes to the crumpled bed. A laborer passes whistling on his way to work, but it seems a drowsy whistle. The robin's music seems to subside into a sleepy monotone. There is the almost soundless sound of the fitful wind in the maple leaves. And then, and then—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## REWARD OF INSOMNIA

**SLEEPLESS INDIVIDUAL HAS SOME RECOMPENSE.**

At Least He Can Rest His Body, and Listening for the Coming of the Day is Pleasure to Be Appreciated.

Few men are more to be pitied than the confirmed "insomniac." Few men seek more pity. Whose cannot sleep must retail his tale of trouble to his associates, friends and chance acquaintances. He expects consideration and unconsciously demands admiration.

But as a matter of fact, nearly every wakeful person in culpably responsible for his wakefulness. The longer he stays awake the more nervous and more irritated he becomes. He comes to dislike himself, to dislike nature, to dislike a world so poorly arranged. His wakefulness is a tense mental strain, more wearying than a day's labor. The wearier he becomes the more resentful he feels, and he rages against his helplessness.

All of which is sheer folly. Going to bed is as much for the purpose of resting the body as of resting the mind. If the mind refuses to rest, the body should be given a fair chance. Counting to impossible numbers and such artificial devices are usually vain. The best plan is to lie relaxed and at ease, thinking of something altogether agreeable. A reading lamp at the head of the bed and a handy book may be resorted to. Even if one stays awake thus for hours his body is resting, and in the morning he is partly refreshed. Actual insomnia is very rare. Fear of insomnia, or "insomniaphobia," is the ailment from which most sleepless persons suffer.

But if sleeplessness cannot be put aside there is a certain reward for the sufferer. He can listen for the coming of the day, which is a pleasure denied to healthy sleepers. Just now he hears the first heralding of dawn at about 3:45. The herald is a rooster in some neighbor's back yard. Hereafter that rooster has been greatly disliked and the neighbor has shared in his fowl's unpopularity. Raucous crows have awakened many a querulous slumberer. But when one is wide awake the cheery welcome to the new day is altogether agreeable. Chanticleer calls and calls and at length he has his answers; other roosters near and far send back their sanction of his message of optimism and confidence. And if the listener peers beneath the window shade there is the first showing of the wan mystic light which bathes the birth of the dawn.

Ten minutes more and a robin begins his song. Once well begun he does not cease for a long time. When the light grows strong the robin becomes less enthusiastic and his song is intermittent. Only at the day's beginning does he sing his best and loudest.

A few more minutes pass and an oriole commences to sing, or perhaps a wren. And the busy English sparrows cluck and chirp right beneath the window. There comes a faint rumble from the awakening city. The milkman clatters to the back door and clatters away again. A little morning breeze stirs the curtains, and a breath of it, fresh and cool, comes to the crumpled bed. A laborer passes whistling on his way to work, but it seems a drowsy whistle. The robin's music seems to subside into a sleepy monotone. There is the almost soundless sound of the fitful wind in the maple leaves. And then, and then—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Our Service by the Sea.**  
When you go to the beach this summer you will see the drill of the coast guard, not of the lifesaving service. The latter has been merged this year with the revenue cutter service to form the new organization which has some 300 well-equipped stations along our 10,000 miles of coast and is manned by surfmen skilled in all the ways of the sea. If an institution is the lengthened shadow of a man, our lifesaving service was the shadow of Sumner I. Kimball, a Yankee from the state of Maine, who took hold in 1871 when they had only a few clumsy boats housed in huts and manned by volunteers along a part of the eastern coast. When he was retired this year his organization covered all our coasts and had aided over 28,000 distressed vessels, carrying over 180,000 persons, of whom 1,455 were lost—about as many as perished on the Lusitania. Mr. Kimball's unending struggle was with congress, first for adequate support and then for pensions for retired or disabled life savers. Both ends are now achieved, and he retires with an inspiring record of past service and of constructive work for the future. It is by such men that the state is built.—Collier's Weekly.

**Camp for the Tubercular.**  
A bill appropriating \$5,000 to operate a camp for tubercular inmates of state institutions, established at Tomahawk Lake, in the Wisconsin forest reserve, was passed by the state senate that state without opposition.

**Still Cheerful.**  
"Did you attend Miss Serousum's birthday party?"  
"Oh, yes. I was there."  
"What kind of time did you have?"  
"The best ever."  
"What's your impression of her?"  
"She's a game loser."

**Camp for the Tubercular.**  
A bill appropriating \$5,000 to operate a camp for tubercular inmates of state institutions, established at Tomahawk Lake, in the Wisconsin forest reserve, was passed by the state senate that state without opposition.

**At Least He Can Rest His Body, and Listening for the Coming of the Day is Pleasure to Be Appreciated.**

Few men are more to be pitied than the confirmed "insomniac." Few men seek more pity. Whose cannot sleep must retail his tale of trouble to his associates, friends and chance acquaintances. He expects consideration and unconsciously demands admiration.

But as a matter of fact, nearly every wakeful person in culpably responsible for his wakefulness. The longer he stays awake the more nervous and more irritated he becomes. He comes to dislike himself, to dislike nature, to dislike a world so poorly arranged. His wakefulness is a tense mental strain, more wearying than a day's labor. The wearier he becomes the more resentful he feels, and he rages against his helplessness.

All of which is sheer folly. Going to bed is as much for the purpose of resting the body as of resting the mind. If the mind refuses to rest, the body should be given a fair chance. Counting to impossible numbers and such artificial devices are usually vain. The best plan is to lie relaxed and at ease, thinking of something altogether agreeable. A reading lamp at the head of the bed and a handy book may be resorted to. Even if one stays awake thus for hours his body is resting, and in the morning he is partly refreshed. Actual insomnia is very rare. Fear of insomnia, or "insomniaphobia," is the ailment from which most sleepless persons suffer.

But if sleeplessness cannot be put aside there is a certain reward for the sufferer. He can listen for the coming of the day, which is a pleasure denied to healthy sleepers. Just now he hears the first heralding of dawn at about 3:45. The herald is a rooster in some neighbor's back yard. Hereafter that rooster has been greatly disliked and the neighbor has shared in his fowl's unpopularity. Raucous crows have awakened many a querulous slumberer. But when one is wide awake the cheery welcome to the new day is altogether agreeable. Chanticleer calls and calls and at length he has his answers; other roosters near and far send back their sanction of his message of optimism and confidence. And if the listener peers beneath the window shade there is the first showing of the wan mystic light which bathes the birth of the dawn.

Ten minutes more and a robin begins his song. Once well begun he does not cease for a long time. When the light grows strong the robin becomes less enthusiastic and his song is intermittent. Only at the day's beginning does he sing his best and loudest.

A few more minutes pass and an oriole commences to sing, or perhaps a wren. And the busy English sparrows cluck and chirp right beneath the window. There comes a faint rumble from the awakening city. The milkman clatters to the back door and clatters away again. A little morning breeze stirs the curtains, and a breath of it, fresh and cool, comes to the crumpled bed. A laborer passes whistling on his way to work, but it seems a drowsy whistle. The robin's music seems to subside into a sleepy monotone. There is the almost soundless sound of the fitful wind in the maple leaves. And then, and then—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Our Service by the Sea.**  
When you go to the beach this summer you will see the drill of the coast guard, not of the lifesaving service. The latter has been merged this year with the revenue cutter service to form the new organization which has some 300 well-equipped stations along our 10,000 miles of coast and is manned by surfmen skilled in all the ways of the sea. If an institution is the lengthened shadow of a man, our lifesaving service was the shadow of Sumner I. Kimball, a Yankee from the state of Maine, who took hold in 1871 when they had only a few clumsy boats housed in huts and manned by volunteers along a part of the eastern coast. When he was retired this year his organization covered all our coasts and had aided over 28,000 distressed vessels, carrying over 180,000 persons, of whom 1,455 were lost—about as many as perished on the Lusitania. Mr. Kimball's unending struggle was with congress, first for adequate support and then for pensions for retired or disabled life savers. Both ends are now achieved, and he retires with an inspiring record of past service and of constructive work for the future. It is by such men that the state is built.—Collier's Weekly.

**Camp for the Tubercular.**  
A bill appropriating \$5,000 to operate a camp for tubercular inmates of state institutions, established at Tomahawk Lake, in the Wisconsin forest reserve, was passed by the state senate that state without opposition.

**Still Cheerful.**  
"Did you attend Miss Serousum's birthday party?"  
"Oh, yes. I was there."  
"What kind of time did you have?"  
"The best ever."  
"What's your impression of her?"  
"She's a game loser."

**Camp for the Tubercular.**  
A bill appropriating \$5,000 to operate a camp for tubercular inmates of state institutions, established at Tomahawk Lake, in the Wisconsin forest reserve, was passed by the state senate that state without opposition.

**At Least He Can Rest His Body, and Listening for the Coming of the Day is Pleasure to Be Appreciated.**

Few men are more to be pitied than the confirmed "insomniac." Few men seek more pity. Whose cannot sleep must retail his tale of trouble to his associates, friends and chance acquaintances. He expects consideration and unconsciously demands admiration.

But as a matter of fact, nearly every wakeful person in culpably responsible for his wakefulness. The longer he stays awake the more nervous and more irritated he becomes. He comes to dislike himself, to dislike nature, to dislike a world so poorly arranged. His wakefulness is a tense mental strain, more wearying than a day's labor. The wearier he becomes the more resentful he feels, and he rages against his helplessness.

All of which is sheer folly. Going to bed is as much for the purpose of resting the body as of resting the mind. If the mind refuses to rest, the body should be given a fair chance. Counting to impossible numbers and such artificial devices are usually vain. The best plan is to lie relaxed and at ease, thinking of something altogether agreeable. A reading lamp at the head of the bed and a handy book may be resorted to. Even if one stays awake thus for hours his body is resting, and in the morning he is partly refreshed. Actual insomnia is very rare. Fear of insomnia, or "insomniaphobia," is the ailment from which most sleepless persons suffer.

But if sleeplessness cannot be put aside there is a certain reward for the sufferer. He can listen for the coming of the day, which is a pleasure denied to healthy sleepers. Just now he hears the first heralding of dawn at about 3:45. The herald is a rooster in some neighbor's back yard. Hereafter that rooster has been greatly disliked and the neighbor has shared in his fowl's unpopularity. Raucous crows have awakened many a querulous slumberer. But when one is wide awake the cheery welcome to the new day is altogether agreeable. Chanticleer calls and calls and at length he has his answers; other roosters near and far send back their sanction of his message of optimism and confidence. And if the listener peers beneath the window shade there is the first showing of the wan mystic light which bathes the birth of the dawn.

Ten minutes more and a robin begins his song. Once well begun he does not cease for a long time. When the light grows strong the robin becomes less enthusiastic and his song is intermittent. Only at the day's beginning does he sing his best and loudest.

A few more minutes pass and an oriole commences to sing, or perhaps a wren. And the busy English sparrows cluck and chirp right beneath the window. There comes a faint rumble from the awakening city. The milkman clatters to the back door and clatters away again. A little morning breeze stirs the curtains, and a breath of it, fresh and cool, comes to the crumpled bed. A laborer passes whistling on his way to work, but it seems a drowsy whistle. The robin's music seems to subside into a sleepy monotone. There is the almost soundless sound of the fitful wind in the maple leaves. And then, and then—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Our Service by the Sea.**  
When you go to the beach this summer you will see the drill of the coast guard, not of the lifesaving service. The latter has been merged this year with the revenue cutter service to form the new organization which has some 300 well-equipped stations along our 10,000 miles of coast and is manned by surfmen skilled in all the ways of the sea. If an institution is the lengthened shadow of a man, our lifesaving service was the shadow of Sumner I. Kimball, a Yankee from the state of Maine, who took hold in 1871 when they had only a few clumsy boats housed in huts and manned by volunteers along a part of the eastern coast. When he was retired this year his organization covered all our coasts and had aided over 28,000 distressed vessels, carrying over 180,000 persons, of whom 1,455 were lost—about as many as perished on the Lusitania. Mr. Kimball's unending struggle was with congress, first for adequate support and then for pensions for retired or disabled life savers. Both ends are now achieved, and he retires with an inspiring record of past service and of constructive work for the future. It is by such men that the state is built.—Collier's Weekly.

**Camp for the Tubercular.**  
A bill appropriating \$5,000 to operate a camp for tubercular inmates of state institutions, established at Tomahawk Lake, in the Wisconsin forest reserve, was passed by the state senate that state without opposition.

**Still Cheerful.**  
"Did you attend Miss Serousum's birthday party?"  
"Oh, yes. I was there."  
"What kind of time did you have?"  
"The best ever."  
"What's your impression of her?"  
"She's a game loser."

**Camp for the Tubercular.**  
A bill appropriating \$5,000 to operate a camp for tubercular inmates of state institutions, established at Tomahawk Lake, in the Wisconsin forest reserve, was passed by the state senate that state without opposition.

## MULVIHILL, THE COP

By CLARENCE L. CULLEN.

(Copyright.)  
After picking up the kidlet and carrying him across the street, completely disregarding the clutter of automobiles and trucks lined up expectantly on both sides, the traffic cop, before giving the arm wave to the waiting ones to come ahead, studied his hands as if he had never seen them before.

"I don't get it whether I'm a nut or not," he said to me when I slid alongside of him on the little "island of safety." "But every time I get the feel of a young 'un's paw in my mitt I feel like jumpin' post and racin' back to the dump where there's a snipe belongin' to me that I'm bugs to get acquainted with, if ever I git the chance."

"Meanin'?" said I.

Mulvihill was a handsome, trig young cop, with a good army record behind him.

"Meanin'," replied Mulvihill, the cop, "that there's a imitation o' me up at the flat that I'm goin' to git buddies with and cultivate one o' these nights when I'm not down for reserve jooty and can make a hull night in with the frow and—his ribs."

"Meanin' again," said I, "a little neighbor of yours with the same moniker and the same way of looking things over out of his eyes?"

"A medal for you for the dome work, bo," said the cop. "Yes. Just like that. But it doesn't stop at the eyes. The snoper is there with the same beak, the same gash in the lower part of the map, the same hump on top of the bean—all of the stuff that I'm four-flushin' around with. Queer gas, ain't it? How d'ye finger it out?"

"I don't," I replied, choosing a safe end of it. "But would you know the piece of small change, Mulvihill, if you were to meet him on the street?"

The cop grinned sheepishly.

"Quitcha kiddin'," he said deprecatingly. "Are you hep to that break I made before they made me a traffic peg, or what are youse tryin' to ease into me?"

"Never guilty, but give me a scenario of the sketch," I said.

"All right," the traffic cop replied with a grin. "I'll dish it over to youse. But nix on the haw-haw stuff when I finish. I got enough of that noise already."

"It was when I was on the One-Hundred-and-Twenty-Fifth Street trudge," said the cop. "There was only two blocks to that beat, but if you're talkin' in the old world to—But I'll tin that ramblin' thing. Lemme git down to the giddle number."

"Yes," I advised. "I need a happy ending, and quick."

"That beat," picked up Mulvihill, "covered two blocks of the liveliest business—that is, Say, you're hep to it that I stood up and had the bell, book, and candle thing pulled on me about this time last year, ain't you?"

"Meaning that you were married," I helped him along. "Yes, I knew that."

"Oh, you knew it, hey?" said the cop. "Well, that'll help a little, but not much. You know, too, then, that I was humplin' that One-Hundred-and-Twenty-Fifth-Street beat until last month?"

"Having stopped to talk there with you every night, yes," I replied. "And the answer is—what?"

"Nothin', just yet," replied the cop. "I'll ease it to you in a minnit, and then you'll roll around on the pavement and dish me up more of that hoot stuff than I'll be able to stand. The start is, then, that this 12-pound bogus of me hopped along about three months ago. All of the wimmin folks said he was a ringer for me. I listened pretty good, but I couldn't see it."

"This guy had no more hair than a new cucumber, and he was that red that if I caught myself bluishin' that away I'd hep up right away that apoplexy was givin' me a run for the wad, and get fixed out for a quick cash-in. They told me it was all right for a new one to look red like that; but I couldn't get used to it."

"Back now, to that post in the business district of One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street where, until they switched me down here, I pounded the flags every day and did the best I could to keep anybody from snatchin' on me."

"There's a big department store on that beat where, when the wimmin with babies kile along, they can check the kids and leave 'em in charge of trained nurses while they pick up their skirts to do a stampee on the bargain counters."

"That baby-checking department is where I got in so Dutch that every time I look at myself in the glass I want to put on a pair of cheaters so that I won't know myself."

"I was passin' by that department store one night about six weeks ago, doin' the final brick pound before riggin' myself into the station, when the watchman of the plant, a gink I knew, steps out of the main entrance holdin' a bundle in his arms."

"Look what I got for youse," said the watchman. "Take this some wheros, and you got nothin' to do till tomorrow."

"Then he dropped the squawker right into my arms, and there was nothin' to it. He had shifted the responsibility for a live one on to me, and how to take care o' the package was up to me."

**A Reservist's Revenge.**  
Friend (to returning traveler)—I suppose you had some thrilling experiences over in Europe?

Traveler—Yes; I was arrested as a spy, and who do you suppose was my captor—a waiter I once refused a tip to over here. He recognized me, and I barely escaped

# THE YULETIDE SPIRIT'S HOME

## Prepare for Christmas

There is one day in the year that you must look your best and that is Christmas day. Every care must be taken that nothing is lacking to make your appearance complete.

We have everything that is considered correct in men's clothing to offer you foremost in quality, style and fit and our low range of prices makes it impossible for any man to offer cost as an excuse for not dressing up.

**\$12.00 to \$25.00**

## Made-to-Measure Clothes

We have a very fine line of Sample Patterns of the latest weaves and colors. Absolute fit.

**\$15.00 to \$35.00**

## Furnishing Goods

All the latest in Hats and Caps, Neckwear, Shirts, Collars and Gloves, is ready for your inspection.

## Footwear

The largest and most complete line we have ever shown—made by the best manufacturers. Shoes with a reputation. All the latest and most attractive styles await your inspection.

**DANCER BROTHERS.**

OPEN EVERY EVENING

## Gallagher's Bazaar

IS OPEN AND READY FOR BUSINESS IN THE KLEIN BUILDING, AT 106 N. MAIN STREET, WITH A COMPLETE NEW STOCK OF

**Bazaar Goods Priced at 5c, 10c and 25c**

**5c and 10c Articles a Specialty.**

Come here to do your Christmas Shopping. We have a complete assortment of Toys, Games, etc., for the children.

COME IN AND LET US SURPRISE YOU WITH BARGAINS

**GALLAGHER'S BAZAAR**

106 N. Main St.

Chelsea, Mich.

## A SUCCESSFUL MAN'S OPINION

"I believe that there have been few periods when the general practice of thrift by the American people would result in so much benefit to the country as at the present time. The conditions brought about by the war in Europe ought to awaken the public to the importance of thrift and the cost of extravagance."—Gov. Strong of Alaska.

We believe him to be right. Anyway, frugality always wins out. We know that all great fortunes have their origin in small beginnings. Can you not save a little more each week of 1916 than you did this year? Interest on savings accounts in this bank is compounded twice a year. See to it that your money is here to earn its share of interest.

**The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank**

## LOCAL ITEMS.

Miss Louise Hieber is employed at L. T. Freeman Co's store.

W. L. Walling attended a Masonic meeting at Saline Tuesday evening.

The High Five were entertained by Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Woods Wednesday evening.

Francis Lusty sold three two-year-old steers, weighing 3720 pounds, to F. C. Klingler.

Born, on Wednesday, December 8, 1915, to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Luschinsky, a daughter.

The Michael Staph farm in Lyndon has been sold to Ernest J. Hopkins of Dexter township.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Beeman, of Williamston, visited the former's sister, Mrs. S. M. B. Fox, at the "Home" Tuesday.

J. E. Weber is able to be about the streets, coming bp-town Monday for the first time since his tussle with an attack of pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. J. Cavanaugh and family, of Lyndon, were called to Adrian Saturday by the sudden death of Mrs. Cavanaugh's sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy French were in Ann Arbor Wednesday, where they visited Mr. French's sister, Marie, who has been seriously ill with appendicitis.

Misses Maureen Wood and Dorothy Dancer will go to Saline Saturday, where they will take part in a recital given by the pupils of Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell.

The work of dismantling the old smoke stack at the village power plant and erecting the new one, occupied all day Sunday and Monday. The new stack is twelve feet taller than the old one.

Frank Leach was about town Wednesday for the first time since he underwent an operation three weeks ago. He has made a splendid recovery and is feeling more like his old self than he has for many months.

F. C. Lewis, president of the Lewis Spring and Axle Co., has offered the second story of the Welfare building to the poultry fanciers of this vicinity in which to hold a show some time this winter, and the prospects look good for an excellent show.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Johnson and Miss Ruby Watts have just returned from an auto trip visiting relatives in Williamston, Okemos, Lansing, Grand Ledge, Portland, Ionia, Belding and spent several days with his brother, Dr. F. A. Johnson, of Greenville.

The neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Musbach, who have moved to their farm in Sylvan, tendered them a surprise party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davidson last Saturday evening. Refreshments were served and a very pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

George Hinderer, who has been in the Homeopathic hospital at Ann Arbor for the past two months, where he was taken for the treatment of a serious case of blood poisoning, has returned to his home in Sylvan. His many friends are pleased to learn of his complete recovery.

Under the auspices of the Chelsea Teachers' Club, Earl V. Moore, of Ann Arbor, will give a University extension lecture and recital at the Methodist church, at 8 o'clock Friday evening, December 17. Mr. Moore's topic, "The Church Organist," should call forth a full house. Free to the public.

An order for rehearing was granted Wednesday morning by Judge Kinne in the case of George A. Schmidt versus Jacob Steinbach, to Attorney A. F. Freeman for the complainant. Mr. Schmidt recently sued to clear the title on certain property in Bridgewater township but the bill was dismissed.

John Brenson dropped dead at the home of Joseph Liebeck, of Sylvan, Saturday afternoon. Mr. Brenson had been in the employ of Mr. Liebeck but a few days, being sent here by the U. S. Agricultural Department Employment Bureau at Detroit. He gave no information as to where his home was, saying nothing farther of himself than that he had a wife and two sons in New York state. Justice Withersall empaneled the following coroner's jury: G. P. Staffan, Chas. Martin, Joseph Knoll, R. B. Waltrous and Clinton Frink, and the inquest was held at his office Tuesday, the finding being that he came to his death from natural causes. The remains are in the undertaking rooms of G. P. Staffan, awaiting the results of the officers' endeavors to locate his relatives.

The S. P. I. met with Miss Olga Hoffman Monday evening.

Louis A. Burg was the victim of a very pleasant surprise Friday evening when twenty-five of his friends gathered at his home.

The Chelsea Screw Company installed two new automatic machines in their shop Monday, and several more are to follow.

John Geddes and his sister, Mrs. Henry Luick, were in Fowlerville Wednesday, where they attended the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. Helen Ruel.

Burglars visited nine of Stockbridge's stores Friday night. It is also reported that nearly every store in Fowlerville was visited by the burglars Sunday night.

It is reported that some of our local fishermen were gathered in Wednesday by Deputy Game Warden Otto Rohn, for using too many lines while fishing through the ice at Four-Mile lake.

Mrs. A. B. Clark was in Detroit several days of this week. She was accompanied home Wednesday by her mother, Mrs. Lydia Bronson, who has been spending the past month in Detroit.

As soon as the order can be filled by the firm that is in charge of the work, ten thousand neat little buttons bearing the slogan of the campaign that the state board of health is making against tuberculosis in Michigan, namely, "Health First," will be placed in the hands of the state health workers for distribution in the public schools.

## Thoughts for Christmas

This was the chorus of that heavenly anthem which fell upon the shepherds' ears and which will ring down the centuries till the end of time: "Gloria in excelsis Deo—peace on earth, good will toward men."

May Christ's glory illumine every home and cradle, every workshop and counting house! May a brighter halo than the painters put around his head surround every mother and babe throughout the land at this Christmas-tide!

Subscribe for The Standard.



**CHRISTMAS IS COMING FAST. IN ALMOST NO TIME IT WILL BE HERE. OUR FINE LINE OF GOODS AND OUR LOW PRICES WILL AGAIN MAKE A "RUSH" OF BUYING IN OUR STORE.**

**LET US ADVISE YOU NOT TO PUT OFF YOUR CHRISTMAS BUYING ANY LONGER. COME THIS WEEK SO YOU CAN CHOOSE IN COMFORT WHAT YOU NEED.**

**IF YOUR MIND IS NOT MADE UP COME TO US: FOR WHAT YOU SEE WILL HELP YOU MAKE YOUR CHOICE. DON'T WAIT: BUY NOW.**

### Christmas Handkerchiefs

An elegant display, hundreds of them to select from, starting at 1c, 3c, 5c, 10c, 15c, 20c and up to 50c each.

### White Ivory Toilet Articles

Hand Mirrors at 25c, 50c and up to \$1.00. Combs, Brushes, Trays, Puff Boxes, Manicure Sets, Ivory Clocks, etc., and the prices are much below regular.

### Gift Slippers

Women's Comfort Slippers with soft soles, wool padded, ribbon trimmings, in red, pink, light blue, etc., at \$1.00 and \$1.50.

Women's Julietts, fur banded, turn soles, felt uppers with leather soles, and all felt Slippers, at 50c. Slippers for the boys and girls at 50c and up to \$1. Men's Slippers, tan or black, 75c and up to \$1.50. Any style you want.

### Waists and Blouses

Silk Wrists and Blouses for Women just received, and they are beauties. Crepe de Chine, all colors plain, plaid Taffeta Silk and stripe Tub Silk. Price, \$2.00 to \$3.50.

### Basement Christmas Store

Don't forget the basement. Here are the little priced gifts for every member of the family, and surely you will find here something to please the little folks.

Here are all the new things in toys different from what you see at other places. A wonderful display at 5c and 10c. Here are the Dolls, Doll Cabs, Children's Chairs and Rockers, Wagons, Wheelbarrows, Shoo Flies, Rocking Horses, Sleds, Story Books, Pictures, Spelling Boards, Building Blocks, Trains, Automobiles, Chinaware and Glassware.

**W. P. Schenk & Company**

## Christmas Suggestions

### From a Man's Gift Store

where everything in the line of practical sensible gifts to make him happy on Christmas morning may be found. We point with pride to our splendid Yuletide showings for they are the outgrowth of a careful study of the wants of exacting men and young men. You say "he is hard to buy for, he has everything he wants." Possibly so, but we are confident that in our present broad exhibits there nestles an item he does not possess and would appreciate receiving Christmas morning.

### Select Your Suit or Overcoat for the Holidays, Now



No matter what other gifts you intend to give give father or brother, you certainly should include in the list a new suit or overcoat, and from our very complete showing of the newest and best styles, it is exceptionally easy to find just what you would like to give, and at a price you would want to pay.

Suits **\$12.50 to \$18.00.**  
Overcoats **\$10.00 to \$15.00**

### Handkerchiefs

Big stock and assortment of Christmas Handkerchiefs at **5c to 50c.**

### Mackinaws

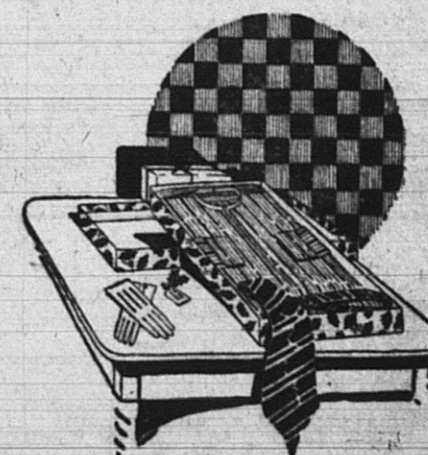
Why not a Mackinaw for big brother?  
Men's **\$5.00 to \$7.50.** Boys' **\$3.50 to \$5.00.**

### Gloves

Gloves of unusual merit, suitable for gifts, at **50c to \$1.50.**

### Shirts

Very unusual showing of new shirts that will make ideal gifts whether or not he has a sufficient number on hand. These shirts would appeal to him. Price **50c to \$1.50.**



### Neckties

Wonderfully beautiful are the new Neckties we have for Christmas. All ready to meet the demands of the most discriminating gift choosers, and you'll find every man exceptionally pleased with his gift if it is a tie from this store. "He" always needs one more necktie no matter how many he already has. Price **25c to \$1.00.**

### Mufflers

For Him

at 50c to \$2.00.

### Hosiery

For Him

at 10c to 50c.

**H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.**

# THE RED MIST

## A TALE OF CIVIL STRIFE

### By RANDALL PARRISH

#### ILLUSTRATIONS BY C. D. RHODES

COPYRIGHT  
A. C. MCGRAW & CO.

## SYNOPSIS.

Confederate Sergeant Wyatt is sent as a spy to his native county on the Green River. He meets a mountaineer named Lem Taylor. At a house beyond Hot Springs they meet Major Harwood Taylor, who is a Union man. Wyatt changes to U. S. uniform, escapes to the Green River country and goes to Harwood's home, where he finds Noreen Harwood. He introduces himself as Lieutenant Raymond. Parson Nichols comes to the house and Wyatt forces him to confess that he has been sent in advance of Noreen at once, and so Wyatt is to the land in dispute between the Cowans and Noreen's dead father. Anne Cowan and her gang arrive. Wyatt tells Noreen who he is. They force the preacher to silence. Unable to escape while the gang is on the first floor and around the house, Wyatt proposes to marry Noreen and protect her from Cowan. She accepts and Wyatt forces the preacher to marry them. Cowan's gang is driven off by Federal troops, one of whose officers is the real Lieutenant Raymond. Wyatt is trapped, though Noreen attempts to defend him. Wyatt is taken to Lewisburg for trial as a spy. The camp commandant and Captain Fox visit Wyatt in his cell in the courthouse basement. He refuses clemency in return for information, and uses his boyhood's knowledge of the building to escape to the attic and thence to the sheriff's office by means of a disused, old-fashioned chimney. He washes off the soot and changes clothes in the deserted washroom, and reconnoiters. He surprises Raymond and the camp commandant.

## CHAPTER XVIII.

## I Make Two Prisoners.

I saw him stare, open-mouthed, as though at a ghost. There was a startled look in his face, but no recognition. The same swift glimpse had revealed to me a discarded belt on the end of the desk, in which glittered the pearl handle of a revolver. With one step forward I had the weapon in my possession, and sprang between both men and the door.

"Not a single move, gentlemen!" I commanded crisply, yet not venturing to speak aloud, for fear of a guard outside. "Lieutenant, place your gun on the desk!"

He had it half drawn, but my weapon was aimed straight at his head.

"What the hell!" he sputtered. "Never mind! Do as I say first, and then ask questions—take it by the barrel, now slide it across to me."

My eyes glanced aside at the face of the other, who was looking up, scarcely comprehending even yet what had occurred, and recognized Colonel Pickney. So I had blindly strayed into headquarters! Raymond gazed like a fish out of water, and the florid features of the colonel expressed a chagrin too deep for words. I thought he would explode, he sputtered so before he could give vocal utterance to his discovery.

"By G—, it's that d—n spy!" "What!" and the lieutenant took a step forward, only to shrink back as my revolver came to a level.

"Any noise either of you make will be the last sound you'll utter in this world. Lieutenant Raymond, I will trouble you to step around back of the desk—no, the other way! Advise you not to be tricky. Colonel Pickney, sit up in your chair, and put your hands behind you in through the openings in the chair back. Oh, yes you will! Don't be a fool, man! What is this—a hair trigger?"

I never saw anyone more thoroughly angry; he would have killed me with the utmost pleasure, and, indeed, for an instant, I expected him to actually make the attempt. But my eyes glared into his, and the man was not insane. Slowly, reluctantly, as though actually forced into the action, his arms were thrust backward into a posture of helplessness. His lips sputtered, but he could not even swear.

"Now, Raymond, take that belt and bind him." I commanded sternly. "Go to it, and be quick. Remember I have a gun in each hand. That's it—now catch the buckle!"

Pickney buckled with rage to which he dare not give vent, and the hands of the lieutenant shook as though from chill. His face was so white I began to think the fellow had a streak of cowardice in him, but his very fear might give him recklessness. I shoved the muzzle of a revolver against his coat.

"Now this other around his legs; strap him tight to the chair. Very good, indeed; you are learning your trade."

I tested the taut leather with one hand.

"That will hold you, colonel. All but your mouth, and I hope you have enough sense left to guard that yourself. Raymond, and my glance swept the walls of the room hastily. I regret troubling you so much; it is like adding insult to injury—but would you reach me those overalls hanging on the hook behind you? Thank you; now turn that chair, so the back will be this way, and—sit down."

He knew what I meant, and there was an ugly look in his eyes, but I gave him no time for action. I gripped him by the collar, twisting my knuckles into his throat, and thrust him down into the chair seat with a violence which caused the fellow to gasp for breath.

"You move when I speak!" I said threateningly. "This is no boy's play. Now put your hands back—oh, farther than that; cross them over each other. Come, do you feel the steel? I do not

like you any too well, Raymond; I know your treachery."

"I did nothing against you," he protested, wriggling about to gain glimpse of my face. "I had no authority here—"

"No, but you had influence, and used it against me. I got the story straight enough, and can guess the reason. Sit back straighter; there, I reckon that will hold."

I stood off and looked at the two of them, surprised at the ease with which I had accomplished the result, but entirely at sea as to my next movement. No plan, no hopeful possibility, occurred to me; I could but stare vacantly at my two prisoners, and about at the walls of the room. Raymond was jammed back into one corner farthest from the door, his face white, every bit of nerve gone, and a red welt showing where my grip had contracted the flesh. The fellow actually looked pitiful he was so completely cowed. But Pickney was of a different kidney. He sat glaring angrily at me across the table, with face red as the rising sun, straining at the tough leather, his lips muttering incoherent threats of vengeance.

"I'll get you yet, you d—n rascal." I heard him growl, "and stretch your neck without any trial."

"And I'll gag that mouth of yours." I answered "and keep it still for awhile. Oh, yes, you'll open up, my man! I know a trick that will make you bite the tighter I pull the cord. How about you, lieutenant? Would you like a dose of the same medicine?"

I stepped across to him, a strip of cloth in my hand, but just at that instant the latch of the door rattled as though a hand without gripped it. I had barely time in which to leap back against the wall, hidden from view, when the door opened inward. All I saw was the glimpse of a man's hand and sleeve. The fellow, without having perceived nothing to alarm him, for he merely held the door ajar.

"A lady to see the colonel," he announced briefly. "Just step in, miss."

I saw her advance two steps, and then stop motionless, with half-suppressed cry of surprise. The sentry could not have heard the slight exclamation, for he closed the door, the



"You!" She exclaimed. "You Here, and Free!"

latch clicking sharply. Her eyes opened wide, staring first at the colonel, then at Raymond, so startled at the discovery of their predicament as to be dazed. I took a step forward, and the swift light of recognition leaped into her eyes, as she leaned forward to scan me more closely in the dim light of the single lamp. I could not tell. I could not be sure, yet I thought the expression on her face was one of relief, of rejoicing.

"You!" she exclaimed, as though not yet half convinced of the truth. "You here—and free! What—what have you done to these men?"

I laughed lightly, so relieved by her reception as to feel a new man.

"Merely turned the tables; this time luck was on my side, and neither gentleman seemed eager to prove a hero. As you perceive, they are like lambs." They hardly looked it, for if ever murder glared unconcealed in the eyes of men, it did then; but they were helpless to move or express themselves—at least the colonel was, although he struggled fiercely. The younger officer made no attempt, his thin lips drawn back in a cruel snarl. I was certain there was a swift gleam of amusement in the girl's eyes, but it passed quickly as her glance again met mine.

"But you! Tell me; I must understand in order to know what to do. How did you come here?"

"From the big chimney. I had no suspicion this room was occupied, until I came face to face with these men. But they were more surprised even than I. I got the guns first, and that ended it; but I cannot hold you on that war."

"There is no necessity."

"No!" I could not keep the joyous note out of my voice. "You mean—"

"Merely that I came here seeking your release, or rather to urge that you be given a trial at Charleston. It is scarcely likely under all conditions that I will prevent your escape, or attempt to do so. You saved me from a fate worse than death, and were captured while endeavoring to serve me. Surely you did not suppose I had forgotten? You received my message?"

"Yes, and was most thankful for it. I confess I had doubted before."

"I read your thoughts in your face; that was one reason why I wished to reassure you. I could not be ungrateful." She glanced across the room, and began again as though anxious to get upon another topic. "I—I requested Lieutenant Raymond to intercede in your behalf, and he pledged me his word to do so. Less than an hour ago I learned he was exerting his influence with Colonel Pickney against my wishes. I determined to come here in person and learn the truth. Have you any explanation, Lieutenant Raymond?"

"The fellow is a self-confessed spy," he asserted hoarsely. "There was nothing I could say to save him."

"Lieutenant, I made no request that you would interpose to save this man from his just fate under military law. My father was a soldier, and I know a soldier's duty. All I asked was that he be sent to Charleston, to the head quarters of this department, where he could have an impartial trial. If you had so advised Colonel Pickney, that would have been done. He would have gladly shifted the responsibility elsewhere. Now the full burden of decision falls on me. I must choose between two duties—my loyalty to the Union or to my husband."

Raymond certainly was no more startled than I at this avowal, perhaps less so, for although the words choked in his throat, he managed to give them utterance.

"Your husband! Good God! Do you mean to say you are married to this fellow?"

"I not only mean it," she said calmly, "but I have the proof with me. I tell you the fact merely to justify my action, for I intend to save him if I can. I wish Colonel Pickney to know why I do this—what conditions justify me in so rebellious a course. This man does not deserve death; he was captured while defending me from insult, and he is my husband. I should be unworthy the name of woman if I did not aid his escape."

She turned to me, her eyes eager. "Tom, you must do just as I say."

## CHAPTER XIX.

## The Lady Chooses.

She came across toward me, her back to the others, and spoke swiftly, yet in a low voice which did not carry to their ears.

"There is only one way possible for you to pass out of this building and through the camp safely. There are guards everywhere, and the orders are very strict; but I think we can go together. I know the countersign—Captain Fox is officer of the day, and trusted me with it. If—if you only had a uniform! Where is the one you wore?"

"My trip through the chimney left that in rags," I answered, impressed by her earnestness, and getting my wits together.

She glanced about the walls of the room, a frown between her eyes. "Then we must forage from the enemy," with a little nervous laugh. "You would never pass the sentry in the corridor wearing that suit. You will have to take the lieutenant's coat and cap. Be quick about it—and and you need not be particularly gentle on my account."

"Nor on my own, either—Fox informed me of what he told you."

I was not long about the job, nor did Raymond make any resistance to the exchange forced upon him. I took no chances, binding him with greater care than before, and fitting a gag into his mouth to silence any possible cry for help. Noreen stood close to the door, apparently listening for some noise without, yet occasionally directing her glance toward us anxiously.

"Are you ready?" she asked in a low whisper.

"Yes; but tell me your plan. I need to know what character I am to enact—Raymond?"

"Not at first; not in the hall. That would be useless, as there is a light burning. Listen," and she grasped my sleeve in both hands in her eagerness to explain. "There is a sentry stationed outside this door—the colonel's orderly, I presume, but fully armed, and two others at the front entrance. These are twenty or thirty feet away, and out of sight from this door. I am not particularly afraid of passing them."

"It's the fellow stationed here?"

"Yes; he will be suspicious of a stranger coming out with me, for he has seen everyone who came in."

"There is only one course to pursue, then. We must trust to force, and a quick assault which will give the fellow no time to raise an alarm. You go out first, leaving the door slightly ajar, and engage him in conversation. Did he appear to be genial when you met him before?"

"Yes, rather eager to talk—a young man."

"Good; then you can gain his attention for a moment. Stand so that his back will be to the door."

"You are not going to kill him?"

"There will be no necessity; once I get my grip the affair will be over—"

Her lips were firmly set, her eyes gravely earnest. The light fell full on her face. I could not refrain from touching her hand.

"You will let me thank you!" "Please do not speak of that—every moment now means so much. Yes, I understand perfectly; shall I go now?"

I nodded. Drawing slightly back behind the door, I thrust both revolvers into the belt I had retained; this was to be an affair of bare hands—swift, merciless, noiseless.

She grasped the latch, lifted her eyes to mine for a bare instant, then stepped out into the hall, her lips smiling, as she paused a moment to glance backward into the room.

"Very well, colonel; I shall certainly take her your message," she said gayly, "and I thank you so much."

Her fingers released the latch, leaving the door standing ajar.

"Oh, sentry," she said pleasantly, but with guarded voice, "I know it is perfectly ridiculous, but a strand of hair has become entangled in this clasp. Would you kindly see if you can free it?"

"Certainly, miss."

I heard him set down his musket against the wall, and step forward.

"On the other side," she suggested. "If you turn this way you will get the benefit of the light; it is caught in those crossed sabers, I think."

She stepped back as I gripped him, steadying the musket to keep it from being jarred to the floor. A gasp, and



She Stepped Back as I Gripped Him.

one convulsive effort to break loose; but with the first jerk backward I had him off his feet, helpless, my arm circling his throat, holding him in a vise. I dragged him forward through the door, and flung him to the floor face downward.

"Not a cry, son," I commanded sternly. "I'll not shoot unless I have to. Hand me the rope cord in that upper desk drawer, Noreen; yes, that's it. Now, Jack, put your hands behind you! Rather a surprise party, wasn't it?"

The fellow stared up at me, and grinned.

"You sure did put it over me that time," he admitted, a touch of genuine admiration in his voice. "Who are you, may I ask?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## ONLY SURE CURE FOR COLDS

London Newspaper Asserts That Evil Must Be Fought With Practically Its Own Weapons.

Doctor Johnson, knowing nothing of microbes, thought he had crushed the story of the cold that strangers bring to St. Kilda by asking: "How can there be a physical effect with out a physical cause?" Then he proceeded to make merry. The arrival of a ship full of strangers, he laughingly supposed, would kill the inhabitants of the island; "for if one stranger gives them one cold, two strangers must give them two colds, and so in proportion." In vain did he bluster in the story argue that it was annually proved upon the arrival of the owner's steward, which always resulted in a cold for all the islanders.

"The steward," replied Johnson, "always comes to demand something from them; and so they fall a-coughing."

The proper cure for a cold, which always seems to have baffled the doctors, is—cold—on the principle of homeopathy. The only sailors in the Crimean days who escaped sore throats were those who could not get muffled. The members of the Scott expedition never got a "cold" until they had left the frozen Antarctic and reached civilization. We should establish the refrigerating chamber as antipathy to the Turkish bath for cure of colds.—London Chronicle.

Beggars' Paradise. In China begging is in the nature of an art, and the various sorts of supplicants have been classified, until now it is known that there are at least thirty classes of traveling mendicants.

The passenger boats know them and do not attempt to collect passage money, for they sleep on the open deck, and, curiously enough, pay for whatever rice they require. This being the case, rather than have any trouble with them and gain their enmity, the boatmen allow them free passage.

When they reach the city they put up at the beggar hotel near the Pagoda and let the beggar headman know of their arrival. Soon the regular allowance is forthcoming and the man spends a few days in pursuit of pleasure and then moves on to another place to repeat the same proceeding.

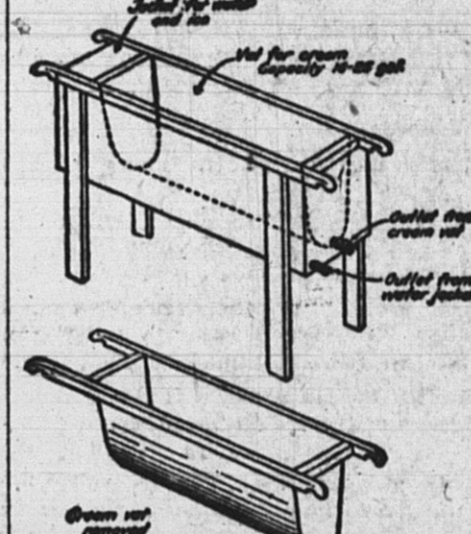
## DAIRY

## BENEFITS OF RIPENED CREAM

Makes More Butter, Is Easier to Churn and Product Has a Better Flavor—Use of "Starter."

Ripened cream makes more butter than cream not ripened; it churns more easily and the butter has a better flavor. Butter made from sweet cream is quite flat in flavor and aroma. A good flavor in butter makes a price difference of two to three cents a pound. This flavor is simply a result of ripening.

To ripen cream, place it at a warm temperature for 24 hours or more. During this period the bacteria be-

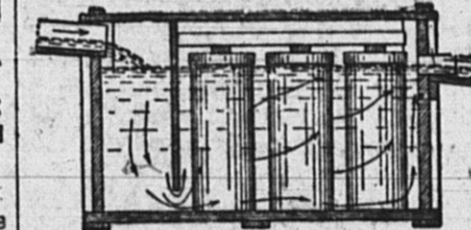


Cream-Ripening Vat.

come very numerous and produce various chemical changes, giving rise to products of special taste and aroma. It makes a great difference what species of bacteria the cream contains at the outset. One class produces the flavor of high-grade butter, while a second class does not affect the flavor.

The bacteria present in greatest number are those of the first class. The correct temperature of ripening, not far from 60 degrees, favors the growth of this class, and results are generally satisfactory.

Butter made in winter is almost always inferior to that made in June.



Tank for Cold Water.

The difference in flavor is largely due to the ripening and the presence of different bacteria.

The use of "starter" to inoculate cream with the proper bacteria gives more uniform results. This is made by growing the right kind of bacteria in sterilized milk, or simply by taking a lot of milk from the cleanest dairy that can be found, keeping it in sterilized vessels and allowing it to sour naturally. The practical results of the last methods are very satisfactory.

Buttermilk meats from this year's crop—five to ten pounds, more or less. Will pay 75c per pound. Geo. A. Joslyn, Omaha, Neb.—Adv.

## GUARD AGAINST CALF SCOURS

Trouble Caused by Deranged Digestive Organs, Which in Turn May Be Due to Dirty Pails.

Perhaps many farmers were troubled last summer with calf scours. This trouble is caused by a deranged digestive system, which in turn may be caused by various conditions. Chief among them and one that can readily be guarded against is unclean feeding pails.

Another common cause is a change from sweet to sour milk or vice versa. The milk should be either sweet or sour. Souring or half-sour milk often brings on scours.

Feed the calves regularly. A little bran or crushed grain, fed dry, immediately after their milk, is desirable. Successful herdsmen claim that a tablespoonful of pure dried blood mixed with the milk at each feeding is partially effective in preventing and in relieving cases of scours. Four tablespoonfuls of castor oil every two days until the trouble disappears is one of the most valuable remedies for scours.—Press Bulletin, Ohio State University.

## VARIETY OF FEED FOR COWS

Alfalfa Hay and Ground Corn Should Be Supplemented With Succulent Feed of Some Kind.

Cows will do very well when fed nothing but alfalfa hay and ground corn. It is better, of course, to have these feeds supplemented with some succulent feed like roots or silage or pasture.

It is well to take a small portion of the alfalfa hay, chop it fine, moisten it from twelve to twenty-four hours before feeding, and then mix it with the corn chop. This way, the corn becomes lightened and the moistening of the crop and alfalfa hay adds a little variety to the ration.

Cottonseed meal may be fed at the rate of one pound to each animal, but it is not necessary, as the alfalfa hay will furnish all the protein the cow needs. Oil meal would be a better feed to use, if it could be purchased at the same or even at a little higher price. Oil meal is a splendid feed to use when animals are receiving no succulence.—Hoard's Dairyman.



Save This Trade-Mark and Get a Complete Set of Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware Given Free With

## SKINNERS

### Macaroni Products

SEND us your name and address on coupon below, and we will tell you about how we are giving complete sets of Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware, guaranteed ten years, FREE with Skinner Products. In the meantime commence saving up the trade-mark signatures from Skinner packages.

Skinner's Macaroni Products are made from the finest durum wheat in the largest and cleanest macaroni factory in America. Combine with cheap cuts of meat, left-overs, cheese, fish, oysters, mushrooms, etc. Cheaper than meat and better.

## Send Coupon Today

We will at once return fine recipe book and full information how to secure a beautiful set of Oneida Community Par Plate Silverware FREE. Silverware you'll be proud of and which will make your table look fine. All good groceries sell Skinner's. Cheapest by the case—24 packages.

Skinner Mfg. Co. Largest Macaroni Factory in America Dept. B Omaha, Neb.



Name..... Address.....

Author—I sent you a copy of my latest book a few days ago. I suppose you have glanced over it?

Miss Frankleigh—Glanced over it! Why, I read it through three times. Author (pleased)—Indeed! Then you must have found it very interesting?

Miss Frankleigh—No, I can't say that I did. I was merely trying to find out what it was all about.

## Helpful Hint.

"Our baby weighs eleven pounds," confessed Proudpat, "and I am almost worn out walking the floor with him night after night."

"H'm," returned Balderson, the bachelor. "Why not see if you can trade him to the Skinnenbones for their sickly baby, which I understand weighs only six pounds?"

Its Signs. "There is one odd thing you may have noticed about a dramatic person's twilight."

"What is that?" "It is generally full of mourning stars."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet is a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

Well, why shouldn't a green grocer fall in love with a grass widow?

Always proud to show white clothes. Red Cross Ball Blue does make them white. All grocers. Adv.

How strange it is that only sensible folks agree with us!

## The Wheat Yield Tells the Story

### of Western Canada's Rapid Progress

The heavy crops in Western Canada have caused new records to be made in the handling of grains by railroads. For, while the movement of these heavy shipments has been wonderfully rapid, the resources of the different roads, despite enlarged equipments and increased facilities, have been strained as never before, and previous records have thus been broken in all directions.

The largest Canadian wheat shipments through New York ever known are reported for the period up to October 15th, upwards of four and a quarter million bushels being exported in less than six weeks, and this was but the overflow of shipments to Montreal, through which point shipments were much larger than to New York.

Yields as high as 60 bushels of wheat per acre are reported from all parts of the country; while yields of 45 bushels per acre are common. Thousands of American farmers have taken part in this wonderful production. Land prices are still low and free homestead lands are easily secured in good localities, convenient to churches, schools, markets, railways, etc.

There is no war tax on land and no conscription. Write for illustrated pamphlet, reduced railroad rates and other information to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

M. V. McKINIS 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agent



The radiant glow of a RAYO lamp puts good cheer into the long winter evenings. Its soft yet brilliant light allows the family to read, study or sew all they want, without fear of strained eyes. A RAYO lamp is an eye saver, as well as the center of winter evening pleasure and comfort. RAYO lamps are sold everywhere by leading dealers, and are used in 3,000,000 middle western homes.

## Cheerful as Sunlight

STANDARD L COMPANY (Indiana), CHICAGO, U.S.A. For Best Results Use Perfect Oil

# THE RED MIST

## A TALE OF CIVIL STRIFE

### By RANDALL PARRISH

#### ILLUSTRATIONS BY C.D. RHODES

COPYRIGHT  
A.C. MYCILLIG & CO.

## SYNOPSIS.

Confederate Sergeant Wyatt is sent as a spy to his native county on the Green River. He meets a mountaineer named Jim Taylor. At a house beyond Hot Springs they meet Major Harwood. Taylor murders Harwood and escapes. Wyatt changes to U. S. uniform, escapes to the Green River country and goes to Harwood's home, where he finds Noreen Harwood. He introduces himself as Lieutenant Raymond. Parson Nichols comes to the house and Wyatt forces him to confess that he has been sent in advance of Anne Cowan, who proposes to marry Noreen at once, and so quiet title to the land in dispute between the Cowans and Noreen's dead father. Anne Cowan and her gang arrive. Wyatt tells Noreen who he is. They force the preacher to silence. Unable to escape while the gang is on the first floor and around the house, Wyatt proposes to marry Noreen and protect her from Cowan. She accepts and Wyatt forces the preacher to marry them. Cowan's gang is driven off by Federal troops, one of whose officers is the real Lieutenant Raymond. Wyatt is trapped, though Noreen attempts to defend him. Wyatt is taken to Lewisburg for trial as a spy. The camp commandant and Captain Fox visit Wyatt in his cell in the courthouse basement. He refuses clemency in return for information, and uses his boyhood's knowledge of the building to escape to the attic and thence to the sheriff's office by means of a disused, old-fashioned chimney. He washes off the soot and changes clothes in the deserted washroom and reconnoiters. He surprises Raymond and the camp commandant, holds them at bay, and with the assistance of Noreen, gets out of the courthouse.

## CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

"The spy you fellows planned to hang in the morning," I answered, amused by his unexpected good humor. "Sorry, Jack, but I'll have to say you."

"The pleasure is mine; don't mention it," he winked facetiously, with a nod of his head toward the heavily breathing colonel. I found a bit of rag over his mouth, more to give him an excuse for silence than because I had any fear he would raise an alarm. Noreen had silently opened the door, and slipped out into the corridor. With a swift glance over the three helpless men left behind, I joined her, and tightly closed the door. The light of the distant lamp revealed her face, but her eyes were serious.

"Better leave the musket leaning against the wall," I whispered, noting she still grasped the weapon. "It will only arouse suspicion. There are two guards at the front entrance?"

"Yes," she answered swiftly, "and you had better give the word. If they stop you and ask any questions, give them any name you please—only you came with dispatches from General Ramsay two hours ago, and have been with Colonel Pickney ever since. It is less than an hour since the guard was relieved, for Captain Fox left me in order to make the rounds, and these men will not know. You understand?"

"Perfectly. And the countersign?"

"Kanawha."

I hesitated, and her eyes flashed into mine.

"I will go also," she said simply, "for I can guide you through the camp. Draw the cap visor lower down over your eyes—we may meet with someone who saw you brought in as a prisoner. That is better; now we will chat as we go—about—about West Point. Do you remember, lieutenant, that last cadet dance? Captain Fox tells me—"

We turned the corner into the wide entrance hall, strolling slowly side by side, her face turned upward to mine. Apparently my eyes were upon her, and I made some inane response to her words, yet I saw the sentries at the door come stiffly to attention, and then cross their musket barrels to bar our exit. I halted as though in surprise.

"Are there any new orders?" I asked in tone of authority. "You remember passing us in, do you not?"

"We passed the lady, sir," the older man answered respectfully, "but no officer."

"Ah, yes, I see; you are not the same men who were on guard when I arrived. I am Lieutenant Mann, of General Ramsay's staff, and have been with Colonel Pickney. The lady will vouch for me."

"Yes, sir," yet with lingering doubt in his voice. "No doubt it is all right, sir; but the orders are very strict tonight. If you have not the word I shall have to call the sergeant."

"Quite right, my man; but that is not necessary," and I took a step nearer and bent my head. "Kanawha."

The two men shouldered their muskets, and the older one brought his hand up in salute.

"Pass, sir," he said soberly, and stood aside. We went down the broad steps, dimly lighted by a distant fire, my hand touching her arm. The infantry camp lay between us and the road. The campfire in front yielded to just enough light to enable me to study out my surroundings. The band still played noisily in the courtroom above. The camp was quiet, the soldiers apparently perceiving only a few ground. I could perceive only a few tents, showing white in the twilight, but the figures of sentries appeared here and there, slowly pacing their beats. Had I been alone I should have crept forward and endeavored to slip past forward and endear myself to the sentry, but I was conscious of the hand which grasped my sleeve, and my eyes fell to her face.

"You are my guide tonight," I whispered softly. "Have you some plan already devised? There must be instant action."

"Hardly that; this has all occurred so quickly, so unexpectedly, I have had no time in which to think. Isn't it best to go straight ahead, and run the chance?"

"Past the guard yonder?"

"Yes, I am not greatly afraid of him! We have the word, and Captain Fox and I were together when I passed here before. He will remember me, and have no suspicion. Only there may be officers sitting on the veranda of the hotel."

"It looks dark and deserted from here, and the hour is late."

"True; I suppose all who are not on duty are at the dance. Besides, there is no other way in which you can attain the stables. I—I am ready to try it—are you?"

I answered with the pressure of my hand on the fingers clasping my sleeve. There was no response; neither were they withdrawn. She drew a long breath, and stepped bravely forward. The way was clear, easily followed even in the darkness, and I walked close beside her. Within a few yards of the fellow she gave vent to a little ripple of laughter, barely enough to attract attention, and again slipped her hand into the support of my arm. The soldier stood at attention, but made no effort whatever to bar our progress.

We strolled on slowly, passing directly beneath the glare of the lamp. We attempted to talk, but I retain no memory of a single word that was uttered. My heart was beating like an engine, and my throat was dry, the fingers of one hand gripping the butt of a revolver in my belt. I was dimly aware of the tremor in her voice, the pressing closer to me of her slender figure. We passed out beyond the glow of the revealing light, to where our eyes were able to sweep the darkened porch. There were a dozen chairs standing back of the rail, but none were occupied. She gave a little sob of relief, both hands nervously grasping my sleeve.

"Thank God!" she said fervently, "now if we only have five minutes more!"

## CHAPTER XX.

## A Step Nearer.

"The stables?" I asked. "What horses are there?"

"Officers' mounts; but there were several others tied at the hitch rack an hour ago. They appeared to be good stock; better even than the government horses."

I could perceive them dimly, from where we skulked in the shadow of the building. I took a step or two forward, circling the house, so as to better approach the animals along the shadow of an orchard fence. I knew she followed close at my heels and, turning, got a glimpse of her frightened face.

"There is no reason why you should worry," I said softly, taking her hands in mine. Now listen to me; your nerves are all unstrung; this night's work has been too much for you—too much for any girl. And God knows you have done enough for me already. Where are you stopping? Here at the hotel?"

"Yes—yes."

"Then slip inside while there is no one hanging around; and get safely to your own room. There is nothing more you can do. I will take one of those horses yonder and be off, and I know the country well enough to find my way. Once in the mountains I shall be safe. You will do as I say?"

To my surprise, she looked straight into my face, standing motionless. She seemed to catch her breath, as though it was difficult to speak.

"You mean that—that I am to go to my room?" she asked slowly.

"Certainly; that will be the safest and best thing for you to do. I cannot tell you how grateful I am to you; nothing I can ever do will repay the service you have rendered me. You are a wonderfully brave girl."

"Do you think so? Oh, but I am neither brave nor wonderful. I have scarcely known what I was doing; it didn't seem as if there was anything else I could do. But I know now; I have no doubt any more—unless—unless you refuse to let me."

"I refuse! I do not understand what you are going to do. You will be perfectly safe here."

"How will I be safe here?" she asked indignantly. "Do you suppose they will spare me, merely because I am a woman? There has not been done in secret; this too many who know my part in your escape to ever keep the truth hidden. Colonel Pickney will have to make his report and shield himself from blame. There is not an officer here who will stand openly in my defense, unless it be Captain Fox, and he could not help me. Is it under such conditions you desire I remain here?"

"But do you realize what going with me will inevitably mean?"

"Yes, I realize—not only the peril

and hardship, but every issue involved. I made my choice back in the courthouse. It is too late to withdraw."

"She paused as though unable to find expression, breathing heavily, and her face sank until I could no longer see her eyes."

"When—when I told Colonel Pickney that—that you were my husband," she faltered, driven to it by my continued silence, "I spoke hastily, it is true; for my only thought just then was the necessity for saving your life. I felt that—that I could do no less, and—and I desired to justify my action. They—they had to know why I did it; do you not understand? I—I am a Union woman; they have trusted me always, these men; even tonight they told me the countersign because of confidence in my loyalty. I—I was the daughter of an officer on General Ramsay's staff. I could not let those men think me a traitor. I—I had to tell them why it had become my duty to aid you. There was no other possible way; no other reason which would justify me in such an act; but—but that confession left me utterly in your power."

"In my power, Noreen! Surely you do not think that I will ever take advantage; that I will ever misconstrue your real purpose?"

"No! but will you live up to the obligation? Oh, you do not see the situation at all! When I said you were my husband I threw myself on your protection. I—I burned the boats. I am all alone now, unless—unless you stand by me. My father is dead; there is not one person anywhere to whom I can go. If I remain here I shall be placed under arrest before daylight—charged with aiding your escape; perhaps charged with aiding you in your work—and I have no friends, no defense. Tom, I must go on with you!"

I could not ignore her plea, nor would I misconstrue it. It was fear which thus drove her to me; she had more confidence in my kindness than in their justice—that was the whole story.

"I made my choice an hour ago," she answered frankly.

I waited an instant, thinking she might say more, but she sat motionless in the saddle. Just what her decision signified I could not judge. It seemed to me that between two dangers she had simply chosen the one she deemed to be the lesser. It was not affection for me, but fear of others, which urged her forward. Grasping her bridle rein, I rode on through the dark without another word. The decision had been made; now we must both of us abide the consequences.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

the wonder was they had never utilized it before.

The longer I thought the more I began to dread the unknown dangers ahead—the gauntlet we must run before attaining the Confederate lines. We could baffle pursuit, but if once we came into contact with those irregulars of the mountains—merciless, irresponsible—no one could predict the result. I could skulk along through the night, discard my horse, travel afoot, and thus avoid encountering any of those villains. I was myself a mountaineer, and knew the secret trails. But with her beside me, the two of us mounted, such a feat was almost impossible. I must find her food and shelter, and we could not travel on horseback without leaving a trail unconcealed. To be sure, I knew her of old; that she was strong, resourceful, fearless—yet she was a woman to be protected from insult, to be guarded against exposure; more, she was the woman I loved.

But would she be in any less danger if I compelled her to return to Lewisburg? She would be exposed to indignities, to almost certain persecution from Raymond.

"Noreen," I said, turning my face toward her. "Do you really think it best to try this ride with me?"

"You do not wish me to go?" she asked, as instantly reining up. "You want me to return?"

"No, not that. I have no thought but for your own good. Only do you understand the perils through which we must pass in those mountains?"

"Yes, I do understand," she answered soberly, "and I comprehend, as you cannot, the danger of my returning to Lewisburg. I will never go back there; but, if you think it best for us to part, I will endeavor to reach Charleston alone."

"You would rather go on with me?"

"I made that choice, but if you consider me a burden—"

"No, it is not that, Noreen," I interrupted, touched by the regretful tone of her voice. "It was of you I was thinking, not myself. Then we go on together?"

She was silent, her eyes on the darkness ahead.

"It must be your decision," I insisted.

"I made my choice an hour ago," she answered frankly.

I waited an instant, thinking she might say more, but she sat motionless in the saddle. Just what her decision signified I could not judge. It seemed to me that between two dangers she had simply chosen the one she deemed to be the lesser. It was not affection for me, but fear of others, which urged her forward. Grasping her bridle rein, I rode on through the dark without another word. The decision had been made; now we must both of us abide the consequences.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

REAL MONEY FROM THE OCEAN

Fishing Grounds Yield Abundance of Profit to Those Who Can Take Advantage of Them.

When one hears of the discovery of a new gold mine one is very apt to wink the other eye and hold a trifle tighter to the pocketbook. Also, there is no very great rush to the scene. But it is a different story when some altruist fisherman discovers new fishing grounds and lets the world know of it. Then there is a real rush of fishing boats, for the owners thereof know that such new discoveries are often real gold mines.

Such has proved to be the case with the new halibut grounds discovered in the Pacific, lying due west from North Head, Wash., from 27 to 35 miles off the mouth of the Columbia river. These grounds, whose area and exact location are yet unknown, probably constitute a veritable bank lying immediately between two areas which the bureau of fisheries surveyed with the steamer Albattross last year.

They are reported to be from 90 to 95 fathoms deep and are beyond the 100-fathom line given on the charts.

A small vessel fishing out of Puget sound caught 18,000 pounds of halibut on these grounds in one day, the largest single day's take this vessel had ever made. During the three weeks ended June 2, 1915, over 200,000 pounds of halibut were brought in from the new gold mines of the ocean.

Cut-Throat Competition.

A correspondent of the New York Sun informs the editor of that paper that a rooster has been discovered which cannot crow. It—or he—can hiss, but the bright chattering call is not for him.

Such are the marvels of science! Each day it conserves a new strength, cuts out waste, diverts energies into useful channels. The maternal salute of the rooster has long been an example of criminal waste and inefficiency. It announced, at great expense of energy, a perfectly obvious thing—that the sun had risen. Roosters, besides, have been in the habit of trying to "scoop" each other, to score a beat on the sunrise—as if anyone were passionately interested in the matter—and the result has been a distressing series of "Extras" called at 2 a. m. Cut-throat competition has killed the rooster.—Philadelphia Evening Ledger.

Sure of One Thing.

The Town Council of a thriving Scotch burg recently acquired a piano for their town hall, and appointed three of their number to inspect and report on the purchase. The councilors were not musical experts, but one—a joiner—bending down and applying his eye to the several corners of the instrument, remarked: "I'm no judge o' music, but I'll warrant the boards are plumb!"



"I Trust You; Is Not That Enough?"

story. The poor girl was so frightened she had chosen blindly—she could perceive nothing, realize nothing, except the necessity for immediate escape. My own resolve was instant.

"Do not say any more, Noreen," I said soberly, but making no attempt to touch her. "I understand now. You mean you wish to ride with me? You trust me fully?"

"I trust you; is not that enough? All I ask now is, do not leave me here alone."

Her fingers clasped my coat, her eyes suddenly lifted to my face.

"Promise me that, Tom," she begged brokenly. "It will be all I ask."

"Surely; we will go together," and I gripped her hands tightly in mine. "Whatever happens I will do my best. But we must go at once."

"Yes, and—thank you."

We crept forward along the shadow of the orchard fence, until we mingled with the horses fastened at the hitching rail. I selected among them, as best I could in the darkness, two that seemed well adapted to our purpose. I helped her silently into the saddle, thrusting one of my revolvers into the empty holster, and then mounted myself.

"Which way had we better go?" I asked, my face close, our horses touching.

"Along the south road at first; there is a cut-off just back of the old school."

"And the pickets—do you know where they are posted?"

"At the ford of the Green Briar—the main ford."

"There are none at Benton?"

"No; I do not think they even know the river is fordable there; it is not on the maps."

We rode forward slowly, my hand on her bridle rein, keeping in the deeper shadows along the side of the road, until we passed beyond the last house of the village. If the camp was not alarmed for another half hour, our pursuers would be given a hard task. Strange that the Federal scouts had never located the Benton ford. To be sure it was narrow, and of no value in high water, yet an ideal place for raiding parties to cross, and all those hills beyond were full of guerrilla bands eager to strike quick and get safely away. That they dared to attack small bodies of troops, and especially poorly guarded wagon trains, had been demonstrated more than once, and this secret ford gave them easy opportunity. The Cowans certainly knew of its feasibility, and

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.

**Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria**

Always Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hathorn*

**In Use For Over Thirty Years**

**CASTORIA**

Not Contains 15 Fluid Drachms

**900 DROPS**

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.  
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of DR. J. C. HATHORN  
Pumpkin Seed—  
Aloe Sassa—  
Sulphate of Soda—  
Cinnamon—  
Syrup of Marshmallows—  
Syrup of Gum Arabic—  
Syrup of Sugar—  
Water—

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Facsimile Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hathorn*

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 Doses—35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.

**Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria**

Always Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hathorn*

**In Use For Over Thirty Years**

**CASTORIA**

Not Contains 15 Fluid Drachms

**900 DROPS**

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.  
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of DR. J. C. HATHORN  
Pumpkin Seed—  
Aloe Sassa—  
Sulphate of Soda—  
Cinnamon—  
Syrup of Marshmallows—  
Syrup of Gum Arabic—  
Syrup of Sugar—  
Water—

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Facsimile Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hathorn*

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 Doses—35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper

deal Place.

"You seem to have a model town here," remarked the visitor.

"Yes, indeed," answered the proud citizen. "The town is well lighted, well paved and neat as a pin. Our street car system is excellent, our telephone service satisfactory, our police and fire departments above criticism. Furthermore, we have cheap gas, good water and Sunday morning pictures."

"Well, well!"

"As a matter of fact," continued the proud citizen, in a confidential tone, "when a man makes up his mind to run for office here he has the dickens of a time getting enough planks together to make a platform."

**HANDS LIKE VELVET**

Kept So by Daily Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

On retiring soak hands in hot Cuticura soapsuds, dry and rub the Ointment into the hands some minutes. Wear bandage or old gloves during night. This is a "one night treatment for red, rough, chapped and sore hands." It works wonders. Sample each free by mail with 32-p. Skin Book. Address Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

A Setback.

Evangeline—How do you like my new hat?

Caroline—I think it is charming. I had one just like it last year.

Every woman's pride, beautiful, clear white clothes. Use Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

It is far easier to drive a soft-headed nail than a hard-headed man.

Write *Murine Eye Remedy Co.*, Chicago for illustrated Book of the Eye Free.

Look out for the knife grinder; he's a regular sharper.

## WHAT IS URIC ACID?

### THE CAUSE OF BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO

Ever since the discovery of uric acid in the blood by Scheele, in 1775, and the bad effect it had upon the body, scientists and physicians have striven to rid the tissues and the blood of this poison. Because of its overabundance in the system it causes backache, pains here and there, rheumatism, gout, gravel, neuralgia and sciatica. It was Dr. Pierce who discovered a new agent, called "Anuric," which will throw out and completely eradicate this uric acid from the system. "Anuric" is 37 times more potent than Nitric, and consequently you need no longer fear muscular or articular rheumatism or gout, or many

other diseases which are dependent on an accumulation of uric acid within the body. Send to Dr. Pierce of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., for a pamphlet on "Anuric," or send 10 cents for a trial package of "Anuric" Tablets.

If you feel that tired, worn-out feeling, backache, neuralgia, or if your sleep is disturbed by too frequent urination, go to your best store and ask for Dr. Pierce's "Anuric."

Dr. Pierce's reputation is back of this medicine and you know that his "Pleasant Pellets" for the liver and his "Favorite Prescription" for the kidneys of women have had a splendid reputation for the past fifty years.

## Investigation Proves

that various disease germs have their breeding-place in the waste products of the body. Don't, then, let your bowels clog and throw these harmful germs back on the blood. Take no chances with serious illness. Keep your bowels free, and the bile regulated with

## BEECHAM'S PILLS

which promptly and surely relieve constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sick headache. They are compounded from drugs of vegetable origin—harmless and not habit-forming. The experience of three generations show that Beecham's Pills prevent disease and are

## A Great Aid to Health

Directions of special value to women with every box. Sold by druggists throughout the world. In boxes, 10c, 25c.



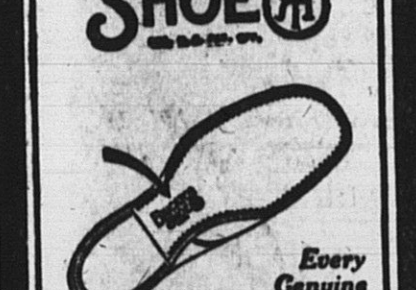
## Corns

bunions, falling arches, ingrowing nails, callouses—all come from bones bent by wearing narrow, pointed shoes.

Wear Educators and Nature will relieve or free your feet from these ills.

For the whole family, \$1.35 to \$3.50. But be sure EDU-CATOR is branded on sole—unless so marked they're not the genuine orthopedically correct Educators, made only by RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc., 15 High St. Boston, Mass.

## EDUCATOR SHOE



Every Genuine Educator has name stamped here on sole

Dealers: We can supply you at wholesale from stock on our floor R & H Chicago Co., Chicago, Ill.

## Amateur Photographers

Much delicate, exquisite beauty in your negatives may be lost by cheap developing and printing. With Eastman Artists and conscientious work we produce superb pictures which are impossible at starvation prices. Send some rolls to develop and print. You will then be proud of your photography. Developing 15c a roll, prints 2 1/2 x 3 1/2 3c, 2 1/2 x 4 1/2 and 3 1/2 x 4 1/2 4c, 3 1/2 x 5 1/2 and postcards 5c.

FINE ART PHOTO CO., 935 Brush St., Detroit

## BLACKS OPTICIANS

ESTD. 1850—DETROIT

156 WOODWARD AVE.

## PATENTS

Watson E. Coleman, Wash. D.C. Books free. High class references. Best results.

## Up to Man Who Won.

As Charlie opened his mail a bill fell from an envelope. Turning to me he said:

"They have been sending me that bill now for three years. It is for a dozen roses I sent to a girl."

"Why don't you pay it?" asked ignorant I.

"Why should I? Why don't they send the bill to the man who married her? He got her. I didn't."

## The Truth Comes Out.

"How true it is," said his wife, "that one-half the world doesn't know how the other half lives."

"Well," rejoined her husband, "it isn't the fault of your literary club, anyway."

## The Ruling Passion.

"I hear that old Mrs. Bargain-Hunter disinherited her son—cut him off with a dollar."

"No, ninety-nine cents."

## SWAMP-ROOT

Is not recommended for everything; but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it may be found just the remedy you need. At druggists in fifty-cent and dollar sizes. You may receive a sample size bottle of this reliable medicine by Parcel Post, also pamphlet, telling about it.

Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

## Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

*Green Wood*

## MOONE'S Emerald Oil

THE FAMOUS and UNEXCELLED ANTISEPTIC and GERMICIDE

For Varicose Veins, Ulcers, Hemorrhoids (Piles), Eczema, Painful Swellings, Abscesses, Sores, etc., only a few drops required at an application. So marvelously powerful is Emerald Oil that Enlarged Glands, Wens and Varicose disappear with its use. Price \$1.00 sent anywhere charges paid on receipt of price. Generous sample on receipt of 10c from Moore Chemical Co., Dept. W., Rochester, N. Y.

W. N. U., DETROIT, MO., 50-1915.