

Instant Bunion Relief

Guaranteed or Not a Cent Charged

You need not suffer bunion torture an hour longer. No matter how large or painful your bunions may be—or how often or by whom treated—and pronounced "incurable," here at least is convincing proof that there is positive relief for you—right now today if you will use "BUNION COMFORT." Try a Package on the above guarantee. \$1.00.

Grocery Department

EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT FOR GENEROUS VALUES, FULL FLAVOR AND STRENGTH, APPETIZING AROMA

The best Coffees are

Chase & Sanborn's

A Tea and Coffee Name of Satisfying Fame. No grocer in Chelsea will look you squarely in the eye and tell you his coffees are better than Chase & Sanborn's. He may say they are "just as good."

- Seal Brand, lb., 40c.
- Altura Blend, lb., 30c.
- Regal Blend, lb., 35c.
- Circle Blend, lb., 25c.

YOURS FOR SATISFACTION

HENRY H. FENN COMPANY

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, 5c 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.

The Check System

Is suited to all kinds of business and will assist you in holding onto the dollars. Try it. There is a check book waiting for you at the

Farmers & Merchants Bank

INCUBATORS

Now is the time to purchase your Incubators and Brooders. We have two of the strongest and best lines—the BUCKEYE and PRAIRIE STATE. These are the leading makes. Place your order early, so you will not have to wait. See our Standard 1500 Chick Brooder. We have Swift's Meat Scraps for hens.

We have the Hardie Mfg. Co. and the International line of Sprayers. Don't buy until you have looked this line over.

See the Rude and International wide spread Spreaders—the best made.

During the next ten days is the time to buy your Furniture, Mattresses and Springs, as they are bound to be higher. See the nice new line we have, and select now. We can save you money on anything you wish.

HOLMES & WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

Sylvester Newkirk.

Died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. D. C. McLaren, in this village, on Wednesday, February 16, 1916, at 5 o'clock p. m., Sylvester Newkirk, aged 95 years, 11 months and 18 days.

Mr. Newkirk was born in Genesee county, N. Y., February 28, 1820, and was the son of John and Betsy (Archer) Newkirk. The family came to Michigan in 1837 and settled in Dexter, but one year later moved to Ingham county, where Stockbridge was just being started. Mr. Newkirk remained in Dexter and learned the carpenter trade with Calvin T. Fillmore, a brother of Millard Fillmore. After serving his apprenticeship he entered upon general contracting and building, with headquarters at Dexter, beginning this work about 1844. He continued in this business for about fifteen years, when he moved to a farm about one mile south of Dexter, where he remained until 1891, when he returned to Dexter.

He was united in marriage March 2, 1845, with Viola J. Johnson, whose mother was a sister of President Millard Fillmore; and to this union four children were born, of whom two survive, Hon. H. Wirt Newkirk of Ann Arbor and Mrs. D. C. McLaren of Chelsea. A son, Osmond J., lost his life in the Civil War, and one daughter died at an early age. One brother and three sisters also survive him. Mrs. Newkirk passed away September 1, 1899, and most of the time since Mr. Newkirk has made his home with his daughter.

The funeral services will be held at the home at 1 o'clock Friday afternoon, conducted by Rev. H. O. McConnell, his former pastor, assisted by Rev. C. J. Dole.

From "The Land of Little Rain."

Los Angeles, Cal., Feb. 4, 1916. The Chelsea Standard: Upon coming to the surface of a great flood that has struck this section of the state of California, I thought that I would try and give a brief history of the past few weeks. It rained every day but four during month of January. Floods one after another from cloudbursts, that swept the valleys and washed people from their homes to death.

From Otay valley, where latest reports place the loss of life in Thursday's disaster at fifty, comes a story of rare heroism to which many of the survivors owe their lives. Deputy U. S. Marshal W. Carse, learning that a break had occurred in the dam and that the structure was doomed, rode madly down the narrow valley, warning the ranchers to flee. Heedless of his own peril he stuck to the path the flood must take and rode on and on, swing to this side and to that to pass every home, and shout as he passed, "The dam has broken!" And at last, well down the valley, the monstrous wallow of the flood's front with its grinding and crashing burden of trees and wreckage of houses, overtook him and swallowed him up.

A detachment of U. S. cavalrymen reached the valley this morning and rode through parts of it through which the flood passed. They found survivors waiting along the valley sides in the hope of being joined by relatives and neighbors yet missing. Late today the cavalrymen returned with a straggling group of these forlorn survivors. They report that as they rode through the muck of the flood's path they saw no bodies of the drowned. Apparently these had all been swept out to the sea or buried in the debris. In the upper part of the valley not a single house was left, and but an occasional tree had resisted the flood's fury.

Seventeen bodies had been taken out of San Diego Bay before nightfall and boatmen were patrolling the water of the bay on the watch for more. It is believed many were carried out to sea in the fierce stream of flood waters that swept through the bay channel Thursday night and Friday.

With the greatest flood in the Colorado river since the record of the renegade river was first tabulated, the structure protecting the Imperial Valley today had their supreme test and remain intact. Tonight the river in leaping and tearing in its wild rush to the gulf of California, carrying furniture, roofs, lumber, brush and even giant trees on its crest. The discharge at Yuma is estimated between 150,000 and 160,000 feet by reclamation officials.

At Hanlon's Heading, the controlling gate, on the intake fifty miles from here, the gauge reading was 120.2 The record high mark before was 118 feet. The water is within four feet of the top of the gate and within eighteen inches of the approaches. Even though a rise, Chief Engineer Allison of the California Development Company, who is in charge of the crew at Hanlon's, said the water could be controlled. By long distance telephone he reported tonight that half an acre of driftwood and debris was piled before the gate, and while part of his crew of fifty men were removing the obstruction, and others were reinforcing the structures. It is built in units and what pressure there is on individual radial gates, each of which would admit about 3,000 second feet.

Such are the weather conditions in Los Angeles and south. But north of Los Angeles, with the news of one man frozen to death; an entire train buried in snow drifts for two days; that buildings have collapsed under the enormous weight of snow; and people and animals suffered keenly in a temperature from 10 to 30 degrees below zero. The first communication from Owens Valley reached Los Angeles today, following a big snow storm which has raged in the valley since last Friday and which cut it off from all outside communication.

With the beginning of the storm in the "Land of Little Rain" the entire valley was isolated from the outside world. Scores of families in Fordsburg and Claremont were forced to abandon

their homes when the buildings were undermined by storm waters of the San Antonio river resulting from the rain storm which swept southern California today, inundating parts of cities, tearing away railroad bridges and completely tying up steam and electric traffic. The flood waters reached a higher mark than in the storm of two weeks ago.

One hundred pupils from the Van Nuys high school were rushed from the building today when it was reported that the structure had been undermined by flood waters and was liable to collapse.

The people keep telling me it is going to stop raining in a couple of days and then I won't see any more until this time next year.

Everything is coming up as green as in June in old Michigan.

WARREN COE.

School Notes.

Henry Foor has left the fourth grade and will resume his work at Toledo.

The seventh grade celebrated Valentine's day by having a marshmallow roast.

A new student, Dalmond Western, entered the freshman class, Monday of this week.

The kindergarten enjoyed their valentine box Monday morning, two hundred and fifty being distributed.

The basket ball team of the Chelsea high school will play with the team of St. Mary's school Thursday evening.

The first basket ball game of the double bill scheduled between Ypsilanti Central high school and Chelsea High School was played last Friday evening at the town hall, Chelsea. The game was a thriller from start to finish, with the Chelsea tilters winning out in the last minute of play by a single point. The home boys put up a game fight. It was a game of the clean sportsmanship type, and Chelsea had the opportunity of seeing a fine exhibition of refereeing by Mr. Ottmar of Ann Arbor.

Preliminary to the above game, the first and second girls' basket ball teams gave an exhibition game. The reserves put up a game fight, but the first team was able to ring up a score of 22 to 2 in handy fashion.

Only one disappointing feature marked the evening, and that was the small attendance.

The line up:

- | | |
|-----------|-----------------|
| YPSILANTI | CHELSEA |
| Banks | L. F. Kalmbach |
| Gale | R. F. R. Wagner |
| Wolter | C. Cap. Freeman |
| | Cooper |
| Kirk | L. G. Hirth |
| | Freeman |
| Green | R. G. Schatz |
| | P. Wagner |

Powell, Cooney, subs. Score, first half, Ypsilanti 12, Chelsea 8.

Baskets from the field—Kalmbach 2, Gale, Banks, Kirk 2; Wagner, Cooper, Schatz, Green—1.

Baskets from fouls—Banks none in 2, Wolter 5 in 7, Kalmbach 2 in 3, Freeman 6 in 9.

Time of quarters, 10 minutes.

Referee, Ottmar.

Y. P. S. C. E. Officers.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church elected the following officers at the annual meeting Friday evening:

- President—Miss Doris Schmidt.
- First Vice President—Archie Willis.
- Second Vice President—J. Austin Palmer.
- Secretary—Walter Spaulding.
- Treasurer—Miss Lura Schoenhals.
- Chairman Social Committee—Miss Dorothy Schumacher.
- Chairman Lookout Committee—Miss Dorothy Schumacher.

North Sylvan Grange.

The North Sylvan Grange will hold its next meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Knapp Friday, February 25th. Scrub lunch. The following is the program:

- Music by Grange.
- Roll Call—Quotations from Washington.
- "Preparedness"—Discussion led by J. L. Sibley.
- Solo—Mrs. Wirt Ives.
- Select Reading—Mrs. M. Franklin.
- Music by Grange.

Real Estate Transfers.

Eustace H. Wiseley and wife to Austin Balmer, 300 acres of land on sections 21 and 23 Lyndon.

William Eisenbeiser and wife to John H. Aiken land on sections 18 and 19 Dexter township.

William G. Price and wife to Gustave Leunberg and wife land on sections 23 and 24 Dexter township.

AT FREEMAN'S

We Are Selling:

- Sweet Juicy Navel Oranges, dozen.....25c and 50c
- Big Ripe Bananas, dozen.....20c
- Common Size Bananas, dozen.....10c
- Florida Grape Fruit, small size, each.....5c
- Very Choice Grape Fruit, large size, each.....10c
- Extra Fancy Pineapple, can.....19c
- 3 Pounds Good Prunes.....25c
- Good Roasted Coffee, pound.....20c
- Best Crackers, 3 1/2 pounds for.....25c
- 2 Cans Spinach, very fine, for.....25c
- 4 Packages Corn Flakes for.....25c
- 3 Cans Good Corn.....25c
- 3 Cans Peas for.....25c
- Sauerkraut, very good, 3 pounds for.....10c
- Sweet and Sour Pickles, dozen.....10c
- Red Band Coffee, pound.....33c

Monday Afternoon from 2 to 4
10 BARS LAUNDRY SOAP.....25c

In Our Drug Department

You will find all the good things that ought to be sold in a good Drug Store. Try us when you need take your to the drug store.

FREEMAN'S

30 Days Free Trial



Ask us for Demonstration
Motor High Speed Washer
Runs easier loaded than other do empty. The quick and sanitary way

WE Are Here to Serve YOU.

Dancer Hardware Co.

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

Try Our Grocery Department

We carry a choice line of Staple and Fancy Groceries. Our 25c Coffee, in pound cans with glass tumbler included, is a bargain. Try our White Elephant Brand of Teas and Coffees. Give your orders to the driver of our delivery wagon. FRESH BAKED GOODS EVERY DAY.

CHELSEA HOME BAKERY

Phone 67 T. W. WATKINS, Prop.

HINDELANG & FAHRNER

FOR GENERAL HARDWARE, HARNESS, BUGGIES, WAGONS, IMPLEMENTS

Our stock includes a complete line of Carpenters' Tools and Machinists' Tools, Pruning Saws and Shears, Ice Tongs, Bench Screws and Vises, Harness Riveters, Rivets and Harness Hardware. Cutlery, Flashlights and Batteries. Our line of Forks, Rakes, Hoes, Shovels, Spades, etc., is complete. An up-to-date line of Shelf Hardware.

HINDELANG & FAHRNER

1916

HOLLIER
\$985 EIGHT \$985

SPECIFICATIONS

- MOTOR—Eight cylinder, ninety degree "V" type; cylinders three by four and one-quarter cast on block.
- AXLE—(Rear) Full Floating on annular bearings.
- SPRINGS—(Rear) Cantilever forty by two inches.
- TOURING CAR BODY—Roomy five passenger, trimmed in genuine leather.
- ROADSTER BODY—Roomy three passenger, trimmed in genuine leather.
- TRANSMISSION—Selective, three forward and reverse.
- ELECTRIC STARTER—Horn and lights equipped with dimmer.
- OILING SYSTEM—Pumped through crank shaft.
- EQUIPMENT—Speedometer, wind shield, oil gauge, gas-line gauge, robe rail, patent one-man top.

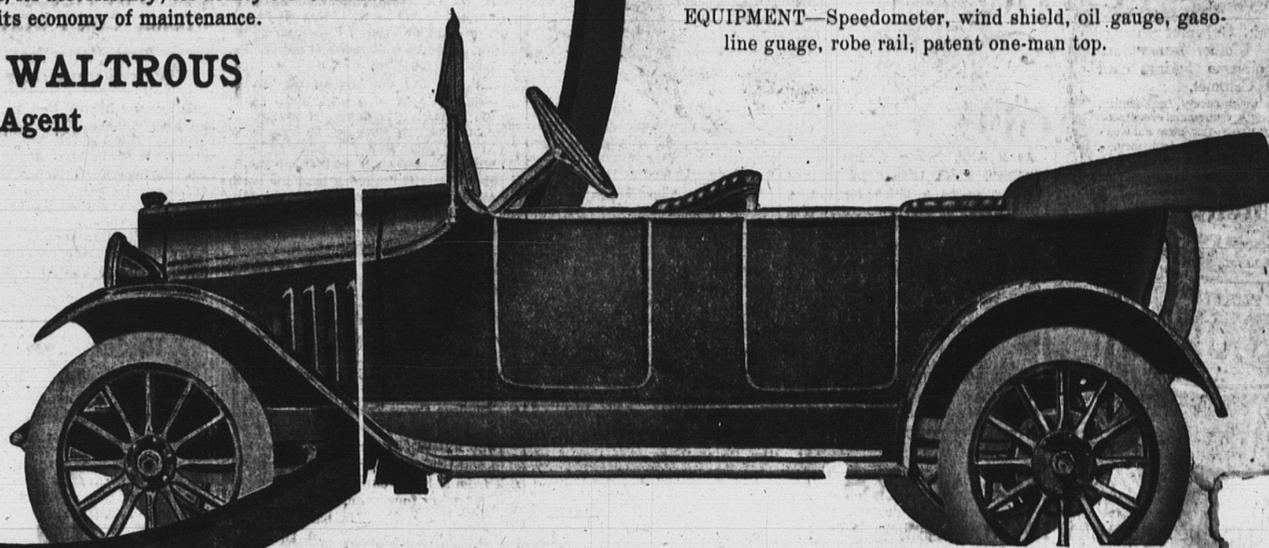
Of the many advantages of the eight cylinder over any other type of motor, perhaps those which stand out most prominently are the smooth, gliding motion of the car when driving and the remarkable flexibility of the assembled product.

With no other type of motor are you able to derive the same smooth, even driving results, irrespective of road conditions.

In driving a "Hollier Eight" it is seldom necessary to change gears, whether crawling through crowded traffic, ploughing through the heaviest sand, or speeding up the steepest hill. There is that continuous, even flow of power on all roads and at all speeds which provides you with flexibility beyond anything of which you have ever dreamed—with no apparent effort on the part of car or driver.

The "Hollier Eight" is particularly remarkable for its flexibility, its silent action, its freedom from vibration, its ease of control, its accessibility, its ability for continuous running on high gear, its reserve power and its economy of maintenance.

ROLAND B. WALTROUS
Local Agent



BREVITIES

YPSILANTI—Rev. A. H. Leeson, recently received an anonymous letter from a person stating that he had taken ten cents out of the contribution box, and sent a dollar in return.

DEXTER—Herman Henes, a Dexter meat dealer, had a narrow escape from death Tuesday forenoon, when a fast west bound passenger train struck his automobile. Henes and his car were thrown 40 feet. The automobile was smashed, but Henes escaped with scarcely a scratch.

ANN ARBOR—Harlow C. Grey of 119 north Fifth avenue was on Tuesday appointed a candidate for a cadetship at West Point through the efforts of Congressman Beakes. Mr. Grey will go to Columbus, Ohio, on March 13 to take an examination which, if he passes, will secure him admittance West Point as a cadet.

MANCHESTER—A patron of rural mail delivery visited the Enterprise office on Monday and expressed his dissatisfaction with the change ordered to be made on the 16th. He says that instead of improving the service, and bringing the mail to the farmer's gate, nine would be obliged to go farther after it than they did before—Enterprise.

YPSILANTI—Hugh M. German, of Ypsilanti, a student in the Normal college, and Miss Etta Binding, of Stockbridge, were given a license to marry by the county clerk at South Bend, Ind., about midnight Saturday. Miss Binding is the daughter of Willis Binding a retired farmer, and has been employed by the L. H. Field Co., of Jackson. The whole affair was a complete surprise to the parents of both parties.

CAMDEN—The parties who last fall bought drums of kerosene oil at 101 cents per gallon of an oily tongue salesman thinking they were buying the best 15 cent oil, are having a mighty hard time burning it up. A goodly portion of the "oil" is water and many of the purchasers have found the "oil" frozen in the iron drums. There are certainly many smooth guys traveling through the country taking advantage of honest, hard toiling people. It would be a mighty good thing if all the fakirs could be shipped into the war zone to be mowed down with a machine gun.—Advance.

CHURCH CIRCLES

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.
Vesper service at 4 o'clock in the Congregational church.

CONGREGATIONAL.
Rev. Charles J. Dole, Pastor.
Morning worship at 10 o'clock with sermon by the pastor.
Sunday school at 11 o'clock a. m., with classes for all.
Union vesper service 4 o'clock p. m.
Mr. Edward S. Boynton, student pastor, Congregational church, of Ann Arbor, will be the speaker.
Everybody is invited to all these meetings.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.
Rev. G. H. Whitney, Pastor.
Preaching at 10 a. m.
Bible school at 11:15 a. m.
Junior League at 3 p. m.
Epworth League at 6 p. m.
Evening services at 7 o'clock.
Thursday prayer meeting 7 p. m.
A cordial invitation to all.

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

ST. JOHN'S, FRANCISCO.
Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.
German preaching services Sunday at 1:45 p. m.
Sunday school at 2:45 p. m.
A box social for the benefit of the Sunday school will be held at the home of John Ashfal, 2 miles east of Grass Lake, on Saturday evening, February 19.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH, NEAR FRANCISCO.
Rev. G. C. Notthurst, Pastor.
Girl's choir practice Saturday 2 p. m.
Sunday school Sunday 9:30 a. m.
German worship 10:30 a. m.
Epworth League 7:30 p. m.
English worship 7:30 p. m.
Everybody most cordially invited.

There will be a regular meeting of the Maccabees on Friday evening of this week, followed by cards and a smoker.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LIMA TOWNSHIP NEWS.

Mrs. Wm. Gray spent Monday in Ann Arbor.
Otto Trinkle spent Saturday and Sunday in Ann Arbor.
Mrs. Nellie Klein and daughter Lulu were Ann Arbor visitors Monday.

Mrs. H. Hough, of Kalamazoo, spent Friday and Saturday with relatives here.
Bora, on Friday, February 11, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Koenigter, a daughter.

Mrs. John Frymuth, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hammond.
Clarence Trinkle is at St. Joseph Sanitarium in Ann Arbor where he underwent an operation.

Austin Gray, of Windsor, Ont., visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gray, several days of last week.
Mrs. Frank Feldkamp spent the week-end with her daughter, Mrs. Fred Hawley and family in Ann Arbor.

The following pupils of the Lima Center school were neither absent nor tardy during the month of January: David and Dwight Beach, Elsie and Russell Casterline, Arthur Kaercher, Albert and Reuben Mayer, Eva and Martin Steinbach, Lenora Grau, Jay Weinberg, Hilda and Oleta Wenk, Albert Webb, Herbert Huchl, Pearl and Floyd Finkbeiner. Miss Esther Schmidt, teacher.

LYNDON ITEMS

Chas. Cavanaugh spent Tuesday in Detroit.
J. W. Cassidy is confined to his home by illness.

Miss Marie Lusty spent Monday and Tuesday in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt. Hankerd are spending a few days of this week in Sharon.

Mrs. Wm. Remnaunt, of Jackson, spent last week with Lyndon relatives and friends.

Miss Winifred McKone spent Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. McKone.

SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Kern are spending a few days in Detroit.

George Knoll, of Royal Oak, made a short call in Sylvan Center one day last week.

Mrs. Homer Boyd, who has been on the sick list for some time, is able to be out again.

Jacob Koch, of Sylvan, returned home Saturday from a three months' visit in Waterloo, Iowa, and Chicago.

Clinton Frink has had his household goods shipped to Springwells where he expects to make his future home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Kern returned to their home last week after spending several weeks with relatives in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren C. Boyd expect to move from their farm at Sylvan Center to Chelsea in the near future. Mr. Boyd has accepted a position in the office of the Michigan Portland Cement Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Liebeck gave a card party on Tuesday evening to a large number of their friends and neighbors. Light refreshments were served and all present pronounced Mr. and Mrs. Liebeck royal entertainers.

SHARON NEWS.

We are sorry to learn that J. E. Irwin has been quite ill for some time.

Mrs. Clarence Gieske spent the last of the past week at the home of her parents south of Manchester.

Mrs. Kate Ahling, of Ann Arbor, spent last Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Klump.

Rev. Mr. Schneider and daughter, of Ann Arbor, spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Theo. Koebbe.

Mr. and Mrs. B. P. O'Neil were guests at the home of Mrs. O'Neil's sister at Norvell Saturday and Sunday.

The school taught by Miss Frances Holden will hold a box social at the home of P. A. Cooper Friday evening, February 18.

The Bible study class met at the school house last Saturday evening. The next meeting will be held at the home of Miss Esther Koebbe next Saturday evening.

SUGAR LOAF LAKE.

John Walsh, jr., spent Sunday in Jackson.

Louis Stapish is moving to his mother's farm.

Wm. Leach spent Sunday with relatives in Chelsea.

S. L. Leach entertained company from Detroit Sunday.

Mrs. D. N. Collins spent Tuesday with Mrs. Charles Vicary.

Earl Beeman is quite ill with rheumatism and stomach trouble.

Robert Leach, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with his brother, S. L. Leach.

Mrs. Clyde Beeman spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Chelsea.

E. E. Rowe and son Claire spent Sunday at the home of Chas. Vicary.

Miss Margaret Guinan, of Northfield, spent the week-end with her parents here.

Miss Marie Guinan, of Ann Arbor, is confined to the home of her parents here by illness.

Miss Irene Rentschler is assisting Mrs. Alva Beeman with her household duties at present.

Mr. and Mrs. George Rowe and son Edgar spent Tuesday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Rowe.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Runciman will move from Chelsea to the John Runciman farm this spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Beeman spent last Wednesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Schweinfurth.

Howard Bush will move into the Edward Sumner house and work the Sumner farm the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster Rowe, Mr. and Mrs. Will Bott and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Goodwin spent Wednesday at the home of C. A. Rowe.

NORTH LAKE NOTES.

Fred Hudson was a Webster visitor Monday.

Henry Wolf is working for William Eisenbeiser this week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Thomas were Ann Arbor visitors Tuesday.

Daniel Reilly spent several days of last week with relatives in Battle Creek.

Warren Daniels and Miss Gertrude Storms, of Chelsea, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Daniels.

Mrs. Mary Collins left Sunday for Ohio, where she expects to spend some time with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Scouten left Monday for Niagara Falls to visit their daughter who is seriously ill.

Mrs. Joseph Brown, of Webster, is caring for her sister, Mrs. Mary Gilbert, who has been very sick with the grip.

Arthur VanHorn has secured employment with the Hollier Eight in Chelsea and began work last Thursday.

QUESTION CLEARED UP

Chelsea Readers Can No Longer Doubt the Evidence.

Again and again we have read of strangers in distant towns who have been cured by this or that medicine. But Chelsea's pertinent question has always been "Has anyone here in Chelsea been cured?" The word of a stranger living a hundred miles away may be true, but it cannot have the same weight with us as the word of our own citizens, whom we know and respect, and whose evidence we can so easily prove.

F. A. Hammond, Madison St., Chelsea, says: "My back got lame from lifting and every time I caught a hard cold, it made the trouble worse. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me promptly and removed the lameness in my back."

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

Notice to Sylvan Taxpayers.

I will be at the Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank every Wednesday and Saturday, and Saturday evenings until March 4th, that being the last day on which taxes can be paid.

THEO. H. BAHNMILLER,
Township Treasurer.

GRASS LAKE—Mrs. Florence Wolpert, wife of Fred Wolpert, a farmer residing one and one-half miles southeast of this village, ended her life Tuesday morning by swallowing carbolic acid. She had been in ill-health for some time, and it is presumed that despondency prompted her to commit the act. Besides her husband and mother, she is survived by two children, aged two and nine years.

Announcements.
B. V. Hoag will meet with Mrs. Hoag on Monday evening.

W. R. ... will hold a bake sale in the store of Daecher Hardware Co. on Saturday, February 19. Each member of the Corps is expected to furnish for this sale.

There will be a special meeting of Olive Lodge, No. 166, F. & A. M., Tuesday evening, February 25th. Work in second degree.

A regular meeting of the R. A. M., will be held on Friday evening, February 18.

The Washtenaw county convention of the L. O. T. M. M., will be held in Masonic Temple, Ypsilanti, on Wednesday, February 23. The Chelsea Lady Maccabees will take the 7:45 a. m. electric car.

There will be a progressive pedro social at St. Mary's hall on Friday evening, February 18. Given by the Men's and Ladies' Societies of the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. Dancing from 10 to 12 o'clock. Good music.

The Maccabees will give an old fashioned dance at their hall, Tuesday evening, February 22. All Sir Knights and Lady Maccabees and escorts their are invited.

The Research Club will meet with Mrs. H. R. Schoenhals next Monday evening.

Auction Sale.

Jacob L. Klein having leased his farm for a number of years, will sell the following personal property at public auction on the farm 5 miles south and 1 1/2 miles west of Chelsea, on Thursday, February 24, commencing at 12 noon, sharp, 4 head of horses; 3 head of cattle; 10 hogs; line of farm tools; quantity of hay, cornstalks and white ash block wood; will also sell his 10 acre wood lot on section 13, Sharon. F. D. Merrithew, auctioneer.

Lewis Yager having leased his farm for money rent will sell the following personal property at public auction on the premises 3 miles east and 1 mile south of Lima Center, leave electric cars at Steilbach road, on Friday, February 25, commencing at 12 noon, 2 cows; brood sow; 7 shoats; 20 extra good Black Top ewes; registered Black Top ram; about 50 young hens; 40-foot extension ladder; quantity of hay, grain and cornstalks. E. W. Daniels, auctioneer; Harry Luick, clerk.

THAT IOSCO CO. CASE ON TRIAL

THE FIRST TILT LOST BY JUDGE WHO OPPOSED EVIDENCE BY THE SUPERVISORS.

BANKER GAGE IS FREE AGAIN

Judge Sharpe Rules That the Supervisors May Give Testimony As To What Caused the Remarks.

West Branch.—Judge Widdis lost in the first tilt in the habeas corpus proceedings to free Prosecutor Black and Iosco Supervisors Robinson, Searl and Belknap, he sent to jail for contempt of court for refusing to pay a claim for law books ordered by the Iosco judge. The Iosco jurist, who is conducting his own case, was over-ruled by Judge Nelson Sharpe in his contention that no testimony should be taken to show what led up to the remarks made by Supervisor Robinson, and for which he was held in contempt of court. Attorney Kinnane, of Bay City, for the defendants, contended that the board and court was in joint session, and that Robinson had a right to express his opinion regarding the bill for books. Judge Widdis said the records would show the board was not in session, also that court had been opened in legal form, and it was a matter of fact, not of law.

No matter which way Judge Sharpe decides, the matter will be taken to the supreme court, both sides assert. There is intense interest in the case. The court room was crowded at all sessions, a large number of spectators being from Iosco county.

After Eight Years Set Free.

Cassopolis.—Ira B. Gage, one of the officers of the City Bank of Dowagiac, which closed its doors eight years ago, and precipitated a financial panic in Cass county and southwestern Michigan, was freed in circuit court, when Judge L. B. Desvoignes dismissed the charge against him and released the bond under which he had been held to appear in court. The action followed a recent decision of the supreme court in which it was shown that Judge Desvoignes had erred in refusing a change of venue in the case on a motion made at the time by Attorney James H. Kinnane, of Dowagiac, representing Gage.

Mr. Gage, after the motion to dismiss the case had been granted, said that for the first time in eight years he felt like a free man, as the charges, which he said were untrue, had hung over him for that length of time. The former Dowagiac banker is now cashier in a bath house in Chicago, a position that pays him barely enough to live on.

SCHOOL PRINCIPAL RESIGNS

Several Teachers May Resign at End of School Year.

Dowagiac.—Supt. Peter F. McCormick, of the public schools of this place, has resigned, and it is rumored seven teachers in sympathy with him will leave the school at the end of the present year. The trouble is the result of differences between Supt. McCormick and President Myers of the school board, which started a year ago, when Supt. McCormick refused to organize a chorus among the school children to sing at a revival being held in Dowagiac. Myers wanted the children's chorus, and the superintendent refused to carry out the wish of the president. Myers has also been opposed to kindergarten work in the schools, and it is said this is one of the things which has caused much friction.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS

Two hundred and fifty farmers have organized a co-operative concern, known as the Linden Co-operative Creamery Co., which will operate a plant in Linden. It is planned to manufacture butter. The farmers are the principal stockholders in the concern.

James Wigfall and Ernest Wallace, Negroes, were sentenced to 33 days each in the county jail by Judge Miner of Owosso, and in addition were fined \$100 each. If the fines are not paid, the sentences will be extended to 90 days. The men were respectively chef and porter on an Ann Arbor railroad cafe car and peddled whisky to purchasers along the line. They got in trouble over a quart of liquor sold to a Detroit barber.

Capt. George Nelson Davis, 81, former warden of Jackson prison, at one time internal revenue collector for Grand Rapids and a member of the board of control of the Michigan Soldiers home, died at his home Sunday night.

A single litter of hogs—a family of 11—have given their owner a net profit of \$275. They were sold at seven cents a pound, live weight. Joseph Cain, of Middleton, who raised them, values the family's mother highly. Her offspring have netted him more than \$375.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

Receipts of the Detroit postoffice for 1915 show an increase of nearly \$2,000,000 over the previous year.

Ignatius K. Schultz, of Bay City, a grocer and the father of 13 surviving children, is dead, following an operation for appendicitis.

The commission form of government with a city manager and appointive offices was adopted by Peleekey voters Monday, 473 to 337.

Found guilty for the second time of violating the local option law, Frank Wilson has been sentenced to two years in the Ionia reformatory.

Temporary insanity caused by seeing Mrs. Bertha Neufeld cutting her throat will be the defense of Nathan Corman, on trial in Detroit for slaying the woman.

Francis Cousins, 95, a pioneer of Genesee county, who came to Grand Blanc when Flint had but two log stores and only a few inhabitants, is dead near Otterburn.

Several hundred dollars worth of jewelry was taken from the store of E. Richmond, Maybee, jeweler, Saturday night, when a burglar forced entrance through the front door.

John Rehnig, 93 years old, oldest member of Star Oddfellow lodge, Saginaw, and said to be the oldest Oddfellow in Michigan, was honored at festivities at the local lodge hall.

After being twice married to the same man, Mrs. Lulu E. Glaspie, of Pontiac, has commenced proceedings for a divorce from Horace Glaspie, who is said to be in Great Falls, Mont.

The police and Berrien county officers are looking for burglars who stole a gallon of alcohol from the Pere Marquette station of Bridgman and didn't even molest \$100 in the cash drawer.

Revised after, it is claimed, his vital functions had been suspended for 10 minutes, James A. Hall, of Grand Rapids, died. A boiler in a railway round house exploded Sunday, scalding him.

An ordinance requiring Lansing jitneys to have established routes and give bonds, has been ordered submitted to a vote, following the presentation of petitions signed by 2,500, demanding the referendum.

Stephen Pedro, of Monroe, was hurled from a car in which he was working when a switch engine shunted two cars against it on a siding. As he lay on the ground the floor of the car fell off, crushing out his life.

M. A. C. students are at work on plans for the formation of a student union at the college. The state board of agriculture recently appropriated \$20,000 for the remodeling of a hall, and the students are bent on having the union.

The University Y. M. C. A. employment bureau has obtained 2,406 jobs for students since September 1—more than were obtained during all last year, according to P. C. Lovejoy, secretary. Students who filled the places earned \$457,000.

The Michigan Central Railroad Co. are hauling their annual supply of ice for all their eating houses, depots and offices from Chicago to Detroit, and throughout Michigan. The ice comes from George Lake, near West Branch, and is about 14 inches thick.

Two ancient land grants from the federal government to Gabriel Mills, a former resident of Macon, have been filed in the register of deeds office to prove title to lands in Macon and Franklin townships. The grants were signed by A. V. Donaldson, secretary, for President Jackson, and bear the date of April 4, 1833.

L. S. Reihm, dismissed as principal of Sherman schools because he admitted posing in the nude for a photograph, declares he will not give up his position without a fight. An appeal may even be taken to the courts, he asserts. Reihm was ousted by the county school examiners on charges of immorality preferred by the Sherman board of education.

Fred Kophaeman, of Reed City, rescued his wife and two children when their home burned at midnight with the mercury below zero. Although badly burned, Kophaeman made three trips into the burning house, each time carrying out a member of his family. Each time his clothing caught fire and he extinguished it by rolling in a snow-bank.

Attacks on Gov. Ferris, Judge Widdis of Iosco county, and on Judge Stevens of Flint, are believed to have been averted by the arrest of John E. Crawford, a Buick employe, on the charge of libeling the superintendent of the state hospital in Ohio. Gov. Willis, and other officials of that state. Crawford will be taken to the Buckeye state requisition papers having been obtained in Lansing.

After holding office as a city official for 14 years, Mayor A. J. Johnson, of Pontiac, has stated that he will not be a candidate for re-election in the spring.

A barrel of cider has changed from sweet to "hard" and is rapidly approaching the vinegar stage while Judge Barr, of St. Joseph, is trying to decide what to do with it. The cider is part of the \$85 estate of David Benjamin, and the administrator, George Daniels, has been able to dispose of everything but the cider in this, a dry county.

SEIZES SECURITIES ON DUTCH LINERS

BRITISH SUBJECTING TO A SEVERE SCRUTINY U. S. SECURITIES BEARING GERMAN STAMP.

CONSIGNED TO U. S. BANKERS

Aid of the State Department Will Be Sought. Securities Valued at Millions of Dollars.

New York—American securities consigned to bankers and banking houses in the United States were declared in financial circles to be included in the large amount of mail seized by the British government from the steamers Noordam and Rotterdam of the Holland-American line in British waters several weeks ago.

The securities were forwarded from Amsterdam and other cities in Holland. They are said to represent in part the offerings of German institutions and individuals compelled to sell through Dutch bankers because of pressing financial requirements.

It is said by bankers that a large part of these securities, now in British hands, have been resold in the American market, subject to delivery, and that heavy losses may result.

The British government, it is reported, has been subjecting to a severe scrutiny American securities bearing German stamps which came into their possession. Dutch bankers have been buying or acting as brokers for German interests in the sale of American securities in this country for several months. Purchases have been made in the United States apparently without thought of possible seizure or confiscation by the British.

Aid of the state department probably will be sought, in an effort to induce Great Britain to release the securities, declared to be valued at many millions of dollars.

MADE OVERTURES FOR PEACE

Bulgaria's Object Was the Overthrow of Serbia.

London.—"It is confirmed in Entente circles that Bulgaria has made overtures for a separate peace to the Entente powers." Bulgaria accomplished her object in entering the European war when Serbia was overthrown, so her reported anxiety to make terms causes no surprise among the Entente powers. Before declaring war it was definitely announced in her behalf that her participation would be limited to the campaign in Serbia, and that once Serbia was conquered her active participation would cease.

CENSORING NEWSPAPERS

Canadian Government Will Examine American Papers.

Buffalo, N. Y.—Local newspaper offices were advised that every edition of every American paper would first be rigidly examined by officers of the Canadian militia, acting on orders of the Dominion war department, and circulation stopped in every instance where stories were carried "detrimental to the welfare of Canada." Newspaper men who were assigned to investigate new movements of troops along the frontier were turned back at the bridge.

ITEMS OF STATE INTEREST

Fire in a racket store, Hart, destroyed the \$10,500 stock of goods. Insurance \$9,900.

William Sherman, 35, of Sterling, while blasting stumps, lost one eye in a premature explosion.

New officers of the state association of county drain commissioners, elected at Mt. Clemens are: John W. Smith, of Port Huron, president; William H. Agens, of Standish, vice-president; E. W. Matz, Mt. Clemens, secretary and treasurer.

David Stear, a Montgomery, Hillsdale county, farmer, poured gasoline instead of kerosene on corn cobs with which he was kindling a fire, and was fatally burned when he applied a match. His daughter, Lucile Stear, was burned on the hands when she attempted to assist him.

The engine of a passenger train side-swiped the rear of a freight train in Dexter, and three freight cars were overturned. Later, two freight trains, held up by the accident, collided while moving slowly in a fog. No one was seriously injured, but traffic was delayed for some time.

Fourteen hundred employees of the Mohawk and Wolverine mining companies of Calumet will receive 10 per cent bonuses on their January wages. Five per cent bonuses have been paid since July.

Word has been received in Marshall that Leslie C. Mount, formerly of Homer, was shot in the leg by a neighbor, E. T. Hamjl, on the porch of an apartment house which both occupy at Miami, Fla. The men are said to have quarreled when Hamjl, found Mount placing Mrs. Mount's name on the door of the house.

PAN-AMERICANS' NEW PRESIDENT



JOHN BASSETT MOORE

New York.—The resignation of Henry White, formerly ambassador to France and Italy, as president of the Pan-American Society of the United States, was accepted, and Prof. John Bassett Moore, of Columbia, was elected as his successor. Prof. Moore, who holds the chair of international law at Columbia, has been a delegate from the United States to important Pan-American conferences here and in South America. The society's membership has increased by 100 members during the year.

EXPERTS UPHOLD LANSING

Armed Merchant Ships to Be Classed As Auxiliary Ships of War.

Washington.—Considerations of vital importance affecting the safety of the United States, in time of war was declared by high officials of the government to have been responsible for the action of Secretary of State Lansing in urging the Entente powers to agree to disarmament of their merchant ships.

These same considerations, it is said, are responsible for the fact that whether or not the Allies agree to the proposal, the American government has practically made up its mind to change its rules and acquiesce in the contention made by Germany and Austria of their right to attack all armed enemy ships without warning.

This contention, based on the ground that armed merchant ships are to be regarded, in the light of submarine warfare, as auxiliary ships of war, is declared to have the unanimous backing of the authorities of the American navy.

Owing to the tremendous stretches of American coast line and the limited coast defense fortifications, American naval experts, it is said, hold to the view that in time of war the United States would be compelled to rely on its submarines for coast defense. It is imperative, they are said to have argued, that the United States should not go so far in restricting the operations of submarines as to render them useless.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

Melbourne, Australia.—The dock laborers have refused to handle flour for export shipment until the local price of bread is reduced.

Washington.—Secretary of the Navy Daniels approved the recommendations of the academic board at the naval academy dismissing 82 midshipmen for failure in their studies.

Brownsville, Tex.—Ancieto Pizana, alleged leader of the "Texas revolution" and held responsible for border troubles and general unrest last summer and fall, was captured and brought to Matamoros, Mex.

Toronto.—Major Williams, chief recruiting officer, is agitating for the mobilization of the women, the boys and the retired men to take the place of the young men who enlist for overseas. He believes that the women's emergency corps will prove a good source of supply with which to reinforce the depleted ranks of industry and agriculture.

New York.—The White Star liner Adriatic arrived bringing \$30,000,000 in gold and securities consigned to New York bankers. She was escorted by nine torpedo boat destroyers for 24 hours after leaving Liverpool.

The Hague.—Crown Prince Frederick William of Germany has been practically deposed from command of his army corps and will be assigned to nominal command of the German air corps. This action was taken by the Kaiser, because the crown prince has manifested incompetence.

SOLDIERS ACCUSED OF THEFT SHOT

MORE THAN FIVE THOUSAND PERSONS WITNESSED THE EXECUTIONS.

THREE MORE ARE PARDONED

Band Help Make It a Gala Event—Men Spared Threw Their Hats in the Air and Cheered.

El Paso, Tex.—Three former Villa soldiers, accused of theft, were executed in Juarez in the presence of more than 5,000 persons, several hundred of whom were Americans. The executions were made a gala event. The death march was headed by a band playing popular airs. Behind the doomed trio, several hundred Mexican civilians formed a procession.

Two of the bandits faced death without flinching, even refusing to be blindfolded. Manuel Rojas, former burglar for General Villa and the first man to face the firing squad, weakened slightly. He leaned against the adobe house of the Northwestern railroad depot for support and accepted a handkerchief blindfold. Rojas had hardly crumpled to the ground in his death throes than the second prisoner was lined up in front of the body and shot.

As the third bandit faced his executioners, he looked at his two dead companions, uttered a prayer and calmly said to the captain: "Shoot when you like. Good-by, comrades."

The 15 riflemen quickly ended the third man's life.

Three other prisoners, sentenced to be executed, were then placed in front of the dead bodies and the soldiers raised their guns. Then the captain read a pardon from Commandant Gavira, of Juarez. The three men whose lives were spared threw their hats in the air and cheered.

POISONED SOUP WAS SERVED

A Chicago Club Chef Attempts to Poison Distinguished Clergy.

Chicago.—Virulent poison was found by city chemists in samples of the soup served at the banquet in honor of Archbishop Mundelein at the University club Thursday night. The discovery, coupled with the disappearance of a kitchen employe of the club, and the finding of similar poison in a private laboratory in his room, together with literature classed as anarchistic, led the police to believe that the illness which overcame more than a hundred of the diners was the result of a deliberate attempt to poison the guests.

Several of the distinguished guests were so affected that they have not yet recovered. Two are still confined to their beds and a number of others said that they still felt the effects of the poisonous soup.

TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES

Washington.—President Wilson formally gave his consent Monday that his name be used as a candidate for re-nomination.

Washington.—Rear Admiral Chas. Eben Fox, U. S. N., retired, died suddenly at his home here. Aged 65 years. Heart trouble was the cause of death.

Schenectady.—Spontaneous combustion of oil overheated by steam pipes, caused a fire in the munition department of the General Electric works early Monday.

Washington.—Automobilists all over the country will rejoice in the news that there is a good chance for the passage by congress of the bill introduced by Representative Adamson of Georgia, to make a home state registration license good in any part of the United States.

London.—The government will take over all large whiskey distilleries immediately and use them as munition factories, says the Daily Chronicle. The newspaper adds the step will be facilitated by the fact that the government intends to prohibit importation of barley for distilling purposes.

Washington.—Charging that he lacks "judicial temperament," President A. Lawrence Lowell, of Harvard university, headed a petition to protest against the confirmation of Louis D. Brandeis to be associate justice of the supreme court. Fifty-four other names of prominent New Englanders were contained in the petition, as received by the senate.

Paris.—The body of Francis Pegoud, brother of Adolphe Pegoud, the aviator who was killed in action nearly six months ago, was found hanging from a tree in the vicinity of Versailles. Pegoud apparently had taken his own life.

London.—A Constantinople dispatch says that the financial report of Tolaat Bey has been submitted to the chamber and shows that the budget for the coming financial year presents a deficit of 14,000,000 Turkish pounds, or 5,000,000 more than the deficit of the current financial year.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock. DETROIT—Cattle: Receipts, 2,858. Best heavy steers, \$7.50@7.75; best handy weight butcher steers, \$6.75@7; mixed steers and heifers, \$6.50@6.75; handy light butchers, \$5.50@5.75; light butchers, \$5@5.50; best cows, \$5.50@6; butcher cows, \$5@5.25; common cows, \$4.25@4.75; canners, \$3@4; best heavy bulls, \$5.75@6; bologna bulls, \$5.25@5.50; stock bulls, \$5@5.25; feeders, \$6@7; stockers, \$5.50@6.50; milkers and springers, \$35@40. Calves—Receipts 968. Choice \$11.50; good ones, \$10@11; common and heavy grades, \$7@9.50. Sheep and Lamb—Receipts 6,180. Best lambs, \$10.75@11; fair lambs, \$10@10.50; yearlings, \$9.75@10; fair to good sheep, \$6@7.50; culls and common, \$5@5.50. Hogs—Receipts 10,966. Pigs, \$7.75@7.90; other grades, \$8.30@8.35.

EAST BUFFALO—Receipts of cattle 160 cars; market 15@25c lower; choice to prime native steers, \$8.50@8.75; fair to good, \$8.15@8.35; plain, \$7.50@7.75; best Canadian steers, \$8@8.25; fair to good, \$7.25@7.75; common and plain, \$6.50@7; choice butcher steers, \$8@8.25; fair to good, \$7.25@7.40; yearlings, \$6; prime, \$8@8.75; common to good, \$7@7.75; prime fat heifers, \$6.75@7; best handy butcher heifers, \$6.75@7.25; common to good, \$4.50@6.50; best fat cows, \$6.25@6.50; good butcher cows, \$5.25@5.75; medium to fair, \$4.75@5; cutters, \$3.75@4.25; canners, \$3@3.60; fancy bulls, \$6.75@7; good butcher bulls, \$6@6.25; sausage bulls, \$5.25@5.75; light bulls, \$4@4.75; stockers, \$4.50@6.25; feeders, \$5.50@6.50; yearlings, \$4.75@6.50; milkers and springers, \$6@8.50. Hogs: Receipts, 100 cars; market 10c lower; heavy and yorkers, \$8.65@8.75; pigs, \$8@8.25. Sheep: Receipts, 45 cars; market active and higher; top lambs, \$11.85@12; yearlings, \$10@10.75; wethers, \$8.75@9; ewes, \$7.75@8.50. Calves: Receipts, 8 cars; market steady; tops, \$12@12.50; fair to good, \$10.50@11.50; grassers, \$4@5.

Grain, Etc. DETROIT—Wheat: Cash No. 2 red, \$1.31; May opened with an advance 1-2c at \$1.36, declined to \$1.33 1-2 and advanced to \$1.35 1-2; July opened at \$1.27, declined to \$1.24 1-2 and advanced to \$1.26 1-2; No 1 white, \$1.26. Corn—Cash No. 3, 73 1-2c; No 3 yellow, 75c; No 4 yellow, 73 1-2c. Oats—Standard, 50 1-2c; No 3 white, 49 1-2c asked; No 4 white, 47 1-2c. Rye—Cash No. 2, \$1.01. Beans—Immediate, prompt and February shipment, \$3.60; March, \$3.65. Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$12.75; March, \$12.50; prime alsike, \$10.25. Timothy—Prime spot, \$3.75. Hay—No 1 timothy, \$18@18.50; standard timothy, \$17@17.50; light mixed, \$17@17.50; No 2 timothy, \$14.50@15.50; No 1 mixed, \$14@15; No 2 mixed, \$10@12; No 1 clover, \$10@13; rye straw, \$7.50@8; wheat and oat straw, \$6.50@7 per ton in carlots, Detroit. Flour—In one-eighth paper sacks, per 196 lbs, jobbing lots: First patent, \$7; second patent, \$6.70; straight, \$6.50; spring patent, \$8; rye flour, \$6 per cbl. Feed—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$26; standard middlings, \$25; fine middlings, \$26; coarse cornmeal, \$31; cracked corn, \$33; corn and oat chop, \$29 per ton.

General Markets. Rabbits—\$2.50 per doz. Mushrooms—40@50c per lb. Dressed Hogs—Light, 10 1-2@11c; heavy, 9 1-2@10c per lb. Maple Sugar—New, 15@16c per lb; syrup, \$1@1.10 per gal. Onions—Yellow, \$3.75 per 100-lb sack; Spanish, \$1.75 per box. Dressed Calves—Beef, 14@14 1-2c; ordinary, 13 1-2c per lb. Tomatoes—Hothouse, 27@30c per lb; Florida, \$3@3.50 per crate. Celery—Michigan, heavy fancy, 30@35c; shipped in, 25@30c per doz. Sweet Potatoes—Jersey, kiln-dried, \$1.85@1.40 per crate and \$1.25 per hamper. Lettuce—Hothouse, 12 1-2@13c per lb; head lettuce, Florida, \$3.25@3.50 per hamper. Apples—Greenings, \$2.50@3.50; Spy, \$3.50@4; Baldwins, \$3@3.50; Steele Reds, \$4.50@5 per bbl; western, \$1.75@2 per box. Potatoes—Carlots on track, \$1.05@1.10 for white and \$1@1.05 for red per bu; russets, \$1.10 per bu. Dressed Poultry—Turkeys, \$4@25c; geese, 17@18c; ducks, 19@20c; spring chickens, 17@18c; hens, 16@17c per lb. Nuts—Spanish chestnuts, 10c per lb; shellbark hickory, \$1.50; large hickory, \$1.25 per bu; black walnuts, \$1.25 per bu. Cheese (wholesale lots)—Michigan flats, 18c; New York flats, 18 1-2c; brick, 18 1-2c; Limburger, 2-lb packs, 17 1-2c; 1-lb pkgs 18c; imported Swiss, 38c; domestic Swiss, 20@27c; long horns, 20 1-2c; daisies, 18 1-2c; twins, 18c; double daisies, 18c per lb.

Live Poultry—No 1 spring chickens, 17 1-2@18c; medium spring chickens, 16 1-2@17c; heavy hens, 17 1-2@18c; medium hens, 16 1-2@17c; light hens, 12@13c; ducks, 17@18c; geese, 16 1-2@17c; spring turkeys, 21@22c; old turkeys, 16@17c per lb.

WHEN KIDNEYS ACT BAD TAKE GLASS OF SALTS

Eat Less Meat If Kidneys Hurt or You Have Backache or Bladder Misery—Meat Forms Uric Acid.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flunking the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which clogs the kidney pores so they sluggishly filter or strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood, then you get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any reliable pharmacy and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which all regular meat eaters should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.—Adv.

A New Broom. Gillet—How many people work in your office? Perry—Only one. He came today. The others have been with us some time.—Life.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 4 oz. of glycerine. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the desired shade. Any drug-gist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and remove dandruff. It is excellent for falling hair and will make hair soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.—Adv.

Served Him Right. "I admit I was found in the possession of firearms," said the prisoner. "But it's only a joke of mine, my lord." "Explain yourself," said the magistrate.

"Why, I put two pistols in my pocket when I got out to a friendly gathering. Then I start talking of aeroplanes." "Well?" "Then I say my life was once saved by parachutes." "Yes?" "And then I pull out the pistol, and say, 'Pair o' shoots.' Ha, ha! See?" "Yes, I see. Did you make up that joke yourself?" "Yes, my lord." "Two years' hard labor!"—London Tit-Bits.

Keenly Disappointed. "Some time since an ambitious young actor went on a barnstorming tour, and on his return he recounted his experience to a friend. "One night," he said, "I played the part of Hamlet, and at the end of the show the audience rose and loudly shouted, 'Fine! Fine!' I—" "I suppose," smilingly interrupted the friend, "that it made you feel rather good." "Yes," answered the young actor, with a deep-drawn sigh; "or, rather, it would have made me feel good if a large voice hadn't vociferously added, 'Make it fine and imprudent.'"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

A GOOD CHANGE. A Change of Food Works Wonders.

Wrong food and drink cause a lot of trouble in this world. To change is first aid when a person is ill, particularly from stomach and nervous troubles. As an illustration: A lady in Mo. was brought around to health again by leaving off coffee and some articles of food that did not agree with her.

She says: "For a number of years I suffered with stomach and bowel trouble which kept getting worse until I was ill most of the time. About four years ago I left off coffee and began using Postum. My stomach and bowels improved right along, but I was so reduced in flesh and so nervous that the least thing would overcome me. "Then I changed my food and began using Grape-Nuts in addition to Postum. I lived on these two principally for about four months. Day by day I gained in flesh and strength until the nervous trouble had disappeared. I feel that I owe my health to Postum and Grape-Nuts.

"Husband was troubled, for a long time, with occasional cramps, and slept badly. Finally I prevailed upon him to leave off coffee and take Postum. After he tried Postum for a few days he found that he could sleep and that his cramps disappeared. He never went back to coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

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

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup. "There's a Reason" for Postum.—Sold by Grocers.

HOME

A Story of Today and of All Days

By GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

Copyright by the Century Company

SYNOPSIS.

Alan Wayne is sent away from Red Hill, his home, by his uncle, J. Y., as a moral failure. Clem runs after him in a struggle of short skirts to bid him good-by. Captain Wayne tells Alan of the falling of the day. Judge Healey defends Alan in his business with his employers. Alan and Clem meet at sea, homeward bound, and start a flirtation. At home, Nance Sterling asks Alan to go away from her. Alan is taken to task by Gerry, her husband, for her conduct with Alan and defies him. Gerry, as he thinks, sees Alan and Alan elopes, drops everything, and goes to Pernambuco. Alix leaves Alan on the train and goes home. Gerry leaves Pernambuco and goes to Piranhas. On a canoe trip he meets a native girl, the judge falls to trace Gerry. A baby is born to Alix. The native girl takes Gerry to her home, and shows him the ruined plantation she is mistress of. Gerry marries her. At Maple House Collingford tells how he met Alan—Ten Per Cent Wayne—building a bridge in Africa.

CHAPTER XII—Continued.

The next morning, with Clem as cicerone, Collingford went over to the Firs to pay his respects to Alix. They found her under the trees. "How do you do?" said Alix. "The Honorable Percy, isn't it?" "What a memory you have for trifles," said Collingford, laughing. "May I sit down?"

"Do," said Alix. She was perched in the middle of a garden seat. On each side of her were piled various stuffs and all the paraphernalia of the sewing circle. Collingford sat down before her and stared. Clem had gone off in search of game more to her taste. Alix seemed to him very small. He felt the change in her before he could fix in what it lay. She seemed still and restful in spite of her flying fingers. Spiritually still. Her eyes, glancing at him between stitches, were amused and grave at the same time.

"Doll's clothes?" said Collingford, waving at a peribonbon morsel. "No," said Alix. Collingford stared a little longer and then he broke out with, "Look here, what have you done with her? Over there, the young Mrs. Lansing—spice, deviltry, scintillation and wit—blinding. Over here, Mrs. Gerry—demure and industrious. Don't tell me you have gone in for the Quaker pose, but please tell me which is the pretense, you now or the other one."

Alix laughed. "I'm just me now, minus the deviltry and all that. Come, I'll show you what I've done with it." They threaded the trees and came upon a mighty bower, half sun, half shade, where in the midst of a nurse and Clem and many toys a baby was enthroned on a rug. "There you are," said Alix. "There's my spice, deviltry, scintillation and wit all done into one poly-poly."

"Well, I'm blown," said Collingford, advancing cautiously on the young monarch. "Do you want me to feel him or say anything about his looks? I'll have to think a minute if you do."

"Booby," said Alix, "come away." But Collingford seemed fascinated. He squatted on the rug and poked the monarch's ribs. Nurse, mother and Clem flew to the rescue, but to their amazement the monarch did not below. He appropriated Collingford's finger. "I wonder if he'd mind if I called him a 'young 'un,'" soliloquized the attacking giant.

"Silly," said Clem, "of course not." "What are you staring at him that way for?" said Alix. "Can a baby make you think? A penny for them."

"I was just thinking," said Collingford gravely, "that a baby is positively the only thing I've never eaten."

A horrified silence greeted his remark. The nurse was the first to recover. She strode forward, gathered up the baby and marched away. Alix and Clem fixed their eyes on Collingford. He slowly withdrew and drew back.

Then the judge and Mrs. Lansing came out to them. Collingford was introduced. Mrs. Lansing turned to Alix. "Have you asked Mr. Collingford to stay to lunch? The judge has asked himself."

"No, mother," said Alix. "I'm afraid we couldn't give Honorable Percy anything new to eat. He says—"

"My dear Mrs. Lansing," interrupted Collingford, "it's all a mistake. I positively loathe eating new things, no matter how delicious and rosy and blue-eyed they look."

"Are you speaking of cabbages?" inquired the judge. "No, babies," said Clem. "He wanted to eat the baby." Mrs. Lansing laughed. "I don't blame him," she said. "I've often wanted to eat him myself."

"Gad-about," interrupted Alix, "is just, but cruel."

"Well, butterflies," compromised Collingford. "But I never believed it really happened."

"Oh," said Alix, "it wasn't the baby. Not altogether. You see, Mr. Collingford, Gerry Lansing—I'm Mrs. Gerry—disappeared over a year ago—before the baby came. He thought I didn't love him. I might as well tell you about it. I believe in telling things. Mystery is always more dangerous than truth; it gives such a lead to imagination."

So she told him and Collingford listened, interested. At the end he said nothing. Alix looked at his thoughtful face. "What do you think? Isn't there a chance? Don't you think he's probably—probably alive?"

The judge was not there to hear the meek appeal of faith for comfort. Collingford met Alix' eyes frankly. "If I were you," he said, "I would probably believe as you do. I've met too many dead men in Piccadilly looking uncommonly well ever to say that a man is dead because he's disappeared. Then there's the other side of it. Bodsky says a man is never dead while there's anybody left that loves him."

"The judge told me about Bodsky. He's the man that said there had been lots of murderers he'd like to take to his club. He must be worth while. I'd like to talk to him."

"I don't suppose," said Collingford absently, "that Bodsky has talked to a woman since he killed his mistress."

Alix started and looked up from her work. "Don't you think you had better come back—and bring the talk back with you?"

It was Collingford's turn to start. "I beg your pardon," he said. "You are right, I was in another world. Only you mustn't get a wrong impression. Everybody says it was an accident—except Bodsky. He has never said anything."

CHAPTER XIII

Alan Wayne had been away for a year. He had not returned from Montreal but had gone one from there to work in South America and, later, to Africa.

He had been in town for several days when he met the judge one afternoon in November on the avenue.

"Judge," he said without preamble, "what's this I hear about Gerry disappearing?"

"It's true," said the judge and added grimly, "he disappeared the day you went to Montreal."

Alan colored and his face turned grave. "I am sorry," he said. "I didn't know it."

"Sorry for what?" asked the judge, but Alan refused the opening and the judge hardly regretted it. They were not in tune and he felt it. His heart was heavy over Alan for his own sake. He had broken what the judge had long revered as a charmed circle. He had exiled himself from that which should have been dearer to him than his heart's desire. The judge wondered if he realized it. "You're not going off to Red Hill?" he asked, trying to make the question casual.

Alan glanced at him sharply. What was the judge after? "No," he said after a pause, "I shall not break the communal coma of Red Hill for some time. I'm off again. McDale & McDale have loaned me to Ellinson's. I've become a sort of poobah on construction in Africa. They get a premium for lending me."

Alan's speech habitually drew except for an occasional retort that came like the crack of a whip. The judge looked him over curiously. Alan's dress was almost too refined. His person was as well cared for as a woman's. Every detail about him was a studied negation of work, utility, service. The judge thought of Collingford's story and wondered.

They walked in silence for some time and then Alan took his leave. The judge followed his erect figure with solemn eyes. Alan had deteriorated. One cannot be the fly in the amber of more than one woman's memory without clouding one's own soul, and a clouded soul has its peculiar circumambulation which the clean can feel. The judge felt it in Alan and winced.

If Alan did not go to the Hill, the Hill, in certain measure, came to Alan. The next afternoon found the captain in once more established in his chair by a window at the club with Alan beside him. The captain had not changed. His hair was in the same state of white insurgency his eyes bulged in the same old way, and he still puffed when he talked. His garb was identical and awakened the usual interest in the passing gale.

"You'll never grow old, sir," said Alan. "Old!" said the captain. "Huh, I grew old before you were born." The captain spoke with pride. He straightened his bullet head and poised a tot of whisky with a steady hand. "What did I tell you?" he said into space. "How's that, sir?" "What did I tell you," repeated the captain swinging around his eyes, "about women?"

Alan flushed angrily. He had no resort for the old man. He sat sullenly silent.

The captain colored too. "That's right," he said with a surprising touch of choler. "Sulk. Every badly broken colt sulks at the grip of the bit. What you need, young man, is a touch of the whip and you're going to get it."

And then the old man revealed a surprising knowledge of words that could lash. At first Alan was indifferently amazed, and finally recognized himself beaten at his own game. He came out of that interview thoroughly chastened and with an altogether new respect for the old captain.

The captain's code was peculiar, to say the least, and held the passionate pilgrim in ample regard but, as he pointed out to Alan, it was a code of honor. It played a game within rules. He further remarked that the hawk was a bird of evil repute but personally he preferred him to the eagle that fouls its own nest. There were other pregnant phrases that hung in Alan's mind for some time and half awakened him to a realization of where he stood. Many a man, propped up by the sustaining atmosphere of a narrow world, has passed merciless judgment on such sins as Alan's—metal, unproved, sitting in judgment over the bar that twists in the flame. But the captain was not one of the world's confident army of the untested. He had roamed the high seas of pleasure as well as the ocean wave. Alan would have struck back at a saint but he took chastisement from the old sinner with good grace.

Alan left the captain and presented himself at the downtown offices of J. Y. Wayne & Co. They were expecting him and he was shown in to his uncle immediately, to the exasperation of several pompous, waiting

CHAPTER XIV

There is no stronger proof of man's evolution than his adaptability—his power of attainment through the material at hand, however elementary. From the very beginning, the necessities of his new life called to Gerry's dormant instincts. For the first week he would not hear. The past loosens its tendrils slowly. He was listless and loafed restlessly about the house. The two darkies worked for his well-being and the two white women waited on him and foot. At first it was tulling; then it was wearying. He began to wander from the house.

But the week had not been altogether lost. He had gathered deputation but primitive information. Occasional re-occurring words began to be more than mere sounds. The girl's name was Margarita. The wrinkled little woman was her aunt, Dona Maria. The two darkies were lingering relics of slave days. They had been born here. They had gone with emancipation, but they had come back. The name of the plantation was Fazenda Flores. To them it was the world. They had wandered out of it hand in hand with liberty but they had come back because freedom was here. They needed someone to serve. Margarita had long been an orphan. The place was hers and had once been rich. But before her day water had become scarce. The place was uncare for and had fallen into its present ruin. It was well, she said, for if she had been rich suitors would have searched her out long since. She was eighteen. She had been a woman for years!

These things, some of them distinct, some only half-formed impressions, ran in Gerry's head as he wandered over the fazenda. It had once been rich, why was it not rich now? Fertility sprang to his view on every side save

clients. It was the first time that uncle and nephew had been face to face since their memorable interview at Maple House.

J. Y. Wayne was aging. He had lived hard and showed it, but there was no weakness in his age and he met Alan without compromise. He nodded toward a chair but did not offer his hand. When he spoke his voice was low and modulated to the tone of business. "I wanted to see you to tell you that you have overpaid your account with me. The balance has been put to your credit. You can see the cashier about that. I want to tell you, too, that I have made too much money myself to admire a surprising capacity in that direction in anyone else."

"Don't think that I don't appreciate the significance of your wiping out a debt which you incurred unwittingly. I can see that you had to do it because a Wayne must carry his head high in his own eyes. But—and here J. Y.'s eyes left his nephew's expressive face and looked vaguely into the shadows of the room. His voice took a lower key. "With all your sacrifice to pride you have fallen in pride. You have not been proud in the things that count."

J. Y.'s voice fell still lower. His words hung and dropped in the silence of the room like the far-away throbs of a great bell on a still night. "Yesterday Clem was crying because you had not come to the house. I try to think, Alan, that it's because Clem is there that you have not come. If I could think that—"

J. Y.'s eyes came slowly back to Alan's face. A dull red was burning there. J. Y. went on, "Shame is a precious thing to a man. Different creeds—different circumstances—carry us to various lengths. Ethics are elastic today as never before but, as long as shame holds a bit of ground in a man's battlefield, he can win back to any height."

For a long minute there was silence, then on a common impulse they both arose. Alan's eyes were wide open and moist. He held out his hand and

J. Y. gripped it. It was their whole farewell.

Back in his rooms Alan sat down and wrote to Clem:

Dear Clem: We are all two people. Uncle J. Y. cut his other half off about thirty years ago and left it behind. The judge has his other half locked up in a closet. He has never let it out at all. And rest of me are off tomorrow on another trip. So on, with every one of us. This sounds so funny to you now but some day when you are grown up you will catch your self looking at me and then you will understand what I mean. I am two people too. The half of me that knows you and loves you and Red Hill and that you love has been away longer than the rest of me. He only got back twenty minutes ago, and it is too late for him to come and see you because he and the rest of me are off tomorrow on another trip. But he wants you to know that he is awfully sorry to have missed you. Next time I shall bring him with me. I hope, and I'll send him to you the day we arrive.

CHAPTER XV

There is no stronger proof of man's evolution than his adaptability—his power of attainment through the material at hand, however elementary. From the very beginning, the necessities of his new life called to Gerry's dormant instincts. For the first week he would not hear. The past loosens its tendrils slowly. He was listless and loafed restlessly about the house. The two darkies worked for his well-being and the two white women waited on him and foot. At first it was tulling; then it was wearying. He began to wander from the house.

But the week had not been altogether lost. He had gathered deputation but primitive information. Occasional re-occurring words began to be more than mere sounds. The girl's name was Margarita. The wrinkled little woman was her aunt, Dona Maria. The two darkies were lingering relics of slave days. They had been born here. They had gone with emancipation, but they had come back. The name of the plantation was Fazenda Flores. To them it was the world. They had wandered out of it hand in hand with liberty but they had come back because freedom was here. They needed someone to serve. Margarita had long been an orphan. The place was hers and had once been rich. But before her day water had become scarce. The place was uncare for and had fallen into its present ruin. It was well, she said, for if she had been rich suitors would have searched her out long since. She was eighteen. She had been a woman for years!

These things, some of them distinct, some only half-formed impressions, ran in Gerry's head as he wandered over the fazenda. It had once been rich, why was it not rich now? Fertility sprang to his view on every side save

clients. It was the first time that uncle and nephew had been face to face since their memorable interview at Maple House.

J. Y. Wayne was aging. He had lived hard and showed it, but there was no weakness in his age and he met Alan without compromise. He nodded toward a chair but did not offer his hand. When he spoke his voice was low and modulated to the tone of business. "I wanted to see you to tell you that you have overpaid your account with me. The balance has been put to your credit. You can see the cashier about that. I want to tell you, too, that I have made too much money myself to admire a surprising capacity in that direction in anyone else."

"Don't think that I don't appreciate the significance of your wiping out a debt which you incurred unwittingly. I can see that you had to do it because a Wayne must carry his head high in his own eyes. But—and here J. Y.'s eyes left his nephew's expressive face and looked vaguely into the shadows of the room. His voice took a lower key. "With all your sacrifice to pride you have fallen in pride. You have not been proud in the things that count."

J. Y.'s voice fell still lower. His words hung and dropped in the silence of the room like the far-away throbs of a great bell on a still night. "Yesterday Clem was crying because you had not come to the house. I try to think, Alan, that it's because Clem is there that you have not come. If I could think that—"

J. Y.'s eyes came slowly back to Alan's face. A dull red was burning there. J. Y. went on, "Shame is a precious thing to a man. Different creeds—different circumstances—carry us to various lengths. Ethics are elastic today as never before but, as long as shame holds a bit of ground in a man's battlefield, he can win back to any height."

For a long minute there was silence, then on a common impulse they both arose. Alan's eyes were wide open and moist. He held out his hand and

The following day he rooted out two rusty spades from the debris in the old mill, fitted new handles to them and took the old darky, Bonifacio by name, off with him to the depression. They began the long task of digging out the silt of years. Day after day, week after week, they clung to the monotonous work. The darky worked like an automaton. Work in itself to him was nothing beyond the path to food and rest at night. Labor made no demands on courage—it had no end, no goal. But Gerry's labor was dignified by conscious effort. His eyes were not in the ditch but on the vision he had seen of what Fazenda Flores might be. He had fixed his errant soul on a goal. The essence of slavery is older than any bonds wrought by man. The white man and the black in the ditch were its parable. The dignity and the shame of labor were side by side, paradoxically yoked to the same task.

Margarita and her aunt looked on and smiled and joy began to settle on the girl. During Gerry's first restless week she had steeled herself each night to the thought that she would wake to find him gone. But now he was taking root. It amused him to dig. Well, let him dig. There was no end to digging.

Gerry occasionally varied the work of digging with making some knock-knocks for the house. The twisted limbs of trees became benches to supplant the rickety chairs, clumsily patched and totally inadequate to his weight. In the same way he made the massive frame of a bed and Bonifacio remembered an art and filled in the frame with plaited thongs. Work inspires emulation. The women got out their store of cloth. They made clothes for Gerry and fitted out the new bed. Pillows and mattress were stuffed with dry bur-marigolds that faintly scented the whole room. With each achievement the somber house seemed to take a step toward gaiety. Ruin and dilapidation put forth green shoots. The gaiety was reflected in the household. They were united in achievement. Quiet smiles were their reward to each other and sometimes a burst of wonder as when Gerry found some old bottles and with the aid of a bit of string cut them into serviceable mugs.

Margarita was happy. Her cup was full. All the dreams of her girlhood were fulfilled in Gerry. A silent and strange lover, but a man—such a man as she had dreamed of but never seen. To herself she sang the old songs he should have sung to her and then laughed as he nodded mild approval.

One evening he sat on a bench on the veranda, fitting a handle into a dipper made of a coconut-shell. Margarita sat on the steps at his feet. She leaned back further and further until she sank against his knees. He stooped over her. She threw up her arms around his neck, locked her hands and drew him down. He kissed her lips and sighed.

"Ah, do not sigh," she wailed. "Laugh! Laugh but once!"

Gerry did not grudge the months of toil in the ditch. As he worked he thought and planned. This ditch was the very real foundation for the attainment of his vision. Deep and strong and carefully graded it must be before he cleared the sand barrier to the river's surge. The ditch was slow of growth but there was something about it which held his faith. It was rugged and elemental. It was the ugly source of a coming resurrection.

When it was all but done he took Margarita and showed her his handiwork. He pointed out the little sluiceways, each with its primitive gate, a heavy log hinged on axle-hole-pin with a prop to hold it up and a stone to weight it when down. On the fazenda side were innumerable little trenches that stretched down into the valley.

But not until he led her to the cleft in the river gorge and showed her that half an hour's work on the sand barrier would let the river into the great ditch did she understand. And then she caught his arm and burst into violent protest and pleading. "No, no," she cried, "you shall not do it. You shall not let in the river. The river is terrible. You must not play with it. It does not understand. You think it will do as you wish but it will not. Oh, if you must, please, please play with it below the rapids. There it is kinder. It lets one bathe. It lets one wash clothes."

Gerry got over her astonishment and laughed. Then he soothed her. Already the simpler phrases of her tongue came easily from his lips. He told her that she was foolish and a little coward. She must watch and see how tame the river would be.

The next morning Gerry was up early. He was excited. From this day the ditch, the parched slope, the valley would know thirst no more. With the long dry season even the green bottoms had begun to wilt. He called Bonifacio and they started off to their work.

Under direction Bonifacio was digging a great hole just at the back of the sand-bank. Gerry measured its capacity and finally called the old darky out. He jumped down on to the sand-bank himself and dug a small trench to the water. The river surged through it gently. Gerry climbed out. With each pulse of the come-and-go a wave rushed through the little trench, widening it and occasionally carrying away a block of the sand-bank into the hole. Gradually, then in rapid progression, the barrier was leveled. The hole filled with water that rose till it began to trickle down the long length of the ditch. They followed the thin stream. Soon it came in rushing surges. Hours passed. Bonifacio slept, but Gerry had forgotten the ditch. The ditch filled. The water started to flow back into the river. Along all its length the ditch held.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A DELINQUENT HUSBAND

By ERNE OLMSTEAD.

Beatrice straightened up from her darning and glanced across the living-room table at her husband engrossed in the evening paper. Her appraisal was silent, but comprehensive. Except for a little thinning of the hair above the temples and the addition of a little flesh and eyeglasses, Fred was the same fine-looking fellow she had married.

She sighed, then got up and went to a hall mirror and began an investigation of herself. She felt pretty ancient, with eight-year-old twins asleep upstairs. It had been a long time since she had given herself much thought, but now she looked searchingly at each individual feature, her hair, her eyes, the curve of her mouth and her smooth, velvety cheeks. She gazed long and carefully, but finally turned away satisfied.

Fred's magnetism—the thing that had caught and held her when she struggled against marriage and the loss of her freedom—unfortunately had the same effect upon other women that it had upon herself.

The effect had been slow, but sure. Fred had been spoiled and had got away from her.

Beatrice had never cared much or resented all this. She was busy with home duties and her children, and she argued that Fred would come back to her when the children were older and she had more time. But now the children were older and she had plenty of time—too much, but Fred had not come back.

"I think I'll run over to the club, Bee." Her husband came out of the living room and went for his hat. "If I am not home by eleven, go to bed. Good-by." He kissed her lightly on the cheek and went out.

She went to her desk and took out two letters. The first was a business letter inclosing a check for \$500, her own dividend that she received from some family stock. The second was from Evelyn Warren, in New York, urging her to make them a visit. "We are in the midst of a merry whirl, dearie," she wrote, "so you'll have no chance to be bored. Besides, Cecil Frampton is here and not married yet. (He never got over losing you, Bee.) Two weeks away from that poky old place will make a new woman of you. Do come. Lovingly, Eva."

"Fred," she asked at breakfast, "when do you think you will make your business trip to New York? You always go about this time, don't you?" "Yes, I've been thinking about it. About the 25th, I suppose. Why?"

"When you are away I think I'll take the children and—go to Aunt Martha's. She's been writing for you, you know. I'm getting some new clothes."

"That's right. You won't get so lonely." Time was when he would have said: "Can't you get Aunt Martha to come and stay here with the children so you can go with me? The trip would do you good."

That day she filled in the date of the letter and mailed it; then betook herself to the tailors and dressmakers in a nearby city. Time was short for what she had to do.

Fred, too, made the preparations for his trip East, and when he finally arrived in the great metropolis he was received by a certain pleasure-loving set with wide-open arms. A few hours with business men through the day and long evenings of dining, dancing, theaters and cabarets.

"Freddie," declared pretty Mrs. Huntleigh, "you have saved my life. Tom's niece is visiting us and we need an odd man for her. We have a thousand things to do in the next two weeks and I am going to expect you to see us through." So Freddie was helping them out to the best of his ability.

One night at the theater, a party came in late and occupied a box quite near them. At the close of the act Fred leaned over to Isabelle. "What do you think of it, Miss Murland? Good music, eh?" For answer she merely nodded her head toward the newcomers. "I was wondering," she said, "what that stunning looking woman is talking to Cecil Frampton. They are with the Warrens."

He followed her glance and started with dismay. For it was Beatrice whom Isabelle Murland had noticed. Beatrice, so bewilderingly beautiful and looking so wonderfully happy and animated that he had to look again to be sure it was she. Beatrice did not see him and he drew back into the shadow of the box.

In the next week, he saw her four times with Frampton and the Warrens, at different places of amusement, but he always managed some way to remain unnoticed.

"My wife's the best looking woman in New York," he cried, savagely one evening. "I don't know how she happens to be here, but I know she isn't going to flirt with that fool any longer." And he called up the Warrens on the phone.

"Beatrice went home this morning," said Evelyn Warren in answer to his inquiry. "She tried to find you everywhere when she was here. She was so sorry and disappointed."

"Heavens!" she exclaimed when he had run off. "If that man ever finds out how we worked and contrived to follow him about and how the Huntleighs helped us out, he'll shoot every one of us. The silly man did need a lesson, though, and I hope he's got it."

(Copyright, 1915, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

WILLIAM E. ROBB, Secretary and Treasurer

The Man Who fired the shot that brought down the price of automobile insurance so that the farmers and business men of the State could afford to insure their automobiles against fire, theft, and liability, and who spent his time in obtaining and organizing a safe automobile insurance company.

This Company was organized August 20th, 1915, thus enabling his first members to join at a time of the year when the best risks could be selected and after the more numerous losses of the summer months had passed. This Company obtained about nineteen hundred members which enabled them to pass through the winter and the experimental stage with safety, and the large membership and surplus will now enable the Company to commence the spring work with everything in its favor. The revenue from new members will be large for sometime to come. One Company and one overhead expense will keep the cost down to the lowest point, as the Company is run on the mutual plan, the cost to join is only \$1.00 for policy and 25c per M. P. State rating.

Anyone desiring an application or an agency should write to the Citizens' Mutual Automobile Insurance Company, Howell, Michigan.—Advertisement.

Had Preference in Colors

She (copy) will you love me when my hair turns gray?

He (brutally)—Yes, but not when it turns mauve or Nile green. You had better use another brand.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

CYCLONE SEASON NEAR

\$1,000,000 of Cyclone Losses in the State of Michigan in the Year 1915.

This Company paid out \$272,000 of losses in the year 1915. It has paid during the past five years 9,539 losses and a total of \$433,338 to people who have had their buildings wrecked in the State of Michigan. The Company has about 40,000 members, and \$86,000,000 of assessable capital. The Company has made only six assessments in nineteen years; thirteen out of the nineteen not a single dollar collected by assessment from any member of this Company. No assessment was made in the year 1915, and yet the Company had on hand January 1st, 1916, about \$80,000 in cash.

There are about one hundred mutual companies in Michigan covering fire insurance; they save the farmers of Michigan about \$1,000,000 over the cost in stock companies each year. The saving in cyclone insurance is much greater. Because of our large membership with only one overhead expense, mutual insurance against cyclone, in our Company, on account of the low cost and efficient service, has appealed to the farmers and business men of every section of the State.

The many cyclones and tornadoes which have ruined people in nearly every part of the State should be a warning to you. Insure your property whether it be in the city or country, in a safe Company. The cost of a policy of \$2,000 is only \$4.50.

See our agent in your locality at once, or write C. H. Road, Sec. State Mutual Cyclone Insurance Company, Lapeer, Mich.—Advertisement.

Couldn't

She—But papa says you're living beyond your means.

He—Absolutely untrue—I have no means.

What the Doctor Knows

KIDNEYS MUST BE RIGHT TO INSURE HEALTH

Few people realize to what extent their health depends upon the condition of the kidneys.

The physician in nearly all cases of serious illness, makes a chemical analysis of the patient's urine. He knows that unless the kidneys are doing their work properly, the other organs cannot readily be brought back to health and strength.

When the kidneys are neglected or abused in any way, serious results are sure to follow. Therefore, it is particularly necessary to pay more attention to the health of these important organs.

An ideal herbal compound that has had remarkable success as a kidney remedy is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

The mild and healing influence of this preparation, in most cases, is soon realized, according to sworn statements and verified testimony of those who have used the remedy.

When your kidneys require attention, get Swamp-Root at once from any pharmacy. It is sold by every druggist in bottles of two sizes—50c and \$1.00.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation, send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Getting Satisfaction. De Quiz—Why did you walk home from the races? De Whiz (with bitterness)—Because I wanted to beat the nag I bet on.

GENTLE RUBBING HELPS VARICOSE VEINS

Rubbing the swollen veins nightly for about two minutes with a gentle upward stroke brings benefit to sufferers and is mighty good advice, says an authority.

After the rubbing, which should always be toward the heart, because the blood in the veins flows that way, apply Emerald Oil (full strength) with brush or hand.

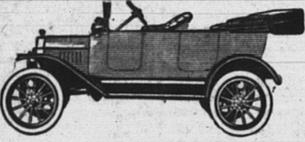
Try this simple home treatment for a few days and improvement will be noticed, then continue until veins are reduced to normal. It is very convenient and penetrating and can be obtained at any modern

Ford THE UNIVERSAL CAR

More than a million Fords are now in everyday use, everywhere. Here are some reasons for this remarkable record—quality—service—reliability—low price—economy of operation and maintenance and the character and responsibility of the Company—the Ford is certainly the only Universal Car.

Runabout \$390; Touring Car \$440; Town Car \$640; Coupelet \$590; Sedan \$740; f. o. b. Detroit.

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



MAJESTIC JACKSON

Friday, February 25 ONE DAY ONLY

Not a Moving Picture Play

"We had almost forgotten what great acting in the theatre was, but Faversham brought it to us again."—Chicago Herald. "A piercing and immeasurably fascinating impersonation."—Chicago News. "Communicates the great thrill of the theatre."—Chicago Post.

DIRECT FROM HIS CHICAGO TRIUMPH

A THRILLING MODERN DRAMA SUPERBLY ACTED

MR WILLIAM FAVERSHAM IN THE SWEEPING SUCCESS THE HAWK

Greatest Success of Faversham's Career

One Year In New York

A PLAY FOR ALL PLAY GOERS



Don't Go Up

in the air looking for Meats of Quality, just step around to Klingler's Market. You will always find a choice selection of Fresh, Smoked and Salt Meats here. The prices are low consistent with the above quality. Give us a trial. Try our Fresh Oysters

Phone 59 Fred Klingler

Try The Standard Want Column IT GIVES RESULTS

The Chelsea Standard

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

O. T. HOOVER, PROPRIETOR.

Terms:—\$1.00 per year; six months, fifty cents; three months, twenty-five cents. To foreign countries \$1.50 per year.

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.

A. B. Clark was a Detroit visitor Tuesday. Geo. Smith, of Detroit, spent Sunday in Chelsea. Mr. J. N. Dancer spent Saturday in Ann Arbor. Mrs. C. E. Whitaker was in Ann Arbor Tuesday. Mrs. M. J. Noyes was an Ann Arbor visitor Tuesday. Ed. Weiss spent the past week at Logansport, Ind. M. C. Uptide, of Detroit, is a Chelsea visitor today. Miss Elizabeth Walz is visiting relatives in Pinckney. Mrs. J. J. Raftery is spending the week in Ann Arbor. Elton Wieman, of Ann Arbor, was in Chelsea Saturday.

Wirt S. McLaren, of Jackson, was in Chelsea Tuesday. L. H. Ward spent the week-end with his parents at Milan. Mrs. O. Shauman has been spending this week at Stanton. W. G. Kempf, of Hillsdale, is a Chelsea visitor today. Wm. Hudson, of Gregory, was a Chelsea visitor Friday. O. J. Bury, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. J. Haarer, of Detroit, spent Sunday in Chelsea. Mrs. Geo. C. Scherer, of Francisco, spent Tuesday in Chelsea. Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Walker were Ann Arbor visitors Tuesday. Mrs. A. Gulde and Mrs. J. S. Allen spent Thursday in Ann Arbor. Miss Mary Weber, of Ann Arbor, spent the week end in Chelsea. Mrs. A. B. Clark and daughter Jessie were in Ann Arbor Tuesday. Mrs. J. S. Gorman visited her daughter in Ann Arbor Tuesday. Ralph Glenn, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Glenn. Leon Shaver, of Detroit, spent Saturday with his father, M. A. Shaver. Geo. Lehman and daughter, of Saline, were Chelsea visitors Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Herman Fletcher were Ann Arbor visitors Wednesday. Miss Grace Schenk spent Saturday at the home of her brother in Ann Arbor. Mrs. John Schieterstein and daughter spent Sunday with relatives in Ann Arbor. W. H. Heselschwerdt, of Ann Arbor, called on Chelsea friends Saturday evening. Mrs. J. Knight and son, of Jackson, were guests of Miss Nina Crowell Wednesday. Mrs. M. E. Moore, of Ontario, Cal., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Leach. Miss Alice Gorman returned to her home in Detroit Sunday, after visiting relatives in Chelsea. Miss Mabel Hummel, of Plymouth, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hummel. W. F. Whitmer and family will move into the Sprinagle residence on Garfield street next week. Mrs. H. J. Thierman, of Adrian, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Chandler. Mrs. C. N. Beeman, of Ann Arbor, visited her sister-in-law, Mrs. S. M. B. Fox, at the M. E. Home Saturday. Miss Margaret and Anna Miller left Wednesday for Cleveland Buffalo where they will spend about ten days. John P. Miller returned to Chicago Wednesday, after spending several weeks with his mother, Mrs. George Miller. Mr. and Mrs. Louis Burg were in Jackson Sunday and attended the christening of their grandson, Richard Gregory Lyons. Ransom Armstrong left for Roy, Mo., Monday, after spending several months with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. R. S. Armstrong.

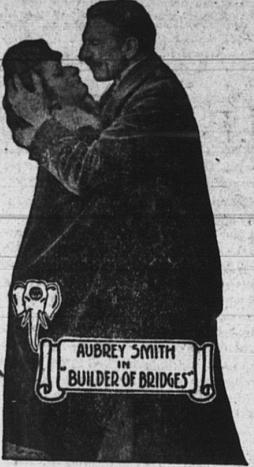
YPSILANTI—Hugh M German, of Ypsilanti, a student in the Normal college, and Miss Etta Binding, of Stockbridge, were given a license to marry by the county clerk at South Bend, Ind., about midnight Saturday. Miss Binding is the daughter of Willis Binding a retired farmer, and has been employed by the L. H. Field Co., of Jackson. The whole affair was a complete surprise to the parents of both parties.

Princess Theatre.

SATURDAY. Pathe presents Jackie Saunders, "the Maude Adams of the screen," in "Pearls of Temptation," a feature drama in three acts.

"Tinkering With Trouble," a new comedy, deals with the vicissitudes of the tenants in a large apartment house, and the troubles they have with the janitor of the place. A screaming serial.

MONDAY—FEATURE NIGHT. World Film Corp. presents C. Aubrey Smith in "Builder of Bridges," by Alfred Sutro with Marie Edith



Wells, produced by the Frohman Amusement Corp. A powerful story of the downfall of a boy through the stock market, and his sister's attempt to save him by ensnaring the man whose money he stole. WEDNESDAY, FEB. 23. Second episode of the "The Romance of Elaine," entitled "The Grey Friar." The Pathe News showing all the recent important events in the world, including excellent views from the mighty conflict in Europe. Shown every Wednesday night.

ART'S DISCOURAGEMENTS



"Why do so many theaters close in the summer time?" "Because," answered the burlesque manager, "people can't be expected to take much interest in comic costumes during the seaside bathing display."

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for said county of Washtenaw, made on the 17th day of January, A. D. 1916, four months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of George Gutekunst, deceased, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 17th day of May next, and that on such claims will be heard before said Court, on the 17th day of March and on the 17th day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days. Dated, Ann Arbor, January 17th, A. D. 1916. WILLIAM H. MURRAY, Judge of Probate.

Commissioners' Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Isabella Jackson, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they must do so on or before the 17th day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days, and on the 17th day of March and on the 17th day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office. L. T. FRIEMAN, E. A. FAHRNER, Commissioners.

Probate Order

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 21st day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and sixteen. Present, William H. Murray, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of John David Luick, deceased. On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Amanda Beach, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to George Luick or some other suitable person, and that appointment of commissioners be appointed. It is ordered, that the 22nd day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Washtenaw. WILLIAM H. MURRAY, Judge of Probate. [A true copy] CORNELIA ALLENBENDER, Register.

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.

Your Choice of Any Women's Coat IN OUR STOCK NOW \$3.50 Some Were \$20.00, \$22.50 and \$25.00



Your Choice of Any \$15.00 (or less) Coat, now \$2.50

Any Coats not sold this week will be again reduced Monday morning. Every Coat will be sold—none carried over.

Any \$5.00, \$6.00 or \$7.00 Skirt from our newest full styles, now \$3.98

NOTICE

You are invited to call at our store MONDAY and have the merits of the various Corsets carried in our Department explained to you by an expert. Also special fittings given free of charge.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

FOOTWEAR FOR ALL KINDS OF WEATHER



Work Shoes

"LION BRAND" on a shoe means the best in leather, workmanship and satisfaction. Shoes are higher, but we bought before the rise, and now have them in at the old prices. Once worn, always worn. Give them a trial.

Boots



Boot weather is at hand. We have the goods. Ball Band "Duck Vamp" and "Vac" Boots. \$3.50 and \$4.00 Goodrich Brand "Hipress" wear like iron. \$4.00 Women's and Boys', all sizes, at \$2.25 and \$2.50

Fine Shoes

"Packards" \$4.50 and \$5.00 "Beacons" \$3.50 and \$4.00

WALWORTH & STRIETER

Many a Man is Judged by His Stationery

Well Printed Letter Heads, Bill Heads and Envelopes Indicate

A Live Wire In Business

"PERFECT PRINTING" Is Our Motto

THE CHELSEA STANDARD Printers to His Majesty The American Business Man

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND, LOST WANTED ETC.

- LOST—Light brown neck fur. Finder please notify Mrs. B. H. TurnBull. 29
FARM FOR SALE—70 acres, good buildings, good orchard, one mile west of Chelsea. Inquire of Conrad Haefner, r. f. d. 4. 30
WANTED—Second-hand cook stove. Inquire of Holmes & Walker. 29tf
WANTED—One of the large magazine publishing houses desires to employ an active man or woman in this community to handle a special plan which has proven unusually profitable. Good opening for right party. Address with two references, Publisher, Box 155, Times Sq. Station, New York City. 30
DAILY PAPERS—I have taken the agency for the Jackson Patriot and on sale at A. E. Winans' store. The Sunday papers are on sale at the Nike's restaurant. Orders can be left there or with myself. 30
SALESMEN WANTED to solicit orders for lubricating oils, greases and paints. Salary or commission. Address The Harvey Oil Co., Cleveland, Ohio. 30
FOR SALE—Three White Pekin Ducks, for breeding. Mrs. W. C. Boyd, phone 153-F 20.
FOR SALE—Eight barrels of pure cider vinegar in lots of 5 gallons or upwards at 10c per gallon. J. L. Klein, phone 204-F21. 29
FARM FOR SALE OR RENT—In whole or in part. Inquire of James S. Gorman. 29
FOR SALE—Quantity of corn in the ear. Inquire of Manfred Hoppe, route 4, Grass Lake. 30
FOR SALE OR RENT—Farm of 200 acres, 35 acres good timber, 1-3 mile from Bridgewater station. Inquire of Mrs. J. G. Wagner, Chelsea. 27tf
FOR SALE—Surrey, almost new. Two sets of wheels, rubber and steel tires, pole and shafts. Hair stuffed cushions covered with broadcloth. Less than half price. Inquire at Standard office. 19tf
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 drier at Waterloo. Inquire of C. J. Daly, Waterloo, Mich. 2tf
FOR SALE—Farm of 113 acres in good condition; 118 acres under cultivation; good buildings; good orchard and plenty of small fruits; located 7 1/2 miles northwest of Chelsea. Inquire of B. J. Howlett, Albion, Mich. 26tf
FOR SALE—Five year old mare; guaranteed sound in every way; perfectly safe for driving, either single or double; will weigh about 1050; also top buggy in good condition. Inquire of Wm. J. Howlett, route 4, Chelsea, Mich. 26tf
FOR SALE—A good building lot and barn on Taylor street. Inquire of Charles Mohrlok. 26tf
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.

This is the Stove Polish YOU Should Use

ITS different from others because more care is taken in the making and the materials used are of higher grade.

Black Silk Stove Polish

Makes a brilliant, silky polish that does not rub off or dust off, and the silken lustre remains as long as ordinary stove polish. Used on sample stoves and sold by hardware and grocery dealers. If you prefer to buy it direct from the manufacturer, you will find it the best stove polish you ever used. Your dealer is authorized to refund your money if you are not satisfied. It is in liquid or paste—one quality.

Black Silk Stove Polish Works

Sterling, Illinois

Use the Black Silk Stove Polish—Prevents rusting, keeps your stove bright for years, cleans, shines, and has no equal for stove maintenance.

"A Shine in Every Drop"

What to Do When Backache Comes on

"Foley Kidney Pills have done me more good than \$150.00 worth of other medicine," writes Chas. W. Fox of Elmwood, N. Y.

When backache comes on, and it seems as if you can't stand the pain and pressure in the small of your back and sides, do not feel that you must continue to suffer, but get a bottle of Foley Kidney Pills and begin taking them. They usually help from the very first doses.

It is worth a good deal to you to know that Foley Kidney Pills give you just what your system needs to repair the weak sick kidneys. It is their inability to do their work properly that causes your pain and misery. Foley Kidney Pills tend to mildness and elasticity of youth. They take away the cause of backache, stiff and aching joints, rheumatic pains and annoying bladder and urinary troubles. Try them today.

Sold Everywhere in Chelsea

A. L. STEGER,
Dentist.
Office, Kempf Bank Block, Chelsea, Michigan
Phone Office, 82, 2; Residence, 82, 3.

HARLIE J. FULFORD, D. O.
Osteopathic Physician.
Graduate of Kirksville, Mo. Office, 7, 8 and 2nd floor, Wilkinsonia Building, Chelsea, Phone 246.

H. M. ARMOUR
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist
Fourteen years experience. Also general auctioneering. Phone 20, Residence, 119 East Middle street, Chelsea.

C. C. LANE
Veterinarian
Office at Chas. Martin's Livery Barn, Phone No. 3, W. Can't answer day or night.

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

STIVERS & KALMBACH,
Attorneys at Law.
General law practice in all courts. Notary Public in the state. Office in Hatch-Durand block, Chelsea, Michigan. Phone 68.

GEORGE W. BECKWITH,
Real Estate Dealer.
Money to Loan. Life and Fire Insurance. Office in Hatch-Durand block, Chelsea, Mich. Phone 68.

S. A. MAPES,
Funeral Director and Embalmer.
Fine Funeral Furnishings. Calls answered promptly night or day. Chelsea, Michigan, Phone 68.

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.

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

E. W. DANIELS,
General Auctioneer.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. For information call at The Standard office, or address Gregory, Michigan, r. f. d. 2. Phone connections. Auction bills and tin cans furnished free.

Chelsea Greenhouses

CUT FLOWERS
POTTED PLANTS
FUNERAL DESIGNS

Elvira Clark-Visel
Phone 180-2-1-a FLORIST

A Semi-Annual Income of 5% Per Annum, Net

No fees, expenses, taxes or lost time. The investor receives a check from us on the first day of

Each January and July
and he can get all or any part of his money back at any time for it is

Withdrawable in 30 Days

This is our 25th year of increasingly successful business and we have paid over a million and a half dollars. Write for book and financial statement.

CAPITOL SAVINGS & LOAN ASS'N.,
LANSING, MICH.
W. D. ARNOLD,
Chelsea, Mich.

COULDN'T SPEND HER MONEY

American Girl in Paris Was Entirely Willing, But the Government Interfered.

The girl who was born under the star of extravagance, whatever that is, was praised for her unnatural economy.

"Just think," her people said, "of having all that money over there in Paris, and not spending it."

"Don't blame me," the girl protested with unblushing candor. "It was not my fault. I wanted to spend it, but I could not; I couldn't get at it. In spite of myself, I was forced into the paths of economy by the French government."

"At the beginning of the war I solved all the business problems by making my trunk my banker. What money I had was drawn out of the bank and deposited in my trunk. That seemed a pretty safe place, so most of my money was left there when I went to London on a visit.

"I had made my home in Paris with an old school friend. While I was in London her husband died.

"When I came back it was as much as I could do to get into the house. The government had been in and had clapped red seals, fastened to the ends of a piece of tape, across everything about the place.

"My own trunk had not escaped. Right across the lock was a band of tape with these seals of 'Liberty, Equality, Fraternity,' above and below. They did not represent much liberty for me; they came nearer to representing captivity, for I had run up debts, and the only money I had to pay them with was in that trunk.

"Then came such a bargain sale. It consisted of lace and feathers and jewelry that had belonged to a very fine lady and were going dirt cheap. They were sold at private sale and I was offered first pick of anything I wanted.

"For three months, while all the terrifying entanglements of French law were being unraveled, my money was imprisoned. When my friend's affairs were finally settled and the seals removed, the bargains I coveted had been sold elsewhere, so I had saved my money."

Pictorial Record of War.
No history that ever will be written about the great world war now raging will be quite as complete and striking as the huge collection of photographs, bearing on every conceivable phase of the conflict, that is being made by the general staff of the German army. Already more than 20,000 reproductions that range from soldiers in the trenches to wounded men in the hospitals have been gathered together and filed away for present or future reference. The collection is constantly growing, and requires a staff of men to keep in order and supervise. This pictorial record of the war is the finer because the government is able, through the rules which it lays down for all photographers who go to the front, to secure a copy of every picture that is made, by amateurs or professionals. The general staff, therefore, has been able to pick and choose for its own gallery the cream of everything pictorial that concerns the war, and has acquired, not only accurate and interesting representations but photographic art in the extreme.

In and Out.
"I work," related a friend, to the Cleveland Plain Dealer, "in a cash, door and blind factory. Owing to the unprecedented building boom this spring we have been unable to keep up with our orders. People coming into the office and ordering articles for immediate delivery are likely to be disappointed—they have to wait their turn. And all this I tell you as an introduction to a curious example of the peculiarities of the English language which I overheard the other day.

"A man entered the front office in a great hurry.

"Is the boss in?" he asked.

"Is there anything I could do for you?" countered one of our polite young clerks.

"I want to see him about buying some doors at once. Is he here?"

"Well," explained the clerk, "he's in his private office, but he's out of doors."

Army of Doctors.
In proportion to its numbers, the American army is better off than any other for doctors—all first-rate men selected by means of a stiff competitive examination. Humanity is indebted to them for many valuable contributions to medical science. The sanitary triumph of the occupation of Cuba was due to the researches made by a board of American army doctors, which established the truth of the mosquito theory of the transmission of yellow fever. Later on this discovery rendered possible the digging of the Panama canal.

Fuller's Earth.
Fuller's earth is worth more per ton than the ore from many large gold mines now paying handsome dividends. Florida is the leading producer in this country, and last year the average price paid for its earth was \$10.07 a ton.

Valuation.
"You say that dog has a pedigree?"
"Yes."
"How much is he worth?"
"Well, the dog is worth about twenty cents, but the pedigree is valued at over a hundred dollars."

FOR MOTHER'S SAKE

By VICTOR REDCLIFFE.

John Blair, head of the great produce house of Blair & Co., stared in blank wonder as he slowly repeated the strange words his old-trusted office manager had just spoken—
"You wish to rent the house I am going to close up during my sixty days' vacation?"

"If it is possible to do so, yes, Mr. Blair," came the prompt reply from Robert Dunn.

"Do you know what that would cost you? Why, the servants included, it would cost you five hundred dollars a month!"

"I will give you a check for a thousand dollars, sir, in advance."

Mr. Blair stared harder than ever at his employee.

"Are you entirely in your senses, Dunn?" he demanded sharply.

"Entirely so," came the reply in even decided tones. "I have an object, sir—an object most dear to my heart. My aged father and mother are coming to visit me. There is one glad sweetness in their life—my presumed success. They live two thousand miles from here. For the first and the last time they are coming East to witness 'the high position' their only son has reached. It would spoil their lives if I disappointed their fond belief in my riches and business position. No, no, sir," proceeded Robert more rapidly—"I have been doing no boasting. An old neighbor, passing through the city here, mixed me up with the Mr. Dunn who is the head of the big grain house across the way. He carried the news of my grandeur back to the humble little village where my parents live. The local papers glorified me in a bombastic way. I got a letter from

with them to their far-away home."
"It will mean the deferring of our own plans for a home," suggested Robert.

"It will make you the dearest to me as the grandest man I ever knew!" insisted Edna. "No, no—we can wait, dear. Let us think only of them for the time being."

And so the strange, unheard-of plan was formulated to perfection, the servants at the stately Blair home let far enough into the secret to insure no enlightenment to the deluded prospective visitors, and Robert Dunn entered upon the one wildly extravagant epoch of his life.

It was a grand triumphal march for the aged father and mother from the hour they arrived in the city. What to Robert was the old-fashioned quaintness of the bonnet his mother wore! What the plain homespun suit of his sire—both feeling that their "best" was indeed, company best, the very best!

An automobile with a chauffeur in livery met them at the train. The beautiful mansion welcomed them with brilliant lights. The old people went into ecstasies over their luxurious environment. Nearly every evening for five weeks the devoted son took them to the opera and other amusement functions. The well-trained servants never betrayed the scheme in play. The happiest couple in Christendom, proud of the grandest son in the world, the old folks at length departed, carrying back to their modest home memories that would gild their last years unforgetfully.

And the aftermath? Virtue rewarded? Always! It was the day of his return that Mr. Blair called Robert into his office.

"Dunn," he said in his usual quick business tones, "you've carried out this precious scheme of yours and I'm glad of it. I've got a full report of it, and I've been thinking that it will make my lonely old life the sweeter to show my appreciation of your sterling worth. You shall take a sixty days' vacation now."

"But, sir—"

"And make it a honeymoon with that sweet, patient Miss Wilson. Go and see the old folks. Keep up the rich-man act, and here is a check for five thousand dollars to help the good work along."
(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

Based on Loving Kindness

Writer's Opinion as to Why the Book of Ruth is the Greatest Pastoral Idyl.

The Book of Ruth is the greatest pastoral idyl in literature. It is founded, according to the Christian Herald, on loving kindness, the loving kindness of the Moabitess revealed to her family, and the loving kindness of Boaz, the wealthy Israelite, to Ruth, his kinswoman. It also contains the germ of that great-heartedness which is the center of the Gospel of Christian love.

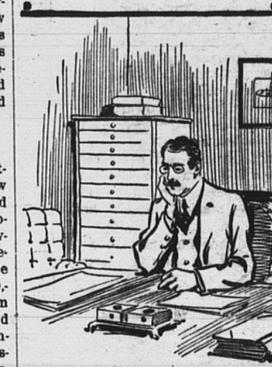
It is a book that opens with tears and famine, and ends with the sound of wedding bells. The story turns upon the straightforwardness of Boaz, who showed kindness and manliness to Ruth, a member of a nation that was Israel's foe, and in that kindness founded a new house of Jesse and David, the royal line that begat a greater than David. It was the first mingling of the blood of the Jew and Gentile, symbolic of the cosmopolitan width of the Christian religion. It was the sign that that religion was not to be founded upon wealth or upon social caste, but upon the large, wholesome love of the human heart.

Boaz is immortal among Bible heroes for his kindness, his plain, everyday generosity, his sense of protection and care for the lonely, unprotected Moabitish girl, his dead kinsman's wife, who in her poverty gleaned in his harvest field after the reapers. Boaz gave orders to his reapers that they should allow her to glean even among the sheaves of barley, and by his large-heartedness gained a wife and, more than that, made a place for himself in that immortal company who are renowned for naught but for being kind.

Need Contrast in Beauty.
An essential prerequisite to all beauty is contrast. To obtain artistic effect, light must be put in juxtaposition with shade, bright colors with dull, a fretted surface with a plain one. Forte passages in music must have piano passages to relieve them; concerted pieces need interspersing with solos, and rich chords must be continuously repeated. This general principle, will, I think, explain the transformation of the bygone useful into the present beautiful. It is by virtue of their contrast with our present modes of life that past modes of life look interesting and romantic.

—From "Illustrations of Universal Progress: a Series of Discussions," by Herbert Spencer.

Portents of Dreams.
When one dreams of being naked and cold he is threatened with poverty; either that or he is out from under the covers. It is a good sign to dream of giving or receiving kisses, meaning friendship, good health and earthly prosperity. No one could wish for a better dream than to see the rising sun, a clear moon or bright stars, for they all denote riches, joy and good news. But beware of a waking moon, a clouded sun or a pale star. A rainbow means early news of a pleasant nature and probably a journey. A young man who dreams of snow is due very shortly for wedding bells. Dreams of thunder and lightning mean all sorts of good luck.



Sat in Deep, Somber Cogitation.

my mother, written mid tears of pride and joy—I could trace that from the stained pages. I dared not undecipher her. I had given them a modest home out of my earnings and savings. I sent them comfortable remittances regularly. I let the old folks dream. I want to entertain them on the basis they believe me to occupy. I want to send them home happy in the belief that I am, as my dear mother has written me, "a man among men."

"Dunn," burst forth Mr. Blair, "you amaze me!" There was a quiver of his stern lip, for he was touched. "Take the house. Right or wrong, for the old mother's sake go ahead." Then in his brusque way he bowed Robert out of his private office. And then for nearly five minutes he sat in deep, somber cogitation.

The secret of the diligence and the rigid economy of his employes was out at last. He was not a sentimental man, but a thought of his own mother, who had not lived to witness his material success, came back to him with strange force. He figured in his mind that on an average of one thousand two hundred dollars a year Robert Dunn might possibly save up the one thousand dollars he was about to expend, but not much more. And yet he envied him this opportunity of sacrificing all he had to keep bright the heart of his devoted father and mother.

It was a peculiar situation. Robert Dunn realized this as he left the office that evening. He was about to attempt a gross deception and yet he could not decide otherwise than he had done. He pictured the delight his father and mother would experience to see him apparently surrounded by the best that wealth and position could give. He would have them enjoy the time of their lives. He would send them back home blissfully contented. Where the harm?

It was after supper at the second-rate boarding house where he lived when Robert went to call upon Edna Wilson. They had been engaged for five years, but he had never been able, he decided, to start out upon the sea of matrimony until he had acquired a fair sum against the future. She was a true, loving woman. There were no secrets between them. Cheerfully she had acquiesced in his past efforts to give his aged parents a comfortable home. She greeted him on this special evening heart and soul in accord with his dearest hopes and wishes.

"Edna," he spoke at once, and quite seriously, "I have been wondering if I am doing—entirely right in preserving this comedy of deception."

She closed his lips with a pretty gesture of her white, shapely hand.

"Not another word, sir!" she commanded playfully. "Why, I have been singing to myself all the day long because of their happiness over the joy and pride the old folks will take back

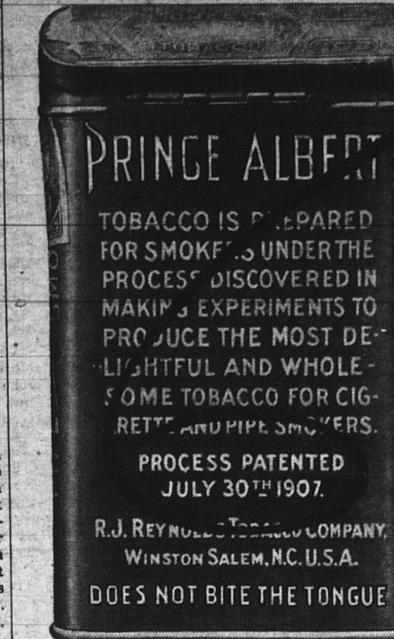
PRINCE ALBERT

TOBACCO IS PREPARED FOR SMOKE UNDER THE PROCESS DISCOVERED IN MAKING EXPERIMENTS TO PRODUCE THE MOST DELIGHTFUL AND WHOLE-SOME TOBACCO FOR CIGARETTES AND PIPE SMOKERS.

PROCESS PATENTED JULY 30TH 1907.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY, WINSTON SALEM, N.C. U.S.A.

DOES NOT BITE THE TONGUE



Why Prince Albert meets men's tastes all over the world!

The patented process makes Prince Albert so good in a pipe or rolled into a cigarette that its popularity is now universal! It satisfies all smoke desires! This patented process, which also removes bite and parch, is controlled by us. No other tobacco can be like

PRINCE ALBERT
the national joy smoke

Listen:
It's easy to change the shape and color of unsuitable brands to imitate the Prince Albert style, but it is impossible to imitate the flavor of Prince Albert tobacco! The patented process protects that!

Men who have stowed away gentle old jimmy pipes for years, have brought them back to the tune of Prince Albert! Get yours out, for your confidence never will be abused! We tell you Prince Albert will set pipe free the tenderest tongue!

And smoked in a makin's cigarette, Prince Albert is so refreshing and delightful that it gives you a new idea of cigarette happiness. Any way you fire-up Prince Albert, it will win you quick as a flash—it's so good and so friendly!

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Prince Albert can be bought everywhere tobacco is sold—in tippy red bags, 5c; tidy red tins, 10c; handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors and in that classy pound crystal-glass humidor with sponge-moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such fine condition!

"Cured My Wife's Neuralgia"

So says Alfred Hall of Memphis, N. Y., and it was a mighty severe case, too. Mrs. Hall simply used Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh and the pain stopped altogether. This liniment will also help soothe the pains of rheumatism.

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh
A LINIMENT

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chills, Lame Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all external injuries.

Made Since 1846 ASK ANYBODY ABOUT IT PRICES, 25c, 50c, \$1.00

ALL DEALERS—OR WRITE G. C. HANFORD MFG. CO., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Don't be Afraid to Rub It In

Warfare Then and Now.
In 13 days the allies rained on Sebastopol 60,000 balls, averaging 45 pounds in weight, making a daily shower of 2,700,000 pounds of iron, or a total storm of 35,100,000 pounds, worth at the rate English pig iron is selling (let alone transportation and manufacture) \$313,380. If the cannon balls fired from the allied lines during the 13 days were rolled into rail bars weighing 60 pounds to the yard, the bars would extend 332 miles; or if laid as a railroad would suffice for a single track road from New York to Albany, with all the necessary turn-outs. It is estimated that 4,680,000 pounds of powder was required to push the iron. At 15 cents a pound this cost \$702,000.—From the Spirit of the Times, 1855.

Shooting Through Aero Propellers.
The use of machine guns on aeroplanes has been restricted because it was usually desirable to fire straight ahead and this could not be done on account of the propeller. But both Garros, the famous French flyer, and a German engineer have solved the problem by connecting the trigger of the gun with the engine so that the machine will fire only at the fraction of an instant when the propeller blade has passed out of range.

Perhaps.
Monocled Caller (making conversation)—Last year, y' know, I came across a most extr'o'd'n'ry book all about—er—things—don't remember the title—can't recall author's name, but—aw perhaps you've read it?—Life.

Liberating Caged Birds.
Writing on this subject in Bird Notes and News, Mr. W. H. Hudson mentions the common idea that a caged bird when liberated is speedily set upon and ill-treated by wild birds. It appears that the Royal Society for the Protection of Birds receives many letters of inquiry on this subject from persons who would like to pursue the humane hobby of freeing birds from captivity. The writer mentions several observations of his own and of others which appear to show that there is no truth in the popular notion.

Many a Man is Judged by His Stationery

Well Printed Letter Heads, Bill Heads and Envelopes Indicate

A Live Wire In Business

"PERFECT PRINTING" Is Our Motto

THE CHELSEA STANDARD
Printers to His Majesty
The American Business Man

Visiting Cards Wedding Invitations Monogram Stationery

FASHIONABLY ENGRAVED by

HARCOURT & CO. MANUFACTURING ENGRAVERS
LOUISVILLE, KY., U.S.A.

The Chelsea Standard
Chelsea, Michigan

EXCLUSIVE LOCAL AGENTS FOR THIS EXCLUSIVE LINE.

Try Standard Want Column. You get results

Subscribe for The Standard.

BUSINESS IS BASED ON CONFIDENCE

A Theory Put into Practice by Well Known Business Man



J. C. BRADY

"A druggist has many opportunities to make lasting friends of his customers," said Mr. J. C. Brady, popular Rexall Pharmacist of Fall River, Mass. "The very nature of his business draws their confidence for his little helpful suggestions on the matter of health. Many people have thanked me for recommending Rexall Ointment as the best relief for constipation and its resultant ills. Put up in dainty candy tablet form, they are pleasant to the taste and make an ideal laxative for the home—for men, women and children alike."

We have the exclusive selling rights for this great laxative

L. T. FREEMAN CO.
THE REXALL STORE

German Coffee Cake

Made Without Yeast

By Mrs. Janet McKenzie Hill, Editor of the Boston Cooking School Magazine. There is no warm bread quite as appropriate for Sunday morning breakfast as German Coffee Cake, yet it is seldom made by housewives who do not bake their own bread. If K C double raise Baking Powder is used it will be just as good as if raised with yeast and it will have the further advantage of being fresh and warm. Save this recipe and try it next Sunday.

K C German Coffee Cake

Two and one-fourth cups sifted flour; 3 level teaspoonfuls K C Baking Powder; 1 level teaspoonful salt; 3 tablespoonfuls melted butter; 2 tablespoonfuls sugar; 1 egg; milk.



Sift dry ingredients together, beat the egg, add milk and butter to the egg to make one and one-quarter cups, stir all together with inverted spoon to a stiff batter. Turn into biscuit pan and spread even. Brush top lightly with melted butter. Sprinkle sugar and ground cinnamon over the top. Bake in moderate oven.

Dutch Apple Cake or Prune Kuchen can be made with this same batter by covering the top with pared and sliced apples, or cooked prunes with the pits removed, skin sides down. Dredge with sugar and cinnamon the same as for Coffee Cake.

"The Cook's Book" contains 90 just such delicious recipes. You can secure a copy free by sending the colored certificate packed in 25-cent cans of K C Baking Powder to the Jaques Mfg. Co., Chicago, being sure to write your name and address plainly.

Hello! You with Coughs Here's Speedy Relief

Stop the racking and hacking, raise the phlegm, heal the soreness with Foley's Honey and Tar Compound.

"Just like oil on troubled waters," is the way one grateful woman describes the benefit of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound.

It spreads a soothing, healing coating over the raw inflamed throat—it loosens the back—raises the phlegm—and really works wonders.

Why hack, back, hack—driving everybody almost crazy, using up your strength, weakening your vitality and inviting serious sickness when there's speedy, soothing, sure relief in Foley's Honey and Tar Compound.

"After using medicine from the doctor, without results, for my grandchildren, who were visiting me," says Mr. J. A. Shanks, of Lewisburg, Ind., "I had to get up and get a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound out of my store and give them. After a few doses were given they went to sleep and slept throughout the night without coughing. I have handled Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for more than eight years and always recommend it."

You'll find Foley's Honey and Tar at your druggists. Be sure to ask for Foley's and see that you get the yellow package. Nothing else will do the work that Foley's Honey and Tar will do. 25c, 50c and \$1.00 sizes.

Sold Everywhere in Chelsea

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.

Use the TRAVELERS RAILWAYGUIDE

PRICE 25-CENTS
431 S. DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO

THE SYMONDS CASE

By FRANK FILSON.

The News-Herald was the yellow-eyed paper in town, but old Lyons had never yet had a woman in the reporters' room. He always said it needed men to get the sort of news he wanted. When we came in and saw little Mary Leeson sitting beside the city editor's desk, therefore, we rubbed our eyes.

The city editor introduced her to me. "Put Miss Leeson wise to the game, Hollowell," he said. "She's going to cover general assignments."

She was a little country-bred girl, and I thought she had lost her father or mother recently, for she always dressed in black. She was as plucky as you please, and she never fell down on a story. Had a rare gift of descriptive writing, too.

She certainly made good that first year. Baldwin, the sports editor, used to take her round quite a bit, but after a while they ceased to speak, except for a formal greeting. I guessed what had happened, and was sorry for Baldwin, but I had known from the first that no one had a chance with her. It was the same way with Elvers, the news editor. He pulled away in time. And it wasn't the girl's fault. She was as nice as could be to all of us. But she simply didn't care for love-making.

"Remember, Miss Leeson," old Jones had said to her, when she joined us, "the paper comes first. If



The Man's Eyes Fixed Themselves on Hers.

a reporter hate not his father and mother when the paper's interests are to be served, he won't do for the News-Herald. Remember that—always."

And she did—indeed she did. There was the time when she stood all night in a blinding snowstorm to get the first news of the death of the president of the South-Western system. Brought it back in the gray dawn, the story all written, and had to wait an hour longer till the watchman unlocked the door.

But I am thinking now of the famous Bell trial. Bell had been arrested for murder in some obscure little place that no one had ever heard of, I supposed. He had been in love with a girl, and had sent a box of poisoned candy to his rival, according to the claim of the district attorney. The woman had disappeared, and that was considered the most favorable omen for the prisoner. Six of us were sent down to Shoreport to report the trial, which ran in scare-heads every day. They were a selecting a jury, and they'd never got one if there hadn't been a change of venue.

For some occult reason—all Lyons' reasons are occult—the News-Herald was told to take the prisoner's side. It may have been because the Eagle was openly for the conviction of Symonds, the prisoner. Personally, I had no doubt of his guilt the moment I set eyes on him. Mary Leeson was there to do the gush work.

"What do you think, Miss Leeson?" I asked. "Guilty?"

Miss Leeson had elected to take an obscure seat in the back of the courtroom—to get the thing in better perspective, as she said. It was coaching her that day—it was her first trial—in the manner of court procedure.

"The News-Herald says he's innocent," she answered.

"But what do you think?" I persisted.

"Innocent," said Miss Leeson with a curious intonation. It was as if her feminine psychology was at strife with the instinct of obedience to the paper's demands.

The case against Symonds was not a strong one. It became pretty well evident from the second day that he would be acquitted unless the state could bring better witnesses. The girl, Madge Kline, could not be found. Without her evidence, conviction seemed impossible.

Besides, Miss Leeson's articles exceeded anything that the most accomplished artist had ever achieved in bringing about a revulsion of popular sentiment. I heard a man in the street discussing the crime on the day the trial opened.

"Guilty? Sure, he's guilty," he said. "Why did they ask a change of venue? His neighbors knew him. He wouldn't stand a dog's chance in his own town."

And on the third morning, when everybody went about with a copy of the News-Herald in his hand, open at Miss Leeson's article:

"Guilty? That fellow ain't guilty. Why, there's innocence in his face. Look at him! Who'd be fool enough to send a box of poisoned candy like that? Bought strychnine? Sure! For rats! They can't and won't prove he put it into the cream. Anyway, I'm in favor of giving him a chance for his life."

"They can't prove nothing. No case," summed up the popular verdict.

About all the evidence against Symonds, in fact, was that he had been jealous of his rival, and that he had bought a box of candy at one store and some strychnine pellets, later, at another. And yet, so susceptible is a jury to the atmosphere of a courtroom, that the man might have been convicted but for Mary Leeson's articles.

On the day on which the verdict was to be delivered, old Lyons came down to see. He patted Mary Leeson on the arm. "We'll win," he whispered. "You've done finely, Miss Leeson. I take back all I ever said against woman reporters."

Miss Leeson smiled, and went on writing her last article.

Lyons created something of a stir in court. The district attorney, in summing up, turned and faced him for a moment. "Where is the missing girl?" he thundered to the jury. "Who knows? If anybody, it is the powerful interests that are defending the prisoner."

Lyons leaped to his feet, but the judge's gavel fell with a thud. "I will not permit such an insinuation," he shouted. "Strike that from the record."

Well, it was "not guilty," of course. And yet, in spite of all the signs of an acquittal, which had been sensed in court from the opening of the second day, I was not sure. I saw the face of the prisoner turn from green to gray as the foreman pronounced the words. Then a ghastly smile came over Symonds' face, and he stepped down, a free man.

The jury crowded about him, to go through the farce of shaking hands. "I congratulate you, sir," said each man, with a beaming smirk of self-congratulation upon his perspicacity. They gathered round him in an avid cluster till Symonds' counsel pulled him away.

"You had better thank Mr. Lyons," he said.

The two men shook hands. "I was convinced of your innocence from the first, Mr. Symonds," said Lyons. "And so I brought to bear what little influence I possess. I hope, in return, that you will let us have an article on the trial and a personal history. But you must thank Miss Leeson, whose articles did more for you than you perhaps realize now."

He pulled Miss Mary by the sleeve, and the girl and Symonds stood face to face. The man's eyes fixed themselves upon hers in a terrified glare. Then there was a sensation in the courtroom. Symonds dropped to the floor in a dead faint.

And, looking at Mary Leeson's expression, I knew where the missing girl was, knew that the undying hatred pictured there was to burn itself into Symonds' brain for ever. (Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

TEETH NEED EXTREME CARE

Bodily Health of All Descriptions Is Dependent Upon Keeping Them in Condition.

Lack of care of the mouth is prejudicial to the health of children as well as adults. A decaying tooth is always a menace, and especially when the decaying process reaches below the gums, producing ulcerations, pyorrhea, etc., which, being difficult of access for treatment, are always to be regarded as dangerous.

Aside from the pain and suffering which these diseases of the teeth produce, the possibility of direct infection must not be overlooked. So-called blood poisoning and death have been frequent results from diseased teeth. Some forms of inflammatory rheumatism are believed to be caused by the infection of pyorrhea, and in general the health is injured in proportion as the teeth are affected.

Inflammation of the lining membranes and muscular fibers of the heart, chronic enlargements of the joints, acute and chronic inflammation of the kidneys, tonsillitis, gonorrhea, and even diabetes have all been traced directly to diseased teeth.

Squeaky Shoes Once Prized.

While conducting a research for information on the origin of certain fashions of the past I discovered the reason for the existence of the squeak in shoes.

The squeak was once deemed fashionable, and men of great importance in the affairs of the country demanded it in their footwear, and cobblers were paid two shillings extra for putting it in. The squeaky boot denoted the approach of someone of importance, and the way was made clear at once in the same manner as a bicycle's shrill whistle warns you to look to your interests.

During the squeaky period men found it difficult to sneak into the house after twelve midnight without being discovered and disgraced. Removing the shoes before entering the home is an invention which followed the squeaky shoes era, and while the former is now almost obsolete, the latter is still in vogue and as popular as ever with married men!—"Zim" in Cartoons Magazine.

A TEST IN TIME

By ELSIE FIELDING.

"Peggy, I am the most miserable girl on earth," sighed Letty Milbridge to her friend, Peggy Baldwin, as they sat together on the porch of the Baldwin home.

The girls had not been on speaking terms for several weeks, and it had been a great surprise to Peggy when Letty came in, in the old-fashioned way, and sat down for a comfortable chat.

"You see," continued Letty, hardly able to restrain her sobs, "when you broke off your engagement with John Ford he felt very badly about it. And because you were jealous of me—"

"Letty, the less said about that the better," interrupted Peggy harshly. "But you were jealous, and it was all nonsense," protested Letty. "You thought we were secretly thinking about each other, and neither of us had ever dreamed of such a thing. So, just to show you that we didn't care, John and I became engaged."

"It didn't trouble me," said Peggy, vehemently. "I am sure I was very glad to see you two happy. You are far more suited to each other than we were."

"But, Peggy—"

"And Harold Lowell and I are agreed that we love each other dearly," continued Peggy vindictively. "So there is really no reason to hark back to an ancient story, and I am very glad that we are going to be friends again."

"But listen! Do listen, Peggy. John and I don't care for each other, I know, and I have never dared to tell him so, because he doesn't realize it yet. And—"

"What do you say?" demanded Peggy Baldwin, starting up in her chair. "Oh, Letty! Does he—does John care for me, do you think?"

"Then you—you love John?" inquired Letty in an awed whisper.

Peggy Baldwin burst into tears. "I



"But This Is Awful, Peggy."

have never loved Harold," she sobbed. "I just got engaged to him to show that I didn't care either."

"But this is awful, Peggy. What is to be done?"

"We must just marry the men we don't care for."

"No, Peggy! Listen! Suppose I tell John that you care for him still, and give him his freedom—"

"But that's absurd, my dear. Besides, you wouldn't have anybody then."

"Don't you suppose I would rather be an old maid all my days than marry a man I didn't care for?" demanded Letty.

"Don't you care for anybody, Letty? I thought you and Harold used to be—"

The tell-tale blush that crept under Letty's skin was sufficient answer. Peggy suddenly leaped out of her chair and kissed her. "Now see here, Letty," she said, "We mustn't let this go on. If we are really sure that we are not suited—but we aren't sure, are we?"

"Not quite," agreed Letty dolefully. "Then I'll tell you what we must do. We must all four come together again and face this thing, and—"

The plan seemed a difficult one, but both the girls agreed that it was the only possible solution. The boys met rather sulkily at first, and glowered at each other. But the girls had insisted upon their shaking hands and forgetting the past, except for a certain necessary restraint between John and Peggy and Harold and Letty.

The days went by and still nobody had made a move. If John Ford was turning toward his former love he gave no evidence of it. He was always courteous to Peggy, but he stayed at Letty's side, while Harold could not be sufficiently attentive to Peggy. And the four were to be married within a few weeks.

"It's no use, Peggy," said Letty, sobbing. "We shall have to find out after marriage which we prefer."

"If only we could ask them!" sighed Peggy. "Listen, dear, I have a plan. Tomorrow night let us all go to the movies together. In the dark we will change partners, as if by accident. If that doesn't inspire one or the other to declare his real feelings—"

It did not seem a very happy idea, but the chief difficulty had lain in the fact that John had always stuck to his fiancée's side and Harold to his. If only either of the girls could have been alone with the man she really loved, feminine subtlety might have induced him to speak out. But nothing had been accomplished, and the wedding day loomed so near, frightened each of the girls. Suppose she chose the wrong man, making the discovery after marriage instead of before! Letty knew that she would do something desperate unless she could find out, while Peggy dreamed of running away.

Neither knew her own mind and neither dared hint anything to her sweetheart.

The boys arrived in due course, and the stroll down town was a dismal repetition of many such strolls. Peggy was desperately unhappy and, to crown her woe, the boys obstinately refused to join in the game of "general post" which had been devised. Harold sat down with Peggy and John with Letty.

Both girls were crying silently in the dark theater, not watching the activities of the figures upon the screen at all. It was too dreadful. Now the last chance had gone by.

Suddenly a hissing sound was heard and then a bright white flame shot up from the operator's box overhead. "Fire!" screamed somebody.

Instantly the theater was in panic. Peggy felt herself knocked from her seat. A man was trampling on her. Women were screaming. She tried to flee, but, jammed in the crowd, she fell to the ground in a half-swoon.

Suddenly she felt herself lifted in a man's arms. He raised her as lightly as if she were a child and, holding her before him, fought his way through the happily diminishing press. When the girl opened her eyes she was lying outside and somebody was bending over her.

It was John, and Peggy twined her arms about his neck and clung to him. His kisses were warm upon her lips. "Dearest! Thank God!" he was saying over and over again.

And she returned his kisses, for she knew at last, and with only a faint contempt for Harold's cowardice, she resigned herself to the sweetness of their love's renewal.

But suddenly she saw Letty before her. Harold's arm was about her waist and on the girl's face was the shyness and transfiguration of love's avowal.

The crowd was dispersing and the four looked at each other in a mixture of emotions. Then suddenly the girls laughed and fell on each other's necks. And the men's hands met in a vise-like clasp.

It was a very happy pair of couples that strolled homeward in the darkness. (Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

MEANT TO CONSERVE HEALTH

Laws Laid Down by Moses Acknowledged to Be Excellent Sanitary Regulations.

There has been gathered a collection of facts to prove that the sanitary laws of Moses were not only on a line with the modern rules of hygiene, but in some cases in advance of them.

The Jew, thousands of years before Christ, settling in a semitropical country, was forbidden to eat pork or shell fish, and milk was designated as a source of contagion. In the Talmud a method of slaughtering animals was prescribed which is acknowledged today in our markets as the most sanitary.

Five thousand years before Koch gave to the world the results of his researches in bacteriology, the Mosaic law pointed out the danger to man from tuberculosis in cattle, but did not forbid infected poultry as food. It was only a few years ago that German specialists discovered that fowl tuberculosis was harmless to man.

The Mosaic law also enforced the isolation of patients with contagious diseases and the burial of the dead outside all cities. These hints the Gentile world did not fully accept until a century or two ago.

The wise law-giver prescribed not only fasting at certain periods of the year, but the removal of whole families in summer out to camps, where for a time they could live close to nature. Many of the laws of Moses were prescriptions intended for the health of both mind and body.

Noble Aspirations.

If we accept Balzac's statement: "Nations, like men, owe all their strength and vitality that is in them to noble thoughts and aspirations," we shall find ourselves wondering how we ought to compare the strength and vitality of England, Germany and France. Each of these empires is great and strong, and each owes this strength and vitality to the noble thoughts and aspirations of its people.

How shall we appraise the noble thoughts and aspirations of Germany, of England, of France? No mortal scroll could mirror forth all of lofty thought that has resulted from the thoughts and aspirations of these peoples, peoples who are now ravaging at each other's throats, forgetting all the splendor of their constructive years in the madness of the destructive present.

Strong these nations are—what shall make them stronger? Still nobler thoughts and aspirations. It may be that out of this maelstrom of blood and tears each may rise to a new and higher destiny, a destiny of peace and prosperity which shall include no thought of war. Let us hope that this may be true of their future.—Dayton Journal.

AUCTION

LARGEST SALE EVER HELD IN WASHTENAW CO

Having sold my farm I will sell at public auction on the premises located in Saline, just outside of the limits, on Saline and Ypsilanti street car line, on the place known as the Chris. Schleh farm, all the stock and tools, nothing reserved, to the highest bidder. I have recently stocked this farm with 60 mostly high-grade Holstein cattle, and have been improving stock for a first-class dairy farm.

Monday, February 21, 1916

At 9:30 o'clock sharp, the following property:

31 Head of Horses

mostly draft horses. One team, matched greys, 5 and 6 years old, weight 3300. One young pacing mare, 8 years old, standard bred, that can pace a mile in 2:10 with 60 days work, has a mark of 2:20, has stepped a half in 1:03.

60 Head of Cattle

mostly Holsteins, high grade. One registered Holstein bull. Two grade Holstein bulls.

60 Hogs

One Poland China stock hog, eligible to register. 150 chickens. 8 ducks. 8 geese.

40 Sheep

Also every tool known to the latest farm implement manufacturers, these tools have all received the best of care and are nearly new

COME AND BUY, THIS IS GOING TO BE SOME SALE

THIS SALE TAKES PLACE RAIN OR SHINE

HOT LUNCH AT NOON

Terms of Sale

All sums of \$10 and under cash, all over that amount one year's time will be given with good bankable notes at 6 per cent interest.

Auctioneers—Col. James Finnell, Col. H. Robinson, Col. Frank Boyle and Col. George Klaeger.

Clerks—George Lehman and Fred Main.

H. G. LINDENSCHMITT, Sheriff Washtenaw Co.

AUCTION!

Having decided to quit farming, I will sell at auction on my farm in Sylvan, 1 1/2 miles northwest of Chelsea, at 1 p. m., on

Tuesday, Feb. 29, 1916

The following personal property:

Horses, Cattle and Sheep

Three horses, 17 head of cattle (feeders and stockers), 27 Black Top ewes.

Four Automobiles

One 1916 model and three 1915 models.

FARM TOOLS, ETC.—Binder, two mowing machines, hay loader, side delivery rake, drill with fertilizer attachment, riding plow, riding cultivator, spring tooth drag, 50-tooth drag, top buggy, cutter, and numerous other farm implements. Also a quantity of corn.

TERMS—All sums of \$5 or under cash; over that amount one year's time on approved notes with interest at 6 per cent.

FRANK LEACH

E. W. DANIELS, Auctioneer

AUCTION!

On my farm 5 miles south and 1 1/2 miles west of Chelsea, on

Thursday, Feb. 24, Commencing at 12 Noon

Black ware, grey brood mare, two colts, milch cow, yearling heifer, steer calf, ten Poland China shoats, and the usual amount of farming tools, which are in first-class condition.

Quantity hay and cornstalks, and quantity white ash block wood. Also my 10-acre wood lot on Section 13, Sharon.

Everything must be sold. Usual terms.

JACOB L. KLEIN

READ THE CHELSEA STORE NEWS IN THE STANDARD

Five Years Younger AND Five Dollars Richer

That's What Our Young Men's
Apparel Will Do For Any
Man Who Is So Inclined.

They have that rakish style that will take five years off of your appearance, and they are so moderate in price that you can save at least five dollars on any suit you select.

Drop in the next time you pass the store and ask to be shown these clever creations. Your own eyes will do more to teach you the real merits of these suits than anything we could say in print

\$12.50
TO
\$22.50

Men's and Boys' Footwear

In Men's Shoes we have Vici, Velour Calf and Wax Calf, in both black and tan. Work Shoes in all heights, water proof, in black and tan, at all prices.

For Boys our line is complete in Vici, Velour Calf, and Wax Calf, in both black and tan, at all prices.

Rubber Goods of all kinds for both Men and Boys at right prices.

DANGER BROTHERS.
OPEN EVERY EVENING

LOCAL ITEMS.

James Geddes has been quite ill the past week.

L. T. Freeman was in Pontiac Wednesday and drove home an Oakland six touring car.

Mrs. H. G. Spiegelberg entertained a number of friends at a 6 o'clock dinner Tuesday.

Miss Marion Schmidt gave a Valentine party at her home on East street, Monday evening.

Max Schoenhals has taken the agency for the Jackson Patriot and the Detroit News.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Burkhart will entertain the Western Washtenaw Farmers' Club Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Foor left for Toledo Saturday, and they will make their home in that city.

Miss Jessie Clark entertained the H. G. L. Club at her home on Park street Saturday evening.

Sunday night's cold weather has thawed out, and mercury is now hovering around 40 above zero.

Michael Merkel, of Sylvan, purchased the residence of Dr. J. T. Woods, on Congdon street, today.

Palmer Motor Sales Co. announces the sale of a Studebaker six to Martin Merkel and a four to George P. Staffan.

Mr. and Mrs. Verne Carpenter have rented the residence on Garfield street, now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hathaway.

County Clerk Beckwith was unable to take up his duties at the county seat a few days of this week, on account of illness.

Messrs. Icheldinger and Drake, of Webster, marketed their beans at Chelsea Wednesday, and received \$3.20 per bushel.

Miss Helen Pratt entertained fifteen young ladies from Ann Arbor Saturday afternoon, at her home on McKinley street.

Gilbert Perrine, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Perrine, broke his right arm Tuesday afternoon, while wrestling with a playmate.

Miss Mary Haab left Monday for Detroit and Cleveland, to select her stock of spring and summer millinery. She will be absent about ten days.

The thermometers in Chelsea did not display any unanimity of purpose Monday morning, and registered all the way from 5 to 20 degrees below zero.

Mrs. Barbara Manz is confined to her home on Polk street by illness. Her granddaughter, Miss Cora Geyer, of Freedom, is spending this week with her.

The fourth annual conference of the Michigan Country Life Association will be held at the Michigan Agricultural College February 29th and March 1st and 2d.

Mrs. J. S. Allen gave a very pretty Valentine party to a number of friends at her home on Orchard street Monday evening. Hearts and cupid were very much in evidence. Bridge furnished the entertainment of the evening.

Some of Ann Arbor's citizens have been giving out the news that the Hoover Steel Ball Co. of that city is engaged in making munitions of war for the European nations. Mr. Hoover states that in order that any persons who are of that opinion may satisfy themselves by a personal investigation, he has arranged to open their order books so that everyone may be convinced that they are doing no munition manufacturing.

State Superintendent of Public Instruction Fred L. Keeler has outlined a week's course of instruction for public school pupils in all schools of the state upon tuberculosis and means of prevention. Every teacher will be provided with a special lesson in the subject for each day of the first week in March. He believes the schools can do as much as the doctors and the state anti-tuberculosis association, to check the whole plague.

The funeral services of Daniel H. Kerbaugh were held from the family home on Congdon street, Saturday afternoon, Rev. A. A. Schoen officiating. He is survived by his wife, one son, one daughter, three brothers, and one sister. About sixty of his fellow workmen at the steel ball plant in Ann Arbor attended the funeral, six of whom were bearers and the remainder acted as escorts to Oak Grove cemetery where the burial took place.

The S. P. I. met with Miss Lydia Pielemaler Monday evening.

Dr. G. W. Palmer now drives a new Ford coupelet, equipped with an electric starter.

L. G. Palmer and L. T. Freeman were in Detroit Monday and brought home two Studebaker cars.

Many from this vicinity attended the presentation of "The Birth of a Nation," at Jackson and Ann Arbor the past week.

The Knights of Pythias banquet, which was announced for tonight, has been postponed until Thursday evening, February 24th.

H. R. Schoenhals has been engaged in filling his ice house in the western part of the village with ice from Pierce's lake this week.

Carl Easton, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Easton, of Lima, died at the family home Thursday, February 17, 1916, after an illness of several years' duration.

Among the marriage licenses issued by the county clerk this week, was one to Arthur Forner, of Sharon, and Miss Joanna Devereaux, of Pinckney.

Wm. Stedman, who has been seriously ill for some time with blood poisoning, is now improving slowly, and it is hoped that he will, soon be able to be brought home.

Among the want ads in one of our exchanges we find one asking for family washings, to be sent to the Robbins house. That certainly is the place to get your washing done.

President Bacon has just received the resignation of Cone Lighthall as a member of the common council. This will necessitate the nomination of four candidates for trustee at the caucuses tonight.

Mrs. Carrie E. Torry, state president of the Michigan Relief Corps visited her old friend, Mrs. S. M. B. Fox, at the M. E. Home Saturday. Mrs. Torry installed the officers of the Chelsea Corps Friday night.

Tony Vassill, of Francisco, a section man on the Michigan Central, fell from a hand car Tuesday. The car, carrying four men, passed over his right leg, crushing it badly. He was brought to Chelsea, and Dr. G. W. Palmer, the company's surgeon, fixed him up and he was taken to Francisco.

Wesley Burchard died at his home at Grey Tower, two miles south of Grass Lake, Wednesday afternoon, February 9, 1916, of pneumonia, after an illness of four days, aged 81 years. He was born in Rensselaerville, N. Y., April 22, 1834. He moved to Sylvan, Michigan, in 1857, and to Grass Lake in 1865, where he had made his home most of the time. He is survived by a widow, two grandchildren, and one brother, Lorenzo Burchard, of Jackson.

The Art of War Will be Taught. Through a resolution adopted by the board of regents of the University of Michigan at its meeting in Ann Arbor Friday, military training at Michigan will be a feature of the course of study in the future.

The resolution provides for the chair of military science, which will be filled by a United States army officer, who will bear the title of professor of military science. Instructions in military training will be given only to such students as shall desire it, and shall in no wise be compulsory. The regents provide for summer training camps, and the formation among the students of military companies or societies will be encouraged.

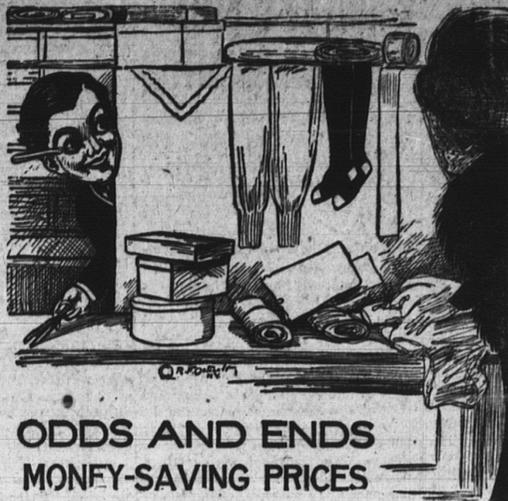
WHY NOT?



Howard—He's crazy on the subject of aerial navigation.
Hattie—A balloonatic.

Moreover Also.
"I think that was rather a superfluous misfortune when Jags lost his position in consequence of his blunder."

"Why was it superfluous?"
"Because when a man loses his head it seems unnecessary to have it cut off, too."



ODDS AND ENDS MONEY-SAVING PRICES

WHAT ARE "ODDS AND ENDS" FOR US WILL NOT BE ODDS AND ENDS FOR YOU. THE THINGS YOU BUY IN OUR STORE ARE ALWAYS IN STYLE. EVERY SEASON WE SELL OUT THAT SEASON'S GOODS. TO DO THIS FAST WE PUT THE PRICES AWAY DOWN LOW.

RIGHT NOW WE WILL SELL YOU MANY ODDS AND ENDS OF OUR WINTER GOODS AT PRICES SO LOW YOU WILL BUY WHEN YOU COME INTO OUR STORE. DON'T WAIT: THEY WON'T LAST LONG.

Women's Storm Alaskas

Black wool fleece lining, will wear as long as two pair rubbers, worth \$1.00, clean-up price, 50c.

Women's Coats

Women's Coats at \$5.00 to \$10.00. Only a few left, and these are beautiful coats, and cut actually below half their value. Look at them.

Underwear and Skirts

All broken lots in Winter Underwear at Half Price.
Women's Wool Skirts, 50c.

Shoes

Broken lots in Shoes, values at from \$2.50 to \$3.00, all on one table, your choice \$1.00.

Nightgowns

Women's and Men's Outing Nightgowns, full size, well made, nice and warm, 50c, well worth 75c to 85c.

Linens and Outings

Good Linen Crash, per yard, 12½c.
Table Linen that is all linen, yard, 50c.
All Outings at Bargain Prices. Some at 5c worth 8c, some at 8c worth 10c, some at 10c worth 12½c.

W. P. Schenk & Company

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Upon taking our annual inventory we find we are over-stocked in some items, and we will mark them at prices that will close them out during the next few days.

One Lot of Men's Overcoats at 1-2 Price

Your Choice of Any Overcoat in Stock at 1-3 Off Regular Price

One Lot of Men's Wool Ribbed Underwear, two-piece, Regular \$1.00 Value, now 75c

One Lot Men's Heavy Fleece Lined Underwear, two-piece, Regular Price 50c, now 29c

One Lot Men's Storm Alaskas, Regular \$1.25, now 98c

One Lot Men's Dress Arctics, Regular \$1.50, now \$1.15

All Fur Gloves and Mittens, now 1-4 Off Regular Price

One Lot Men's and Boys' Sweaters 1-3 Off Regular Price

All Mackinaw Coats now at 1-4 Off Regular Price

All Men's Rain Coats now at 1-4 Off Regular Price

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Chancery Notice

STATE OF MICHIGAN, said pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in Chancery, wherein John Matthews and Jennie Matthews are plaintiffs and William L. Perkins, and the unknown heirs, devisees, legatees and assigns of William L. Perkins are defendants. Upon filing bill of complaint duly sworn to, showing that defendant can not be served with process, it is ordered that each of said defendants cause his appearance to be entered in said cause within three months from this date. That notice of this order be published in The Chelsea Standard once each week for six successive weeks.

The title to the following described lands being involved in said suit:
All that part of lot number four in block four north of Huron street, range five east, according to the recorded plat of the Village (now City) of Ann Arbor, Washtenaw County, Michigan, that lies north of the northerly line of Beakes (formerly Postlone) street.

E. D. KINNE, Circuit Judge.
Dated February 9th, 1916.
Attest:
Geo. W. Beckwith,
Attorney for Plaintiffs,
Ann Arbor, Michigan.

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

Subscribe for The Standard.

Rapid Shoe Repairing

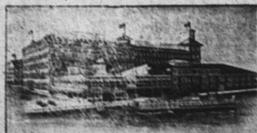
At Reasonable Prices.
Best Oak Tanned Leather Used.
SCHMIDT & SON, W. Middle St.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

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

Eastern Standard Time.

LETTERS CARRIED.
For Detroit 8:45 a. m. and every two hours to 8:45 p. m.
For Kalamazoo 9:45 a. m. and every two hours to 7:30 p. m. For Lansing 9:30 p. m. LOCAL CARS.
East bound—7:30 am. (express east of Ann Arbor) 8:30 am. and every two hours to 8:30 pm. To Ypsilanti only, 12:35 am.
West bound—6:45 am. 8:30 am. and every two hours to 8:30 pm. 10:30 pm. and 12:35 am. Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Berlin and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.



THE NEW \$100,000 WAYNE MINERAL BATH HOUSE DETROIT (Jefferson Ave.) 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. B. Hayes, Prop. F. H. Hayes, Asst. Mgr.

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

SAISFACTYON THROUGH AND THROUGH THATS THE WAY WE WILL SERVE YOU!

THERE ARE SIXTEEN OUNCES of satisfaction in every pound of meat we sell. And there is quality and freshness in all of the goods we handle. You will find shopping here a pleasure. We extend you a courteous welcome to this market.

Fresh Meats
We kill only grain fed native Steers and Hogs, and our stock this year is very choice. Note the following prices:
Beef Roast, per pound 15c
Choice Boiling Beef, per pound 12c
All kinds of Sausage, Salt and Smoked Meats, and pure steam kettle rendered Lard.

ADAM EPPLER
PHONE 41 FREE DELIVERY

BANK BY MAIL

IT IS NOT NECESSARY FOR YOU TO GO WITHOUT THE BENEFITS OF A BANK ACCOUNT SIMPLY BECAUSE YOU DO NOT LIVE NEXT DOOR TO THE BANK. "UNCLE SAM" IS A FIRST-CLASS MESSENGER BOY, AND NEARLY ALL YOUR BANKING CAN BE DONE EASILY AND SAFELY BY MAIL. CALL OR WRITE FOR PARTICULARS.)

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank



I Can't Resist

Nothing made with Calumet Baking Powder. Mother never had such wholesome bakings until she used Calumet.

Use Calumet sure, uniformly, every strength, that makes every baking turn out right—that saves millions of housewives Baking Powder money. Be fair to yourself—use Calumet.

Received Highest Awards
New Cook Book Free—See Slip to Found Com.

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

NOT MADE BY THE
CALUMET

MAKING POWDER
CALUMET BAKING POWDER CO.
CHICAGO

When a man swallows his pride it is very apt to impair his digestion.

Facing the Decorating Problem

The decorating problem is the woman's problem. Alabastine will solve this problem for thousands of women this spring.

The Alabastine "Free Decorating Service" will send you to procure the correct tones and color combinations that will harmonize perfectly with your rug, furniture, draperies, curtains, and wearing apparel.

Alabastine
The superior wall finish

The ease with which Alabastine can be mixed and applied, the range of wonderful decorative effects that can be obtained by tinting Alabastine, its perfect adhesion to wall paper and all other forms of finishing walls.

The best decorator advises the use of Alabastine to produce decorative effects well and calling borders. Ordinarily, stencils cost from 25 cents to \$5.00 each; but if you will write for the Free "Decorative Service" containing hand-colored proofs of 13 of the very latest stencils, we will tell you how you can have your choice of these stencils at absolutely no expense. Write today for this absolutely free decorating service.

Alabastine is 5 lb. packages, in dry powder form, ready to mix in cold water. It covers wall paper, hardware, and all other surfaces everywhere.

Alabastine Co.
364 Grandville Rd. Grand Rapids, Mich.

BLACKS OPTICIANS

ESTD 1856 DETROIT

146 WOODWARD



Feather Bandings on Afternoon Gowns

As if loath to say good-by to fur bandings, which have been featured this season as a finish for gowns, fashion has turned to marabou and ostrich feather bandings in a number of the frocks designed for spring and for present wear. These bandings are wider than the marabou edgings which were so popular a few seasons ago, and ostrich feathers combined with marabou or used alone are conspicuous in them.

Bands made entirely of ostrich fibers are likely to be in two colors, as dark brown with white fibers intermixed, or gray with white, or in two shades of one color, the darker color or shade predominating. They are very handsome but less durable than marabou bandings, because the fibers are liable to lose their curl. Airy and fragile looking as marabou down is, it withstands wear and dampness astonishingly well.

One of the new feather-trimmed frocks is shown here finished with a full fluffy-looking banding of marabou and ostrich combined. It is a graceful dress cut on simple lines and made of dark gray satin as soft as crepe. Here is an underbodice and sleeves of georgette crepe, but with this and a double skirt the frock still manages to be a one-piece garment.

The satin bodice is cleverly cut with a lengthened panel at the back which gives it the appearance of a little coat. A girde extends from each side of this panel to the front panel, and a band of feathers forms a border for it. The front panel reaches from the neck of the satin bodice to the hem of the overdress. The satin bodice is cut in a shallow V at the back and front and the crepe underbodice is tulle into a narrow embroidered yoke with a round neck opening.

The sleeves are long with deep, straight, turned-back cuffs, and the fur banding is placed about the edge of the cuffs and not about the hands. The dress fastens at one side of the front panel with small shank buttons of smoked pearl. A short band of feathers extends across the back of the neck of the underbodice.

The underskirt is finished with a plain three-inch hem which provides the fashionable panel at the back, reaching from waist line to hem.

Its length of line is unbroken except for the short piece of banding that edges the bodice extension, which would be better left off if the frock is to be made for a short figure.

Feather bandings are best suited to afternoon and evening dresses. For tailored suits cloth bands answer the call of fashion for this kind of finish.



Motor Hats That Stay On

Gradually it has come about that everyone who motors, be it more or less, insists upon wearing the proper motor headwear, and the making of this particular kind of millinery has become a special business. A pretty hat, soft and comfortable and one that will stay on, no matter how much the speed exceeds the limit—these are the things the motorist demands as essential. If in addition to these, durability and the appearance of a smart street or sports hat may be acquired all in one, so much the better for those who market the marvel of ingenuity.

Here are two of the motor hats designed for spring, chosen from many others equally good and of the same character. They are made, by a method that is patented, with an elastic headband or headsize as the milliner term it, and they will stay on the head without the use of a pin to fasten them. A strong elastic cord is inserted in the base of the crown at the back and it serves to bind the hat to the head just as a garter holds up a stocking.

Millinery braids and fabrics are used for these hats, as for others, and their designers are not hampered by any lack of materials. Some materials like pongee silk, and soft kid leathers seem especially appropriate in them.

In the picture a hat is shown at the left having a braided brim and satin crown with an embroidered flower motif for decoration. This is made in blue, brown, green, rose, etc., and makes a satisfactory street hat, so that its usefulness is not confined to motor wear.

The hat at the right is more distinctly for motor wear, made of natural color, pongee bound with emerald green braid. Flat cabochons of the braid are used for ornament and a green chiffon veil is a part of the motorist's headwear outfit. The brim line in this hat is very graceful. Both models are soft and beautifully finished. They are wholly comfortable and the wearer will arrive at her journey's end with her hat on her head and not in a corner of the car.

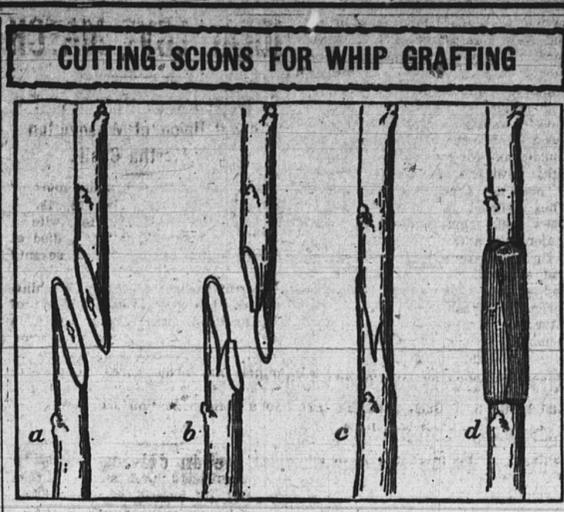
Julius Bottomley

Only Make Them Shiny.

Almost the only requirement in the new hats seems to be "make them shiny." So long as a fabric or a straw presents a mirrorlike surface, it suits the popular demand. But there are exceptions even to that rule, for some very smart-looking sports hats are being shown made of the sheers of velles underfaced with satin or taffeta, and certain madras and what looks like striped shirtings.

Worth Trying.

While buying silk stockings I was given by the clerk this bit of information: Before wearing silk stockings, rinse the toes and the heels in cold water and let them dry and you will be surprised to find how much longer the stockings will last.—From the *Decorative*.



CUTTING SCIONS FOR WHIP GRAFTING

Whip and Root Grafting—A, Scion and Stock; B, Notched Ends; C, D, Union Made and Wrapped.

ANIMALS MUST BE KEPT COMFORTABLE

Animal Is Finely Adjusted, Complicated Organism Requiring Closest Attention.

The dairy cow is a finely adjusted, complicated organism that is subject to a considerable degree to external influences. The highest production of butterfat is produced when the cow is in comfortable quarters, and the body tissues are normal. These facts are present usually during the opening of the summer when the grass is in good condition. At that time the temperature is just about right and there is an absence of flies and vermin, which tend to irritate the cow. In conjunction with this the grass is most palatable, all of which contribute toward contentment in the dairy cow, and as a reward she produces a very large flow of milk.

During the winter conditions are usually the reverse and abnormal conditions are brought about. Then an artificial temperature is required to maintain the bodily heat and keep the cow comfortable. When the cow is turned out to shiver in the cold, considerable combustion is required in the body to maintain the animal's temperature.

If a cow is in warm quarters she will have this food supply available, and consequently she will produce a greater amount of butterfat. It is also possible to feed more economically in the barn, and there is less turmoil to annoy the animals when they are comfortably housed and in stalls, than when they are turned out at night. The dairy cow can eat hay at leisure and will not be required to expend energy in self-preservation, which energy should be devoted to the production of milk.

When ready for grafting, smooth cuts are made diagonally across both scion and stock, and a tongue and groove or notch made as shown in the cut. The union is then made with care, and the graftage held in place by strong thread or twine and a protection of wax or waxed cloth put around it. Root grafts are planted with no protection about the splice, it being simply held in place by twine or thread.

When root grafting is done in the winter, the grafts should be packed in moist sand or sawdust and kept from drying out, but not disturbed until time to plant in the spring, as they will have begun to callus and to unite in some degree. It is well to handle them carefully. Two or three buds are enough to leave on the scion, which can be cut back later, as desired. The only tool required for whip grafting is a sharp, thin-bladed knife. It is well to disinfect all wounds and pruning tools.

New Strength for Lame Backs and Worn-out Conditions

FROM GIRLHOOD TO OLD AGE WOMEN ARE HELPED

Dear Mr. Editor: I suffered from lame back and a tired, worn-out feeling. Was unable to stand erect and scarcely able to get around. It would usually come on at first with crick in small of my back. I took Anuric Tablets and my back commenced to get better. I did not have to walk doubled over as I did before using the "Anuric." It is the best remedy I have ever taken for what it is intended to relieve.

A. G. DRAKE.

NOTE:—When your kidneys get sluggish and clog, you suffer from backache, sick-headache, dizzy spells, or the twinges and pains of lumbago, rheumatism and gout. "Anuric" is the most powerful agent in dissolving uric acid, as hot water melts sugar. Ask the druggist for "Anuric," put up by Dr. Pierce, in 50-cent packages.

At the first symptoms of any derangement of the feminine organism at any period of life the one safe, really helpful remedy is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for every conceivable ailment and disease of a womanly nature. It is a woman's temperance medicine and its ingredients are published on wrapper.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a true friend, to women in times of trial and at times of pain when the organs are not performing their functions. For headache, backache, hot flashes, catarrhal conditions, bearing down sensations, mental depression, dizziness, fainting spells, women should never fail to take this tried and true women's medicine.

For PINK EYE

DISTEMPER CATERPILLAR FEVER AND ALL ROSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the sick and acts as a preventative for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy. 50 cents a bottle, \$5 a dozen. Sold by all druggists and turf goods houses, or sent, express paid, by the manufacturers. Booklet, "Distemper, Cause and Cure," free.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**.

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Stomach and Indigestion, as millions know.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature *Ben Wood*

ASTHMA

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. 25 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE.

Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S REMEDY

SELDOM SEE

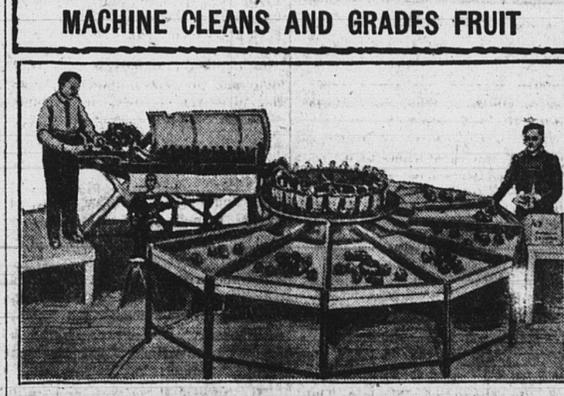
a big knee like this, but your horse may have a bunch or bruise on his ankle, hock, huff, knee or throat.

ABSORBINE

will clean it off without laying up the horse. No blister, no hair gone. Concentrated—only a few drops required at an application. \$2 per bottle delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and Booklet free. ABSORBINE, JR., the safe, septic liniment for man, horse, cat, dog, swine, and all animals. Wound, Bruise, Varicose Veins; all Pain and Inflammation. First Aid and 25¢ a bottle as directed or delivered. Made in the U. S. A. by W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Motto of the confidence man: "Watch and prey."

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 8-1916.



MACHINE CLEANS AND GRADES FRUIT

Cleaning and Grading Fruit.

SOME DIFFICULTIES FOUND IN CHURNING

Expert of State College of Washington Gives Five Factors as Cause of Trouble.

Difficult churning may be caused by one or more of the following factors, says Nystrom in a bulletin issued by the State College of Washington:

1. The cream may be too sweet, in which case foaming occurs, resulting in insufficient coalescence.
2. Cream may be too cold, in which case the fat globules are too hard to stick together.
3. Cream from stripper cows or from cows fed dry feeds exclusively, contain hard fat globules which do not stick together readily.
4. This cream containing too much milk does not allow the fat particles to coalesce.
5. Improper agitation, either too fast or too slow.

Greenhouse Sanitation.

Greenhouse sanitation is becoming more and more important. We cannot be too careful about preventing the numerous insects and fungus diseases from gaining a foothold.

The Household Remedy

for the ailments from which almost everyone sometimes suffers—sick headache, constipation, disturbed sleep, muddy complexion, lassitude, backache, depression and other results of a disordered digestive system—is

BEECHAM'S PILLS

They have achieved the distinction of being the most widely used medicine in the world, because millions of people have found them dependable, speedy and sure in their action on stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels.

Compounded from vegetable products, Beecham's Pills are free from harmful minerals and dangerous drugs. They do not promote the phlegm habit—do not irritate the bowels. Should be taken by every member of the family at the first sign of illness—so mild and effective that they are good for the aged, and for the ills of childhood, are

Safe for Children

Directions of Special Value to Women with Every Box. Sold by druggists throughout the world. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

Bumper Grain Crops

Good Markets—High Prices

Prizes Awarded to Western Canada for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Alfalfa and Grasses

The winnings of Western Canada at the Soil Products Exposition at Denver were easily made. The list comprised Wheat, Oats, Barley and Grasses, the most important being the prizes for Wheat and Oats and sweep stake on Alfalfa.

No less important than the splendid quality of Western Canada's wheat and other grains, is the excellence of the cattle feed and fattened on the grasses of that country. A recent shipment of cattle to Chicago topped the market in that city for quality and price.

Western Canada produced in 1915 one-third as much wheat as all of the United States, or over 300,000,000 bushels.

Canada in proportion to population has a greater exportable surplus of wheat this year than any country in the world, and at present prices you can figure out the revenue for the producer. In Western Canada you will find good markets, splendid schools, exceptional social conditions, perfect climate and other great attractions. There is no war tax on land and no conscription.

Send for illustrated pamphlet and ask for reduced railway rates. Information as to best locations, etc. Address Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

M. V. MCKINNES, 172 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agent