

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

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 17, 1916.

VOLUME 46. NO. 3

Grocery Department

The food you eat is the first step towards perfect health, and increased vitality, provided it is absolutely pure, and wholesome, and quality and purity are the most potent factors of all goods sold here.

None but the very best are here but at prices that are astonishingly low.

This Week We Are Selling:

Sinclair's Pickled Pigs Feet, per quart.....	40c
Derby Pickled Lamb Tongue, glass.....	20c
Long Horn Full Cream Cheese, per pound.....	25c
Campbell's Soups, any kind, 3 cans.....	25c
Farm House Macaroni, 3 packages.....	25c
Matt's pure Sweet Cider, per quart.....	20c
Monarch Corn Flakes, 4 packages.....	25c
Monarch Condensed Milk, 3 large or 6 small.....	25c
Farm House Sour Dill Pickles, quart.....	30c
Farm House Sweet Slices Pickles, quart.....	30c

YOURS FOR SATISFACTION

HENRY H. FENN COMPANY

Phone 53 Free Delivery

LET EVERYONE WHO LIKES GOOD MEAT VISIT PAY TO THIS MEAT STORE MEN AND THEIR WIVES FIND IT A TREAT BECAUSE THEY FIND WHAT THEY WANT FOR!



If You Know What You Want

in the meat line you will get just what you're looking for if you pay a visit to this sanitary shop where are displayed a most aristocratic assortment of meats for your democratic approval.

ADAM EPPLER

PHONE 41 FREE DELIVERY

Rosen Seed Rye For Sale

It has an extra large berry and yields from thirty to forty bushels per acre.

Holsteins For Sale

A fine Holstein Cow, due about August 20th. \$25 buys a Holstein-Bull Calf, whose sire had three sisters sell at the Detroit sale for \$2,950. One of them, but six months old, brought \$1,050, and has another sister that made 25 pounds of butter in seven days, and gave 115 pounds of milk in one day.

IVES BROS.

BREAD

We receive fresh daily from Fred Heusel's Bakery, Ann Arbor, the following brands of baked goods:
Butter Krust, Long Butter Krust, Log Cabin, Graham, Vienna, Bran, Rye, Raisin, Twin and Poppy Twist Bread; Also Pies, Cakes, Cream Puffs, and Jitney Buns.

JOHN FARRELL & CO.

HOLMES & WALKER

Grain Binders

We have just received a carload of McCormick, Champion and John Deere Grain Binders; also a large stock of Plymouth and McCormick Binder Twine.
Repairs for all kinds of machines. Bring in the number of the part needed and we will get you anything you need.

Hot Weather Goods of All Kinds

Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers, the kind that freezes, Screen Doors, Window Screens, Wire Cloth, black, opal and pearl, the best wire cloth on earth, Lawn Mowers, Lawn Hose, Sprayers and Nozzles, Oil and Gasoline Stoves.

U. S. and Empire Cream Separators.

FIRST CLASS PLUMBING AND TIN SHOP.

HOLMES & WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

FATAL ACCIDENT AT SYLVAN CROSSING

Jacob Heselchwerdt and Coleman Smalley Instantly Killed by M. C. Train Sunday Evening.

A fatal accident occurred about 5:40 o'clock Sunday evening at the Sylvan road crossing of the M. C. and D., J & C. railway lines.

Coleman Smalley and Jacob Heselchwerdt were both instantly killed when they were struck by east-bound fast passenger train No. 4 of the M. C. which is due here about 5:45. The train was five minutes late leaving Jackson and was running about 50 miles an hour when the accident occurred.

The buggy in which the two men were riding was reduced to kindling and the occupants were thrown about 50 yards. The horse was uninjured. The two men were returning home from Cavanaugh Lake where they had spent the afternoon.

The train was stopped and the bodies gathered up by the train crew and brought to the passenger station here. Both of the men seem to have landed on their heads, their skulls were fractured and the brains were scattered about where they landed.

The telegraph operator at the Chelsea station called Justice of the Peace Wm. Brady who empanelled the following as a coronor's jury: Dick Gider, J. W. Van Riper, Frank Young, B. Steinbach, J. E. McKune and R. B. Waltrous, who after viewing the bodies, adjourned the inquest until 10 o'clock Monday forenoon.

When the inquest was resumed Monday forenoon, Conductor E. F. Ryan, Engineer R. Button and Fireman A. R. Baldwin were present and they were the only witnesses of the accident. The fireman, A. R. Baldwin, stated that he saw the two men driving on the highway about forty feet ahead of the train, when they turned to cross the tracks he warned the engineer, who applied the air-brakes and sounded the warning whistle. The last view the fireman had of the two men one of them was standing up in the buggy urging the horse forward faster. He thought the animal was traveling about eight miles per hour. Neither the conductor or engineer saw the victims of the accident until their bodies were gathered up.

The jury returned a verdict to the effect that the two men came to death by being struck by Michigan Central east-bound fast passenger train No. 4, and that the train crew were blameless. The jury also recommended that alarm bells be installed at the crossing by both the Michigan Central and D., J. & C. lines.

The men who were killed Sunday brings the score up to six who have met their death on the Michigan Central within four miles of Chelsea during the last eleven months.

Jacob Heselchwerdt was 23 years of age and was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Heselchwerdt, who resides near the Merkel school house in Sylvan. Coleman Smalley was 29 years of age and he resided on the Albert West farm in Sylvan. He is survived by his wife, two small children, his father, one brother and four sisters. The remains of both men were taken to their homes Monday.

The funeral services of Jacob Heselchwerdt were held at 10:30 o'clock Wednesday forenoon from the Evangelical Lutheran church, Sharon, Rev. G. Eisen, of Freedom, and Rev. G. C. Nothdurft, of Sylvan officiating. Interment at the cemetery connected with the church.

Funeral services for Coleman Smalley were held at the home at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, Rev. Geo. C. Nothdurft officiating. Interment at Maple Grove cemetery, Sylvan.

Excellent Band Concert.

The concert given by the Hollier Eight Concert Band last Thursday evening far surpassed any of the public entertainments that have been given by the organization this season.

The streets were filled to their utmost capacity with people from here and the surrounding villages, who were well pleased and entertained by the high-class rendition of the program that had been selected by the director of the band, of which there is no better, taking the size of the town into consideration in the state.

The attendance last Thursday evening far exceeds any that has gathered here for the public concerts that are given by the Chelsea business men, and the class of musical numbers rendered on every occasion has been of the "highest order. Fortunately the rain which came later in the evening, held off until the program had been completed.

ELECTING A PRESIDENT



Van Buren, Democrat, the Victor in 1836.

VAN BUREN.

A GAIN the Democratic candidate was chosen by a convention, but no platform was adopted this year. The National Republican or Whig party had three candidates. The election was on Nov. 8, and the vote, counted Feb. 8, 1837, was: Martin Van Buren of New York, 170; William H. Harrison of Ohio, 73; Hugh L. White of Tennessee, 26; Daniel Webster of Massachusetts, 14; Willie P. Mangum of North Carolina, 11. Richard M. Johnson of Kentucky was chosen vice president. Popular vote: Van Buren, 761,549; Harrison, 736,656.

In the election of 1840 William H. Harrison, a Whig, defeated Van Buren. John Tyler of Virginia was chosen vice president. In 1844 James K. Polk, Democrat, of Tennessee, defeated Henry Clay, Whig. George M. Dallas of Pennsylvania was chosen vice president.

(Watch for the election of Taylor in 1848 in our next issue.)

Christopher McGuire, Sr.

Christopher McGuire, sr., was born in Ireland, May 10, 1841, and died at his home in Dexter township, Tuesday morning, August 15, 1916.

He came to this country with his parents in 1848, and the same year the family settled in Dexter township. His mother died on board the ship during the voyage to this country. His father died August 30, 1868. He was united in marriage with Miss Anna Rabbit September 15, 1865. Mrs. McGuire died February 13, 1879. To this union seven children were born, three of whom are living. Mr. McGuire had been in failing health for over a year.

He is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Thomas Howe and Mrs. J. A. Conlin, of Chelsea, one son, Christopher McGuire, jr., one brother, John McGuire, both of whom reside at the family homestead in Dexter township and a number of grandchildren.

The funeral was held at 9:30 o'clock this forenoon from the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, Rev. Fr. Crawley celebrating the mass. Interment at Mt. Olivet cemetery.

Jersey Cattle Club.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Notten of Sylvan, accompanied by George Schatz of Fresno, Calif., and Chas. Meyer, attended the summer meeting of the Michigan Jersey Cattle Club Thursday.

The morning session was held in the Whitney hotel at Ann Arbor, and the afternoon session at Brookwater stock farm in Webster. About ninety members were present. The next meeting will be held in January at the Michigan Agricultural College, in connection with the Michigan Live Stock Breeders' Association.

Addresses were delivered by Mr. Munn of Minnesota and Mr. Gow of New York, president and secretary of the American Jersey Cattle Club, also by H. F. Probert of Jackson, director of the A. J. C. C., T. F. Marston of Bay City, and several others. At this meeting Mr. Notten became a member of the A. J. C. C., the fee for joining the association being \$100.

Calvin Alfred Koebbe.

Calvin Alfred Koebbe was born in Freedom, December 12, 1865, and died Sunday, August 6, 1916.

Mr. Koebbe was born on the farm where he died and had spent his entire life in Freedom township. Early in life he became a member of the Freedom Evangelical church, while Rev. D. W. Schaffer was pastor. In 1893, he was united in marriage with Miss Clara A. Huehl. To this union four children were born, three of whom, with his wife, three brothers and one sister survive him.

The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon from the Freedom Evangelical church, Rev. F. H. Horn assisted by Rev. J. Kirn officiating.

The deceased was a cousin of Edwin Koebbe and Mrs. Ed. Weiss of this place, who with their families attended the funeral.

REV. C. R. ORSBORN ORDINATION SERVICES

Held in the Chelsea Baptist Church Last Thursday Afternoon and Evening.

The ordination of C. Rufus Orsborn which was held at the Baptist church last Thursday was a very pleasant and impressive meeting.

In the afternoon Mr. Orsborn gave his statement of Christian doctrine and passed a very satisfactory examination before the council, which was composed of two members and pastor from all the churches in the Washtenaw Association.

The ladies of the church served a fine tea to the delegates, local members and visitors, among whom were Mr. Orsborn's immediate family from Tekonsha.

The evening session was the regular ordination service, at which time Rev. J. Mason Wells, of Ann Arbor, preached the sermon. Dr. Barse, of Ann Arbor, offered the prayer. Rev. Pettit, pastor of the Ypsilanti Baptist church, the moderator of the meeting, gave the charge to the pastor, and Rev. N. C. Fetter of the Ann Arbor Baptist Guild gave the charge to the church. We wish to express our appreciation for their efforts.

It was a day long to be remembered by the Chelsea Baptists and greatly enjoyed by all present. It pleased us that the council felt we had rendered a valuable service in encouraging and enabling a young man to decide to take up the profession of the Christian ministry.

Mr. Orsborn has been our pastor fifteen months and won all the hearts of the Baptists as well as the whole community, and although it is necessary and best, we are sorry that he must leave soon to take his theological course at the Rochester Baptist University, of Rochester, N. Y.

Mrs. Jacob Eschelbach.

Mrs. Blandina Eschelbach was born in Germany, January 27, 1834, and died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. C. Klein in Lima, Tuesday, August 15, 1916.

Mrs. Eschelbach's parents came to this country when she was a child and the family settled in Freedom. She was united in marriage with Jacob Eschelbach on January 16, 1855. Since the death of her husband she has made her home with her children.

She is survived by nine children, John and William, of Freedom; Louis, of Lima, Jacob, of Ann Arbor, Charles, of Grass Lake, Mrs. Anna Klein, Mrs. Fred G. Halst, Mrs. Fred Klein, of Lima, Mrs. Geo. Schaible, of Lodi, and several grandchildren.

The funeral will be held Friday forenoon from Zion church, Rogers Corners, Freedom, Rev. E. Thieme officiating. Interment at Zion cemetery.

Cavanaugh Lake Grange Meeting.

The next regular meeting of Cavanaugh Lake Grange will be held on Tuesday evening, August 22, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Riemschneider. The following program will be given:

Opening song.
Roll call—Clippings.
Readings—Ricka Kalmbach.
Solo—Almarine Whitaker.
Recitation—Hilda Riemschneider. Which is best for home use, home canning or canned goods bought? Led by Carrie Richards.
Recitation—Nina Kalmbach.
Culture in the house—led by Mrs. H. Gieske.
Culture on the farm—led by R. M. Hoppe.
Closing song.

Successful Picnic.

The annual picnic given by the members of the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart at Cavanaugh Lake last Thursday was attended by an unusually large crowd. The ladies of the parish served an exceptionally fine dinner, and the ice cream stand was liberally patronized. Both socially and financially the picnic was a grand success.

The speakers for the day delivered excellent addresses. The music for the occasion was furnished by the Hollier Eight Concert Band. A good program of various events was carried out. In the evening a dance was given in St. Mary's hall, which was well patronized.

State Fair Tickets.

The Standard has received a number of tickets for the Michigan state fair for sale. The price of admission at Detroit will be fifty cents. We are authorized to make the advance sale at thirty-five cents each, or three for \$1.00. Tickets are good for any day of the fair, September 4 to 13.

For Good Things to Eat

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Freeman's Store

The Place Where the Best of all Choice Eatables is on Display

Come In and See Us!

YOU WILL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION, COURTEOUS TREATMENT, AND GOOD SERVICE. SEND US YOUR ORDERS. WE SOLICIT YOUR PATRONAGE.

Freeman's Grocery

The House of Quality

ICE CREAM

We make a specialty of serving Socials and Picnics, as well as Private Parties.
Choice Line of Fruits, Confectionery and Cigars.

American Ice Cream Parlor

Seitz' Old Stand WILBUR HINDERER, Prop.

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It Will Only Be a Short Time Before Cold Weather

Have a Round Oak or Monroe

Installed Before the Rush, and Be Ready.

Ask Us About It.

Dancer Hardware Co.

WE Are Here to Serve YOU.

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

The Risk You Run

When you carry cash for paying bills, you run the risk of losing it, you get no receipt, you forget the amount, and have no record. Pay all bills by check and avoid the possibility of loss.

Farmers & Merchants Bank

HARDWARE IMPLEMENTS

All Shelf and Heavy Hardware—a complete stock always. School Room Supplies—Floor Oil, Brooms, Dusters and Dust Pans, Black Board Slating, Chalk and Erasers, Dinner Pails and Baskets.
New Idea and Fearless Manure Spreaders, Gale Sulky Plows, Disc and Spring tooth Harrows, Ontario Drills, and all tools needed for fall work. Let us figure with you on your needs.

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Desert of Heat
Always cool, always neat!
The best Ice Cream
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Come, afford yourself a treat!

CANDY KITCHEN

Phone 38

Jelly Roll Recipe

Only Two Eggs Required

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

This Jelly Roll is fast becoming very popular on account of the way it keeps fresh. With proper handling it should keep fresh a whole week, providing it isn't eaten up in the meantime, for it is every bit as good as it looks.



K C Jelly Roll

One cup sifted flour; scant half level teaspoonful salt; 2 level teaspoonfuls K C Baking Powder; 1 level teaspoonful of lemon; 2 eggs beaten lightly; 1 cup sugar; 1/2 cup hot milk; glass of jelly; powdered sugar.

Beat the sugar into the eggs; add the lemon rind, then the flour, sifted three times with the salt and baking powder; and, lastly, the milk. Bake in a buttered dripping pan; turn out on a damp cloth, trim off the crisp edges; spread with jelly and turn over and over into a roll while still warm. Dredge the top with powdered sugar.

Hot milk used in the jelly roll enables it to be rolled without danger of cracking. Have the milk scalding hot; also be careful to have the eggs and sugar beaten together until very light and creamy. Bake in a moderate oven.

K C Jelly Roll is illustrated on page thirty-two of the new and handsomely illustrated 64-page K C Cook's Book, which may be secured free by sending the certificate packed in every 25-cent can of K C Baking Powder to the JACQUES MFG. CO., Chicago, Ill.

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CORRESPONDENCE.

NORTH FRANCISCO.

Mrs. Minnie Gage spent Monday in Chelsea.

Mrs. Ehlert Notten is entertaining her parents from Brooklyn for a few days.

Miss Alice Weber, of Detroit, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Notten.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Harvey are entertaining their two nieces from Jackson this week.

Mrs. Eva Brown, of Jackson, is spending a few days with her father, James Palmer.

Herman Nordman, of Jackson, spent last week at the home of H. J. Lehmann and family.

Ralph and Thelma Loveland left Tuesday for Galesburg where they will visit relatives.

Miss Fern Klingler, of Sylvan, was a guest of Miss Aurliet Lehmann a few days of last week.

Chas. Barth and family, of Ann Arbor, were guests at the home of H. J. Lehmann and family Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. G. C. Notthardt and Rev. Olinger spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Notten.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Capen, of Grass Lake, and Mr. and Mrs. Hay, of Novell, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Harvey.

The Sunday school of Salem German M. E. church will hold their annual picnic at Riemenschneider's grove, Cavanaugh Lake, on Saturday, August 19.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Boam, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Bailey and son, Mr. and Mrs. Verne Lundy and children motored from Lansing Sunday and spent the afternoon with the former's sister, Mrs. Geo. Main and family.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Lincoln and mother, and Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Eckart drove from Jackson Sunday in their new touring car and called on their aunt, Mrs. H. Main, and also at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Erle Notten.

NORTH LAKE NOTES.

Miss Mary Whallian was an Ann Arbor visitor Friday.

Fred Hudson, of Chelsea, was a North Lake visitor Sunday.

Wm. Harkner and Geo. Sweeney were Manchester visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Reilly had a piano placed in their home last week.

Miss Edwina Schmidt, of Detroit, is the guest of Miss Mildred Daniels for a few days.

Mrs. Celia Hopkins, of Dexter, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hudson.

Harold Widmayer, of Sylvan, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Homer Stoffer, for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Baird spent Sunday with Ohio friends who are camping at Bruin lake.

The North Lake Band is playing for St. Mary's Catholic picnic at Pinckney which is being held today.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Porter, of Lansing, are visiting for a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Noah.

Invitations have been issued for the Glenn family reunion and picnic to be held at North Lake grove on Friday, August 25.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fuller entertained Wm. Fuller and daughter Minnie and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fuller, of Marion, Sunday.

C. J. Tremmel spent several days of last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Whallian. His friend Wm. Egley, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with him.

LIMA TOWNSHIP NEWS.

Misses Ida and Matie Seitz spent a two weeks vacation at Lakeland.

Otto D. Luick is having a fine field stone porch built in front of his residence.

Miss Ethel Whipple entertained Chelsea friends several days of the past week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mason Whipple.

Mrs. Albert Widmayer and daughters, Ruth and Alma are making an auto trip through Indiana and Illinois. They expect to be absent about ten days.

Walter H. Dancer and grandson, Clare Dancer, Samuel Tucker and granddaughter, Ethel Tucker, motored to Saline, Saturday where they visited relatives.

Ethel Tucker and little sister Margaret returned to their home in River Rouge Sunday after spending last week with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Tucker.

Mrs. Anna Newbold and daughter June and son Alfred, of Flint, and Miss Amy Barnum, of Iron River, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Chambers Tuesday and Wednesday.

LYNDON ITEMS

Miss Marie Lusty entertained at a week end house party in honor of Miss Genevive Walsh, of Ann Arbor, the Misses Angello Purcell, of Toledo, Marguerite Comins, of Ann Arbor, Elsie Daly, of Jackson, and the Messrs. Stanley Mills, of Toledo, Walter Walsh, of Ann Arbor, and Francis Lusty, of Jackson.

Last Monday evening strange noises were heard around the home of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Greening. Such a number of automobiles and carriages stopped in front of the house, that the family began to wonder if some one were playing a practical joke, as they did not hear the expected knock at the door and all was still outside. At eight o'clock, conditions were quite the reverse. A yell of "Surprise! Surprise!" rose from the voices of over sixty neighbors and friends gathered for a farewell party, and the Greenings realized that they had certainly been surprised, beyond a doubt. Nevertheless they survived the shock well, and all present report a very enjoyable time, greatly enhanced by the delicious lunch served by the ladies of the neighborhood. To cap the climax, at the close of the evening's pleasure, Mrs. Greening was presented with a very beautiful cut glass dish, as a lasting remembrance from her many good friends.

FRANCISCO VILLAGE.

Mr. and Mrs. Algernon Richards visited relatives in Jackson Thursday.

Miss Clara Straub and Mrs. Iva Glenn were Chelsea visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Frey spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hayes, of Sylvan.

Frank Shelly and family, of Grass Lake, were guests of Mrs. Martha Taylor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Weiss and son, of Lima, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Morris Hammond Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Hayes, of Jackson, were the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Seid Sunday.

C. T. Conklin, of Chelsea, and Albert Howe, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Frey.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Kalmbach, of Dearborn, and Mr. and Mrs. William Eisenbeiser, of North Lake, were Sunday guests of Mrs. Emma Kalmbach and family.

Miss Delia O'Donnell, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Nora Notten, returned to her home in Detroit Saturday, accompanied by Miss Almarine Whitaker who will visit Miss O'Donnell a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kilmer, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Heschelwerdt, of Sharon, Mr. and Mrs. John Benter and Mr. and Mrs. Morris Hammond planned a surprise for Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Plowe and walked in on them Friday evening. The guests came with ice cream refreshments and a most enjoyable evening was spent.

WATERLOO DOINGS.

Lynn Gorton made a business trip to Jackson Tuesday.

A large crowd attended the Gleaner picnic at Clear Lake Saturday.

A number from here attended the services at the German church Sunday afternoon.

Miss Ruby Bowdish is spending this week with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Orville Gorton.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Barber and son Wendell, of Stockbridge, visited Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Barber Sunday.

Jacob Rommel has been confined to his bed for the past few days with an attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Judson Armstrong and Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey, of Jackson, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Durkee.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Vicary and sons Clayton and Kenneth, of Jackson, visited George Archenbronn over the week end.

SHARON NEWS.

Miss Ethel Krause spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Esther Troitz, Truman Tolles, of Grass Lake, spent Sunday at the home of Amos Curtis.

Born, Friday, August 11, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. Mrs. Clarence Gleske a son.

Miss Mary Wilson, of Chicago, is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Robert Struthers.

Mrs. Ella Beutler and daughter Anna, of Chelsea, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends here.

Alice Lehman, of Saline, is spending some time with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lehman.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam. Breitenwischer entertained Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Hayes and family, of Sylvan, Sunday.

All roads lead to the Howell fair August 29, 30, 31 and September 1.

ONLY NEED MAKE UP MIND

"Where There's a Will There's a Way" is True When It Comes to Owning a Home.

When a city is crowded by increasing population and when property valuations and taxation rates are rising, rents advance, not gradually, not always proportionately to either demand or to increasing expenses of the landlord, comments the Detroit Free Press. Presently the renter finds himself paying a sum in monthly rent entirely disproportionate to his total income. Usually this brings a domestic financial stringency, all the more felt when necessities in food and clothing are also advancing in price.

The renter in such circumstances finds himself on a three-pronged dilemma: He can go on paying high rents and expenses, thus using up his income and falling to lay anything for emergencies, sickness or old age. Or he can buy a home on the popular contract plan if he possesses enough in savings to make the first payment of 10 or 20 per cent of the purchase price. Or he can buy a cheap lot far out and begin building his home piecemeal, a room or two at a time.

Most persons prefer to buy the ready-made home. Building one's own home is labor and tribulation and expense, seen and unforeseen. And modern folk are content to avoid tribulation by as wide a margin as may be possible. But the person without available funds to make a first payment of 10 or 20 per cent must be content to see income consumed by outgo or turn to the task of creating a home a bit at a time.

And this can be done. It is being done. Success is more frequent than failure in these attempts, too. The man without a nest-egg of money can get a lot, can build a kitchen, then a bedroom, then another room, until he at last possesses a home of his own if he will endure hardships with patience, if he will arouse the spirit slumbering within, the spirit which led his forefathers to wilderness conquests. "Where there's a will there's a way"—even though it sometimes is a way beset with thorns. And he who conquers hardships has something real on which to congratulate himself.

TOUCHED HEARTS OF SEAMEN

Sailor Tells of Deep Regret Felt When German Cruisers Were Forced to Sink a Ship.

Mucke's account of the manner of sinking a prize is exceedingly graphic, with all its Teutonic exactness. "It is a queer feeling for a seaman to see a ship sinking, and we who were used to helping each ship in need were always touched by it. The destroying was usually done in this way: We went down to the engine room and removed the covers of pipes leading outside. In rushed the water in jets as high as a man. The water-tight door of the boiler room was then opened, to allow that compartment to be flooded. If there was cause for haste, other holes were opened by explosives. For a time the ship would rock back and forth as if it did not know exactly how to behave. Always deeper and deeper it sank, until the upper deck touched the water.

"Then it acted like a body taking its last breath. The bow went down first, the masts struck the water and the screws were raised in the air. The funnels blew out the last smoke and coal dust; for an instant the ship stood on end, and then shot down to the depths like a heavy stone. After half a minute greetings from the depths would begin to arrive. Long pieces of wood came up vertically, like an arrow, jumping several yards in the air. In the end the place where the ship sank was marked by a large oil spot and a few smashed boats, beams, life preservers and the like. Then it was time for the Emden to make for the next mastop."—Lewis R. Freeman, in the Atlantic.

Not Blooming.
Don't think too much of the good old days; when knighthood was in flower the bath tub wasn't.—Achtison Globe.

HELP THE KIDNEYS

Chelsea Readers are Learning the Way
It's the little kidney pills—
The lame, weak or aching back—
The annoying urinary disorders—
That may lead to dropsy and Bright's disease.

When the kidneys are weak, Help them with Doan's Kidney Pills. A remedy especially for weak kidneys.

Doan's have been used in kidney troubles for 50 years. Endorsed by 40,000 people—endorsed at home. Proof in a Chelsea citizen's statement.

John Kelly, W. Middle St., Chelsea, says: "Hard work started my kidney trouble. The kidney secretions became irregular and too frequent in passage. I also suffered from rheumatic pains in my back and was stiff and sore. Mornings, I felt all tired out and I was dizzy and nervous. I tried different medicines, but was not helped until I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They relieved me of the trouble from my back and kidneys."

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

The Howell fair advertising committee was in town this week billing the surrounding country.

This is the package that holds the cigarettes



that do for smokers what no other cigarette has ever done for them before—they satisfy and yet they're MILD

Chesterfield CIGARETTES

"No Wonder They Satisfy!" (—and yet are MILD)

It's the pure Turkish tobacco in Chesterfield Cigarettes that does it. The famous Chesterfield blend contains the highest-quality Turkish tobacco—CAVALLA for its aroma; XANTHI for its fragrance; SMYRNA for its sweetness; SAMSOON for its richness.

They SATISFY!

—and yet they're MILD

20 for 10c

Primary Election.

Notice is hereby given, that a general primary election will be held in the township of Lyndon, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, at the Town Hall, Lyndon, Mich., within said township, on Tuesday, Aug. 29, A. D. 1916, for the purpose of placing in nomination by all political parties participating therein, candidates for the following offices, viz.:

NATIONAL—One candidate for United States Senator.

CONGRESSIONAL—One candidate for Representative in Congress for the Congressional District of which said Township forms a part.

LEGISLATIVE—One candidate for Senator in the State Legislature for the Senatorial district of which said Township forms a part; one candidate for Representative in the State Legislature for the Legislative district of which said Township forms a part.

COUNTY—Also candidates for the following county offices, viz.: Judge of Probate, Sheriff, County Clerk, County Treasurer, Register of Deeds, Prosecuting Attorney; 2 Circuit Court Commissioners; one County Drain Commissioner; one Surveyor; Coroner (2).

Delegates to County Conventions.

There shall also be elected as many DELEGATES to the county conventions of the several political parties as said Township or Precinct is entitled to under the call of the county committees of said political parties, which number will be indicated by the number of blank lines printed on the official primary ballots used at said election under the heading, "Delegates to County Conventions." The Board of Primary Election Inspectors will furnish delegates with credentials, entitling them to seats in the county conventions, except that where there is more than one precinct in a Township and the county committee require the election of delegates from the

ward or district as a whole, such delegates should be admitted without credentials. Names of candidates for delegates to county conventions WILL NOT APPEAR on the official primary ballots, but will be WRITTEN OR PASTED in by the voter, in the place designated on said ballots.

Suggestions Relative to Voting. Separate ballots for each political party, somewhat in the form as shown herewith, will be provided. The elector MUST NAME the POLITICAL PARTY OF HIS CHOICE WHEN ASKING FOR A BALLOT and in marking his ballot MUST make a cross in the square to the left of the name of each elector for whom he desires to vote, and can vote for only ONE candidate except where two candidates are to be elected, in which case he should vote for TWO.

After the ballot is prepared it should be folded so that the initials of the inspector on the perforated corner will be on the outside.

Concerning Registration. The Board of Primary Election Inspectors will register the name of any person who shall on that day appear and make oath or affirmation to the effect that he is a qualified elector in such ward or election district, or when they personally know him to be such. Any person registered on primary day as above prescribed, shall be entitled to vote at the succeeding election without other registration.

Any qualified elector may be registered and be eligible to vote at any primary election if he shall appear in person before the Township Clerk and take the oath required as to qualification for registration, and request that his name be registered. Blanks for this form of registration can be obtained at the Township Clerk's office.

The polls of said election will be open at 7 o'clock a. m. and will remain open until 5 o'clock p. m. of said day of election, unless the Board of Elec-

tion Inspectors shall in their discretion adjourn the polls at 12 o'clock noon for one hour.

OTIS W. WEBB
Township Clerk.
Dated August 16, 1916.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

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

Eastern Standard Time.

LIMITED CARS
For Detroit 8:45 a. m. and every two hours to 8:45 p. m.
For Kalamazoo 9:15 a. m. and every two hours to 7:15 p. m. For Lansing 9:15 p. m.

LOCAL CARS.
East Bound—7:30 a. m. (express east of Ann Arbor) 8:30 a. m. and every two hours to 5:30 p. m.; 10:15 p. m. To Ypsilanti only; 12:51 a. m. West Bound—6:45 a. m., 8:24 a. m. and every two hours to 8:24 p. m.; also 10:51 p. m. and 12:51 a. m. Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Warren for Plymouth and Northville.

Chelsea Greenhouses

CUT FLOWERS
POTTED PLANTS
FUNERAL DESIGNS

Elvira Clark-Visel
Phone 180—2-1-8 FLORIST

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.

THE IRON CLAW

by ARTHUR STRINGER

AUTHOR OF "THE OCCASIONAL OFFENDER," "THE WIRE TAPPERS," "GUN RUNNERS," ETC. NOVELIZED FROM THE PATHE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME

FIRST EPISODE

On Windward Island. The sea wind, freshening as the sun fell low, ruffled the shallower channel waters and struck inland to cool the heat-baked dunes of Windward Island.

On the most westerly lip of that island, shaded by a grove of rustling eucalyptus trees, a man and woman stood staring across the beryl-tinted sea-arm to where the shores of South Carolina lay low and dim in the distance.

"You were not made for a life like this," said the man, speaking with that full-voiced softness peculiar to the Italian voice.

"It's the only life I've known for nine long years," she answered, without looking at him.

"And it's the only life you ever will know," he declared with sudden boldness, "if you refuse to wake up to the fact that your husband is mad. I am a physician, and I know. No sane man brings a woman to an island like this, to an island that's only fit for clams and sea-gulls; and spends the best years of his life—yes, and her life—looking for a nitrate mine that never existed, and never could exist in such a place."

"But my husband's workmen have found traces of nitrate," protested Mrs. Golden, fixed in her determination of loyalty.

Palidori, the Italian, laughed softly. "And that nitrate, dear lady, was planted there by Golden himself. For your husband is deceiving you. He's searching for gold, yellow gold, millions of dollars worth of gold. But that gold he will never find, for it exists only in his imagination."

"I cannot listen to words like that," protested the azure-eyed wife; "I will not!"

"That's because you are afraid of the truth. Why do you suppose Golden has spent thousands and thousands in saving his miserable island from the ocean? Why has he put up seawalls and dykes, and constructed a great levee like that to keep the open Atlantic from encroaching on these precious sand fields of his, at every high tide? Why, except to keep the water back from that buried treasure of his? And what has all this madness brought to you?"

"I think I regret only the day that brought you to Windward Island," she quietly replied, as their eyes met.

"And I, too, shall regret that day if it means I must go away empty handed."

"I think my husband would kill you if he heard you speak to me like this!"

Palidori shrugged a shoulder. He is at least watching you from the porch of the manor house there," announced the Italian. "And that I must accept as a compliment."

"Then we must go back," said the woman, visibly alarmed.

"And you go back not believing in me?" asked Palidori as he walked beside her.

"I cannot believe you or believe in you! Even if what you say is true, how should you know his maps and papers are worthless?"

"If you doubt me, I merely ask that you hand me your husband's keys. Then I will bring to you a bag of this Chilean nitrate that he keeps hidden away in his inner study, that he scatters about in the plantation sands to salt his famous mine with. You hesitate, naturally. But if this is not true, why should that inner room be so jealously locked and guarded?"

"It is guarded only because the Golden Jewels are kept there," was the triumphant retort; "Jewels worth a king's ransom!"

"Yet his loveliest jewel is not kept under lock and key," murmured Palidori. "Unless you tell me you will bring that key to the shrubbery beyond the manor house I will take you in my arms here, under your husband's eyes!"

"Stop!" cried the unhappy wife, as she stepped closer to her.

"Will you bring the key?" for Palidori knew that jewels worth a king's ransom were also worth one final effort.

She hesitated, white-faced, as he repeated the command.

"Yes," she gasped, as a fair-haired child of six ran lightly from the manor house steps to meet her mother.

Palidori, lighting a cigarette, turned carelessly away and sauntered toward the shrubbery of the eastern point. Margory, the fair-haired child, chattered and fluttered birdlike about her silent mother as she approached the house and passed inside. But on the wide loggia Ench Golden, stern-eyed and grin-lipped, paced back and forth, scared by the fires of jealous suspicions. He wringed about and strode into the house.

He passed through the quiet room until he came to his study and rang for a servant.

"Ask Mrs. Golden to come here," he commanded.

"She's down in the shrubbery at the East point with Doctor Palidori,"

nervously acknowledged the old retainer.

Golden leaped to his feet. He strode, white-faced, through the silent house, hurried on along the narrow garden paths, and suddenly slackened his pace as he approached the thick shrubbery beyond. The sound of voices came to his ear. Creeping forward he cautiously parted the branches. There, screened from the world about them, Palidori stood gazing down into his wife's eyes.

"I cannot give you the key," he heard her say. "My husband still has it."

"Then what can we do?" asked the Italian.

"I will give it to you tonight. It will be safer then," was the quavering answer.

"Then you must give me more than the key," murmured Palidori.

Golden, dropping back, staggered away like a stricken animal and heard no more. His last hope had withered out. The worst was known. He reentered his home, like a man in a dream. He sat gray-faced at his desk, a sweat of agony beading his great body. Then, after an hour of silent wrestling with his soul, the natural belligerency of the fighting man awakened in him. Seeing only one course before him, he sent curty for three of his retainers, three huge negroes whom he knew he could trust. To each of these he handed out a belt and holster containing a revolver. Then he briefly and coldly gave his orders. "This island," he grimly announced, "makes its own laws!"

And late that night, when the hour for his intervention drew nearer, he was almost able to exult in finding something against which to centralize all his earlier vague suspicions. He moved with both calmness and precision. He showed the quick instinct of the trained hunter in seeking cover behind the heavy portieres, for the French window beside him commanded a view of both the library within and the moonlit garden without. And along the shrubbery of this garden he soon detected Palidori stealing, carrying a traveling-bag in his hand and a coat over his arm. Through the softly lighted library, a minute later, the figure of Golden's wife slowly advanced. She crept out through the French windows, which stood open, stepped down into the garden, and passed on through the shrubbery to where Palidori stood waiting in the shadows.

The watching husband could see the two come together, he could hear the murmur of whispering voices, he could see Palidori's hand go out and clasp the woman's.

"I will not go alone. I love you, and I want you to be happy!"

The woman's answer could not be heard. But Palidori, stepping suddenly forward, clasped her in his arms, and forced back her head until his lips smothered the cry that rose to her own.

It was then that the planter stamped on the wooden floor, not with mere rage, but as a signal to his waiting servants. He could hear his wife's call for help, for already his three huge negroes had darted through the bushes and surrounded Palidori.

The Italian, drawing his revolver as he wheeled about, found his fire-arm suddenly knocked from his hand. Even before Golden could reach him he was seized and overpowered and held a prisoner. The master of the manor, once his path was plain, was not given to hesitation.

"Tie up that man," was his curt command, "and take him to the manor cellars!"

Then Golden turned to his wife.

"You will come with me!" he said, as he pointed towards the open French windows.

It was not until she reached the center of the lighted room that she turned and regarded him with wounded yet pleading eyes.

"You have dishonored my home, and my name. That leaves you only one thing to do. You will go from that home," he cried, with increasing passion. "I want you to go, and go now, and never cross my path again!"

"Wait!" she cried, with her hand on her heart. "Listen to—"

"It is too late for words, I said. Until you leave this house, I cannot breathe in it."

"But I did nothing wrong. Oh, God, if I had only known! If I—"

"I want you to go!" he repeated.

Golden's hand trembled as she passed out through the door, but otherwise he gave no sign of the feelings swaying him.

He took a great breath, strode across the room, passed down the silent hall, and threw open the massive oak door that led to the manor cellars.

These cellars were a series of gloomy chambers, almost dungeonlike in the massiveness of their walls, a relic of the older slave days when Windward Island was both a distributing point for the African traders and a raiding place for the Caribbean freebooters. In the largest of these chambers still stood the time-worn whip-

ping post, the archaic branding irons, the heavy oak stocks in which recalcitrants were punished, together with that flower of inquisitorial ferocity, the Spanish Screw-Jack, an elaboration of the thumbscrew, in which a prisoner's hand could be inserted and slowly crushed to a pulp. Yet cruel as seemed these old-time implements of torture, stained with the tears and blood of another country, they were no more cruel than the relentless light in Golden's eyes as he confronted his prisoner, tied and trussed in a black oak chair close beside the old Spanish Screw-Jack. The drunkenness of blind rage sang through the planter's veins as he watched his stalwart negroes thrust the ancient branding iron into his bracer of hot coals.

"That is the hand that polluted her body," his heart kept crying, as he commanded the blacks to force Palidori's free arm into the screw-jack. "And now crush it!" he called aloud. He waited for some outcry as the screw tightened on flesh and bone. But the Italian remained silent. Golden, now white to the lips, ordered the negro beside him to take up the branding iron. "For that is the face," a voice within the frenzied man's heart kept crying, "that violated her face!"

The negro knocked the coal cinders from the glowing iron. Palidori's muscles hardened. But still he was silent. "Brand the dog!" commanded Golden. "And after today I warrant this handsome face will bring dishonor into fewer homes!"

Once, and once only, as the heated metal seared the flesh, Palidori screamed aloud. "That's enough," Golden suddenly gasped, as he steadied himself against

"Tain't no use, masta," cried the terrified negro. "Dey's a ready flooded more'n man-deep. And we's all a'goin' to be drowned—O Gawd, we's all goin' to be drowned!"

"Get down to those pumps!" thundered Golden. "And get those sluice gates shut!"

He had crossed the room, catching up his hat and coat as he went, and was already out through the door as he finished speaking. Twenty steps brought him to the loggia railing, and Golden knew that no time was to be lost, for already the sea had crept to the lip of the manor garden itself.

"Get down to the wharf-cut and bring the boats," he commanded. Then he swung back to his household servants, ordering them to carry above-stairs everything they could seize.

Then, as the water rose about his feet, he suddenly turned and rushed back into the manor house.

"Margory," he called, like a man gone mad, "Margory, where are you?" But that call remained unanswered, for the old negro nurse, at the first shouts of alarm, had caught up the child and carried her out through the servants' entrance, on the way to the wharf-cut where she knew the boats to be moored. The child had proved too heavy for the quivering old arms, so she had left the girl, with her kitten still clutched to her breast, safe in the doorway of a cotton-shed, while she herself staggered out on infirm old legs to seize an empty punt drifting by on the rising water. But the current was too strong for her, and as the negroes and boat were carried away the water rose still higher about the child's feet. Yet, thinking more of her frightened kitten than of her own peril, as the flood crept closer

Legato in his meretriciously sumptuous sitting room. For "Slim," whatever his aspirations in crookdom, was still a mere underling.

"Who sent this?" demanded Casavanti as he took a note from his visitor's hand.

"Legar," was the answer. The cadet puffed languidly at a cigarette as he opened the note and read it.

"The girl I spoke of will come tonight at twelve. You will find her a flower that is ripe for the picking. And once the flower gets in your hands I want it kept there.—Jules."

Casavanti restored the letter to its envelope. Then he stood thoughtfully regarding his visitor.

"Did anyone see you come here?" he asked.

"Not that I was wise to," was Slim's prompt reply.

"Then see that you get as quietly away!"

Slim Legato, accordingly, kept a weather eye open as he emerged to the street. Nothing suspicious met his gaze. It was not until he had descended the steps and reached the curb that a closed limousine, running as quietly as a frozen river, flowed along the pavement little more than ten paces away from him. At the first corner it turned sharply and stopped, obstructing the crossing.

The debonaire Slim drew up, blinking suspiciously at the mysterious vehicle. Then he blinked even harder, for from the open door window of the limousine a gloved hand had unmistakably beckoned to him. And the remarkable part of it all, to Slim, was the fact that the drawn car curtains concealed everything but that mysteriously beckoning hand.

Slim promptly decided to investigate. But he also decided to advance with caution. Before he could place a foot on the runningboard, however, and thrust a pertly inquisitive head into the hooded gloom of the car, that car began to move forward again. Yet before it passed from his reach the gloved hand thrust into his own an envelope.

On this envelope was clearly inscribed: "Dr. Ludwig Palidori, Care of Jules Legar."

and beneath these words Slim's bewildered eyes made out the unmistakable emblem of a laughing mask. What it meant was more than he could tell.

So inscrutable did this mystery seem, in fact, that Slim, after one minute of deep thought, promptly yet delicately slipped the blade of his pen-knife along the gummed flap of the envelope and forced it open. On a single sheet of paper he found written the cryptic words:

"Remember the Hammer of God, which smites, and crushes whom it smites!"

Slim, the gay cat and gangster, puzzled much over this message as he restored it to its violated envelope and adroitly resealed the flap.

"Now, who 'ell's gettin' his little knocker out fr' the Doc?" demanded that bewildered worthy of himself as he made his guarded way back to the underworld rendezvous which was known to his confederates as the Owl's Nest.

The Owl's Nest proper was an unsavory cellar room in one of the most unsavory sections of the lower East side. Years before it had been a wine cellar, presided over by a Neapolitan of Mano Nero affiliations, until a federal shoo-fly, in search for "cooiners," had been found silted out behind one of its casks of Marsala, whereupon the Neapolitan had vanished and in due time the Owl herself had taken possession of the quarters.

With the advent of Jules Legar, the mysterious center of a mysterious circle of evildoers about whom, she knew, it never paid to be too inquisitive, life had become easier for her. Her cellar, inconspicuous in a district so crowded with equally dubious warrens, had proved precisely the type of quarters the leader of the new circle was in need of. And as Legar himself stepped down into the cellar, advancing with his peculiarly padded tread as softly as an animal steals in to its lair, the Owl remembered that the hour of her reward was not far distant. For she had proved a jealous guardian of the fair-haired girl whom Legar saw fit to keep hidden so long from the world.

It was plain to see that Legar was accepted as a leader by the half dozen dips and gangsters and moll-buzzers into whose midst he had so quietly slipped.

"Where's Legato?" he curtly asked as he glanced about the circle.

That question answered itself, for even as it was put Legato himself slipped down into the dim light of the Owl's cellar.

"What's this?" demanded Legar, as the new-comer, without speaking, handed the letter of mystery to his chief.

"That's what I want to find out," was Slim's retort. "A gink in a fit' avenue go-cart hands me this and speeds off."

Legar tore open the envelope. His ferrety eyes narrowed as he unfolded the sheet.

"The Hammer of God again!" he said with a sneer. But a troubled look crept into his face as he stood studying the message and the envelope in which that message had come. Then he laughed. But it was a laugh without mirth. "Palidori!" he muttered. "Why should I know anything about a man named Palidori?"

and the taxi and be ready." Yet he showed no exultation as he followed the hobbling Owl along a darkened passageway and up a flight of wooden stairs leading to the floor above.

Bent over a table beside the barred window he saw a girl, a girl still in her teens, a girl with a look of inalienable innocence still in her mournful eyes. And Legar, as he crossed to the table, saw that she was good to gaze upon. Yet at the sight of him she shrank back, letting the locket which she had just tied about her neck fall from her trembling fingers.

"Don't cower that way!" commanded Legar. "I haven't come to beat you. I guess the Owl gave you enough of that."

"Then why are you here?" the questioning eyes seemed to ask him.

"I've come to tell you I think you've had about enough of this sort of thing. It's going to be stopped, and you're going to see the world!"

"You're going to set me free?" gasped the incredulous girl.

"Free as a bird!" announced the ironic Legar. "And with as fine feathers as any bird that ever flew!"

"I'm to be free?" she repeated, still dazed.

"Sure! So get your things together, and do it quick. There's a taxi waiting downstairs. That taxi will carry you straight to my friend Casavanti. Casavanti is always kind to women, amazingly kind."

He stood, ferret-eyed and impassive, watching the girl as she feverishly gathered together her meager belongings. He hurried her out of the room, then along the passage and down the narrow stairway and out to the street where the taxi waited.

There McGigue sat ready for her. That worthy remained silent, however, as a sob or two shook the girl's body and a light of exultation shone from her timorous eyes. She too remained silent as they threaded their way through the darkened streets and drew up before a brown-stone house.

Up to the door of this house McGigue led the still wondering young woman. There his finger played cryptically on the electric push bell, sounding Casavanti's pass signal, and a moment later the door mysteriously opened and the girl found herself alone. Even before the door could close behind her a silent-running limousine swung up to the curb and a hurrying figure stepped from its runningboard. But before that figure could mount the steps and reach the house entrance the heavy door had swung shut again.

And the wide-eyed girl, following a footman in service uniform, mounted the stairs to Casavanti's private room.

Casavanti, as he looked up and saw her, let the cigarette fall from his thin-lipped mouth.

"The Doc was dead right," he said under his breath. "She's a flower, all right!"

Then, still watching the girl, he said aloud: "Are you afraid of me?"

"No," was her answer.

"Then come here," he commanded. But she still stood gazing wonderingly about the room. A suspicion that all was not as it should be had crept over her.

"Why was I sent here?" she demanded, as Casavanti, white faced, stepped closer to her.

"For this," he replied, as with a sudden movement his arms went out and encompassed her shrinking body. She fought and struggled in that contaminating embrace, but her strength was not equal to her captor's. Casavanti, bending her body close to his, cupped his impassioned lips over her parted lips. It was several seconds before he lifted his head.

Before he did so, however, the closest door on his right opened and a figure stepped noiselessly out into the room. It was the figure of a man who wore a laughing mask.

"One word, you heard, and it's your last!" said the quiet-toned voice behind the mask. But the revolver remained pointing at Casavanti's head as the stranger took the girl's hand and backed slowly towards the hall door. He groped for the door handle, leveled his weapon and still watched Casavanti. But the door, he discovered, was locked. Perplexed, for one short second he turned and looked for the key. But in that instant the tense-limbed Casavanti, beholding the revolver barrel waver from its target, saw his chance and leaped for his enemy.

The force of that impact sent the mysterious intruder staggering against the wall and the revolver itself clattering across the floor. The girl screamed in terror as the two contending figures fought and writhed about the room. Hurrying steps and voices were already sounding from outside the locked door, and Casavanti, knowing the slowness of his chances, was battling like a wildcat. But the man in the mask, with an odd and quite unexpected movement of the body, brought into play that familiar jiu-jitsu trick of catapulting an adversary over his own shoulder, depending on the force of the fall alone for any final result. And the fall in this case was not a gentle one.

Seeing that Casavanti did not move where he lay, the stranger took the doorway from the stunned cadet's pocket and called out for the girl to follow him.

A moment later they entered the limousine and drove quickly away.

"I guess that's one on Legar!" murmured the still breathless man in the mask.

DAIRY

RINSE UTENSILS AFTER USE

Prevents Water in Milk From Evaporating and Solids Matter Sticking to the Vessel.

The first important rule to observe in cleaning dairy utensils is to rinse them immediately after use. This prevents the water in the milk from evaporating and the solid matter sticking to the utensils. If it is impossible to wash the utensils at once, rinse them in cold or lukewarm water, so that the most of the milk will be removed before it has a chance to stick. Hot water should not be used until the milky substances have been removed with cold or lukewarm water, for the hot water will coagulate the casein in the milk so that it will stick to the tin and require a greater amount of washing before it can be removed.

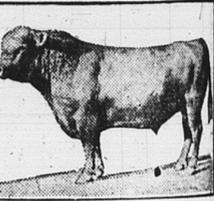
After rinsing in cold or lukewarm water wash the utensils in hot water. Cold or lukewarm water is practically worthless for cleaning purposes. Use some standard brand of alkali washing powder with the hot water. The alkali powders are more desirable for the work, since they quickly and efficiently remove the milk from the tin. Powders or soaps that have great amount of water in their composition do not give as satisfactory results as the alkali powders.

PUREBRED Sires FOR DAIRY

Nowhere Does He Come So Near Being All-Important—Adds Profit to Ordinary Paying Herd.

The value of the purebred sire for every class of farm livestock is coming to be universally recognized, but nowhere does he come so near being all-important as in the dairy. In our full generation the herd leader can destroy what has been years in developing in the dairy herd, if he is not of the right kind. If of the right type and breeding he can add to the ordinary paying herd that which will make it yield a handsome profit or to a highly profitable herd a higher profit still.

Haphazard methods of breeding will not produce a bull of highest quality. He must have quality ancestry on both sides and the only ancestry known to be reliable is one whose history is registered and recorded. Blood will tell and nowhere does it speak more emphatically than in the dairy herd. The female descendants of a scrub cow consistency bred back to a purebred bull will in a few generations become purebred themselves to all intents and purposes, but each succeeding generation



First Prize Red Polled.

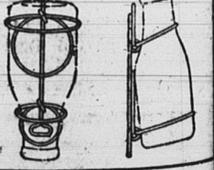
tion descending from a purebred cow and a scrub bull and bred again to scrub stock will continue to decline and the offspring of the first cross is likely not worth its keep.

If dairymen could see in the concrete sense the millions of dollars which the consistent use of nothing but purebred sires would bring to the dairy industry within ten years, the mission of the apostles of better breeding would be once and for all fulfilled. A purebred sire is undoubtedly the most profitable and at the same time economical investment which the dairy farmer can make.

BOTTLE DRAINER IS USEFUL

Wire Rings of Different Sizes Attached to Stiff Wire Support Proves Effective.

The drainer shown here consists of wire rings attached to a stiff wire support.



Bottle Drainer.

port. The rings are of different sizes. The device is attached to the wall by screws or nails.

MILK FOR NEWLY BORN CALF

Young Animals Should Receive From Eight to Ten Pounds Daily, Depending on Size.

The newly born calf should receive from eight to ten pounds of whole milk daily, depending upon the size and strength of the animal. The milk gradually can be displaced by skim milk until when four weeks old the calf is receiving no whole milk. Experiments and farm practice unite in recommending the use of skim milk

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



1—"Brand the Dog!" Commanded Golden. 2—Catapulted His Adversary Over His Shoulder. 3—He Hurried Her Out of the Room.

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No Conscription—
Absolutely No Military Interference

For all particulars apply to
M. V. McKINNIS, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Canadian Government Agent

PORT OF MISSING WHEELS Most Accidents in Homes
Writer Throws Some New Light on the Eventual Fate of Bicycles.

Perhaps you have wondered what has become of all the old bicycles. Not so long ago everybody had one—father, mother, children and aunts from the country. And then, in the night, motor cars got cheaper and all the bicycles disappeared. Like the Palm Beach suits they are all here in Florida. There are bicycles everywhere, on the flat, hard beautiful roads, on the curbstones, leaning against the piazzas, in the streets. If the motor car has swept them from the north-south since the epidemic started was Men, women and children on bicycles whirl about the streets, tingling their little bells and the motor-car drivers look out for them. Just beyond the veranda at Palm Beach were hundreds of bicycles waiting to be hired. Out on the shaded roads were other hundreds bearing their gayly attired burdens.

In the lobby, where I was making my way to the desk, were dozens of women dressed for wheeling.—Margaret Tuttle, in Saturday Evening Post.

Yale to Admit Women.
Women have beaten their way into old Yale. The school of medicine at that university has guardedly, cautiously let down the sex bars and will admit a limited number of girl students. They must, however, bring testimony that they have "an equipment which will insure continuance of the high standards of the institution," says the New York Sun.

The "safety first" movement is ordinarily understood to mean caution in public, in crossing streets or boarding cars, or carefulness in the factory in handling tools or machinery, but, according to the report of the coroner of Cook county, Illinois, there is more need for "safety first" methods in the home than in the street or factory. In 11 years of the Chicago coroner's incumbency the total number of deaths by accident investigated by his office was 29,864. Of these 15,241 were "accidents at home" and 11,623 "outside the home."

Most of the accidents at home are traceable to carelessness. Burns and scalds caused many deaths. Asphyxiation, poisoning, suffocation, falls, exposure and neglect, careless use of matches, firearms, gas and oil stoves, gasoline, liquid stove polish, defective stoves and pipes, flues, soot, etc., cost thousands of lives. In Cook county in 1915, 105 children under five years of age were killed by scalds and burns.

Harking Back.
"Lemuel Wombat has bought a fine buggy."
"Must be going to court an old-fashioned girl."

Deadly.
Bacon—A cucumber always reminds me of a cartridge. It's nearly the same shape.
Egbert—But hardly as dangerous, do you think?



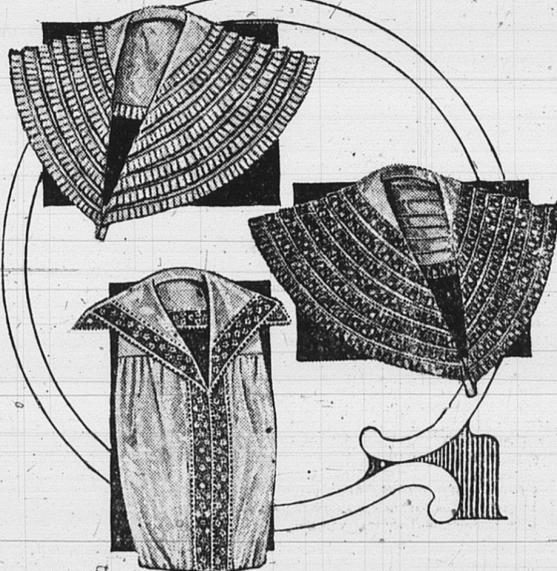
Gowns of Transparent Organdie.

Organdies that look as if they were woven on the looms of the fairies have occasionally appeared among the sheer, white gowns for midsummer. These fabrics are as gauzy as the wings of a dragonfly and about as crisp. But they support fine embroidery and have been made in edgings and doublings of unequalled daintiness.

Evening and afternoon frocks have been made of transparent organdies, often in combination with voile or net. They are to be worn over slips of tulle for the best effects. The finer lingerie laces are used with them, and for the handsomest frocks, princess, renaissance and other handmade varieties are used. Organdie makes the prettiest platings also and many narrow-plated ruffles help out in the embellishment of airy frocks.

It is difficult to reproduce such substantial and gauzy materials in a picture, although they make a lovely background for fine embroideries. From the illustration only a faint impression can be gathered of the handsome frock of embroidered organdie and lace which shows such clever adaptation of style to fabric. It is made with a full, gathered skirt having a wide panel of lace let in at each side. The front and back are heavily hand embroidered.

The bodice is simple, opening in a V at the front and back of the neck. A small collar, covered with platings, makes a beautiful finish. A drapery of lace at each side forms caps over the top of the sleeves, and the embroidered pattern on the skirt is repeated in smaller size on the bodice and girde. The frock is in one piece.



To Embellish the Plain Waist.

Here are pictured two collars and a collar with vestee, which are recent additions to the already great array of neckwear. The collars are made of transparent organdie and the collar and vestee of sheer organdie trimmed with Venetian lace insertion. Collars and vestees of this kind are liberally used in finishing plain waists and blouses in all sorts of materials to give them the summery touch and the becomingness of white about the face.

There is little difference in the two collars. Both are large enough to be clasped among small capes and both are made of plain, transparent organdie. This material lends itself perfectly to narrow platings, and each of these cape collars is covered with rows of platings set close together. In the collar at the left they are stretched to the foundation cape and turned over, and it is necessary to press them down. In the other collar the platings are hemstitched to the plain cape.

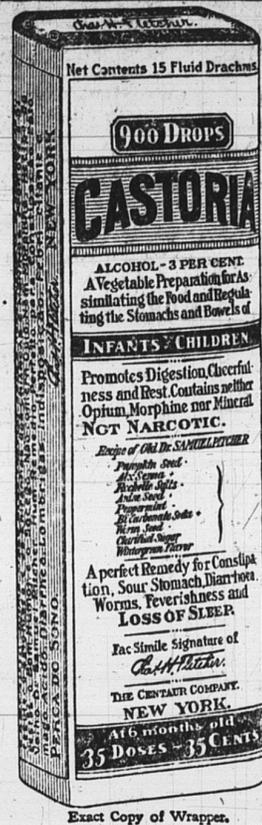
The small vestee is fitted on to a short yoke at the front and slips under the sides of the bodice, leaving the collar free to fall over the shoulders and back. These manufactured accessories are well made and accurately cut and are so inexpensive that it is not worth while to attempt them at home. They are particularly useful for remodeling blouses and are the

joy of the tourist. It is no burden to take quantities of fresh and crisp-looking neckwear on a journey.

Many other sheer fabrics are used for similar collars, but no other is quite so crisp looking as organdie, and it seems to slip less easily than the softer fabrics.

Couch Arrangement.
The following way of making up a couch when used as a bed will prove satisfactory, provided the couch is of that type which has sides that can be let down like the swinging ends or sides of a kitchen table. Make up the bed in the morning the same as ordinarily, but when the sheets and blankets are in place instead of tucking them in at the sides, fold the blanket and then the sheets smoothly from the sides toward the center. Thus the bedclothes will occupy only the top of the couch, leaving the sides free. Drop the sides, spread a cover over the whole couch and a neat result will appear. Have for the pillows, which covers like the couch cover, which can be easily slipped off at night.

Chinese Bracelets.
Plain Chinese bracelets are used as trimming on hats, arranged so that the hat can be carried by them as if they were loops.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

FLAG SEEN IN THE CLOUDS

Superstitious in Pennsylvania Town Believed Omen to Foretell War's Approach.

The spectacle of the American flag depicted in its natural colors vividly on low, overhanging clouds one night caused a sensation among superstitious people of Pottsville, Pa., many of whom considered the national emblem in the heavens to be an omen of approaching war.

Courthouse officials have been keeping a searchlight trained upon a big flag flying from a staff on the top of the courthouse, and believe the unusual spectacle was the reflection of the colors of the flag on the low-lying clouds.

Cockroach a Troubler.
Recently while inspecting a large plant attention was called to a peculiar incident. On a branch circuit there was some peculiar trouble. Fuses would blow out at various intervals running from one-half to twenty-four hours, says the Popular Science Monthly. At first no attention was paid, but when the ground detector started to show signs of trouble, first on one side and then on the other, an investigation was made. Covers were removed from the outlet boxes and from one box a shower of live and dead cockroaches fell on the head of the examiner. On looking into the box, it was found that the insulation around the joints and especially at the points had been entirely eaten away, the vibration doing the rest toward creating the trouble.

Time to Be.
Ethlyn—Her ideal is shattered.
Betty—Oh! How is that?
Ethlyn—She married it!

The man in the moon is the chap who seems to thrive on a high ball.



Many are not aware of the ill effects of coffee drinking until a bilious attack, frequent headaches, nervousness, or some other ailment starts them thinking.

POSTUM

—the pure food-drink—will show anyone, by the better health that follows, how coffee has been treating them.

"There's a Reason" for **POSTUM** Sold by Grocers

Looks It.

Flatbush—This paper says corrections made recently in maps of Greenland have shown it to be about 150,000 square miles larger than formerly believed.

Bensonhurst—Why, I didn't know Greenland had been having a war of aggression recently.

DANISH PIMPLES QUICKLY

Easily and Cheaply by Using Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

Smear the pimples lightly with Cuticura Ointment on end of finger and allow it to remain on five minutes. Then bathe with hot water and Cuticura Soap and continue some minutes. This treatment is best upon rising and retiring, but is effective at any time.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Saved an Empress.
With the filing of the will of Mrs. Sarah Gray Crane in the surrogate's court a trust fund of \$75,000 became available for the trustees of Amherst college. Dr. Edward A. Crane, her husband, had left the bulk of his estate in trust for the benefit of his widow. After her death it was to go to Amherst. How Doctor Crane saved the life of Empress Eugenie from a Paris mob of September 4, 1870, was told in the will. He planned the secret flight of the empress from Paris to Deauville when the republic was proclaimed after the news of the Sedan surrender. He arranged passage on Lord Burzoyne's yacht and took her to England. The empress rewarded Doctor Crane with a handsome pearl.—New York Times.

Aerial Insurance.
A German insurance company has organized a department of aerial insurance. This company is issuing policies covering damage to all property, real or movable, caused by explosive bodies or other objects thrown or falling from flying machines or caused by airships or aeroplanes themselves in making voluntary or involuntary landings, or parts thereof falling from them. The policies, however, make no provision for injury to, or loss of life. It is said that numerous air raids over German cities and towns near the battle fronts, particularly in the West, have caused a demand for such policies.

Generating Animation.
The professor was trying to demonstrate a simple experiment in the generation of steam.

"What have I in my hand?" he asked.

"A tin can," came the answer in concert.

"Very true. Is the can an animate or an inanimate object?"

"Inanimate."

"Exactly. Now can any little boy or girl tell me how, with this tin can, it is possible to generate a surprising amount of steam and power, almost beyond control?"

"One little boy raised his right hand. 'You may answer, Rutherford.'"

"'Tis it to a dog's tail."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Crazy Insects.
Bacon—Prof. H. G. Walters of Langhorne, Pa., says insects frequently suffer from insanity.

Egbert—Of course; you've often heard of a crazy flea, haven't you?

In the Female-Ennium.
She—Do you mind if I smoke?
He—Oh, please do! I like the smell of it. All my sisters smoke.

There is nothing so likely to make a man economize as the lack of money.

Taken at His Word.

A commercial traveler on the first trip called upon a well-known chemist. He was nervous as he put his hand in his pocket and drew out a card.

"I represent that concern," said he.

"You are fortunate," replied the chemist.

The traveler was encouraged.

"I think so, sir," he said, "and the chemist who trades with us is even more so. My firm has the finest line of cosmetics in the world."

"I shouldn't have thought it," slowly responded the man of medicines. "Her complexion looks natural." And he handed back the photograph which the young man had given him in mistake.

The traveler didn't wait for his order.

SKINNER'S SPAGHETTI

36 Page Recipe Book Free
SKINNER MFG. CO. OMAHA, U.S.A.
LARGEST MACARONI FACTORY IN AMERICA

BLACKS OPTICIANS

ESTD. 1850 - DETROIT
336 WOODWARD AVE.

FISHING TACKLE

Complete Outfit and Tackle Box with choice of Bamboo or Steel Rod, only \$2.35
Complete Bait Casting and Trotting Outfit with choice of Bamboo or Steel Rod, only \$5.33
Send for Complete Sporting Goods Catalog. Address: THE BRUNSWICK-BALKE-COLLIER CO. Dept. D. M. 623-632 Wabash Ave., Chicago

WHY NOT TRY POPHAM'S ASTHMA MEDICINE

Gives Prompt and Positive Relief in Every Case. Sold by Druggists. Price \$1.00. Trial Package by Mail 50c.

WHO IS TO BLAME

Women as well as men are made miserable by kidney and bladder trouble. Thousands recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People as a sure remedy. Root the great kidney remedy. At druggists in fifty-cent and dollar boxes. You may receive a sample size bottle by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling about it. Address: Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, 100 North Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. Trial Package 50c. Also mention this paper.

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS

That make a Horse Wheeze, Rear, Hic, Thick Wind, or Choke-down, can be reduced with

ABSORBINE

also other Bunches or Swellings. No blister, no hair gone, and horse kept at work. Economical—only a few drops required at an application. \$2 per bottle delivered. Root 3 in 1. ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for manking, reduces Cysts, Wens, Painful Swollen Veins and Ulcers. \$1 and \$2 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Book "Evidence" free. W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 34-1916.

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 physical 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.

The Wheat Yield Tells the Story

of Western Canada's Rapid Progress

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

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

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

There is no war tax on land and no conscription.

Write for illustrated pamphlet, reduced railroad rates and other information to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

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



New Model Is Now On Exhibition.

Orders will be filled according to date received

PRICES	
Runabout	\$345.00
Touring Car	360.00
Coupelet	505.00
Town Car	595.00
Sedan	645.00

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

The Chelsea Standard

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

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

PERSONAL MENTION:

Miss Mabel McGuinness is visiting in Detroit.

Miss Helen Miller is visiting friends at Gillett Lake.

Miss Kate Ruen, of Detroit, visited in Chelsea Thursday.

Miss Marie Whitmer is spending this week in Detroit.

Miss Nora Daly spent Tuesday with friends in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren C. Boyd spent Sunday at Clark's lake.

Mrs. A. C. Yearance, of Dexter, was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Miss Margaret Tempelton, of Fraser, visited in Chelsea over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Clark and family spent Sunday in Adrian.

Miss Evelyn Miller is spending a few days with friends in Ann Arbor.

John McGuinness, of Dexter township, was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Misses Ethel Burkhardt and Gertrude Storms spent Friday in Detroit.

C. W. Miller, of Ithaca, spent Wednesday at the home of his mother here.

Miss Gertrude Liebeck is spending this week with Mrs. S. M. Taylor, of Albion.

Miss Bernice Prudden returned home Sunday after spending two weeks in Detroit.

Miss Marion Slaton spent several days of the past week with Jackson friends.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McLaren made an auto trip to Albion and Concord Sunday.

Miss Louise Hieber left Sunday for a two weeks' vacation at Eau Claire, Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Hoover are spending this week with their son at Akron, Ohio.

Mrs. Black, of Detroit, was a guest Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Johnson.

Miss Ruth Pratt, of Toledo, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cummings.

Henry Schatz, of Seattle, Wash., is guest at the home of his mother, Mrs. Joseph Schatz.

Miss Lula Glover is spending this week with relatives at Battle Creek and Fine Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Nelson, of Lansing, spent Monday with Chelsea relatives and friends.

J. O. Thompson, editor of the Dexter Leader, was a visitor at the Standard office Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Mapes spent the first of the week at the home of his parents in Plainfield.

Guy Thompson, of Lapeer, was a week end guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bacon.

Edward and Lewis Miller, of Chicago, are visiting at the home of their mother and sisters here.

Leo Dues, of Dover, Ohio, is a guest at the home of his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Burg.

Miss Clarice Fletcher, of Jackson, if the guest of relatives and friends in this vicinity this week.

Daniel Cobb and two daughters, of Iowa, were the guests of Mrs. J. C. Taylor the first of the week.

Vernard Riggs, of Detroit, was a guest of his grandmother, Mrs. Lydia Seeger, Sunday and Monday.

O. H. Schmidt, who has been spending some time at Lake Odessa and Ionia returned home Sunday.

Miss Adaline Spirnagle, of North Detroit, spent several days of the past week with Chelsea friends.

Miss Gladys Beeman returned to Detroit Monday after spending the past week with her mother here.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schieferstein and daughter spent several days of last week in Elkhardt and South Bend.

Paul O. Bacon, of Highland Park, spent the week end at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bacon.

Mrs. M. E. Schwickerath, M. P. Schwickerath and Misses Vera and Lena Schwickerath spent Sunday in Adrian.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Ruen and son, of Cincinnati, who have been spending the past month in Chelsea, returned home Sunday.

Mrs. Kate Corwin and daughter, Catherine, who have been spending some time with Detroit friends returned home Monday.

CHURCH CIRCLES

BAPTIST.
C. R. Osborn, Pastor.
Church service at 10 o'clock.
Sunday school meets at 11.
Union evening service in the M. E. church at 7:30 o'clock.
Prayer meeting Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock.
Everybody invited to join with us.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.
Rev. G. H. Whitney, Pastor.
Preaching at 10 a. m. Sermon by the pastor.
Bible school at 11:15 a. m.
Junior League at 3 p. m.
Epworth League at 6 p. m.
Union meeting at the M. E. church Sunday evening.
Thursday prayer meeting 7 p. m.
A cordial invitation to all.

ST. PAUL'S.
Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.
English preaching services Sunday at 9:30 a. m. Sermon by Rev. Jones.
Sunday school Sunday at 10:30 a. m.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH,
NEAR FRANCISCO.
Rev. G. C. Nothdurft, Pastor.
Sunday school Sunday 9:30 a. m.
German worship 10:30 a. m.
Epworth League 7:30 p. m.
English worship 8:00 p. m.
Everybody most cordially invited.

Card of Thanks.
We, the undersigned, wish to express our sincere thanks to our many friends and kind neighbors for their sympathy and kindness in our late sad bereavement.

JAMES SMITH,
MRS. S. J. TROUTEN,
MR. AND MRS. FRANK LEACH.

The kindly acts of assistance in our recent bereavement were so numerous that it is quite impossible for us to thank all the old friends and neighbors personally. Accordingly, we take this method of expressing to them our grateful appreciation of their sympathy and helpfulness.

MRS. JAMES TAYLOR,
MR. AND MRS. ORLA B. TAYLOR.

Princess Bookings.

THURSDAY, AUG. 17.
Wm. Fox presents William Farnum in the great Broadway success, "The Gilded Fool."

FRIDAY, AUG. 18.
Frohman Amusement Corporation presents "John Gayde's Honor," adopted from Alfred Sutrö's famous play featuring C. Aubrey Smith supported by Mary Lawton. A big, forceful theme, worked out to its convincing end with the master touch.

SATURDAY, AUG. 19.
"Stingaree."

MONDAY, AUG. 21.
World Film Corp. presents Robert Warwick in "The Supreme Sacrifice"



founded on the work "To Him That Hath," by Leroy Scott. "The Supreme Sacrifice," is unquestionably one of the most noteworthy dramas in which the universally popular Robert Warwick has appeared. Big scenes, dramatic climaxes, swift pulsant action and a splendid story with perfect photography enhances the vital interest of this photoplay.

TUESDAY, AUG. 22.
A mixed program of comedy and drama from the General Film Co.'s studios.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 23.
First episode of "The Iron Claw" entitled "The Vengeance of Legar," featuring the popular Pearl White, Creighton Hale and Sheldon Lewis. Pathe's greatest serial story. Admission free to all. First show starts at 6:30 o'clock.

THURSDAY, AUG. 24.
Wm. Fox presents Betty Nansen the celebrated Danish tragedienne and Europe's royal actress in "The Celebrated Scandal," the great stage success by Jose Echegaray, the "Spanish Shakespeare."—Adv.

See another page for the program of the Howell fair August 29, 30, 31 and September 1.

NOTICE!

This Store Will Close Friday, August 18, at 12 o'clock Noon, to Get Ready for Our Notion and Remnant Sale, Which Begins Saturday, Aug. 19th.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND, LOST, WANTED, ETC.

FOR RENT—Eight room house, all modern except furnace. Inquire of Charles Steinbach or Mrs. Ella Currier. 3

FOR SALE—Bay gelding, 6 years old, weight 1475, sound and right in every way. Cheap if sold at once. Also new Studebaker lumber wagon. Inquire of John Bush, Chelsea. 27

WANTED—Plain sewing to be done at home. Mrs. Elsie McDaid, first house on Manchester road. 4

FOR SALE—Well driving outfit complete; also pair of horses, harness and wagon. Cheap if sold at once. Chas. Downer, Chelsea. 5

HOUSE FOR SALE—Eight room house on Madison street, Chelsea; gas bath and all modern conveniences. Address H. E. Foster, 171 Davison Ave., Highland Park. 21

FOR SALE—Household goods, beds and bedding, chairs, bookcase, pictures, steel range, coal or wood, 7-octave organ, upright piano, case; open buggy, cutter and numerous other articles. Byron Defendorf, northeast corner of Middle and East streets. 3

FOR SALE—Two lots on Elm avenue for sale or exchange; water and sewer connections in. Inquire of O. J. Walworth. 51

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.

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 3rd day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and sixteen.

Present, William H. Murray, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Glessner Whitaker, Minor.

D. E. Beach, guardian of said estate, having filed in this court his annual account, and praying that the same may be heard and allowed. It is Ordered, that the 3th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for hearing said account.

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)

ELIZA ARMISTEAD, Register.

Try the Standard "Want" Advs.

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

BEGINNING WEDNESDAY EVENING, AUG. 23

At The Princess Theatre
Pathe's Greatest Serial

The Iron Claw

(IN 20 CHAPTERS)



PEARL WHITE

Featuring the very popular cast—Pearl White, Creighton Hale and Sheldon Lewis. These players are well known to patrons of the Princess, as they were all featured in "The Exploits of Elaine," which ran at the local theatre for 36 consecutive weeks. At the time it was produced the Elaine serial capped the climax of quality as a serial. THE IRON CLAW is a far greater, stronger play in every way.

All who desire to see the first episode will be admitted absolutely

FREE

First show starting at 6:30 o'clock. Three other reels shown in addition to "The Iron Claw," which is in two parts per episode.

Read the first installment of the story in The Standard today.



DON'T DODGE THIS GARAGE

ITS DOORS ARE OPEN WIDE HERE

ALL BLOWOUTS PUNCTURES AND BROKEN PARTS ARE QUICKLY RECTIFIED

TO YOU

Who Motor O'er the Land

With Exhilarating Speed

We're Here

To Lend a Helping Hand

When Our Services You Need.

OVERLAND GARAGE

STILL GROWING MICHIGAN STATE FAIR DETROIT SEPT. - 4 - 13

Wonderful Display Of Farm Products

Superb exhibits of grain, vegetables, fruit—all the products of Michigan's farms—will be featured at the 1916 exposition. Practical lectures by agricultural experts will be given daily. Most modern methods employed on farms will be demonstrated. Helpful information will be given for the farmer's benefit.

Tractor Demonstration

Scores of tractor manufacturers will take part in the stupendous demonstration to be held at the State Fair grounds during the Fair. All the various styles and sizes of tractors will be shown doing practical farm work.

The machinery display will be larger than ever before, and the most modern mechanical appliances will be exhibited.

Automobile Races

More than a dozen dirt track speed pilots have entered the auto races, and close competition for cash prizes totaling more than \$5,000 is assured. Harness horse races, chariot and running races are also on the speed program.

Many Other Attractions

Included on the list of features are the Better Babies' Contest, automobile show, day and night fireworks, entertaining midway shows, trained animal acts, poultry and pet stock show, wild fowl exhibits, day and night horse show and demonstrations and lectures by physical culture experts.

REMEMBER THE DATES
Sept. 4-13 G. W. Dickinson
Sec'y - Mgr.

Primary Election.

Notice is hereby given, that a general primary election will be held in the township of Sylvan, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, at the Town Hall, Chelsea, Mich., within said township, on Tuesday, Aug. 29, A. D. 1916, for the purpose of placing in nomination by all political parties participating therein, candidates for the following offices, viz.:

NATIONAL—One candidate for United States Senator.

CONGRESSIONAL—One candidate for Representative in Congress for the Congressional District of which said Township forms a part.

LEGISLATIVE—One candidate for Senator in the State Legislature for the Senatorial district of which said Township forms a part; one candidate for Representative in the State Legislature for the Legislative district of which said Township forms a part.

COUNTY—Also candidates for the following county offices, viz.: Judge of Probate, Sheriff, County Clerk, County Treasurer, Register of Deeds, Prosecuting Attorney; 2 Circuit Court Commissioners; one County Drain Commissioner; one Surveyor; Coroner (2).

Delegates to County Conventions.

There shall also be elected as many DELEGATES to the county conventions of the several political parties as said Township or Precinct is entitled to under the call of the county committees of said political parties, which number will be indicated by the number of blank lines printed on the official primary ballots used at said election under the heading, "Delegates to County Conventions." The Board of Primary Election Inspectors will furnish delegates with credentials, entitling them to seats in the county conventions, except that where there is more than one precinct in a Township and the county committee require the election of delegates from the ward or district as a whole, such delegates should be admitted without credentials. Names of candidates for delegates to county conventions WILL NOT APPEAR on the official primary ballots, but will be WRITTEN OR PASTED in by the voter, in the place designated on said ballots.

Suggestions Relative to Voting. Separate ballots for each political party, somewhat in the form as shown herewith, will be provided. The elector MUST NAME the POLITICAL PARTY OF HIS CHOICE WHEN ASKING FOR A BALLOT and in marking his ballot MUST make a cross in the square to the left of the name of each elector for whom he desires to vote, and can vote for only ONE candidate except where two candidates are to be elected, in which case he should vote for TWO.

After the ballot is prepared it should be folded so that the initials of the inspector on the perforated corner will be on the outside.

Concerning Registration.

The Board of Primary Election Inspectors will register the name of any person who shall on that day appear and make oath or affirmation to the effect that he is a qualified elector in such ward or election district, or when they personally know him to be such.

Any person registered on primary day as above prescribed, shall be entitled to vote at the succeeding election without other registration.

Any qualified elector may be registered and be eligible to vote at any primary election if he shall appear in person before the Township Clerk and take the oath required as to qualification for registration, and request that his name be registered. Blanks for this form of registration can be obtained at the Township Clerk's office.

The polls of said election will be open at 7 o'clock a. m. and will remain open until 5 o'clock p. m. of said day of election, unless the Board of Election Inspectors shall in their discretion adjourn the polls at 12 o'clock noon for one hour.

FRED. G. BROESAMLE,
Township Clerk.
Dated August 16, 1916.

Notice of Letting of Contract.

School District Number Two, of the township of Lima, Washtenaw county, Michigan, is to build a new school building, and does hereby advertise for bids for the construction of the same. Bids to be for the completion of the building according to the plans and specifications now on file with the building committee, and which plans may be seen and examined at the office of John Kalmbach, Chelsea. Bids will be received up to August 25, 1916, all bids to be received subject to the approval of the building committee, who reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

Dated, August 5, 1916.
WILLIAM BAHNMILLER,
Temporary Chairman of Building Committee.

Village Taxes.

Village taxes are now due and may be paid at the office of the Boyd hotel on Tuesdays and Saturdays, including evenings, until further notice.
J. HOWARD BOYD,
Village Treasurer.

BREVITIES

ONSTED—The smallpox is getting quite a hold throughout Lenawee county. Several new cases are reported near Addison, many exposures in Rollin and Manitou Beach.—News.

JACKSON—The Jackson Trades Council is to make September 4, Labor day, one of the biggest and most eventful days in the Jackson city calendar. A good program has been arranged for the day.

ALBION—The Albion Glove factory has suspended operations. Mr. Hamblin, the manager, says he cannot get enough women operators to make it profitable. The factory has been running a year rent free.—Leader.

HOWELL—Lyle Pettibone, the highest on the civil service list now, has declined an appointment as substitute carrier here with prospects of a transfer to Detroit. Harold Hardy has also declined the same.—Tidings.

ANN ARBOR—A special bond election has been authorized by the council and will be included in the primaries August 29. A \$6,000 bond issue is proposed for the purchase of a pick-up street sweeper; a road wagon; a combination oil and tar spreader, and the building of a new city barn.

BRIGHTON—Work started last Wednesday on the stretch of state road east of town. Commissioner Hodge will have charge of the work of construction and believes he can save the town some money. It is not likely that the entire three miles will be completed before winter.—Argus.

BELLEVILLE—A new corporation known as the Belleville Milling company has filed articles of incorporation at Lansing, with capital of \$15,000. They will manufacture flour. Work will commence at once on an addition to the elevator at the depot. Machinery of the latest type has been ordered and the company expects to be ready to do business within 60 days.

PLYMOUTH—While visiting her daughter at Salem a few days ago, Mrs. Ella Rathburn fell from the back steps, sustaining painful injuries to her arm and shoulder. Sunday she was taken to Ann Arbor, where the X-ray was used and it was found that her arm was fractured close to the shoulder. She is now carrying it in a cast and it is feared that it will be some time before she can use it.—Mail.

ANN ARBOR—Herman Krapf, 75 years old, a member of the famous Custer brigade during the civil war, and in the Indian fighting directly after the close of the war, died at his home in this city Friday afternoon. Mr. Krapf was for twenty years a member of the board of supervisors, retiring at his own request last June. He was a prominent member of the Odd Fellows, and of the G. A. R. A widow, two sons and four grandchildren survive.

ANN ARBOR—Ground was broken last week for the new general library at the University of Michigan. The last legislature appropriated \$350,000 for the building, which is to stand on the site of the old library. The ground broken was west of the old library, and will eventually be used for stacks. When this section of the building is completed, ground will be broken east of the present library for the east stacks. The two sections will probably take the greater part of the year to complete.

GRASS LAKE—Thirty years ago Grass Lake and its outlet to the Leoni pond was full of eels. They were planted by the state and grew to a goodly size. One was caught in the summer of '88 that weighed seven pounds. One spring a school entered the flume of the Leoni mill and wiggling into the waterwheel stopped the mill. Nor were they removed without serious difficulty. It was held after an extended experiment that Grass Lake conditions were not favorable to the raising of eels.—News.



C. WALTER TUBBS

Candidate for Republican nomination for State Legislature, 1st District, Washtenaw County. Have had legislative experience. I want your vote. Primaries, August 29, 1916.—Adv.

Such tobacco enjoyment

as you never thought could be is yours to command quick as you buy some Prince Albert and fire-up a pipe or a home-made cigarette!

Prince Albert gives you every tobacco satisfaction your smoke-appetite ever hankered for. That's because it's made by a patented process that cuts out bite and parch! Prince Albert has always been sold without coupons or premiums. We prefer to give quality!



PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

has a flavor as different as it is delightful. You never tasted the like of it! And that isn't strange, either.

Buy Prince Albert everywhere tobacco is sold in tippyred bags, 5c; tidyred tins, 10c; handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors—and that corking fine pound crystal-glass humidor with sponge-moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such clever trim—always!

Men who think they can't smoke a pipe or roll a cigarette can smoke and will smoke if they use Prince Albert. And smokers who have not yet given P. A. a try-out certainly have a big surprise and a lot of enjoyment coming their way as soon as they invest in a supply. Prince Albert tobacco will tell its own story!

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

Howell Fair

Aug. 29-30-31 and Sept. 1

Bigger, Better Than Ever

FREE ATTRACTIONS

ROBINSON'S FAMOUS GROUP OF TRAIN-ED ELEPHANTS will be there. This colossal company of comedians will give two Free Shows Daily in front of the grand stand. Their acts alone are worth the price of admission.

IKE FISHER'S PEERLESS UNIVERSITY ORCHESTRA accompanied by a splendid vocal soloist will delight the ears of all lovers of real music.

THE ORIGINAL KENTUCKY HARMONY SINGERS will make their first appearance in Michigan. In the rendition of plantation melodies and folk songs of the Sunny South this company of colored ladies and and gentlemen have no peers.

GREAT, BIG, BEAUTIFUL MERRY-GO-ROUND AND FERRIS WHEEL, and various other riding devices.

HOWELL'S CORNET BAND will dis-course sweet music for all.

\$1,850 WILL BE GIVEN IN PURSES for horse races.

\$200 WILL BE GIVEN IN PURSES for base ball games.

HOWELL IS THE CENTER OF THE UNIVERSE, and will present the finest Livestock, Agricultural, Horticultural and Floracultural Exhibit ever offered for your inspection.

SPECIAL ATTENTION is directed to the ladies an children's department. The fine arts department is a riot of color and beauty. The pet stock department is filled with curious and interesting specimens of the animal kingdom.

EVERY DEPARTMENT is groaning with the best that nature and art can produce.

Come and Bring the Children

FREE REST ROOM

For Ladies and Children With Lady Attendant

On Wednesday All Children Under Twelve Years Will Be Admitted Free

THE COAST LINE TO MACKINAC (DETROIT) CLEVELAND, BUFFALO, NIAGARA FALLS TOLEDO, PT. HURON, ALPENA, ST. IGNACE.

A REAL VACATION The Water Way is the Only Way

The Great Lakes is the arena for particular and experienced travelers on business and pleasure trips. The D. & C. Line Steamers embody all the qualities of speed, safety and comfort. The freedom of the decks, the cool, refreshing lake breezes, the commodious state rooms and unexcelled cuisine, make life aboard these floating palaces a source of enjoyment.

"D. & C. A SERVICE GUARANTEE"
During Summer Season the Two Giants of the Great Lakes, Mrs. City of Detroit III and City of Cleveland III, operate daily service between Detroit and Buffalo; daily service between Detroit and Cleveland; also delightful day trips during July and August, as well as two boats out of Detroit and Cleveland every Saturday and Sunday nights during these two months. FOUR TRIPS WEEKLY FROM TOLEDO AND DETROIT TO MACKINAC ISLAND AND WAY PORTS—From June 25th to September 10th; SPECIAL STEAMER CLEVELAND TO MACKINAC ISLAND—TWO TRIPS WEEKLY. NO STOPS ENROUTE. EXCEPT AT DETROIT EVERY TRIP. Daily service between Toledo and Put-in-Bay, June 10th to September 10th.

YOUR RAILROAD TICKETS ARE ACCEPTED
On D. & C. Line steamers for transportation between Detroit and Cleveland, Detroit and Buffalo, either direction.
Send two cent stamp for illustrated pamphlet and Great Lakes Map. Address L. G. Lewis, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.

DETROIT & CLEVELAND NAVIGATION COMPANY
PHILIP H. McMILLAN, Pres. A. A. SCHANTZ, Vice-Pres. & Genl. Mgr.
All D. & C. Steamers arrive and depart Third Avenue Wharf. Central Standard Time.



Visiting Cards Wedding Invitations Monogram Stationery FASHIONABLY ENGRAVED by HARCOURT & CO. MANUFACTURING ENGRAVERS INCORPORATED. LOUISVILLE, KY., U.S.A.

The Chelsea Standard
Chelsea, Michigan

EXCLUSIVE LOCAL AGENTS
FOR THIS EXCLUSIVE LINE.

Try The Standard Want Column
IT GIVES RESULTS



THORNTON DIXON, OF MONROE
Candidate for Nomination for Representative in Congress, Second District.

Are you interested in the defeat of Woodrow Wilson and his wabby policies that have brought the country to the edge of war and panic without any preparation?

Are you interested in the election of Charles Evans Hughes, who is inspiring the whole country with his ability and patriotism?

Are you interested in having him supported by a Republican Congress?

Are you interested in redeeming this Second Congressional District redeemed from Democratic misrepresentation and put back into the Republican column where it belongs?

Are you interested in seeing to it that it does not again swing to Beakes as it did two years ago through the weakness of his opponent?

Do you want it represented by a live, energetic, capable republican, born and bred in the District; who knows its wants and needs and will see that they are supplied; who has made a success as a business man, as a banker, as a lawyer, a man whose only enemies are those whom he has righteously punished as a public official or that class of patriots who oppose him because they expect something themselves if some other person be chosen?

Are you interested in such clean and decent politics as have always marked the campaigns of the District and in rebuking the malignant lies of persons who value a post office for themselves more than the interest of the party, the nation or the district?

If so, you will vote for THORNTON DIXON for candidate for Congress at the Primaries on the 29th instant. A vote otherwise is a vote for Beakes. Adv.

For Judge of Probate.

(Republican Ticket.)

Jacob F. Fahrner, attorney of Ann Arbor, is a candidate for nomination for Judge of Probate on the Republican ticket. Mr. Fahrner is a graduate of the University of Michigan at



Ann Arbor, and has been engaged in the practice of law at Ann Arbor for eight years. He was born in this county and has always lived in the county.

If nominated and elected, he promises a careful and business like administration of the affairs of this office.

Your vote and support is respectfully solicited. Adv.

E. E. LELAND

Candidate for the nomination of Probate Judge on Republican ticket.



I have been urged by many friends throughout the county to become a candidate for Judge of Probate on the Republican Ticket. Petitions have been filed by them for me, and I am now a candidate for the nomination at the Primary election to be held on August 29th.

You know my past record in this office. I will appreciate your vote and trust that you will do what you can for me among your friends.

Thanking you for past favors, I am, Yours very respectfully, Adv.

E. E. LELAND.



THOMAS E. WALL,
ANN ARBOR, MICH.

Candidate for Representative in Congress Second Congressional District, Republican Ticket.

Mr. Wall is a man intimately acquainted with the needs of the District, having been in the postal service of the United States for several years—six of which were spent in the Second District.

Mr. Wall is a firm believer and an ardent advocate of an adequate preparedness policy for this country, preparedness not for war but for peace.

His views on Americanism can best be expressed by the following: "Let it be borne on the flag under which we rally in every exigency, that we have one country, one constitution, one destiny."

He stands for an equitable revision of the tariff along constructive lines.

He opposes the needless waste of public funds and looks upon government as a business proposition in which the best and more lasting results are to be obtained through the application of business principles.

A square deal to all is his slogan.

Tom Wall can be elected in November, so vote for him at Primary election, August 29th, and it will be appreciated. Adv.

FRANK B. DEVINE.

Candidate for the nomination to the office of Prosecuting Attorney, Republican ticket.



I am a candidate for the nomination to the office of Prosecuting Attorney at the Primary Election to be held on August 29th, 1916.

If nominated and elected I will give to the County of Washtenaw the same kind of service that I have given to the City of Ann Arbor during my administration as City Attorney.

I will greatly appreciate your support on the 29th.

Most respectfully, Adv.

FRANK B. DEVINE.

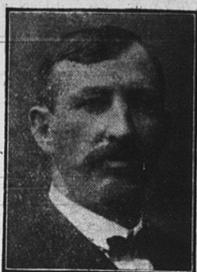


CONGRESSMAN SAMUEL W. BEAKES.

He has been in the service long enough to become most valuable to all the people of the Second District. The Democrats, at the primaries on Tuesday, August 29th, by voting for Congressman Samuel W. Beakes and making him our candidate, will give thousands of Progressives and Republicans a chance to show their appreciation of an honest, energetic and most efficient public servant by re-electing him in November. Mr. Beakes is the first Democrat to represent this district in 22 years. Can anyone give a good and substantial reason for changing?

Don't neglect to do your duty. Go the polls and vote for "honest" Sam Beakes at the primary, Tuesday, August 29.

He is always on the job. In fact, he feels that because of the critical questions confronting Congress from day to day, it is his duty to stay in Washington and rely upon his friends to look after his primary campaign for him. It is putting it up to us rather bluntly, but we cannot help but applaud his unselfish devotion to "Duty First, Last and All the Time." So we are going to enlist his friends to act as a Committee of One to push his campaign while he is on the job. Don't neglect to vote August 29. Adv.



JOHN KALMBACH

Candidate for Republican nomination for Judge of Probate at Primaries August 29—Adv.

FOR REPUBLICANS.

Wouldn't It Be Easy Picking For Beakes?

MORE DIXON "ROT." In his advertisement "Why is Beakes?" the Monroe congressional candidate shows conclusively that he is not fit to be the nominee, and that he would be EASY PICKING for Mr. Beakes.

By the official vote in 1912 Mr. Wedemeyer received 16,650 votes, this included 212 votes polled in Northville then in the Second District, deducting this he received in the district as now constituted, 16,438 votes.

Mark R. Bacon received in 1914 as shown by the official returns, 17,876 votes; this would be 1,438 more votes than Mr. Wedemeyer received two years before. Doesn't this show conclusively that Mark R. Bacon DID "COMMAND THE CONFIDENCE OF THE REPUBLICAN VOTERS?"

But the friends of Mr. Bacon contend that his actual vote exceeded these figures, but was counted out. He realized the folly of bringing a contest before a Democrat congress, and took his medicine like a man.

Wouldn't it be EASY PICKING for the Democrat nominee to defeat a candidate where there was a rumor that his opponent had shut down his quarry for 3 years, thereby throwing many (some say 50) laborers out of work, and accepted a good salary from The France Stone Co., of Ohio? Mr. Dixon's only explanation, that we have seen, is "My little plant could not compete and I leased them my land," "I am not a stockholder in the concern." That seems to be an explanation that does not explain much. BUT THE QUARRY REMAINS CLOSED. Isn't the France Stone Co., of Ohio, a Trust? And isn't Dixon on its payroll?

Then wouldn't it be EASY PICKING for a Democrat to defeat a candidate who had been attorney for the notorious MONROE MARSH CLUB, and prosecuted people for simply walking on the Beach? What do hunters and fishermen think of the Marsh Club tactics?

The more the Monroe candidate advertises, the more evidence he produces that it would be impossible for Republicans to elect such a man. Adv.

Adrian Partizan, August 12th.—Adv.

PERRY L. TOWNSEND

Candidate for Republican Nomination for Register of Deeds at Primaries August 29, 1916.

Your vote will be appreciated. Adv.



WILLIAM H. MURRAY

Democratic Candidate for Renomination as Judge of Probate. Primaries, August 29. One good term, deserves another. Adv.



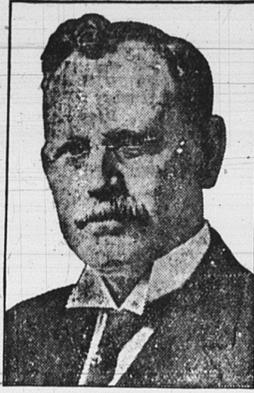
GEO. S. WRIGHT

Candidate for Republican nomination for Prosecuting Attorney. Primaries August 29.

As to his qualifications and fitness for the office ask any one who knows him. Adv.

Subscribe for The Standard.

THE OFFICE, THE PARTY, AND THE MAN



WILLIAM H. HILL
Candidate for the Republican nomination for United States Senator August 29th.

William H. Hill is a Republican and is as a thorough-going, uncompromising Republican that he offers himself at the Primaries, August 29 for the Republican nomination for United States Senator.

But there are certain characteristics of Mr. Hill's Republicanism that he wishes thoroughly understood. He is neither a radical, nor a conservative, least of all is he a reactionary.

By radicalism Mr. Hill understands action not based on good judgment and common sense; by conservatism, a lack of action that amounts to timidity, failure to grasp new conditions; by reactionism, no action at all—stagnation.

Mr. Hill is progressive in his practice and application of Republican theory and doctrine.

By that he means that he recognizes new facts, new conditions, when they arise and believes that theory and principles of government should be adapted to fit these new facts and conditions.

There should always be progress. One cannot stand still. One should advance with the times—molding and adapting principles to the new problems that arise, but never altering the fundamentals. It is this sort of Republicanism that Mr. Hill practices and will practice.

That he has the courage of his convictions was proved in 1912 when believing that the conditions of that hour demanded it, he followed Colonel Roosevelt. He ran for Congressman-at-large and polled the largest vote, next to Roosevelt, running ahead of his ticket 20,000, and exceeding the vote of the Republican nominee for governor by 5,000.

Mr. Hill remains unshaken in his belief in the soundness of the progressive Republican theories. Those who believe in progressivism as a necessary element in all political theory and who supported Mr. Hill so generously in 1912 may rest assured that the same ideals of government for which he stood at that time will actuate his conduct if he is nominated for United States Senator and elected on the Republican ticket.

Support him as you did four years ago and it will mean that the advocates of progress and humanity will have a friend in court. The Primaries are August 29th. Get out and place an X before the name of Wm. H. Hill. Adv.

HON. H. WIRT NEWKIRK

for State representative, 1st District, at Republican Primary, August 29th. I feel that my several previous terms at Lansing should qualify me for this position. My only opponent at the primary will be Mr. Tubbs, of Ann Arbor.

I respectfully ask the support of my friends in this district. Adv.

H. WIRT NEWKIRK.



EDWIN H. SMITH.

Candidate for Republican Nomination for County Clerk.

Your support at the Primaries, August 29, 1916, will be appreciated. Adv.

ANN ARBOR—At present the only thing that can be done to prevent the spread of infantile paralysis is to isolate the cases and to be careful, according to Dean Victor C. Vaughan of the University of Michigan medical school. Dr. Vaughan has been attending a conference of the health authorities of New York City and has been investigating the conditions there, and he declares that there is at present no remedy in sight.

Political Advertisement.

The Choice of a Republican Congressional Candidate

(Article No. 4)

Does Congressman Beakes want to choose the candidate who will oppose him at the polls in November?

The charge has been made that he does, and moreover it is common talk among those interested in politics that he not only does, but that he made a desperate effort to assist in the choosing of a Republican candidate for congressman in the Second district. This committee does not charge that Mr. Beakes made such an effort, but it does believe that the voters of this county are entitled to the information which has reached the committee in reference to the choice of a Republican candidate for congressman, hence this article.

The Adrian Telegram in a recent issue made the charge that Mr. Beakes and his committee had busied themselves in an effort to assist in the nomination of Mark Bacon of Wyandotte as the Republican candidate for congressman, believing him to be the weakest candidate of the three men who are now asking the votes of the Republicans of the Second congressional district.

The Telegram's article was published at the time Judge Bert Chandler of Hudson decided to enter the list against Mr. Beakes, the statement being made in the article that the entry of Judge Chandler would prevent the carrying out of a scheme hatched by Mr. Beakes and his political advisers to secure for Mr. Bacon the votes of a large number of Democrats at the primary in order to insure his nomination. This was done, the Telegram states, because Mr. Beakes and his advisers believe that Mr. Bacon is the weakest candidate, and that Mr. Beakes having beaten him once would have little trouble doing it a second time. Judge Chandler's entry into the race against Mr. Beakes, the Telegram claims, put an end to the alleged scheme, because Mr. Beakes could not afford to permit his Democratic friends to cast their votes for Mr. Bacon.

As we stated at the beginning of this article, we do not charge that Mr. Beakes intended to ask Democrats to vote for Mr. Bacon in a vain hope that with such votes as Mr. Beakes could spare he would thus secure as his opponent a man whom he was confident of defeating at the polls in November, but if the charges are true they certainly furnish Republicans who are anxious to nominate a man who can be elected (and we believe that every believer in the Republican policies wants such a man nominated), with the best possible argument for voting for Mr. Thornton Dixon of Monroe.

If Mr. Beakes were in a position to choose a candidate to oppose him at the polls he would naturally select the man whom he imagined would have the least possible chance of success at the November election. If he had it in mind to ask his supporters in every county to cast a certain number of votes for Mr. Bacon, he did so with the idea that Mr. Bacon is the man whom he can defeat most easily.

Through a peculiar provision of the Michigan primary law it would have been possible for Mr. Beakes and his friends to have contributed largely to the vote which will be cast for Mr. Bacon. With Mr. Beakes as the only Democratic candidate for the nomination, it would have required but a few votes to nominate him. In fact, four or five hundred votes cast for him in the district would have insured his nomination beyond any question of doubt, being enough to give him a majority over any scattering votes which may be cast for other candidates.

We question very much whether Mr. Beakes' alleged scheme clever as it was, would have resulted as he hoped had it been allowed to go through. Thornton Dixon's personal popularity, his wide knowledge of governmental affairs, his ability as a business man and as a lawyer, and his eminent qualification for the honor he seeks, are such that we bespeak for him a large proportion of the votes of Republicans in the district, so large, in fact, that we doubt very much if Democratic support for Mr. Bacon would have served to counterbalance it. But be that as it may, the alleged scheme was knocked into a "cocked hat" when Bert Chandler got into the race for the Democratic nomination, and Mr. Beakes will have to devote his time to fighting for a renomination instead of trying to choose for an opponent a man whom he believes he can defeat at the hustings.

Mr. Chandler's entry into the race came opportunely, and insures a clean-cut straight-out contest among Republican candidates for the support of Republicans. In the selection of a Republican candidate to oppose the Democratic candidate Republicans do not desire the assistance, or perhaps it would be better to call it interference, of Democrats. Republicans want the issue to be clearly defined, and it will be. The issue, as we see it, is the sentiment expressed by a prominent Republican recently, and quoted before in these articles—"We want a man who can beat Beakes," and with Mr. Beakes kept busy within the confines of his own party, he will have no time to devote to assisting in the selection of a candidate on the Republican ticket.

These charges may be true or untrue. We do not profess to know, but we betray no political secret when we assert that Mr. Beakes and his managers would prefer to have Mr. Bacon nominated rather than Mr. Dixon. Mr. Dixon is, in fact the only man of the Republican primary ticket of whom they are afraid, and you may rest assured that these astute politicians know exactly which of the three Republican candidates is the strongest.

See to it, Republicans, that in the selection of a candidate for the congressional election you choose a man who can beat Mr. Beakes. Cast your votes for Mr. Dixon who is the strongest man, and the man of whom Mr. Beakes is afraid.

DIXON CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE.

DIXON DISTRICT CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE.

The Redpath Chautauqua

5 Big Days

Afternoon and Evening Programs

Instruction—Inspiration—Entertainment

Opens Here Aug. 23 to Aug. 28

Season Tickets Now On Sale

GO-CARTS RE-TIRED

Furniture Repairing, Upholstering, Refinishing and Cabinet Work.

E. P. STEINER

CHELSEA - MICHIGAN

READ

THE CHELSEA STORE NEWS

IN

THE STANDARD

Mid-Summer Sale of Suits



We have placed on sale a splendid lot of our best Summer Suits. All the new models in exclusive colorings, weaves and patterns are included and it's a wise man who will act without delay.

There's not a Suit in the entire lot that is worth less than \$18, and most of them range as high as \$25. We offer you your unrestricted choice of the entire lot, while they last, at

\$15.00 TO \$18.75

Travelers' Outfits

We have in stock one of the finest lines of Bags, Suit Cases and Trunks, manufactured from the best materials that can be obtained, that we are selling at Money Saving Prices. Call and examine them when in need of an outfit

Custom-Made Suits

We are showing a fine line of goods for Made-to-Measure Suits. Quality of goods, fit, style and tailoring guaranteed to give satisfaction.

We are showing a choice line of New Summer Shirts, Neckwear, Gloves, Hosiery, etc.

DANCER BROTHERS.

OPEN EVERY EVENING

LOCAL ITEMS.

John Faber is having his barber shop redecorated.

Rev. Batchelor, of Port Huron, was a Chelsea visitor the first of the week.

The exterior wood work of the Chelsea public school buildings are being a fresh coat of paint.

The Ann Arbor bakers have discontinued the plan of selling six loaves of bread for twenty-five cents.

On account of the Chautauqua the next band concert has been postponed for one week. It will be given on Thursday evening, August 31.

A little outing for all the members of the Baptist Sunday school will be held at the home of Jay Everett on Saturday afternoon from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Married, Friday, July 28, 1916, in Ann Arbor, Miss Clara Cooper, of this place, and Mr. G. A. Hinderer, of Ann Arbor. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Cooper.

Schwickerath & Eisele have the trenches dug for the foundation of the new D., J. & C. passenger station here. They will start on the building as soon as the foundation walls are ready.

Last Thursday closed the 50th volume of the Manchester Enterprise. The paper has been under the business and editorial management of Matt D. Blosser for all of the 50 years.

According to the August crop report just issued the estimated average yield of wheat in the state will be 16.31 bushels per acre. The estimated yield of oats will be 35.23 bushels per acre.

Sunday the congregation of Bethel church in Freedom held its annual mission festival. On this occasion three theological students, J. L. Kultz, R. Kuebler and A. R. Mayer delivered addresses.

J. W. Harris, who has been associated with the H. H. Fenn Co. for several years, severed his connection with the firm last Saturday. Mr. Harris expects to engage in business in another city in the near future.

Mrs. C. N. Beeman, of Ann Arbor, visited Mrs. S. M. B. Fox, her sister-in-law, Sunday. Mrs. Beeman is engaged to take charge of a dormitory at the M. A. C. at East Lansing for the next year, thus severing her connection with the Newbury dormitory at Ann Arbor.

Fred Broesamle has had general charge for the past week of the force of men who have been moving the D., J. & C. tracks to the south side of the road and setting new poles. The charge started near the residence of Mrs. G. Ahnfmiller and extends to Congdon street.

In honor of his comrades of Company I, who are on duty on the Mexican border, Ralph Radeke of this place, on Tuesday raised the great American flag on Main street in Ann Arbor, which the citizens of that city will keep floating while the company is at the front. Mr. Radeke is at home on a furlough.

The reports of the directors of the county rural schools which, according to the state law, have to be filed with the township clerks by the first Monday in August, have most of them been delivered to County School Commissioner Essery. A copy of the reports have also been sent to the superintendent of public instruction at Lansing.

While the hot, dry weather of the past few weeks has been looked upon with the same regard that Sherman gave war, there is now a chance for revision. The drouth has been broken by several showers. Brown lawns and gardens begin to show green. The early corn was hard hit by the drouth, but the big bulk of the corn crop has been benefitted.

Fred Hall, jr., found a checkbook containing \$28 in cash and deposit slip, in front of the Baptist church last Saturday afternoon that belonged to Wm. Frey, who resides on the H. Everett estate farm in Sharon. Mr. Frey had the book in his hip pocket, and had not got out of the village limits when he discovered that he had lost the checkbook with its contents.

Judge Kinne in the circuit court Monday ruled out the motion for the appointment of a receiver for the Michigan Portland Cement Co., finding that it was unnecessary for such action. Homer C. and May Millen, who recently began a suit for \$283,000 against N. S. Potter and his family and the Michigan Portland Cement Company asked for the receivership. The Potters have complied with the decree of the court issued about a year ago.

The Holler baseball organization have received their new uniforms.

John Frymuth and Roy Dillon have each purchased a new model Ford touring car.

Miller Sisters left this morning for Cleveland and Buffalo where they will purchase their fall millinery.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Drislane moved their household goods to the Ward farm in Lima the first of this week.

A. E. Sleeper, of Bad Axe, republican candidate for governor at the primary election, was a Chelsea visitor Friday.

The forty-ninth reunion of the 18th Michigan Volunteer Infantry will be held at the city hall, Adrian, on Friday, August 25.

The members of the Dorr family, who reside in this vicinity, attended the annual family reunion which was held at Hagne Park, Friday.

O. Shauman, who has been employed in the drug department of the L. T. Freeman Co. for the past few years resigned his position Saturday.

The annual picnic of St. Mary's church, of Pinckney, is being held today. A number of the residents in this vicinity are attending the picnic.

C. W. Maroney and his crew of carpenters are working on the new factory building for the Chelsea Screw Company. Wm. Oesterle commenced the brick work Tuesday.

Prof. and Mrs. F. W. Wheaton and daughter, of Northville made a brief call on Mrs. S. M. B. Fox, on their way to Napoleon. He teaches near Highland Park the coming year.

A. K. Collins, night telegraph operator at the Michigan Central passenger station here, has rented the residence of Mrs. Mary Depew. Mr. and Mrs. Collins will move here from their home in Grass Lake about the middle of September.

At the annual meeting of the Improved Black Top Delaine Merino Association, held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Moeckel, of Waterloo, all of the officers of last year were re-elected. One hundred and fifty attended the meeting.

The general committee in charge of the Chelsea free street fair to be held September 26, 27 and 28, have their arrangements well perfected and from the present outlook it promises to be the best fair ever held here. Many of the farmers will make exhibits of live stock and farm produce and the poultry fanciers are making an effort to outdo the one of last year.

Robert L. Warren, lawyer, newspaper man and Civil War veteran, died at his home in Ann Arbor, Tuesday evening. Mr. Warren was editor and publisher of the Ann Arbor daily Times for several years, and was well known in Washtenaw county. He was born in Shiawassee county, December 2, 1842. He is survived by one son, C. B. Warren, of Detroit, and one daughter, Mrs. Emily L. Ware, Evanston, Illinois.

Announcements.

Regular meeting of the L. O. T. M. on Tuesday evening, August 22. Refreshments.

The W. R. C. will hold a thimble party at the home of Mrs. Geo. K. Chapman on Tuesday afternoon, August 22. Scrub-lunch. Bring friends.

The Young People's Society of St. John's church, Rogers Corners, Freedom, will hold a box social on the church lawn, on Friday evening, August 25. All invited.

Saturday afternoon from 2 to 5 o'clock a Sunday school outing for all members of the Baptist Sunday school from the cradle roll to the old people's class will be held at the home of the superintendent, Miss Jessie Everett.

Immense Damage Done by Rats.

Rats every year destroy about five per cent of the growing sugar cane in Jamaica.

Southern Constellations.

Corona Australis and Triangulum Australe are southern constellations. The northern limit of the former just touches our southern horizon in the early summer shortly before sunrise, and the latter is too far south to be visible in our latitudes.

Bad Outlook for the Angels.

Grandma was very strict with little Nell, making him pick up his playthings and put them away when he was through with them. He was going out to see his dog one day and when grandma called him back he said: "I'll bet the angels will be sorry when you get to heaven, grandma."

Robinsons' famous group of elephants give two free shows a day; the largest free act ever given at a fair in the state. At Howell August 29, 30, 31 and September 1.



WHenever you "take a notion" that you need anything come to us for it and you will find it—find it right in quality, right in style, right in price.

Come into our store anyway. The beautiful things you will see and the low prices on them will put you in the notion to buy. It is a pleasure to us to show you our goods, when you need anything from hose to hair ribbons come and see what what we have got for you.

Hosiery

Well known brands, fast color, Children's Hose, 10c, 15c and 25c.
Ladies' Hose, thick or thin, cotton, fast color, 10c and 15c.
Lisle and Silk Hose, 25c.
Silk Hose, white or black, also pink, blue, etc., 50c and \$1.00.
Men's Half Hose, 10c, 15c, 25c and 50c.

Silk Gloves

Ladies' two-button Silk Gloves, 50c and \$1.00. A new lot just arrived.

Waist Special

Nearly all Waists in the house bunched in one lot, choice \$1.00.

Muslin Underwear Bargains

Now is the time to supply your wants. Positively the greatest values shown anywhere. Fresh and new.

Corset Waists, Nightgowns, Daawers, Skirts, and Combination Suits at bargain prices. Every garment is strictly high grade.

Muslin Underwear for the stout Woman. Any garment you want and as large as you want. Prices no higher than the slim Woman pays. Big roomy garments, made from the very strongest materials, beautifully trimmed.

Corset Covers, 25c to 35c.
Drawers, 50c to \$1.00.
Gowns, \$1.00. Skirts, 50c and \$1.00.

Corset Special

Greatest \$1.00 values shown anywhere in the state.

W. P. Schenk & Company

Our Annual Notion and Remnant Sale

Starts Saturday, August 19, and Ends Saturday, August 26.

During this Sale we shall make special prices on all Remnants and Small Lots in our Clothing Department.

- Men's Suits, except blues, now.....1-4 to 1-3 off regular prices
- Boy's Knickerbocker School Suits, blues excepted, now.....1-4 off regular prices
- Boys' Wash Suits, now.....1-4 off regular price
- Men's Rain Coats, now.....1-3 off regular price
- All 50c Neckties, now.....38c
- Your choice of any Straw Hat up to \$3.50 in price, now.....50c
- All Boys' Fine Straw and Cloth Hats, now.....1-2 price

This Store will close Friday, August 18, at 12 o'clock noon, to arrange and mark stock for this sale.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Waste Beyond Recovery.

The \$7,000,000 declared to be lost annually in the garbage of 199 American cities is not in articles dropped into the waste, but in the waste itself, which is estimated to be worth that fortune if properly reduced and put to the uses science has discovered for it.

Fresh Air Cure.

Fresh air is the best antidote for colds. If you make it a point to breathe deeply every morning and every night, you will find that your susceptibility to cold is considerably lessened. Every precaution like this tells on a delicate constitution.

Really Wonderful.

"That lady plays bridge every week-day of the world. Isn't she wonderful?" "Can't say that she is. By wonderful we mean something to wonder at. Now, if she remained at home occasionally and looked after her home, that would be wonderful."—Pittsburgh Post.

Coal Deposits in Nigeria.

Nigeria has been added to the lands in which valuable deposits of coal have been discovered in recent years.

Scientific Explanation.

Prof. E. E. Barnard called attention to the discovery of many dark objects on the photographs taken with the Bruce telescope of the Yerkes observatory, often in regions of the sky where there is no ordinary nebulosity and where the stars are too few to form a luminous background for their relief. The appearance of these objects in black relief on the plates can perhaps be explained on the assumption that space itself possesses a feeble luminosity sufficient to affect the sensitive photographic plate with very long exposures.

What Did He Mean?

Mrs. Flatbush—"I understand the Eskimos are very keen domino players, and sometimes bet heavily, even putting up their wives and losing them." Mr. Flatbush—"Well, I bet there are a lot of good losers among the Eskimos."—Yonkers Statesman.

Tarnished Silver.

Tarnished silver is easily cleaned with powdered whiting mixed to a paste with ammonia and water. Rub the paste on with one leather and have another leather to polish it off again.

SHOES

A Full Line of Work Shoes
Repairing a Specialty
SCHMID & SON, W. Middle St.

Subscribe for The Standard.

Washtenaw Vulcanizing And Tire Repair Shop

Careful Attention Given to All Kinds of

Tire Repairing

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

CHAS. E. DOUST, Prop.
113 West Middle St., Chelsea

For results try Standard "Wants."

Never Saw It Done

How to make saving money as pleasant as spending it. It can be done—yes, but how? You never saw it done. If you join our Depositors' Weekly Savings Club there will be more real satisfaction in saving something each week for yourself than in any other one thing you do. Try it, and see for yourself.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

Try The Standard Want Column
IT GIVES RESULTS

MICHIGAN TROOPS IN TWO CAMPS

MEN DISCHARGED WILL HAVE A LONELY RIDE TO GRAYLING FOR MUSTERING OUT.

SOME HARD BORDER SERVICE

Camp Cotton Regiments to Cover Some Long Stretches On the Border to Guard Against Mexican Raids.

Grayling—Guardsmen at El Paso who are discharged for any reason which entitles them to travel pay, will be sent to Camp Ferris at government expense and here be given their discharges by Major F. L. Wells senior mustering officer. The government will allow the men 3 1/2 cents a mile from Camp Ferris to their home town. It was the prevailing belief that the government would allow travel pay from the place where the troops are located when the discharges were ordered. When the soldier starts from Texas or any other southern point, he will be given a ticket calling for "first class" passage to Camp Ferris. The ticket does not call for a sleeper. It permits him to sit in a high back seat. He will be given rations enough to feed him en route. If he goes into the dining car he will do so at his own expense, all of which means that while he is traveling "first class" he will be eating like an immigrant and trusting in fate to keep the train running to schedule that his food supply may not run out before he reaches his destination. The ticket, instead of three and a half cents a mile traveling pay, makes the government reasonably certain that the soldier will reach his state mobilization camp and not spend his money before he can get started for home.

After he reaches Camp Ferris the soldier will be physically examined. Then, if it is found he is not up to the requirements, he will be in a position to file a pension claim. If he is found to be perfect, the government will be protected against fraud by the doctor's report. After he is finally mustered out the Guard will be given three and a half cents a mile from Camp Ferris to his point of enlistment. With this money he may do as he pleases. The government has let him out from under control.

The Pay Day Absentees.

Crayling—More than sixty men of the Thirty-third regiment were absent without leave last week some of them have been gone since pay day of the week before. The number of men taking French leave caused Colonel Boucher, commanding the regiment, to declare that the most drastic application of military law would be made in these cases. Some of the men are facing terms in Leavenworth prison. If they are absent 10 days or more they will be regarded as deserters, the colonel stated, and will be tried by general court-martial. The minimum sentence is 18 months in federal prison.

The Field Training.

Grayling—General Kirk has received general orders relative to field training covering the period from August 1 to October 31. The company training extends to August 31; the battalion from September 1 to 15; regimental, September 16 to 25; brigade, September 26 to 30. Practical field work and maneuvers, October 1 to 31.

Michigan Troops On Outposts.

El Paso—The order for outpost duty has been issued and the Michigan regiments will be used to cover a long stretch. The detail is for fifteen days covering such outposts as Las Cruces, N. M., Camilla, Tex., and other border towns. They will guard the "Big Bend" country which has been the scene of so many border raids and outrages.

It is not known yet whether the Thirty-first or Thirty-second regiments will be given the assignment or whether some companies of both regiments will be used. Colonel Covell, commander of the provisional brigade, has the choice, and has not announced what he will do. The line of duty will be so long that it will take the commandant two days to inspect the posts. The colonel and his staff will be provided with an automobile for the detail.

Camp Cotton will not be broken for this duty and it is expected that the troops detailed to the outposts will carry light baggage and shelter tents. The detail starts August 25.

Camp Cotton Hurricane.

El Paso—A hurricane, accompanied by a cloudburst, blew down tents at Camp Cotton, knocked men flat and ruined several thousand dollars' worth of Thirty-first Michigan infantry property. Nobody was seriously hurt, although a score were slightly injured by flying debris. The Michigan men learned a valuable lesson on Texas winds and the camp has been made a safer place to live in. All the tentage is reinforced and strengthened by additional stakes and ropes.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

Saginaw coal miners have resumed work after threatening to strike for some time.

W. Thompson of Marshall has been elected colonel of the Calhoun county battalion, G. A. R.

Thomas Atkins, 35 years old, Newaygo farmer, was found dead in a vacant lot in Grand Rapids.

A sparrow's nest blocked a gas pipe and cut off the gas supply for several families at Menominee.

Three new paralysis cases have been reported, one from Oakland, Wayne county, and two from Flint.

Clemente Pignatello is under arrest in Saginaw for using a knife on his wife, who is expected to die.

Bay City has had 15 cases of infantile paralysis so far this year. Three have died and there are 12 cases now under quarantine.

Fifteen miles of good roads a month are being built in Oakland county under the combined two-mill tax and the million dollar bond issue.

The board of public works of Grand Rapids, awarded contracts for street paving amounting to \$33,000. A dozen miles of paving is in progress.

Susan Vosburg began suit for \$10,000 damages against the city of Grand Rapids. She alleges she suffered permanent injuries from a fall on a sidewalk.

Maj. George Palmerlee, of Detroit, head of the medical corps of the Thirty-first Michigan infantry, has tendered his resignation to the war department.

Benton Harbor city council has refused to pay a bill brought by a circus for tickets given the municipal authorities under an alleged fraudulent agreement.

Adam Schaefer, an Ogemaw county farmer, was killed by a tree which was chopping down. His family, missing him, found him pinned down by the tree.

Frank Sparks, prominent farmer, of Niles, was killed and his son badly injured when the automobile driven by Sparks was struck by an interurban at "Death crossing."

Eighty-nine positive cases of tuberculosis in the three Michigan prisons were found by Dr. R. A. Spankwiler, who recently conducted a tuberculosis survey of the institutions.

C. J. Renaud has identified the body found in Lake Erie, two miles off Monroe Piers, August 2, as that of his brother, Homer C. Renaud, 19, drowned at Amherstburg, July 30.

According to Secretary Dennis E. Alward of the senate, a majority of the members of the upper house during the next session will be men who have never served in the senate.

Establishment of a school for teaching girls motherhood is provided in the will of Mrs. Lizzie Merrill Palmer, widow of Senator Thomas W. Palmer, which was filed for probate in Detroit.

Petitions were filed with the city clerk asking for the recall of Mayor G. A. Trueman. It is said the petition contains a sufficient number of names to bring the recall to a vote on September 4.

There are 724 automobiles in Port Huron, according to a report of the city assessor. The machines cost an average of \$500 each, a total of \$362,000. There is one machine for every 25 persons.

Lee Preeley, a Cheboygan farmer, was charged with having mania for burning his clothes. The man was found wandering about clad in a simple pair of overalls, having burned the rest of his clothes.

Left handcuffed to a chair and apparently asleep, while the night watchman was telephoning information of his arrest to the sheriff at Caro, E. Johnson, who said his home is in Bay City made his escape.

Five thousand people attended Marlon's big day celebration on August 7. An aeroplane made two flights. The Marlon ball team won from Lake City. Horse races and street sports made up the day's program.

Jason E. Nichols, of Lansing, has been appointed probate judge of Ingham county by Governor Ferris to succeed Judge Henry M. Gardner, of Mason, who drowned himself as the result of his innocent connection with the Thompson inheritance tax scandal.

M. Todd, of Kalamazoo, has given to the University of Michigan some rare old medical books. One of the oldest in the collection is the first edition of Galen's works, published in Greek in 1625. There is also a copy of Tacitus, published in Rome in 1500. There are several volumes on alchemy, among them "The New Light on Alchemy" by Sandivogius, published in 1650. Other dates in which books he presented were published are: 1561, 1627, 1788.

According to returns made to Auditor General O. B. Fuller by the county supervisors, the equalized valuation of the state this year is \$3,238,646,721, an increase of \$26,501,225 over the equalization as fixed by the supervisors in 1914.

Ed Polkinghorn, of Calumet, one of the four deputy sheriffs sent to Marquette prison in February, 1914, for murder in the second degree, as a result of the killing of strikers during the copper country strike, was released from the prison on parole granted by Governor Ferris.

SIX MEN DROWN IN STATE WATERS

THREE LOSE THEIR LIVES AT THE UPPER END OF BELLE ISLE.

TWO OF THEM BROTHERS

Highland Park Lad Was Drowned in the North Channel at Pointe Aux Tremble.

Detroit—Four persons were drowned in the Detroit river Sunday, August 13. Three of the drownings happened at the temporary bathing beach at the upper end of Belle Isle established by the Park commissioner to relieve the island bath house during the recent hot spell. The fourth drowning occurred off the foot of Chene street.

The three men drowned at the head of Belle Isle are Charles Tafcha, aged 25 years, and his brother Edward, aged 23, and Chiney Lang, aged 16 years. The Tafcha brothers lived with their sister at 1955 Waterloo street, while Lang lived with his parents at 1470 Van Dyke avenue. The man drowned at the foot of Chene street was Charles Haffe, 35 years old, who lived on Fairview avenue.

The bodies of the Tafcha brothers and Lang were recovered by Harbor-master Julius Kling within a short time and efforts were made to revive them by the use of a lungmotor. The efforts was unavailing and the bodies were removed to their homes.

The three young men had gone to the island shortly after noon, and after making their way to the head of the island decided to go in for a swim. Owing to the comparatively cool weather few bathers were in the water. None of the three could swim well and apparently did not know that at the spot they went in the river bed deepens rather suddenly a short distance from shore. The three were at some distance from any other swimmers when cries for help were heard.

Several persons in rowboats attempted to reach the drowning men, but they went down close together for the last time before assistance reached them.

Haffe was rowing a boat at the foot of Chene street, and in some unexplained manner tumbled overboard, hitting his head on the side of the boat as he fell. Witnesses say his body came to the surface but once. It was recovered an hour after the drowning within a few feet of where he fell in the water.

Harry Stump, 19 years old, of Highland Park, was drowned in the North channel at Pointe Aux Tremble, near Algonac, one hour after he had arrived for a week-end visit at the cottage of his uncle, John Schaefer. He had gone in swimming alone, and shortly afterwards was heard calling for help. The body was recovered 45 minutes later by Emory Crocker, but could not be revived.

Cullen Wilkinson, 22 years old, of Jackson, was drowned at Clark lake, this county, when a sail boat, in which he and three other young men were riding, tipped over during a heavy wind storm.

ISAAC LEWIS GIVEN PAROLE

Was Convicted for the Murder of Captain John Halzapfell.

Lansing—Gov. Ferris has paroled I. Lewis who murdered Captain John Halzapfell of the Jackson police force nine years ago. Lewis was a patrolman under Halzapfell, and becoming jealous over Halzapfell's promotion to the captaincy when he believed himself entitled to the place, he walked into the police station early one morning and opened fire on the captain while he was seated at his desk. Captain Halzapfell died almost instantly and Lewis was arrested for first degree murder. He was convicted and sentenced to Jackson prison for life. Since his imprisonment his friends have made numerous attempts to obtain his freedom on the theory that he was crazed by drink and temporarily insane. According to Secretary Austin there has been no opposition to Lewis's parole and hundreds of letters have been received urging the governor to extend executive clemency.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS

A shotgun with which the nine-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Davis living two miles northwest of Lansing, this county, was playing, was accidentally discharged. A terrible wound was inflicted in the lad's throat and he died almost immediately. He did not know the gun was loaded.

Ernest Schultz, 41, was electrocuted while working in a new cistern at his home in Saginaw. He had provided an electric light with an extension of wire which became crossed with metal pipes.

The little five-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Harris, Missaukee county farmer, was instantly killed when he was run over by a wagon which his father was driving when the wheel hit a large stone. The boy fell over the side beneath the wagon, the wheels passing over his neck, killing him instantly.

RAILROADS TO RENEW FIGHT

Will Try and Get An Increase in Passenger Fare Rates.

Lansing—Unless the interstate commerce commission intervenes in the same manner as in Illinois, it is generally conceded that the railroads will renew their fight for an increase in passenger fares at the next session of the legislature.

C. L. Glasgow of the Michigan railroad commission is amazed at the ruling of the interstate commission in the Illinois case. Despite the protests of the Illinois railroad commission and other state officials, the interstate commerce commission has declared that the present passenger rate of two cents per mile, fixed by the Illinois legislature, imposes an unlawful burden on interstate commerce, in instances where they are lower than the 2 1/2 basis. The interstate commission thereby disregarded the state law and boosted the passenger rate within the state of Illinois four-tenths of a cent a mile.

Commissioner Glasgow and other state officials who have seen the opinion in the Illinois case point out that if this decision is sustained by the courts, it will be a death blow to state-made fares lower than the fares prescribed for interstate business.

It is claimed that there is nothing to prevent the interstate commerce commission from invading Michigan and raising the passenger rates in defiance of the two cent law and the authorities of this state.

However, those in touch with the railroad situation from the viewpoint of the state are of the opinion that the railroads will make another attempt to get a new rate bill through the legislature before appealing to the interstate commerce commission. Unless the ruling of the interstate commerce commission is overturned in court before January 1, it is believed here that the Illinois decision will furnish the basis for the railroad attack on the present law.

STATE REALIZED \$6,912,000

The Sale of State Lands Brings Huge Sum Into the State Treasury.

Lansing—When Michigan was admitted a state provision was made that all money from the sale of state lands should be used for educational institutions, but later the legislature passed a law whereby the state could use this money providing it paid interest at the rate of six per cent. Auditor General Fuller says that since 1844 the state has realized \$6,912,000 from the sale of lands, but has paid in interest the sum of \$1,730,224. The University of Michigan has received in interest from this source \$2,030,271.43, while the Michigan Agricultural College has benefited to the extent of \$1,710,915.13. The primary school fund has received interest amounting to more than \$13,000,000. Last year the interest amounted to \$465,000.

DOCTORS MUST REPORT CASES

Are Subject to a Heavy Fine If They Do Not Obey the Law.

Lansing—Dr. John L. Burkart, secretary of the state board of health, has issued orders to every health officer in the state to place under arrest every physician in Michigan who fails to make immediate reports of suspected cases of infantile paralysis. "The doctors are negligent in reporting cases and the first intimation that this department has had of infantile paralysis in a majority of the cases is the notice that the patient is dead," said Dr. Burkart. "While we do not anticipate any serious trouble from infantile paralysis, we are determined to take no chances and inasmuch as the legislature provided the machinery whereby physicians may be subjected to heavy fines for failure to report cases of contagious diseases, we intend to go the limit. Doctors must report cases or their arrest will follow."

ITEMS OF INTEREST

Pensacola, Fla.—The finding of a life buoy bearing the name of the Italian ship Mount Carmel washed ashore on Santa Rosa island, near here, strengthened the belief that the vessel went down in the hurricane of July 5.

New York—The Dutch steamer Olamb, one of the smallest freighters, the sever attempted the transatlantic passage, has sailed with a cargo of tobacco for Rotterdam. The Olamb built in 1914, is registered at 500 tons gross and is 151 feet long, with a beam of 25 feet.

Norfolk—Three sailors of the German cruisers interned here who escaped by swimming across a creek separating the German quarters from the United States marine exercise grounds, were captured by marines and will be court-martialed.

Washington—Secretary Daniels has announced that plans for the ships to be built under the pending naval bill were so far advanced that contracts for all but the battle cruisers and the ammunition ship can be advertised within a week after the measure has been signed by the president.

ALLIES GAIN MORE GROUND

FRENCH MADE A GAIN OF OVER A MILE IN THEIR DRIVE ALONG SOMME.

BRITISH NEAR MARTINPUICH

Russians Continue Their Drive Toward Lemberg, and Report the Capture of Several Towns.

London—The Anglo-French forward movement on the 15-mile front from Thiepval to the Somme river, in which the French made a gain of more than a mile, and the British smashed their way closer to the Martinpuich ridge across the Bazentin le Petit plateau, was the outstanding feature of the war news on the western front. In Galicia, the Russians continue their drive toward Lemberg, capturing several towns and bringing the two southern gates of the Galician capital, Halicz and Brezeneny, under range of their guns.

In the Isonzo sector, the Italians are continuing their drive and have taken several fortified positions from the Austrians. More than 2,000 prisoners were taken in the fighting. More than 15,000 prisoners have been taken by the Italians since their forward movement began. In the same period Vienna reports the capture of 5,000 Italians.

To the south, near Monfalcone, two heights have been carried, while east of Gorizia an advance is reported by the Rome war office.

The French advance was registered after a series of violent counter attacks against the positions conquered. The Germans were active in their efforts to win back the lost ground reaching a climax in a powerful assault, delivered from the direction of Cambles on the positions held by the French in the outskirts of Maurepas. This attack, like the others, failed. The Teutons were no more successful in attacks against the British southeast of Guillemont, while north of Pozieres, a contemplated blow was forestalled by a British aeroplane which reported the concentration of large forces behind the Mounaret farm, enabling the British artillery to take these battalions under a heavy fire and putting them to flight.

ALL GUARDS ORDERED OUT

Call Is Made for National Guardsmen to the Border.

Washington—Practically the entire national guard of the United States will be encamped on the Mexican border within a short time, as a result of orders issued to military department commanders to send all troops in the state mobilization camps as soon as practicable.

Figures obtained from reliable sources indicate that when the present movement to the border is completed, there will be between 175,000 and 202,000 men, regulars and guardsmen, on the border and in Mexico.

There are now 48,000 regulars along the border and in Mexico. The national guard forces in the southwest, according to war department figures, aggregate 102,000 men. The number of national guardsmen who will go as a result of the new order is estimated at between 40,000 and 50,000.

TELEGRAPH FLASHES

London—Practically all the unoccupied land in a large cemetery at Styal, Cheshire, is being planted in potatoes.

London—A double christening of war babies was held here, the names of the two girl babies being "Rosa Jardanella" and "Lillie Louvain."

Bath, N. Y.—Victor Carlstrom flew 160 horsepower Curtiss biplane from Buffalo to Hammondsport, 110 miles, in an hour and four minutes. Because of a high wind he was 11 minutes in landing.

New York—Henri Regnault's famous painting, "Salome" has been presented to the Metropolitan Museum of Art by George F. Baker, a banker. It was finished in 1870, shortly before he was killed during the siege of Paris. The painting brought \$105,000 four years ago.

Jersey City—A drawing of a self-propelling torpedo, together with an envelope addressed to John D. Rockefeller and a note-book containing name and address of President Wilson, were found among the effects of Erling Iveron, who, with Axel Larson, was arrested on suspicion of complicity in the disastrous munitions explosion on Mack Tom island two weeks ago. Both are held.

Geneva, Switzerland—At an official inquiry into the nationality of three airplanes that flew over the Swiss town of Porrentruy, it was decided they were German. It was stated that this was the twentieth time German aeroplanes had crossed Swiss territory.

Washington—By passage of a special act in the senate, C. Horatio Scott, former postmaster at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., was reimbursed in the sum of \$598 which he was compelled to make good to the government in 1908, when a clerk in the postoffice embezzled \$2,500 of government funds.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock.

DETROIT—Cattle: Receipts, 2,610. Best heavy steers, \$8@8.50; best handyweight butcher steers, \$7@7.50; mixed steers and heifers, \$6.50@7; handy light butchers, \$6@6.25; light butchers, \$5.50@6; best cows, \$6@6.25; butcher cows, \$5@5.50; common cows, \$4.50@4.75; canners, \$3.50@4.25; best heavy bulls, \$6@6.50;ologna bulls, \$5.50@6; stock bulls, \$5@5.50; feeders, \$6.50@7; stockers, \$5.50@6.50; milkers and springers, \$4@7.50.

Calves—Receipts, 1,062. Best brought from \$11 to \$12, while the heavy calves were hard to dispose of at \$5@8.50 a hundred.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 2,326. Best lambs, \$10.50@11; fair lambs, \$9.50@10; light to common lambs, \$8@9.25; fair to good sheep, \$5.50@6.50; culls and common, \$3@5.

Hogs—Receipts, 4,418. Yorkers and heavy grades bringing \$10@10.35 and pigs \$9@9.75.

EAST BUFFALO—Receipts of cattle, 215 cars; prime steers 25c higher; butcher grades 10c higher; choice to prime native steers, \$10@10.60; good to choice, \$9.25@9.50; fair to good, \$8.50@8.75; plain and coarse, \$7.75@9.25; do 1,250 to 1,350 lbs., \$7.75@8.25; Canadian mixed heifers and steers, \$7.50@8; yearlings, dry-fed, \$8.50@9; light butcher steers, \$7.75@8.50; best butchering steers and heifers, mixed, \$7.50@8; western light common heifers, grassers, \$6.50@6.75; best fat cows, \$7@7.25; butcher cows, \$5.50@6; cutters, \$4.75@5; canners, \$3.50@3.75; common bulls, \$5.50@5.75; good stockers, \$6.50@7; light common stockers, \$6@6.25; feeders, \$7@7.25; milkers and springers, \$6@6.50@100.

Hogs: Receipts, 75 cars; market 5@10c lower; heavy, \$10.60@10.70; Yorkers, \$10.60@10.65; pigs, \$10.10@10.25.

Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 15 cars; market steady; top lambs, \$11@11.50; yearlings, \$8.50@9.50; wethers, \$8@8.25; ewes, \$7@7.50.

Calves: Receipts, 90; market strong; tops, \$12; fair to good, \$11@12; fed calves, \$5@5.50.

Grain, Etc.

DETROIT—Wheat: Cash No 2 Fed, \$1.47; September option without change at \$1.51, touched \$1.52 1/2, broke to \$1.49 1/2, advanced to \$1.51 and closed at \$1.49; December opened at \$1.55 1/2, advanced to \$1.57, declined to \$1.54, advanced to \$1.55 1/2 and closed at \$1.52 1/2; No 1 white, \$1.42.

Corn—Cash No 3, 87 1/2c; No 3 yellow, 89c asked; No 4 yellow, 87@88c. Oats—Standard and No 3 white, 46c; new No 3 white, 44 1/2c; September, 45c asked; No 4 white, 42 1/2@43 1/2c.

Rye—Cash No 2, \$1.04 1/2. Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$5.70; October, \$3.90. Seeds—Prime red clover, \$10.60; prime alsike, \$9.75; prime timothy, \$3; alfalfa, \$10@11.

Hay—No 1 timothy, \$17.50@18; standard timothy, \$16.50@17; light mixed, \$16.50@17; No 2 timothy, \$12.50@14; No 2 mixed, \$9@10; No 1 clover, \$10@11; rye straw, \$7.50@8; wheat and oat straw, \$6.50@7 per ton in carlots, Detroit.

Feed—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$25; standard middlings, \$33; fine middlings, \$30; cracked corn, \$26; coarse cornmeal, \$25; corn and oat chop, \$32 per ton.

Flour—Per 136 lbs. in eighth paper sacks: Best patent, \$7.70; second patent, \$7.50; straight, \$7.30; spring patents, \$8.10; rye flour, \$6.50 per bbl.

General Markets.

Peaches—\$2.75@3 per ton. Pineapples—\$4@4.50 per crate. Lemons—California, \$9@9.50 per box.

Apples—\$5.50@6 per bbl and \$175@2 per bushel. Oranges—California Valencia, \$3.75@5.25 per box. Cherries—Sour, \$1.75@2.15; sweet, \$2.25 per 16-qt case.

Berries—Blackberries, \$4.25@4.50 per bu; huckleberries, \$3@3.50 per bu. Cabbage—\$3.25@3.50 per bu. Tomatoes—90c@1 per bu; 8-lb box, Green Corn—\$2.50@2.75 per bbl. Celery—Kalamazoo, 18@15c per doz. Potatoes—White, \$3.25@3.50 per bbl.

Lettuce—90c@1 per bu; head lettuce, \$2@2.25 per bu. New Honey—Fancy white, 16@17c; amber, 10@11c; extracted, \$8@8c per lb.

Maple Sugar—New, 15c@16c per lb; syrup, \$1.25@1.50 per gal. Onions—Siamish, \$1.50@1.75 per box; southern, \$2.75 per 75-lb sack.

Tallow—No 1, 7 1/2c; No 2, 6 1/2c. Wool—Dealers are paying farmers 23@21c for fine and 34@32c for 14 and 3-8 wool.

Hides—No 1 cured, 19c; No 1 green, 16c; No 1 cured bulls, 14c; No 1 green bulls, 12c; No 1 cured veal k.p., 23c; No 1 green veal k.p., 18c; No 1 cured mutton, 18c; No 1 green mutton, 16c; No 1 cured calf, 29c; No 1 green calf, 27c; No 1 horsehide, \$5.50; No 2 horsehide, \$4; No 2 hides 1c and No 2 kip and calf 1 1/2c lower than the above; sheepskins as to amount of wool, 50c@1.25.

The KITCHEN CABINET

Power to think for oneself, power to understand those one does not agree with—these two things are absolutely essential to peace, harmony, and co-operation in a self-educating and self-governing community.

REFRESHING DRINKS.

There are so many delicious things put up in bottles to lure us during the hot weather that when one may prepare something quite good at home at much less expense, we gladly welcome the suggestion.



Root Beer.—Dissolve three pounds of sugar in five gallons of water and add a bottle of root beer extract. Then add a cake of compressed yeast, dissolved in warm water, one cupful of whole well together. Put in bottles and expose to moderate heat in sun or behind stove for six hours, then put in a cool place. After three days it will be ready to serve.

Orange or lemon beer may be made using the juice of a dozen lemons or oranges; less sugar will be needed with the oranges. Prepare as for root beer.

Mint Julep.—Take six sprigs of mint, one cupful of sugar, one gill of strawberry juice, four lemons, two cupfuls of cold water, one cupful of boiling water, one gill of raspberry juice and ice. Boil together the cold water and sugar for 20 minutes. Crush the mint and pour over it the boiling water. Allow it to stand for ten minutes, strain and pour into the sirup, add the fruit juices and serve.

Buttermilk Kumis.—Mix one pint of buttermilk with two quarts of sweet milk and five lumps of sugar. Stir until the sugar is well dissolved, or better, pour from one pitcher into another for ten minutes. Cover with muslin and let stand in a warm place for 12 hours. Pour into pint bottles, tie down the corks and lay the bottles on their sides in a cool place. The drink will be ready in four days.

Cream Nectar.—Take two ounces of tartaric acid and one and a half pounds of lump sugar, dissolved in one and a quarter pints of boiling water. Dissolve over a slow fire. When cold beat in the white of an egg and two tablespoonfuls of lemon extract; bottle. When serving add a half wine-glass of nectar, a saltspoonful of soda, and fill the tumbler three-fourths full of ice water.

Nobody has any right to find life uninteresting or unrewarding who sees within the sphere of his own activity a wrong he can help to remedy or within himself an evil he can hope to overcome.—Chas. Eliot.

HOT WEATHER DISHES.

The TURMOIL NOVEL BY BOOTH TARKINGTON AUTHOR OF "MONSIEUR BEAUCAIRE" "THE CONQUEST OF CANAAN" "PENROD" ETC. COPYRIGHT 1916 BY HARPER & BROTHERS.



CHAPTER XXVI—Continued. Old Man Sheridan has been storming madly after hearing of his daughter's marriage to Lamhorn, the profligate, in New York. He is trying to bend the will of his son Bibbs.

"By the way," interposed Gurney, "didn't Mrs. Sheridan tell me that Bibbs warned you Edith would marry Lamhorn in New York?"

Sheridan went completely to pieces: He swore, while his wife screamed and stopped her ears. And as he swore he pounded the table with his wounded hand, and when the doctor, after storming at him ineffectively, sprang to catch and protect that hand, Sheridan wrenched it away, tearing the bandage. He hammered the table till it leaped.

"Fool!" he panted, choking. "If he's shown gumption enough to guess right the first time in his life, it's enough for me to begin learnin' him on!" And, struggling with the doctor, he leaned toward Bibbs, thrusting forward his convulsed face, which was deathly pale. "My name ain't Tracy, I tell you!" he screamed, hoarsely. "You give in, you stubborn fool! I've had my way with you before, and I'll have my way with you now!"

Bibbs' face was as white as his father's. "No. You can't have your way," he said. And then, obeying a significant motion of Gurney's head, he went out quickly, leaving them struggling.

CHAPTER XXVII.

Mrs. Sheridan, in a wrapper, noiselessly opened the door of her husband's room at daybreak the next morning, and peered within the darkened chamber. At the "old" house they had shared a room, but the architect had chosen to separate them at the new, and they had not known how to formulate an objection, although to both of them something seemed vaguely reprehensible in the new arrangement.

Sheridan did not stir, and she was withdrawing her head from the aperture when he spoke.

"Oh, I'm awake! Come in, if you want to, and shut the door."

She came and sat by the bed. "I woke up thinkin' about it," she explained. "And the more I thought about it the surer I got I must be



"No, You Can't Have Your Way."

right, and I knew you'd be tormentin' yourself if you was awake, so—well, you got plenty other troubles, but I'm just sure you ain't goin' to have the worry with Bibbs it looks like."

"You bet I ain't!" he grunted. "Look how biddable he was about goin' back to the works," she continued. "He's a right good-hearted boy, really, and sometimes I honestly have to say he seems right smart, too. Now and then he'll say something sounds right bright. 'Course, most always it doesn't, and a good deal of the time, when he says things, why, I have to feel glad we haven't got company, because they'd think he didn't have any gumption at all. Yet, look at the way he did when Jim—when Jim got hurt. He took right hold of 'em. And Doctor Gurney says he's got brains, and you can't deny but what the doctor's right considerable of a man. He acts sleep, but that's only because he's got such a large practice—he's a pretty wide-awake kind of a man some ways. Well, what he says last night about Bibbs—that's what I got to thinkin' about. You heard him, papa; he says

Bibbs 'll be a bigger business man than what Jim and Roscoe was put together—if he ever wakes up," he says. Wasn't that exactly what he says?"

"I suppose so," said Sheridan, without exhibiting any interest. "Gurney's crazier 'n Bibbs, but if he wasn't—if what he says was true—what of it?"

"Listen, papa. Just suppose Bibbs took it into his mind to get married. You know where he goes all the time—"

"Oh, Lord, yes!" Sheridan turned over in the bed, his face to the wall, leaving visible of himself only the thick grizzle of his hair. "You better go back to sleep. He runs over there—every minute she'll let him, I suppose. Go back to bed. There's nothin' in it."

"Why ain't there?" she urged. "I know better—there is, too! You wait and see. There's just one thing in the world that'll wake the sleepiest young man alive up—yes, and make him jump up—and I don't care who he is or how sound asleep it looks like he is. That's when he takes it into his head to pick out some girl and settle down and have a home and children of his own. Then, I guess, he'll go out after the money! You'll see. Now, I don't say that Bibbs has got the idea in his head yet—er else he wouldn't be talkin' that fool-talk about nine dollars a week bein' good enough for him to live on. But it's comin', papa, and he'll jump for whatever you want to hand him out. He will! And I can tell you this much, too: he'll want all the salary and stock he can get hold of, and he'll hustle to keep gettin' more. That girl's the kind that a young husband just goes crazy to give things to: She's pretty and fine-lookin', and things look nice on her, and I guess she'd like to have 'em about as well as the next. And I guess she ain't gettin' many these days, either, and she'll be pretty ready for the change. I saw her with her sleeves rolled up at the kitchen window the other day, and Jackson told me yesterday their cook left two weeks ago, and they haven't tried to hire another one. He says her and her mother been doin' the housework a good while, and now they're doin' the cookin', too. 'Course Bibbs wouldn't know that unless she's told him, and I reckon she wouldn't; she's kind of stiff-lookin', and Bibbs is too up in the clouds to notice anything like that for himself. They've never asked him to a meal in the house, but he wouldn't notice that, either—he's kind of innocent. Now I was thinkin'—you know, I don't suppose we've hardly mentioned the girl's name at table since Jim went, but it seems to me maybe if—"

Sheridan lunged out his arms, uttering a sound half groan, half yawn. "You're barkin' up the wrong tree! Go on back to bed, mamma!"

"Why am I?" she demanded, crossly. "Why am I barkin' up the wrong tree?"

"Because you are. There's nothin' in it."

"I'll bet you," she said, rising—"I'll bet you he goes to church with her this morning. What you want to bet?"

"Go back to bed," he commanded. "I know what I'm talkin' about; there's nothin' in it, I tell you."

She shook her head perplexedly. "Then—do you know something about it that you ain't told me?"

"Yes, I do," he grunted. "Now go on. Maybe I can get a little sleep. I ain't had any yet!"

"Well—" She went to the door, her expression downcast. "I thought maybe—but—" She coughed prefatorily to tell you. I was talkin' to Roscoe over the phone last night when the telegram came, so I forgot to tell you, but—well, Sibly wants to come over this afternoon. They expect to get off by the end of the week, and I reckon she wants to feel she's done what she could to kind of make up. Anyway, that's what he said. But what I thought was, no use bein' rough with her, papa—I expect she's suffered a good deal—and I don't think we'd ought to be, on Roscoe's account. You'll—you'll be kind o' polite to her, won't you, papa?"

"He mumbled something which was smothered under the coverlet he had pulled over his head.

"What?" she said, timidly. "I was just sayin' I hoped you'd treat Sibly all right when she comes, this afternoon. You will, won't you, papa?"

He threw the coverlet off furiously. "I presume so!" he roared.

She departed guiltily.

But if he had accepted her proffered wager that Bibbs would go to church with Mary Vertrees that morning, Mrs. Sheridan would have lost. They meant to go to church. But it happened they were attentively preoccupied that in a conversation as they came to the church; and they had gone an incredible number of blocks beyond it before they discovered their error. However, they discovered that they might be embarrassed if they returned, they de-

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were attentively preoccupied that in a

conversation as they came to the church;

and they had gone an incredible number

of all kinds of happy life: child, drop, and lovers walking, and ladies leaning from windows all down great lengths of street leading to the city walls; and there the gates are wide open, letting in a space of green, field and cornfield in harvest; and all round his head a great rain of swirling autumn leaves blowing from a little walled graveyard."

"And if I painted," Bibbs returned, "I'd paint a lady walking in the street of a great city, full of all kinds of uproarious and futile life—children being taught only how to make money, and lovers hurrying to get richer, and ladies who'd given up trying to wash their windows clean, and the gates of the city wide open, letting in slums and slaughter houses and freight yards, and all round this lady's head a great rain of swirling soot—" He paused, adding, thoughtfully: "And yet I believe I'm glad that soot got on your cheek—it was just as if I were your brother—the way you gave me your handkerchief to rub it off for you. Still, Edith never—"

"Didn't she?" said Mary, as he paused again.

"No. And I—" He contented himself with shaking his head instead of offering more definite information. Then he realized that they were passing the new house, and he sighed profoundly. "Mary, our walk's almost over."

She looked as blank. "So it is, Bibbs."

They said no more until they came to her gate. As they drifted slowly to a stop, the door of Roscoe's house opened, and Roscoe came out with

"Yes. When he's in a mood to flatter me. Other times, other names: He has quite a list."

"You mustn't mind," she said, gently. "He's been getting some pretty severe shocks. What you've told me makes me pretty sorry for him, Bibbs. I've always been sure he's very big."

"Yes. Big and—blind. He's like a Hercules without eyes and without any consciousness except that of his strength and of his purpose to grow stronger. Stronger for what? For nothing."

"Are you sure, Bibbs? It can't be for nothing; it must be stronger for something, even though he doesn't know what it is. Perhaps what he and his kind are struggling for is something so great they couldn't see it—so great none of us could see it."

"No, he's just like some blind, unconscious thing heaving underground—"

"Till he breaks through and leaps out into the daylight," she finished for him, cheerily.

"Into the smoke," said Bibbs. "Look at the powder of coal-dust already dirtying the decent snow, even though it's Sunday. That's from the little pigs; the big ones aren't so bad, on Sunday! There's a flock of soot on your cheek. Some pig sent it out into the air; he might as well have thrown it on you. It would have been braver, for then he'd have taken his chance of my whipping him for it if I could."

"Is there soot on my cheek, Bibbs? Is there?"

"Is there? There are soot on your cheeks, Mary—a flock on each. One landed since I mentioned the first."

She halted immediately, giving him her handkerchief, and he succeeded in transferring most of the black from her face to the cambric. They were entirely matter-of-course about it.

An elderly couple, it changed, had been walking behind Bibbs and Mary for the last block or so, and passed ahead during the removal of the soot. "There!" said the elderly wife. "You're always wrong when you begin guessing about strangers. Those two young people aren't honey-moozers at all—they've been married for years. A blind man could see that."

"I wish I knew who threw that soot on you," said Bibbs, looking up at the neighboring chimneys, as they went on. "They arrest children for throwing snowballs at the street cars, but—"

"But they don't arrest street cars for shaking all the pictures in the houses crooked every time they go by. Nor for the uproar they make. I wonder what's the cost in nerves for the noise of the city each year. Yes, we pay the price for living in a 'growing town,' whether we have money to pay or none."

"Who is it gets the pay?" said Bibbs. "Not I!" she laughed.

"Nobody gets it. There isn't any pay; there's only money. And only some of the men down town get much of that. That's what my father wants me to get."

"Yes," she said, smiling to him, and nodding. "And you don't want it, and you don't need it."

"But you don't think I'm a sleep-walker, Mary?" He had told her of his father's new plans for him, though he had not described the vigor and picturesqueness of their setting. "You think I'm right?"

"A thousand times!" she cried. "There aren't so many happy people in this world, I think—and you say you've found what makes you happy. If it's a dream—keep it!"

"The thought of going down there—into the money shuffle—I hate it as I never hated the shop!" he said. "I hate it! And the city itself, the city that the money shuffle has made—just look at it! And the dirt and the ugliness and the rush and the noise aren't the worst of it; it's what the dirt and ugliness and rush and noise mean—that's the worst! The outward things are insufferable, but they're only the expression of a spirit—a blind embryo of a spirit, not yet a soul—oh, just greed! And this go ahead nonsense! Oughtn't it all to be a fellowship? I shouldn't want to get ahead if I could—"

"I'd want to help the other fellow to keep up with me."

"I read something the other day and remembered it for you," said Mary. "It was something Burne-Jones said of a picture he was going to paint: 'In the first picture, I shall make a man walking in the street of a great city,

his wife came in, and he exhaled a solemnity. His deference to the Sabbath was manifest, as always, in the length of his coat and the closeness of his Saturday-night shaver; and his expression, to match this religious pomp, was more than Sabbathical, but the most dismaying of his demonstrations was his keeping his hand in his sling."

Sibly advanced to the middle of the room and halted there, not looking at him, but down at her muff, in which, it could be seen, her hands were nervously moving. Roscoe went to a chair in another part of the room. There was a deadly silence.

But Sibly found a shaky voice, after an interval of gulping, though she was unable to lift her eyes, and the darling lids continued to veil them. She spoke hurriedly, like an ungifted child reciting something committed to memory, but her sincerity was none the less evident for that.

"Father Sheridan, you and mother Sheridan have always been so kind to me, and I would hate to have you think I don't appreciate it, from the way I acted. I've come to tell you I am sorry for the way I did that night, and to say I know as well as anybody the way I behaved, and it will never happen again, because it's been a pretty hard lesson; and when we come back, some day, I hope you'll see that you've got a daughter-in-law you never need to be ashamed of again. I want to ask you to excuse me for the way I did, and I can say I haven't any feelings toward Edith now, but only wish her happiness and good in her new life. I thank you for all your kindness to me, and I know I made a poor return for it, but if you can overlook the way I behaved I know I would feel a good deal happier—and I know Roscoe would, too. I wish to promise not to be as foolish in the future, and the same error would never occur again to make us all so unhappy, if you can be charitable enough to excuse it this time."

He looked steadily at her without replying, and she stood before him, never lifting her eyes; motionless, save where the moving fur proved the agitation of her hands within the muff.

"All right," he said, at last. She looked up then with vast relief, though there was a revelation of heavy tears when the eyelids lifted.

"Thank you," she said. "There's something about something different—I want to say to you, but I want mother Sheridan to hear it, too."

"She's upstairs in her room," said Sheridan. "Roscoe—"

Sibly interrupted. She had just seen Bibbs pass through the hall and begin to ascend the stairs; and in a flash she instinctively perceived the chance for precisely the effect she wanted.

"No, let me go," she said. "I want to speak to her a minute first, anyway."

And she went away quickly, gaining the top of the stairs in time to see Bibbs enter his room and close the door. Sibly knew that Bibbs, in his room, had overheard her quarrel with Edith in the hall outside; for bitter Edith, thinking the more to shame her, had subsequently informed her of the circumstance. Sibly had just remembered this, and with the recollection there had flashed the thought—out of her own experience—that people are often much more deeply impressed by words they overhear than by words directly addressed to them. Sibly intended to make it impossible for Bibbs not to overhear. She did not hesitate—her heart was not with the old score, and she believed wholly in the justice of her cause and in the truth of what she was going to say. Fate was virtuous at times; it had delivered into her hands the girl who had affronted her.

Mrs. Sheridan was in her own room. The approach of Sibly and Roscoe had driven her from the library, for she had miscalculated her husband's mood, and she felt that if he used his injured hand as a mark of emphasis again, in her presence, she would (as she thought of it) "have a fit right there."

She heard Sibly's step, and pretended to be putting a touch to her hair before a mirror.

"I was just coming down," she said, as the door opened.

"Yes, he wants you to," said Sibly. "It's all right, mother Sheridan. He's forgiven me."

Mrs. Sheridan sniffed instantly; tears appeared. She kissed her daughter-in-law's cheek; then, in silence, regarded the mirror afresh, wiped her eyes, and applied powder.

"And I hope Edith will be happy," Sibly added, inciting more applications of Mrs. Sheridan's handkerchief and powder.

"Yes, yes," murmured the good woman. "We mustn't make the worst of things."

"Well, there was something else I had to say, and he wants you to hear it, too," said Sibly. "We better go down, mother Sheridan."

She led the way, Mrs. Sheridan following obediently, but, when they came to a spot close to Bibbs' door, Sibly stopped. "I want to tell you about it first," she said, abruptly. "It isn't a secret, of course, in any way; it's something the whole family has to know, and the sooner the whole family knows it the better. It's something it wouldn't be right for us all not to understand, and of course father Sheridan most of all. But I want to just kind of go over it first with you; if I kind of help me to see it got it all straight. I haven't got any reason for saying it except the good of the family, and it's nothing to me, one way or the other, of course, except for that. I oughtn't to've behaved the way I did that night, and it seems to me if I'd thought I can do to help the family, I ought to've, because it would help show it the right way. Well, what I want

to do is to tell this so's to keep the family from being made a fool of. I don't want to see the family just made use of and twisted around her finger by somebody that's got no more heart than so much ice, and just as sure to bring troubles in the long run as—Edith's mistake is. Well, then, this is the way it is. I'll just tell you how it looks to me and see if it don't strike you the same way."

Within the room, Bibbs, much annoyed, tapped his ear with his pencil. He wished they wouldn't stand talking near his door when he was trying to write. He had just taken from his trunk the manuscript of a poem begun the preceding Sunday afternoon, and he had some ideas he wanted to fix upon paper before they maliciously seized the first opportunity to vanish, for they were but gossamer. Bibbs was pleased with the beginnings of his poem, and if he could carry it through he meant to dare greatly with it—he would venture it upon an editor. For he had his plan of life now; his day would be of manual labor and thinking—he could think of his friend and he could think in cadences for poems, to the crashing of the strong machines—and if his father turned him out of home and out of the works, he would work elsewhere and live elsewhere. His father had the right, and it mattered very little to Bibbs—he faced the prospect of a working man's lodging house without trepidation. He could find a washstand to write upon, he thought; and every evening when he left Mary he would write a little; and he would write on holidays and on Sundays—on Sundays in the afternoon. In a lodging house, at least, he wouldn't be interrupted by his sister-in-law's choosing the immediate vicinity of his door for conversations evidently important to herself, but merely disturbing to him. He frowned plaintively, wishing he could think of one polite way of asking her to go away. But, as she went on, he started violently dropping manuscript and pencil upon the floor.

"I don't know whether you heard it, mother Sheridan," she said, "but this old Vertrees house, next door, has been sold on foreclosure, and all they got out of it was an agreement that lets 'em live there a little longer. Roscoe told me, and he says he heard Mr. Vertrees has been up and down the streets more 'n two years, tryin' to get a job he could call a 'position,' and couldn't land it. You heard anything about it, mother Sheridan?"

"Well, I did know they been doin' their own housework a good while back," said Mrs. Sheridan. "And now they're doin' the cookin', too."

Sibly sent forth a little titter with a sharp edge. "I hope they find something to cook! She sold her piano mighty quick after Jim died!"

Bibbs jumped up. He was trembling from head to foot and he was dizzy—of all the real things he could never have dreamed in his dream the last would have been what he heard now. He felt that something incredible was happening, and that he was powerless to stop it. It seemed to him that heavy blows were falling upon his head and upon Mary's; it seemed to him that he and Mary were being struck and beaten physically—and that something hideous impended. He wanted to shout to Sibly to be silent, but he could not; he could only stand, swallowing and trembling.

"What I think the whole family ought to understand is just this," said Sibly, sharply. "Those people were so hard up that this Miss Vertrees started after Bibbs before they knew

whether he was insane or not! They'd get a notion he might be, from his being in a sanitarium, and Mrs. Vertrees asked me if he was insane, the very first day Bibbs took the daughter out auto riding!" She paused a moment, looking at Mrs. Sheridan, but listening intently. There was no sound from within the room.

"No!" exclaimed Mrs. Sheridan. "It's the truth," Sibly declared, loudly. "Oh, of course we were all crazy about that girl at first. We were pretty green when we moved up here, and we thought she'd get us in—but it didn't take me long to read her! Her family were down and out when it came to money—and they had to go after it one way or another, somehow!

TO BE CONTINUED



They Were Entirely Matter-of-Course About It.

Sibly, who was startlingly pale. She seemed little feeble by her illness, however; walking rather quickly at her husband's side and not taking his arm. The two crossed the street without appearing to see Mary and her companion, and entering the new house, were lost to sight. Mary gazed after them gravely, but Bibbs, looking at Mary, did not see them.

"Mary," he said, "you seem very serious. Is anything bothering you?"

"No, Bibbs." And she gave him a bright, quick look that made him instantly unreasonably happy.

"I know you want to go in—" he began.

"No. I don't want to."

"I mustn't keep you standing here, and I mustn't go in with you—but—I just wanted to say—I've seemed very stupid to myself this morning, grumbling about soot and all that—while all the time I—Mary, I think it's been the very happiest of all the hours you've given me. I do. And—I don't know just why—but it's seemed to me that it was one I'd always remember. And you," he added, falteringly, "you look so—so beautiful today!"

"It must have been the soot on my cheek, Bibbs."

"Mary, will you tell me something?" he asked.

"I think I will."

"It's something I've had a lot of theories about, but none of them ever just fits. You used to wear furs—in the fall, but now it's so much colder, you don't—you never wear them at all any more. Why don't you?"

Her eyes fell for a moment, and she grew red. Then she looked up gayly. "Bibbs, if I tell you the answer will you promise not to ask any more questions?"

"Yes. Why did you stop wearing them?"

"Because I found I'd be warmer without them!" She caught his hand quickly in her own for an instant, laughed into his eyes, and ran into the house.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

It is the consoling attribute of unused books that their decorative warmth will so often make even a readymade library the actual "living room" of a family to whom the shelved volumes are indeed sealed. Thus it was with Sheridan, who read nothing except newspapers, business letters and figures; who looked upon books as he looked upon bric-a-brac or crocheting—when he was at home, and not abed or eating, he was in the library.

He stood in the many-colored light of the stained-glass window at the far end of the long row, when Roscoe and

to do is to tell this so's to keep the family from being made a fool of. I don't want to see the family just made use of and twisted around her finger by somebody that's got no more heart than so much ice, and just as sure to bring troubles in the long run as—Edith's mistake is. Well, then, this is the way it is. I'll just tell you how it looks to me and see if it don't strike you the same way."

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