

CHelsea HERALD, Established 1871  
CHelsea STANDARD, Established 1889

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1916.

VOLUME 46. NO. 4

## THE GREAT FLY KILLER "El Vampiro"

The best thing on the market to free your house of flies. Will destroy mosquitoes, bedbugs, lice, fleas, moths, cockroaches, ants, etc. The package is a bellows in its self, easy and quickly used. Try it today, 10c.

### Grocery Department

If you are not satisfied with your Coffee, try ours. We sell

Chase & Sanborn's

Splendid Coffees

at 25c, 30c, 35c and 40c. One of these is sure to please you. We grind the coffee to your order, and fully guarantee it.

YOURS FOR SATISFACTION

**HENRY H. FENN COMPANY**

Phone 53

Free Delivery

## You Cannot

Patch your roof when it is raining.  
Prepare yourself for financial difficulties  
by laying aside a part of your earnings.  
It strengthens your credit. Use  
this Strong Bank.

**Farmers & Merchants Bank**

### When Some One

says to you, "Premium or Star  
perhaps, baked nice and brown in  
thick protecting paste"—they're  
talking of a luscious sugar-cured  
meat that starts the celebration the  
minute it leaves the oven. Our  
complete line of fresh and smoked  
meats make a pleasing appeal.



**ADAM EPPLER**

PHONE 41

FREE DELIVERY

## High Cost of Living

Potatoes 45c Peck Flour \$1.05 Sack

But the balance of our well selected stock of General Groceries are about the same old prices. Give us a trial order and be convinced that the best and cheapest place to trade in Chelsea is at JOHN FARRELL & CO.'S

Water Melons and all kinds of Pop on ice.

**JOHN FARRELL & CO.**

## HOLMES & WALKER

### Furnaces

Now is the time to have us repair your old Furnace or install a new one. We can furnish you with a New Hot Air, Steam or Hot Water outfit. It will not cost you any more to have us install a nice new and up-to-date Peninsular Hot Air Furnace in your residence, than it would for you to purchase some inferior make. There is no better Furnace made than the PENINSULAR.

### Corn Binders

We have any kind you may want—McCormick, Milwaukee and John Deere. Oliver and John Deere Sulkey Plows.

### Furniture

We carry one of the largest lines of Furniture in Washtenaw County.

FIRST CLASS PLUMBING AND TIN SHOP.

**HOLMES & WALKER**

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

### WANT COUNTY FARM AGENT PLAN ADOPTED

Farm Organizations Name Committee  
Saturday to Work For  
Appropriation.

An effort will be made within the very near future by a committee of five men named Saturday by delegates from a number of farm organizations, looking to the institution of the county farm agent plan for Washtenaw county.

Dr. Eben Mumford, of Lansing, an active worker in the extension department of the state Agricultural College, was present and outlined the plan followed by other counties in Michigan, in securing an expert agriculturalist. Through the explanations he gave, and the advice he offered, a committee of five Washtenaw county men was selected to present the matter before the board of supervisors.

This committee will ask for an appropriation of approximately \$1,500. The money to be raised for this purpose, if granted by the county board, will go towards the salary, and expenses of the system. The government provides \$1,200 for such work, Dr. Mumford explained, and a total of \$2,700 would be available for county expert purposes, he said.

No action can be had, however, until the time of the board meeting in October, when the situation will be presented, backed by the approval of practically every farm organization in Washtenaw county, it is believed.

Following the discussion and the address by Dr. Mumford, the delegates authorized the selection of the following committee of five to take the matter up with the board of supervisors:

Chairman, A. F. Smith, Ann Arbor; Carl F. Braun, of the Ann Arbor Savings Bank; A. D. Crittenden, of Saline; E. B. Manwaring, of Ann Arbor; George Gill, of Superior.

Miss Saunders of the Civic association will act as secretary.

### Robbery in Sharon.

Last Saturday Officer Cooper was called to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wolpert in Sharon to investigate a robbery that had taken place there Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Wolpert, who is employed on the Starr Seed Farm, drew his pay, amounting to \$30, the previous day and placed it in a medicine cabinet in the bedroom. To secure safety the money was placed in an envelope which had been taken from a package without breaking the wrapper, and was then replaced in the bunch.

When the man entered the house he cut the screen door and forced the kitchen door. In the sitting room the thirteen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Wolpert, who is sickly, was lying on a couch and was alone in the house, his mother spending the afternoon with one of the neighbors. As the boy was frightened when the man passed him, he pretended to be asleep, but was able to give the officers a fairly good description of the thief. Before entering the house the man tore the telephone wire from the building.

The officers were not notified of the robbery until Friday night, and aside from the description given by the boy there was no further clue, but it is thought that the man was familiar with the surroundings, as he went straight to the hiding place without any hesitation.

### Storm in Lima and Freedom.

A wind and electrical storm passed over a portion of Lima and Freedom about 1 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

In Lima on a number of farms apple and forest trees were uprooted and corn fields were leveled. Lightning struck the residence of Adam Schmidt twice, but no serious damage was done. The highway near the home of Chas. Honick was blocked by a large tree which was blown across the road.

The damage in Freedom was confined to the orchards, woods and cornfields. Many trees were uprooted and cornfields badly damaged. The storm was accompanied by a light rainfall.

### Washtenaw's Valuation \$59,621,213.

Washtenaw county's valuation which will be submitted to the state board of equalization, is \$59,621,213, according to a Lansing dispatch Monday afternoon, which states the above figures were presented to the board by the state tax commission. "The state tax commission submitted figures to the equalization board, showing real and personal property valuation in the state to be \$3,333,832,007. Wayne was listed at \$1,186,308,229, a gain of \$25,182,897. The total cash valuation of Washtenaw county is \$59,621,213."

### ELECTING A PRESIDENT 9



**Zachary  
Taylor,  
Democrat,  
Elected  
in  
1848.**

TAYLOR.

IN this election Zachary Taylor of Louisiana was opposed by Lewis Cass, Whig, of Michigan. The Democratic convention was held at Baltimore, and the Whigs met at Philadelphia. The vote was 103 to 127. Martin Van Buren ran again on the Free Soil ticket. The popular vote was: Taylor, 1,300,101; Cass, 1,220,544; Van Buren, 291,263. Millard Fillmore was chosen vice president that year.

In the election of 1852 Franklin Pierce was the Democratic nominee and Winfield Scott the Whig candidate. The former was elected by a big majority in the electoral college, but by a scant popular plurality. William R. King of Alabama was elected vice president that year.

(Watch for the election of Buchanan in 1856 in our next issue.)

### School Announcement.

School opens Tuesday, September 5. The high school announcements have been sent out during the past week. The superintendent will be glad to mail a copy to any one who has not received the same. Students will please note the changes made in the program of studies and in the text books to be used.

The superintendent will be in his office on the first floor of the new building on September first and second from 9 to 11:30 a. m. and from 2 to 4 p. m., for the purpose of classifying all high school students and for consultation.

A new feature will be the establishment of a pure kindergarten in place of the sub-primary as heretofore. All children who are five years of age before January 1, 1917, will be admitted. Children are not required to take the kindergarten work, but it is recommended. Children will not be admitted to the first grade unless they are six years of age before January 1, 1917.

### Teachers' Institutes.

School Commissioner Essery has been mailing the following notice to the teachers of the county:

It is almost time for us to begin the new school year. There is always very much pleasure in looking forward to a new beginning, even if it is to renew an incomplete task.

The human mind delights in surmounting difficulties, in the spirit of conquest. The teacher always has before her victories awaiting her unconquerable spirit. We begin the new year determined to come off victorious.

It has been my custom to hold teachers' meetings or institutes before the opening of school in September. I believe that one of the foundation stones of success in your work is laid in these meetings and I shall expect you to be present at one of them. Held in four easily accessible places, the expense of getting to any one of them is negligible. I trust that I shall have the pleasure of seeing you at one of the following places:

Manchester — Wednesday, August 30th.

Chelsea — Thursday, August 31st.

Saline — Friday, September 1st.

Ann Arbor — Saturday, September 2nd.

The meetings will be held in the high school buildings at 10 o'clock. At these meetings, I shall have able assistance and the subjects to be discussed will bear on our school work.

The necessary supplies will be distributed at these meetings.

### Announcements.

There will be a meeting of the Macabees on Friday evening of this week. Candidates to be balloted for.

The Helping Hand Circle of the M. E. church will meet at the home of Mrs. E. Buchanan, on Elm street, on Tuesday afternoon, August 29.

### FORMER CHELSEA RES- IDENT KILLED BY CARS

Wife of the Founder of The Standard  
Killed When Automobile  
Was Struck.

The many friends of Mrs. Wm. Emmert, of Elyria, Ohio, were shocked to learn of her death which occurred on Wednesday of last week. Mrs. Emmert was one of a party of five who were returning in an automobile from a picnic which was struck by a fast train, killing the entire party. The gate tender had failed to lower the gates and the driver of the car could not see the approaching train on account of a string of cars that was standing on a siding. Mrs. Emmert was a resident of Chelsea for a number of years, her husband, Wm. Emmert, being the founder of The Standard, and while here was prominent in the work of the Congregational church. Besides her husband she leaves one son, and a brother, Fred H. Nissly, of Ypsilanti. The funeral services were held Friday and the remains were taken to Saline for interment.

### A Beautiful View.

A writer in the Jackson Patriot in giving a description of an automobile trip from Jackson, gave the following description of a stop made in Lyndon township:

At the farm of Henry Stoffer, who has a fine home and 300 acres of hill and valley land, we stopped for a while to enable those of the party, who could climb a steep ascent to the summit of Peach Orchard Hill, to get a magnificent view of the surrounding country. The day was one of crystalline clearness. North of east could be seen the smoke ascending from the factory chimneys at Pontiac; to the south the cement plant at Chelsea was plainly visible; to the southwest the smoke could be seen rising from the tall chimneys of Jackson, and these places are from thirty to thirty-five miles distant.

The hill had been cleared of timber along its sides and at its top, where a peach orchard had been planted some years ago, and a few remaining trees rewarded the climbers with juicy and refreshing fruit, as well as one of the wildest and broadest sweeps of vision obtainable on a clear day anywhere else in southern Michigan. Mrs. Wellington thought the view was as fine as that from Lookout Mountain in Tennessee, and there were places along the highway where the foliage and declivity reminded one of the scenery along Missionary Ridge near Chattanooga, a place made historically famous for all time by the thrilling events of our Civil War.

The return trip was through the northwestern corner of Washtenaw county into the town and village of Waterloo, with a constant exhibition of splendid scenery, good crops, and dark green forests. Waterloo is a town to be proud of and an automobile glimpse afforded ample evidence of the prosperity of its farmers. By way of Francisco, the summit station along the line of the Michigan Central railroad between Detroit and Chicago, the journey homeward was made.

### Family Reunion.

The third annual picnic of the Artz family was held at the home of Mrs. L. F. Artz at Bunker Hill Thursday, Aug. 17. About ninety were present. Among those present from these parts were F. W. Notten and wife, G. D. Schatz, Chas. Meyer and Miss Francis Racine. A general invitation was extended to all the relatives to meet there next year on the third Thursday in August. It might interest many to know that Mrs. Artz, formerly Miss Locher, a sister of Wm. Locher of Francisco, is now seventy-nine years of age and still enjoying good health. Her mother, Mrs. Locher, who resides two miles north of Francisco, is in her ninety-fifth year and still hale and hearty.

### Band Concert at Manchester.

The Hollier Eight Band, under the directorship of Albert LaFe, will give a concert at Manchester on Monday evening, August 29. The program is as follows:

March—Holler Eight.  
A Night in Berlin Potpourri—Hartman  
Hawaiian Patrol—C. G. Stewart  
Serenade—Stilly Night—Will Huff  
Overture—Southern Melodies.  
Intermezzo—Wedding of the Roses

Overture—March—J. Jessell  
Grand March—Poet and Peasant.  
Overture—Filmfare

Star Spangled Banner.  
There will also be a few popular numbers played in between.

## For Good Things to Eat

GO TO

## 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

## Why Not Give Us the Order For That Furnace Now?

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.

## SHOES!

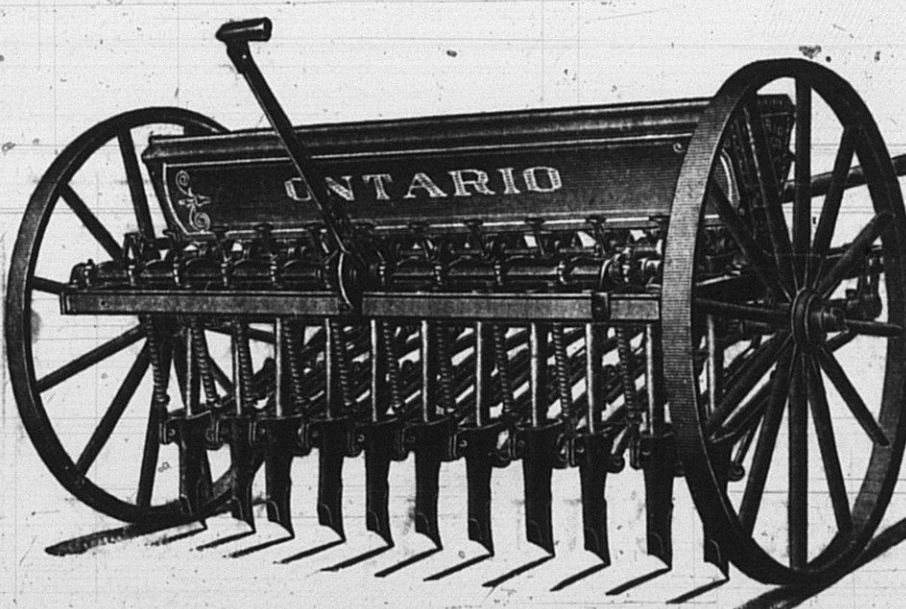
We Handle a Complete Line of

Mens Work Shoes AND THE STANDARD DRESS SHOES  
STYLES IN

When in Need of Footwear Give Us a Call

WEST MIDDLE ST. C. SCHMID & SON CHELSEA MICHIGAN.

Repairing a Specialty.



### Ontario Drill Features

It has anti-friction roller bearing throughout. It has the most accurate even-sowing double force-feed distributor on the market, and will sow small grain, corn, peas, beets, etc., with the same distributors. No special equipment to bother with. It can be furnished with fertilizer attachment that is the most accurate feed and most accessible to clean any on the market. It has double force feed grass seeder, same as grain drive mechanism. It is evenly balanced, no neck-weight, and a very light draft, owing to the proper balance and construction of driving mechanism. It has direct gear drive, always in position. No loose gears. It has a strong wheel with spring hub ratchet, which takes care of wear and lost motion in ratchets, and both wheels drive. It is a strong, light, well built, well finished drill, and the best to be had in drill construction. Call and let us show you the Ontario. It will convince you that it is the drill to buy.

PHONE 66-W

HINDELANG & FAHRNER



## CORRESPONDENCE.

## LIMA TOWNSHIP NEWS.

Otto Luick spent Saturday in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Carrie Smith spent Saturday in Ann Arbor.

Clayton Ward was an Ann Arbor visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gray visited relatives in Milan Sunday.

Mrs. Minnie Easton spent a few days of last week in Detroit.

Born, on Friday, August 18, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. George Egler, a son.

[Mrs. Chauncey Stephens, of Chelsea, spent Tuesday with Mrs. Mason Whipple.

Miss Estella Guerin, of Ann Arbor, called on Lima friends one day the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Eisenman and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. Wacker.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Fletcher and son are making an automobile trip to Lansing and other places.

Mrs. Carrie April, of Ann Arbor, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Julia Trinkle, for several days of this week.

Albert Webb went to the hospital in Ann Arbor Sunday where he under-

## FRANCISCO VILLAGE.

Mrs. Leora Collins, of Grass Lake, visited her aunt, Mrs. Martha Keeler Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Gochis are entertaining a cousin from Detroit for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob H. Walz, of Ann Arbor, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Horning.

Mrs. Minnie Gage, of Sylvan, spent the first of the week with her aunt, Mrs. Martha Keeler.

Louis Kalmbach, of Detroit, visited his mother, Mrs. Emma Kalmbach, the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schuholz and children, of Jackson, visited Mrs. Matilda Horning Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Marsh, of Munith, called on Mrs. Martha Keeler and Mr. and Mrs. Morris Hammond Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Hayes, of Jackson, motored to the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Seid Sunday.

Roy Kalmbach, of Sylvan, spent part of last week with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Hammond.

Mrs. Mary Jewell, of Grass Lake, and Mrs. John Keeler, of Syracuse, N. Y., spent Tuesday with Mrs. Martha Keeler.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hurst, of Stockbridge, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Tisch and Mrs. Martha Taylor.

## NORTH LAKE NOTES.

P. E. Noah and Mrs. O. P. Noah visited friends in Ann Arbor Friday.

Orla Hinchey, of Pinckney, visited his brother, John Hinchey, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hepburn and children, of Chelsea, spent the first of the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hudson.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hudson visited the latter's sister, Mrs. Wm. Marshall, of Unadilla, Sunday.

Miss Mildred Stapish, of Lyndon, is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Homer Stoffer.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wood and son William, of Mt. Pleasant, are visiting relatives at this place.

Master Jack Gilbert, of Detroit, is visiting at the home of Mrs. Mary Gilbert for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gilbert, Miss Johanna and William Harker spent Saturday and Sunday in Detroit.

Mrs. Sylvia Kilpatrick, Lloyd Goodell and Miss Rita Drew, of Stanton, are visiting at the homes of O. P. and P. E. Noah.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Noah, Mrs. Lucy Wood and Mrs. Sylvia Kilpatrick visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schultz, of Ann Arbor, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Webb and daughter left Tuesday for Merricourt, N. D., where they expect to remain for about three weeks visiting relatives.

Mrs. M. E. Maroney, of Ann Arbor, spent a few days of this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John McKernan, of Lyndon.

## FREEDOM ITEMS.

John and Christ Grau spent one day last week in Toledo.

The school house at Rogers Corners has been given a fresh coat of paint.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Ortbling moved to their home in Sylvan last week.

Martin Wenk and family made an automobile trip to Battle Creek last Sunday.

Frank Feldkamp and family spent Sunday with Frank and Emma Hagen at Ann Arbor.

## Church Circles.

## BAPTIST.

Rev. C. B. Osborn, Pastor.

Church service at 10 o'clock.

Sunday school meets at 11.

Union evening service in the Baptist church 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.

## Republicans Must Nominate a Man Who Can Defeat Congressman Beakes

(No. 5)

In the series of advertisements published over the signature of the Dixon District Campaign Committee we have endeavored to show the voters of this county that it is their duty to use more than ordinary care in the selection of a candidate for congress this year.

Indications everywhere point to a Republican landslide which will place in the White House the Republican nominee for president, Charles F. Hughes, but Republicans must not lose sight of the fact that a Republican president needs a Republican congress to carry out the policies which Republicans everywhere believe to be those best fitted for the government of this country. We desire a return to the policies which for a half century has proved best, and which have resulted in an era of prosperity for this country. To bring about such a condition of affairs we must have a Republican congress, and while there is every indication that the Republicans will have a majority in the next congress, conditions might arise which would make the margin of safety so small that the result would hinge upon one district.

It behooves the Republicans of the Second district therefore to use especial care in the selection of their candidate for congress. They should choose wisely, and in making a selection should choose a man who can win the support of the entire Republican strength in his district. It will require a strong man. Mr. Beakes' campaign managers declare that Mr. Beakes will be renominated by the Democratic party, and if this is true, the Republican candidate must be a man who can capture the greatest number of Republican votes. Mr. Beakes and his managers claim that he will receive a certain number of Republican votes no matter who his opponent may be. We do not know the basis for such a claim, as it has been our observation during the primary campaign that Republicans in this district are pretty generally disposed to assist in bringing about a change in the administration. But if there is any reason to suppose that the Democratic candidate will receive any Republican support at all, Republicans must see to it that a candidate will be selected who will provide no excuse for any Republican to scratch his ticket.

We are satisfied that there is but one man among the Republican candidates who measures up to such a standard, and that man is Thornton Dixon of Monroe. It is an old saying that "a prophet is not without honor save in his own country," but Mr. Dixon's record disproves the truth of the old saw. Monroe county will be almost solid for him. At a time when Monroe county was pretty evenly divided politically Mr. Dixon made a remarkable record as a vote getter. Three times he was elected prosecuting attorney of Monroe county, and could have been elected the fourth time had he not refused the honor. In his home township, where he was born and brought up, he received more than 300 votes out of the total of 400 cast, which is a pretty good indication of what Mr. Dixon's home folks think of him.

In the coming congressional primary election he will sweep Monroe county, and he has been steadily growing in favor in every county in the district since his candidacy was announced. Monroe county people feel that that their county is entitled to the congressional candidate this year. Twice since the Civil war the county has been represented in congress, and the voters of that county are beginning to feel that it is about time that their county should be rewarded. They have assisted in the selection of congressmen representing other counties in the district for some years now, and believe that they are entitled to some consideration on that score.

Monroe county Republicans are united for Mr. Dixon, and if he is nominated he will receive the support of large numbers of Democrats in that county, not only because of his great popularity there but because Republicans and Democrats alike believe that their county is entitled to the congressman this year.

Mr. Dixon is a man of pleasing personality, a lawyer and a business man. He has the ability to conduct the sort of a campaign that wins votes among the doubtful voters, and if nominated and elected he will reflect credit upon his district.

This is an important period in the affairs of the United States, and no man should be sent to congress to help make the laws which govern us without careful consideration among the voters as to his qualification for the place. Mr. Dixon is the ideal candidate for the place, and we bespeak for him the support of a large majority of the members of his party at the primaries on August 29. Be sure and cast your vote for him.

## DIXON DISTRICT CAMPAIGN COMMITTEE.



The above is a view from the summit of Peach Orchard Hill, Lyndon, a description of which is given in an article on the first page.

went an operation for the removal of his tonsils.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Eschelbach, of Detroit, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Eschelbach.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gray were in Macon Saturday where they attended a family reunion at the home of the latter's nephew.

Eugene Guinan and the Misses Kittle and Mame Sweeney, of Cleveland, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Nordman, the first of the week.

Leland Gray, who has been spending the summer vacation with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gray, returned to his home in Windsor, Ont., Monday. He was accompanied home by Bert Grey, who will remain for a few days visit.

## SHARON NEWS.

B. P. O'Neill, of Jackson, spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Amos Curtis.

Miss Beryl Harris, of Jackson, spent part of last week with Miss Dorothy Curtis.

Miss Jennie Dresselhouse, of Jackson, spent Sunday at the home of her parents here.

Mrs. Kate Ahling, of Ann Arbor, is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. John Bruetle.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Troltz and daughter Florence are spending the week with relatives at Traverse City.

The Epworth League social held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Heselschwerdt last Wednesday evening was a success in every way. The proceeds were \$28.

## SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Miss Gertrude Liebeck has been spending some time in Albion.

Madeline and Clark Bertke spent a few days of last week in Manchester.

Miss Martha Bristla, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hinderer.

Miss Anna Bertke, of Manchester, has been spending a week with Miss Madeline Bertke.

Frank Bertke, of Manchester, and Oscar Bertke, of Sharon, spent Sunday with Henry Bertke and family.

Mrs. Henry Hines, of Grass Lake, and Mrs. Greenwood, of Leoni, have been spending a week with Henry Bertke and family.

Joseph Seckinger and family, of Bridgewater, spent Sunday with Mrs. Martha Seckinger and Mr. and Mrs. George Scherer.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Richards, of Detroit, who have been spending a week with their brother, Algernon and wife, returned Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank G. Helle and children attended the Maute family reunion at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tisch, of Munith, Saturday.

Frank G. Helle, who has been section foreman on the M. C. for a number of years, has discontinued the work and is now employed in the Hayes Wheel Works, of Jackson.

Last Thursday evening a pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Schuckert, of 159 Merrick avenue, Detroit, when their only daughter, Miss Clara Marguerite, became the bride of Mr. Albert C. Benter, who until a couple of years ago lived in Francisco. The ceremony was witnessed by sixty relatives and friends, and was read by Dr. H. Lester Smith, pastor of Central Methodist church. At eight o'clock the bride descended the stairs, escorted by her father, and met the groom before an improvised altar beneath a canopy of flowers in the reception room where the beautiful ring ceremony was recited. Miss Selma Benter, sister of the groom, was maid of honor with Misses Alice Ogden and Olive Graham as bridesmaids. The groom was assisted by the bride's brother, Harold C. Schuckert. The ushers were Lester A. Smith and Samuel J. Harrison. During the ceremony, Lohengrin's bridal chorus was rendered by Miss Dora Graham. The bride wore a gown of chintilly net and satin taffeta and carried a shower bouquet of bridal roses and lilies of the valley. The maid of honor's gown was white silk marquisette and she carried an arm bouquet of white roses. The bridesmaids wore pink taffeta and chiffon and carried pink roses. The color scheme of pink and white was further carried out in the house decorations, astors and gladiolas being used against a background of baby's breath shrubbery. The grandparents of the bride were present from Saginaw, also a number of relatives from other parts of the state. Misses Bertha Benter, of Jackson, Augusta, of Chelsea, Sarah, Selma and Ella, of Francisco, sisters of the groom being present from these parts. After a trip east, Mr. and Mrs. Benter will be at home to their many friends at 342 Elmhurst avenue, Detroit.

Try the Standard "Want" Ads.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Baird entertained at their home Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Overholt and daughters and Mr. Overholt, sr., of Bloomdale, Ohio, who are camping at Silver Lake, and Mrs. James Bess and daughter, of Detroit, who are camping at Base Lake.

## WATERLOO DOINGS.

Mr. and Mrs. George Beeman motored to Ann Arbor Sunday.

The proceeds from the play, "Those Red Envelopes," was \$17.55.

The Misses Isabella and Vivian Gorton spent the week-end in Detroit.

Lubin Lamburn, of Detroit, is spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. John Moeckel.

Jacob Rommel is suffering from a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

Mrs. Celia Dean and Mrs. Lola May visited at George Beeman's the first of the week.

Miss Ruth Lampin has returned to her home in Detroit after spending a week with Miss Vera Prince.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Beeman, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Cooper and Miss Marie Harr left for Niagara Falls Friday.

Mrs. Emanuel Waltz of Jackson visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Barber, the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Stocking of Detroit returned home Monday after spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Rommel.

The third annual Collins reunion was held at the home of D. N. Collins Wednesday, August 16th. There were fifty-four present.

## LYNDON ITEMS.

D. Donahue spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Young and family.

Miss Ethel Moran, of Jackson, is visiting at the home of H. T. McKone.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Musson, of Howell, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Clark.

Mrs. P. Cavander, of Grass Lake, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Thos. Stanfield.

Mrs. Elizabeth Donahue, of South Bend, Indiana, is visiting her sister, Miss Nellie Young.

Miss Winifred McKone, of Detroit, is spending some time at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. McKone.

Union meeting at the Baptist church Sunday evening.

Thursday prayer meeting 7 p. m.

A cordial invitation to all.

## ST. PAUL'S.

Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.

German preaching services Sunday at 9:30 a. m.

Sunday school Sunday at 10:30 a. m.

## ST. JOHN'S, FRANCISCO.

Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.

German preaching service, Sunday at 7:45 a. m.

Sunday school at 8:45 a. m.

## SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH.

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.

## THIS IS CERTAIN

The Proof That Chelsea Readers Cannot Deny.

What could furnish stronger evidence of the efficiency of any remedy than the test of time? Thousands of people testify that Doan's Kidney Pills have brought lasting results.

Home endorsement should prove undoubtedly the merit of this remedy. Years ago your friends and neighbors testified to the relief they had derived from the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. They now confirm their testimonials. They say time has completed the test.

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Over Three Years Later, Mrs. Arnold said: "My cure has been permanent and I give Doan's Kidney Pills the credit."

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

## Honey Vinegar.

Vinegar made from honey has an exceptionally fine flavor and is not expensive. A small amount of honey furnishes a large amount of vinegar. Follow these directions: Dissolve thoroughly in two gallons of warm, soft water one quart jar of extracted honey. Give it air and keep it in a warm place where it will ferment and make excellent vinegar.

nish 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.

## 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.

## 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 fur-

Separate ballots for each political party, somewhat in the form as shown herewith, will be provided. The elector or 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.

## 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 Gleaser 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 5th 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] ELISA AMMERSTUR, Register.

## 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 7:45 p. m. For Lansing 9:45 a. m.

LOCAL CARS. East Bound—7:30 a. m. (express east to Ann Arbor) 8:30 a. m. and every two hours to 8:30 p. m. To Ypsilanti only 12:51 p. m. West Bound—8:45 a. m. 8:54 a. m. and every two hours to 8:54 p. m. Also 10:51 p. m. and 12:51 a. m. Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.

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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.



# The Turmoil

By  
BOOTH TARKINGTON

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## CHAPTER XXVIII—Continued.

Sibyl, the loud-mouthed daughter-in-law, is engaged in poisoning Mrs. Sheridan's mind against the Vertrees family and Mary Vertrees, whom Bibbs loves. The two women are standing just outside the door of Bibbs' room. He hears it all.

So she started for Roscoe; but she found out pretty quick he was married, and she turned right around to Jim—and she landed him! There's no doubt about it, she had Jim, and if he'd lived you'd had another daughter-in-law before this, as sure as I stand here telling you the God's truth about it! Well—when Jim was left in the cemetery she was waiting out there to drive home with Bibbs! Jim wasn't cold—and she didn't know whether Bibbs was insane or not, but he was the only one of the rich Sheridan boys left. She had to get him!

The texture of what was the truth made an even fabric with what was not, in Sibyl's mind; she believed every word that she uttered, and she spoke with the rapidity and vehemence of fierce conviction.

"What I feel about it is," she said, "it oughtn't to be allowed to go on. It's too mean! I like poor Bibbs, and I don't want to see him made such a fool of, and I don't want to see the family made such a fool of! I like poor Bibbs, but if he'd only stop to think a minute himself he'd have to realize he isn't the kind of a man any girl would be apt to fall in love with. He's better looking lately, maybe, but you know how he was—just kind of a long white rag in good clothes. And girls like men with some to 'em—some sort of dashiness, anyhow! Nobody ever looked at poor Bibbs before, and neither'd she—no, sir! not till she'd tried both Roscoe and Jim first! It was only when her and her family got desperate that she—"

Bibbs—whither than when he came from the sanitarium—opened the door. He stepped across its threshold and stood looking at her. Both women screamed.

"Oh, good heavens!" cried Sibyl. "Were you in there? Oh, I wouldn't!" She seized Mrs. Sheridan's arm, pulling her toward the stairway. "Come on, mother Sheridan!" she urged, and as the befuddled and confused lady obeyed, Sibyl left a trail of noisy exclamations: "Good gracious! Oh, I wouldn't! Too bad! I didn't dream he was there! I wouldn't hurt his feelings! Not for the world! Of course he had to know some time! But, good heavens—"

She heard his door close as she and Mrs. Sheridan reached the top of the stairs, and she glanced over her shoulder quickly, but Bibbs was not following; he had gone back into his room.

"He—he looked—oh, terrible bad!" stammered Mrs. Sheridan. "I—I wish—"

"Still, it's a good deal better he knows about it," said Sibyl. "I shouldn't wonder it might turn out the very best thing could happen. Come on!"

And completing their descent to the library, the two made their appearance to Roscoe and his father. Sibyl at once gave a full and truthful account of what had taken place, repeating her own remarks, and omitting only the fact that it was through her design that Bibbs had overheard them.

"But as I told mother Sheridan," she said, in conclusion, "it might turn out for the very best that he did hear—just that way. Don't you think so, father Sheridan?"

He merely grunted in reply, and sat rubbing the thick hair on the top of his head with his left hand and looking at the fire. He had given no sign of being impressed in any manner by her exposure of Mary Vertrees' character; but his impassivity did not dismay Sibyl—it was Bibbs whom she desired to impress, and she was content in that matter.

"I'm sure it was all for the best," she said. "It's over now, and he knows what she is. In one way I think it was lucky, because, just hearing a thing that way, a person can tell it's so—and he knows I haven't got any axe to grind except his own good and the good of the family."

Mrs. Sheridan went nervously to the door and stood there, looking toward the stairway. "I wish—I wish I knew what he was doing!" she said. "He did look terrible bad. It was like something had been done to him that was—I don't know what. I never saw any body look like he did. He looked—so queer. It was like you'd—"

"Yes?"

"Were you up in Mr. Bibbs' room just now?"

"Yes! He ring bell; tole me make him flab in his grate. I done bull him nice flab. I reckon he ain't feelin' so well. Yes'ta." He departed.

"What do you expect he wants a fire for?" she asked, turning toward her husband. "The house is warm as can be. I do wish—"

"Oh, quit frettin'!" said Sheridan.

"Well, I—kind o' wish you hadn't—"

said anything, Sibyl. I know you meant it for the best and all, but I don't believe it would be so much harm if—"

"Mother Sheridan, you don't mean you want that kind of a girl in the family? Why she—"

"I don't know, I don't know," the troubled woman quavered. "If he liked her, it seems kind of a pity to spoil it. He's so queer, and he hasn't ever taken much enjoyment. And besides, I believe, the way it was, there was more chance of him bein' willin' to do what papa wants him to. If she wants to marry him—"

Sheridan interrupted her with a boating laugh. "She don't!" he said. "You're barkin' up the wrong tree, Sibyl. She ain't that kind of a girl."

"But, father Sheridan, didn't she—"

He cut her short. "That's enough. You may mean all right, but you guess wrong. So do you, mamma."

Sibyl cried out. "Oh! But just look how she ran after Jim—"

"She did not," he said, curtly. "She wouldn't take Jim. She turned him down cold."

"But that's impossi—"

"It's not. I know she did."

Sibyl looked flatly incredulous.

"And you needn't worry," he said, turning to his wife. "This won't have any effect on your idea, because there wasn't any sense to it, anyhow. D'you think she'd be very likely to take Bibbs—after she wouldn't take Jim?"

She's a good-hearted girl, and she lets Bibbs come to see her, but if she'd ever given him one sign of encouragement the way you women think, he wouldn't of acted the stubborn fool he has—he'd 'a' been at me long ago, beginnin' me for some kind of a job he could support a wife on. There's nothin' in it—and I've got the same old fight with him on my hands I've had all his life—and the Lord knows what he won't do to balk me! What's happened now I'll probably only make him twice as stubborn, but—"

"Sh!" Mrs. Sheridan, still in the doorway, lifted her hand. "That's his step—he's comin' downstairs." She shrank away from the door as if she feared to have Bibbs see her. "I—I wonder—" she said, almost in a whisper—"I wonder what he's goin' to do!"

Her timorousness had its effect upon the others. Sheridan rose, frowning, but remained standing beside his chair; and Roscoe moved toward Sibyl, who stared uneasily at the open doorway. They listened as the slow steps descended the stairs and came toward the library.

Bibbs stepped upon the threshold, and with sick and haggard eyes looked slowly from one to the other until at last his gaze rested upon his father. Then he came and stood before him.

"I'm sorry you've had so much trouble with me," he said, gently. "You won't, any more. I'll take the job you offered me."

Sheridan did not speak—he stared, astounded and incredulous; and Bibbs

stared at him, at first incredulously, then with an intense perplexity more and more luminous in her wide eyes; it was like a spoken question. The room filled with strangeness in the long silence—the two were so strange to each other. At last she said:

"What made you say that?"

He did not answer.

"Bibbs, look at me!" Her voice was loud and clear. "What made you say that? Look at me!"

He could not look at her, and he could not speak.

"What was it that made you?" she said. "I want you to tell me."

She went closer to him, her eyes ever brighter and wider with that intensity of wonder. "You've given up—to your father," she said, slowly, "and then you come to ask me—"

She broke off. "Bibbs, do you want me to marry you?"

"Yes," he said, just audibly.

"No!" she cried. "You do not. Then what made you ask me? What is it that's happened?"

"Nothing."

"Wait," she said. "Let me think. It's something that happened since our walk this morning—yes, since you left me at noon. Something happened that—"

She stopped abruptly, with a tremulous murmur of amazement and dawning comprehension. She remembered that Sibyl had gone to the new house.

Bibbs swallowed painfully and contrived to say, "I do—I do want you to marry me, if—if you could."

She looked at him, and slowly shook her head. "Bibbs, do you—"

Her voice was as unsteady as his—little more than a whisper. "Do you think I'm—in love with you?"

"No," he said.

Somewhere in the still air of the room there was a whispered word; it did not seem to come from Mary's parted lips, but he was aware of it.

"Why?"

"I've had nothing but dreams," Bibbs said, desolately, "but they weren't like this. Sibyl said no girl could care about me." He smiled faintly, though still he did not look at

her. "I believe it. Bibbs. You thought that I was fond of you; you knew I cared for you—but you didn't think I might be—in love with you. But you thought that I might marry you with-

chanted ashes of paper. The lid of his trunk stood open, and the large upper tray, which she remembered to have seen full of papers and notebooks, was empty. And somehow she understood that Bibbs had given up the mysterious vocation he had hoped to follow—and that he had given it up for ever. She thought it was the wisest thing he could have done—and yet, for an unknown reason, she sat upon the bed and wept a little before she went downstairs.

So Sheridan had his way with Bibbs, all through—

## CHAPTER XXIX.

As Bibbs came out of the new house, a Sunday trio was in course of passage upon the sidewalk. An ample young woman, placid of face; a black-clad, thin young man, whose expression was one of habitual anxiety, habitual wariness and habitual eagerness. He propelled a perambulator containing the third—and all three were newly cleaned, Sundayified, and made fit to dine with the wife's relatives.

"How'd you like for me to be that young fella, mamma?" the husband whispered. "He's one of the sons, and there ain't but two left now."

The wife stared curiously at Bibbs. "Well, I don't know," she returned. "He looks to me like he had his own troubles."

"I expect he has, like anybody else," said the young husband, "but I guess we could stand a good deal if we had his money."

"Well, maybe, if you keep on the way you been, baby. I'll be as well fixed as the Sheridans. You can't tell." She glanced back at Bibbs, who had turned north. "He walks kind of slow and stomped over, like."

"So much money in his pockets it makes him sag, I guess," said the young husband, with bitter admiration.

Mary, happening to glance from a window, saw Bibbs coming, and she started, clasping her hands together in a sudden alarm. She met him at the door.

"Bibbs!" she cried. "What is the matter? I saw something was terribly wrong when I—"

She paused, and he came in, not lifting his eyes to hers. Always when he crossed that threshold he had come with his head up and his wistful gaze seeking hers. "Ah, poor boy!" she said, with a gesture of understanding and pity. "I know what it is!"

He followed her into the room where they always sat, and sank into a chair. "You needn't tell me," she said. "They've made you give up. Your father's won—you're going to do what he wants. You've given up."

Still without looking at her, he inclined his head in affirmation.

She gave a little cry of compassion, and came and sat near him. "Bibbs," she said, "I can be glad of one thing, though it's selfish. I can be glad you came straight to me. It's more to me than even if you'd come because you were happy."

She did not speak again for a little while; then she said: "Bibbs—dear—could you tell me about it? Do you want to?"

Still he did not look up, but in a voice, shaken and husky, he asked her a question so grotesque that at first she thought she had misunderstood his words.

"Mary," he said, "could you marry me?"

"What did you say, Bibbs?" she asked, quietly.

His tone and attitude did not change. "Will you marry me?"

Both her hands leaped to her cheeks—she grew red and then white. She rose slowly and moved backward from him, staring at him, at first incredulously, then with an intense perplexity more and more luminous in her wide eyes; it was like a spoken question. The room filled with strangeness in the long silence—the two were so strange to each other. At last she said:

"What made you say that?"

He did not answer.

"Bibbs, look at me!" Her voice was loud and clear. "What made you say that? Look at me!"

He could not look at her, and he could not speak.

"What was it that made you?" she said. "I want you to tell me."

She went closer to him, her eyes ever brighter and wider with that intensity of wonder. "You've given up—to your father," she said, slowly, "and then you come to ask me—"

She broke off. "Bibbs, do you want me to marry you?"

"Yes," he said, just audibly.

"No!" she cried. "You do not. Then what made you ask me? What is it that's happened?"

"Nothing."

"Wait," she said. "Let me think. It's something that happened since our walk this morning—yes, since you left me at noon. Something happened that—"

She stopped abruptly, with a tremulous murmur of amazement and dawning comprehension. She remembered that Sibyl had gone to the new house.

Bibbs swallowed painfully and contrived to say, "I do—I do want you to marry me, if—if you could."

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"No," he said.

Somewhere in the still air of the room there was a whispered word; it did not seem to come from Mary's parted lips, but he was aware of it.

"Why?"

"I've had nothing but dreams," Bibbs said, desolately, "but they weren't like this. Sibyl said no girl could care about me." He smiled faintly, though still he did not look at

her. "I believe it. Bibbs. You thought that I was fond of you; you knew I cared for you—but you didn't think I might be—in love with you. But you thought that I might marry you with-

Mary. "And when I first came home Edith told me Sibyl was so anxious to marry that she'd have married me. She meant it to express Sibyl's extremity, you see. But I hardly needed either of them to tell me. I hadn't thought of myself as—well, not as particularly captivating!"

Oddly enough, Mary's pallor changed to an angry flush. "Those two!" she exclaimed, sharply; and then, with thoroughgoing contempt: "Lamborn! That's like them!" She turned away, went to the bare little black mantel, and stood leaning upon it. Presently she asked: "When did Mrs. Roscoe Sheridan say that 'no girl' could care about you?"

"Today."

Mary drew a deep breath. "I think I'm beginning to understand—a little." She bit her lip; there was anger in good truth in her eyes and in her voice. "Answer me once more," she said. "Bibbs, do you know now why I stopped wearing my furs?"

"Yes."

"I thought so! Your sister-in-law told you, didn't she?"

"Yes."

"I thought so! Your sister-in-law told you, didn't she?"

"Yes."

"I thought so! Your sister-in-law told you, didn't she?"

"Yes."

"I thought so! Your sister-in-law told you, didn't she?"

"Yes."

"I thought so! Your sister-in-law told you, didn't she?"

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"Yes."

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"Yes."

"I thought so! Your sister-in-law told you, didn't she?"

"Yes."

"I thought so! Your sister-in-law told you, didn't she?"

"Yes."

"I thought so! Your sister-in-law told you, didn't she?"

"Yes."

"I thought so! Your sister-in-law told you, didn't she?"

"Yes."

"I thought so! Your sister-in-law told you, didn't she?"

"Yes."

"I thought so! Your sister-in-law told you, didn't she?"

"Yes."

"I thought so! Your sister-in-law told you, didn't she?"

"Yes."

"I thought so! Your sister-in-law told you, didn't she?"

"Yes."

out being in love with you because you did believe I had tried to marry your brother, and—"

"Mary, I only knew—for the first time—that you—that you were—"

"Were desperately poor," she said. "You can't even say that! Bibbs, it was true: I did try to make Jim want to marry me. I did!" And she sank down into the chair, weeping bitterly again—Bibbs was agonized.

"Mary," he groaned, "I didn't know you could cry!"

"Listen," she said. "Listen till I get through—I want you to understand. We were poor, and we weren't fitted to be. We never had been, and we didn't know what to do. We'd been almost rich; there was plenty, but my father wanted to take advantage of the growth of the town; he wanted to be richer, but instead—well, just about the time your father finished building next door we found we hadn't anything. People say that, sometimes, meaning that they haven't anything in comparison with other people of their own kind, but we really hadn't anything—we hadn't anything at all, Bibbs! And we couldn't do anything. You might wonder why I didn't try to be a stenographer—and I wonder myself why, when a family loses its money, people always say the daughters ought to go and be stenographers. It's curious!—as if a wave of the hand made you into a stenographer. No, I'd been raised to be either married comfortably or a well-to-do old maid, if I chose not to marry. The poverty came on slowly. Bibbs, but at last it was all there—and I didn't know how to be a stenographer. I didn't know how to be anything except a well-to-do old maid—or somebody's wife—and I couldn't be a well-to-do old maid. Then, Bibbs, I did what I'd been raised to know how to do. I went out to be fascinating and be married. I did it openly, at least, and with a kind of decent honesty. I told your brother I had meant to fascinate him and that I was not in love with him, but I let him think that perhaps I meant to marry him. I think I did mean to marry him. I had never cared for anybody, and I thought it might be there really wasn't anything more than a kind of excited fondness. I can't be sure, but I think that though I did mean to marry him I never should have done it, because that sort of a marriage is—it's sacrilege—something would have stopped me. Something did stop me: it was your sister-in-law, Sibyl. She meant no harm—but she was horrible, and she put what I was doing into such horrible words—and they were the truth—oh! I saw myself! She was proposing a miserable compact with me—and I couldn't breathe the air of the same room with her, though I'd so cheapened myself she had a right to assume that I would. But I couldn't! I left her, and I wrote to your brother—just a quick scrawl. I told him just what I'd done; I asked his pardon, and I said I would not marry him. I posted the letter, but he never got it. That was the afternoon he was killed. That's all, Bibbs. Now you know what I did—and you know—"

She pressed her clenched hands tightly against her eyes, leaning far forward, her head bowed before him.

Bibbs had forgotten himself long ago; his heart broke for her. "Couldn't you—Isn't there—"

"No, no, no!" she said, "I'm going with father. Isn't there some way you could use the money without—without—"

She gave a choked little laugh.

"You gave me something to live for," he said. "You kept me alive, I think—and I've hurt you like this!"

"Not you—oh no!"

"You could forgive me, Mary?"

"Oh, a thousand times!" Her right hand went out in a faltering gesture, and just touched his own for an instant. "But there's nothing to forgive."

"And you can't—you can't—"

"Can't what, Bibbs?"

"You couldn't—"

"Marry you?" she said for him.

"Yes."

"No, no, no!" She sprang up, facing him, and, without knowing what she did, she set her hands upon his breast, pushing him back from her a little. "I can't, I can't! Don't you see?"

"Mary—"

"No, no! And you must go now; Bibbs, I can't bear any more—please—"

"Mary—"

"Never, never, never!" she cried, in a passion of tears. "You mustn't come any more. I can't see you, dear! Never, never, never!"

Somehow, in helpless, stumbling obedience to her beseeching gesture, he got himself to the door and out of the house.

## CHAPTER XXX.

Sibyl and Roscoe were upon the point of leaving when Bibbs returned to the new house. He went straight to Sibyl and spoke to her quietly, but so that the others might hear.

"When you said that if I'd stop to think, I'd realize that no one would be apt to care enough about me to marry me, you were right," he said. "I thought perhaps you weren't, and so I asked Miss Vertrees to marry me. It proved what you said of me, and disprove what you said of her. She refused."

And, having thus spoken, he quitted the room as straightforwardly as he had entered it.

"He's so queer!" Mrs. Sheridan gasped. "Who on earth would thought of his doing that?"

"I told you," said her husband, grimly.

"You didn't tell us he'd go over there—and—"

"I told you she wouldn't have him. I told you she wouldn't have him. I didn't!"

Sibyl, who was sitting on the sofa, said: "Do you suppose it's true? Do you suppose she wouldn't?"

"He didn't look exactly like a young man that had just got things fixed up fine with his girl," said Sheridan. "Not to me, he didn't!"

"But why would—"

"I told you," he interrupted, angrily. "she ain't that kind of a girl! If you got to have proof, well, I'll tell you and get it over with, though I'd pretty near just as soon not have to talk a whole lot about my dead boy's private affairs. She wrote to Jim she couldn't take him, and it was a good, straight letter, too. It came to Jim's office; he never saw it. She wrote it the afternoon he was hurt."









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Opposite Town Hall

JOHN YOUSE, Prop.

### FIRST OLD DETROIT NATIONAL BANK

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE BANK

THIS BANK, with capital and surplus of \$7,500,000 and resources of over \$60,000,000 is in a position to render especially valuable service to financial institutions, corporations and individuals to whom a Detroit connection is desirable.

DETROIT



### This Baking Powder Keeps Its Strength

The large can of K C lasts longer than 25 cents worth of other baking powders but no matter how long it takes the user to get to the bottom the last spoonful is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction. K C raises the nicest, lightest biscuits, cakes and pastry you ever ate, and it is guaranteed pure and wholesome.

For goodness sake, use K C.

## THEO. H. TROST

### Republican Candidate FOR COUNTY CLERK

A vote for me will be greatly appreciated.  
Primaries, Aug. 29.

## READ THE CHELSEA STORE NEWS IN THE STANDARD

### 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.

M. A. Shaver spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Frank Storms is spending a few days in Flint.

Mrs. F. H. Sweetland spent Tuesday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Josephine Miller spent the week-end in Ann Arbor.

Charles Conklin, of Jackson, was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Miss Lulu Glover has been visiting relatives at Battle Creek.

Mrs. Georgia Canfield, of Detroit, spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Miss Jessie Clark spent the past week in Salem and Howell.

Mrs. Caroline Fogel, of Jackson, is the guest of Mrs. L. T. Freeman.

Dr. James Ackerson, of Manchester, was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

Gilbert Clark has returned from Howell, where he visited relatives.

Miss Edith Daley, of Cleveland, is the guest of Miss Lura Schoenhals.

Miss Katherine Schmidt, of Jackson, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Adam Eppler.

Miss Marie Whitmer spent several days of the past week with friends in Detroit.

Miss Dorothy Chandler, of Detroit, is the guest of Miss Nina Belle Wurster.

Mrs. Jason Berry, of Stockbridge, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. L. Eisenman.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Updike, of Detroit, are the guests of relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Simon Hirth spent several days of this week with relatives in Sandusky.

M. W. Wilson and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Salmon, of Milan, were Chelsea visitors Monday.

Mrs. Allison Knee spent the past week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Downer.

Mrs. D. C. McLaren and Miss Nellie Lowry spent the past week on a boat trip to Duluth.

H. I. Davis and son Harold, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Downer and son Edward spent the past week with relatives at Paw Paw.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Lighthall, of Detroit, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Cooke.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bowen spent last Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Buchanan of Dexter.

Mrs. Fred Froelich, of Traverse City, was the guest of Mrs. Edward Weiss the past week.

Miss Lillian Foster returned Monday from a visit with relatives at Bannister and Rosebush.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlton Runciman and son, of Grosse Ile, are the guests of Mrs. Elizabeth Runciman.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Culp, of Flint, were guests of Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Woods the first of the week.

Mrs. Roy Bernhagen and daughter, Grace, of Detroit, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Cooke Sunday.

Robert Foster returned home Tuesday from a visit to Mt. Pleasant, Whitmore Lake and other places.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stanton, of Detroit, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Schoenhals.

Mr. and Mrs. John Upson and daughter of Detroit, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. L. Wade.

Mr. and Mrs. James Duart, of Howell, spent Saturday and Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Miles Alexander.

Mrs. Bert Rumler and sons and Mrs. G. J. White, of Jackson, spent Wednesday with Mrs. Clyde Beeman.

Miss Nellie Ackerson, of Manchester, was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Hieber Wednesday.

Misses Frieda Miltner and Agnes Wagner, of Detroit, were guests of Mrs. Chas. J. Williams the past week.

Mrs. Joseph Swarthout, of Chicago, spent several days of last week at the home of her niece, Mrs. Reuben Hieber.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clark and son Gilbert and Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Boyd made an automobile trip to Detroit Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Schauwaker and sons, of Cleveland, spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Freeman.

Miss Orion Haynes is spending a few days at a house party given by Chi Chapter Pi Phi fraternity at Cass Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hendry and daughter, of Royal Oak, are visiting friends here.

Misses Mary and Mabel Policy, of Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, are the guests of their sister, Mrs. C. A. Shepard, of the Wilkinsonia.

Mrs. Fred Kauska and daughter Irene and Miss Lillian Schaller, of Detroit, spent the past week with Mrs. Chas. Martin.

Mrs. J. W. Schenk, of Ann Arbor, and daughter, Mrs. J. McDewitt, of Chattanooga, Tenn., spent the first of the week in Chelsea.

Misses Margaret and Helen Vogel, Mrs. Geo. A. BeGoje and Miss Ida Potts made an automobile trip to Jackson Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Vesper Barngrover, of Indianapolis, Ind., who spent a week with Mr. and Mrs. O. Shauman, returned to their home Friday.

The Misses Elsa and Eva Goetz, of Detroit township, who spent several days of the past week with relatives in Scio, returned Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Vogel spent several days of this week in Chicago, where Mr. Vogel transacted business for the H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Mrs. R. S. Armstrong, Mrs. E. R. Dancer and Miss Eleanor Dancer have returned from Waukesha, Wis., where they have been visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Phillips, of Muskokata, Iowa, and Mrs. A. R. Welch, of Pontiac, spent the first of the week with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Gilbert.

Mrs. Margaret Hindelang and son and daughter, who have been spending several weeks with relatives here, returned to their home in Mishawaka, Ind., Monday.

Dr. D. F. Roedel, of Detroit, and Warren Daniels, Misses Ethel Burkhardt and Gertrude Storms and Mr. and Mrs. T. Drislane spent the week end at North Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Olean Shauman and son John and S. P. Foster left Wednesday for a ten days' automobile trip through Ohio and Pennsylvania, visiting Philadelphia and Gettysburg and other points of interest.

#### Princess Bookings.

THURSDAY, AUG. 24.

Wm. Fox presents Netty Nansen in "The Celebrated Scandal."

FRIDAY, AUG. 25.

Pathe presents Geo. Probert and Fania Marinoff in "Nedra" adapted from the novel of the same name by Geo. Barr McCutcheon.

SATURDAY, AUG. 26.

"A Duel in the Desert," next to the last of the Stingaree series of dramas.

MONDAY, AUG. 28.

World Film Corp. presents House Peters in "The Hand of Peril," an unusually forceful and dramatic offering.

TUESDAY, AUG. 29.

A mixed program of drama and comedy.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 30.

"The House of Happiness," second episode of "The Iron Claw," featuring Pearl White, Creighton Hale and Sheldon Lewis. The Pathe Weekly and a comedy. Admission 5 cents to all. At the end of the first show eight passes, each good for the next five episodes of the serial will be given away.

THURSDAY, AUG. 31.

Wm. Fox presents Wm. Farnum in "The Plunderer."

#### 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.

#### Unfeeling World.

My little boy was heartbroken over the death of his beloved kitty. I let him ask his little playmates and have a funeral, which they made quite impressive with music and flowers. In the afternoon, to divert his mind, I took him out in town, but he was sober and thoughtful. After passing a place of amusement he said, "Mamma, everything is going on just the same as if Tottie hadn't died."—Chicago Tribune.

#### Chile's Nitrate Fields.

The great nitrate fields of Chile lie from fifty to a hundred miles inland, at an elevation of 2,000 feet or more above sea level. They parallel the shore for more than 400 miles, a lifeless waste, devoid of any scrap of vegetation.

#### Delicacy.

A woman went into a country bakery one hot, sultry, summer day. "I'll have some of that nice plum cake," said she to the baker. "That ain't no plum cake, lady," said he, waving his arm gently to and fro over the delicacy.

## Our Annual Notion AND Remnant Sale Closes Saturday, August 26

This has been by far the most successful Notion Sale of the seventeen that we have held, showing that the people appreciate this sale

Friday and Saturday You'll Find Many Good Things Still Among the Remnants and Notions.

There are many things that will cost considerable more money if you wait until the fall months.

Remember Sale Closes Saturday night, Aug. 26.

## H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

## Autumn Styles

We have recently received, and now have on display, our Fall Stock of Merchandise for Men and Boys.

### Hats and Caps

All New Stock of Felt Hats, Ranging in Price from \$1.50 to \$3.50.

New Style Caps, including "Pinch-Back," etc., at 50c to \$1.00.

### Shirts - Neckwear - Hosiery

"VASSAR" SWEATERS for the cool nights now about here.

"STEPHENSON" Underwear. "HANSEN'S" Gloves of all Kinds

### Fine Shoes

"PACKARD'S"—\$4.50, \$5.00 and \$5.50.

"BEACON'S"—\$3.50 to \$4.50.

"LION BRAND" Work Shoes.

"INLAND" and "JACK RABBIT" Work Shirts.

### Fall Suitings

We are now showing a most complete line of Fall Woollens, including the well known and very satisfactory lines of "Scotch Woolen Mills," "A. E. Anderson and Co." and "International Tailors." We guarantee Satisfaction in every particular. Look them over.

SEE OUR SPECIALS AT \$15.00, \$17.50 and \$20.00.

## WALWORTH & STRIETER

#### Burning Gas Through Ice.

An interesting scene was witnessed on a skating lake near a western city. White spots resembling air bubbles were noticed in the ice, and one of the skaters bored a hole into such a bubble and applied a match to it, whereupon a flame burst out at the surface.

Further experiments showed that when a small hole was bored down to the bubble a long, thin jet of flame could be obtained, which would last for a considerable time. The bubbles were due to accumulations of marsh gas, formed by the decomposition of vegetable matter at the bottom of the lake.

#### Russian Newspapers.

There are said to be about 300 daily newspapers in European Russia. The Russian press is fairly free on all but political subjects. On these it has to exercise considerable circumspection in regard to what it prints, but not to the degree generally supposed, however.

#### Spruce for Aeroplanes.

Great Britain and France have spent more than a million dollars for 18,000,000 feet of spruce wood from Washington and Oregon for making aeroplanes, according to Robert B. Allen of the West Coast Lumbermen's association in an address to the students in journalism at the University of Washington.

#### Not He!

She—If you had a million dollars what would you do the first year?  
He—I wouldn't live that long.

#### The Feminine Way.

After a girl hypnotizes a young man into buying her a solitaire she begins to wonder what she could do with some other chap if it were not too late.—Exchange.

#### Had Been There Before.

The man of great financial prominence had met with an accident. "We'll have to probe," said the doctor. Just at that moment the man recovered consciousness and exclaimed: "If it's a surgical operation go ahead, but if it's another investigation, give me an anesthetic."

### THE SMILE

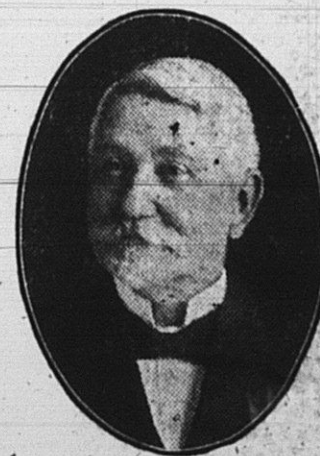
That never wears off goes with our delicious Boiled Ham. Our patrons will always find our smoked meats to be delicious in flavor, tender and juicy. The three things essential to satisfactory meat buying: Quality, Variety and Freshness. You will find these embodied in the articles of food you purchase here.

Phone 59

Fred Klingler



## Vote for Mark R. Bacon Next Tuesday



FOR CONGRESS

MARK R. BACON

The Wayne County Candidate

Try Standard Want Column. You get results





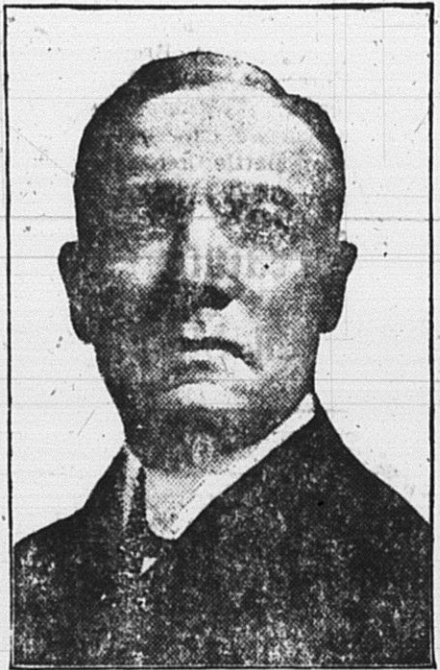


## SENATOR TOWNSEND STICKS TO HIS POST

United States Senator Refuses to Leave His Seat at a Time of National Crisis to Campaign for Re-election.

On account of the important measures pending at Washington and the critical state of national affairs, United States Senator Charles E. Townsend will be unable to make any personal campaign for re-nomination, except, perhaps, for a few days before the primaries. And this in face of an active and aggressive campaign being made against him.

Senator Townsend has in his one term as United States Senator, risen to a commanding place as one of the leaders of the minority and their chief spokesman. His presence is necessary in order to protect the interests of the minority on all important measures, and he has never been known to shirk his duty and he has built up a record for regularity of attendance surpassed by few members of the Senate.



UNITED STATES SENATOR CHARLES E. TOWNSEND.  
On Duty at Washington While Friends Look After Campaign.

For this reason, the Senator is compelled to refuse the many urgent requests to visit various sections of the State in the interests of his own campaign. His friends have, however, taken up the burden of the contest for him, and a voluntary committee of fifty has been organized to present the Senator's candidacy so that his own time may be given to the people's interests. This committee is now sending out an address to the voters of the state as follows:

Detroit, August 10th, 1916.

Dear Sir:

Charles E. Townsend was the first United States Senator from Michigan to be nominated directly by the people. He has fully justified their faith and we urge his re-nomination and election.

The United States Senate is of supreme importance to all who believe in the principles of the Republican party. The Senate will be close even though a Republican President and House be elected. The success of Republican policies, therefore, demands the strongest men in the Senate, men of experience, of judgment and proved ability, men of strong convictions with the courage and ability to express them. A time of national crisis is no time for experiment.

Senator Townsend has proved himself to the people of Michigan and the Country in both House and Senate. The trusted friend of two great Republican Presidents, he was spokesman on the floor of the House for their most important progressive measures. He fought for freedom of debate against the reactionaries of his own party. He has stood uncompromisingly for protection to American industries and labor, scientifically administered.

As a leader of the Republican minority in the Senate he has not hesitated to denounce incompetent diplomacy, blundering or extravagance in the Democratic regime. He is one of the members of the Senate most regular in attendance and has helped shape some of the most important legislation of the last six years. He has been indefatigable in the interest of citizens having business with or requiring the aid of the government.

The people of Michigan need the experience, ability and statesmanship of Senator Townsend at Washington during the crucial years that are at hand. We hope you will do everything in your power to further his re-nomination and election.

Very sincerely yours,

TOWNSEND SENATORIAL COMMITTEE.

PRIMARIES, AUGUST 29.

ADVISORY COMMITTEE

Bernard J. Olen, Chairman, Battle Creek; Levi L. Barbour, Detroit; Charles H. Farrell, Kalamazoo; Joseph E. Baylis, Midland; Frank W. Wait, Sturgis; John O. Ross, Muskegon; Sherman T. Handy, Sault Ste. Marie; E. W. Padcock, Charlevoix; Homer H. Quay, Cheboygan; A. Deuel, Houghton; Spring A. B. Darragh, St. Louis; W. H. Frankhauser, Hillsdale; W. H. Porter, Lansing; Harvey H. Lower, Ionia; Herbert E. Powers, Ionia; M. H. Moriarty, Crystal Falls; Gilbert A. Currie, Midland; George W. Cook, Flint; R. J. MacDonald, Detroit; Nelson C. Slope, West Branch; William J. Smith, Battle Creek; Leon P. Miner, Owosso; Matthew Brush, Cornua; Dr. A. W. Scidmore, Three Rivers; Brinton E. Hall, Belding; Burr D. Cady, Port Huron; Frank S. Neal, Northville; Grant M. Morse, Port Huron; George W. Sample, Ann Arbor; Herbert W. Smith, Lansing; Horace G. Prettyman, Ann Arbor; A. B. Loomis, Grand Rapids; James H. Russell, Marquette; Fred M. Warner, Farmington; Edwin C. Nichols, Battle Creek; A. J. Mills, Kalamazoo; H. Clair Jackson, Kalamazoo; Dr. M. H. DeFeo, Charlotte; B. R. Gorman, Coldwater; Milo D. Campbell, Coldwater; Albert E. Peterman, Houghton; A. H. Vandenberg, Grand Rapids; Fred Lee Dowdell, Ionia; Haggerty, Detroit; William T. Dust, Detroit; L. B. Mason, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Ex-Governor Fred M. Warner recently, in a Washington interview, on being asked whether he was a candidate for the Senate, replied: "There is only one man for the position, and that is Senator Townsend."

The importance to the country of Senator Townsend remaining at Washington has been forcibly demonstrated in the last few weeks. His recent temporary reply to the vicious attack made by Senator Walsh upon Justice Hughes attracted the attention of the whole country. A few days later Senator Townsend voiced the protest of a whole people against the maintenance of unaccompanied Northern militia in Mexico to do police duty, merely as a cloak to cover the administration's failure to put the regular army in condition for that purpose. His castigation the other day of the southern industries which employ child labor was so vigorous and so apt that it challenged the attention of the country and helped to pass the anti-child labor bill over the opposition of many southern states.

For results try Standard "Wants."

## BREVITIES

BROOKLYN—Some very "touching" scenes may be enacted as soon as the high school janitor finds out what boys have been throwing stones thru the high school windows. Thirteen window lights have been broken.—Exponent.

MANCHESTER—During the extreme hot weather many farmers found their wheat had begun to grow in the bins. The wheat was none too dry when threshed but perhaps would have been all right but for the heat.—Enterprise.

YPSILANTI—Mrs. C. L. Jones, of Superior township, had an eye explode on account of the intense heat. That is what an Ann Arbor specialist told her Monday when she went to him to have it repaired. The eye was an artificial one.

MANCHESTER—Harry Calhoun reports that he came near having his auto stolen a few days ago. He left the machine at the town hall in Bridgewater, and went to the lake to fish. Not finding a boat, he soon returned and when in sight of the car saw a man fussing with it. He called out, "Hi, there, what are you trying to do?" whereat the man made a run for the road, jumped into another machine with another man and sped down the road.—Enterprise.

OXFORD—The Brauer brothers, of Thomas, Albert, Fred and Charlie, neither of whom has yet reached the age of 21 years, this week completed their first building operation, a gambrel roof barn 36 x 60 ft. The boys hewed all the timber used in the building, mixed the cement, laid the wall and completed the entire building without outside help, an undertaking for their ages unequalled as far as we know in this part of Michigan if not in the entire state.—Oxford Leader.

BROOKLYN—H. H. Halliday of the state live stock commission is busy with a new kind of a job. The "animals" he is now looking after are the bill fish which live on the edible fish in Wampers Lake. Gill nets are used having a drop of six feet, the long seines being taken up each morning. The state pays the bill for the help and Yeider's pigs get the fish. It is said that the pigs have eaten so many that they can hardly be kept from swimming away and that they are growing bills in the place of snouts.—Exponent.

JACKSON—Passengers on an inter-urban car from Vandercook lake, yesterday afternoon, were given cold shivers when a woman, for a reason which was not apparent until later, stood in the middle of the track while the motorman used every effort to stop his car. As it was on a curve the track was greased, and for some seconds it was a question if the car would run down the woman. After the car was brought to a standstill the woman nonchalantly climbed aboard, and, replying to the conductor's indignant protest, replied she had adopted that method because sometimes cars had run by her.—Patriot.

ADRIAN—Little Miss Alice Angell of Adrian has been spending a few days with Clio Haas in Blissfield. Last evening the children retired early. Clio called her father to come quickly, saying that "something black was coming out of Alice's knee." Mr. Haas went to see and pulled from the knee a nail more than two inches in length. There had been a discharge from the knee for several days and the nail, protruding from the flesh against the bandage, attracted the attention of the little lady. She has been lame for several years, having contracted her trouble while living in the village.—Adrian Telegram.

## Council Proceedings.

(OFFICIAL)

COUNCIL ROOMS,

Chelsea, August 21, 1916.

Council met in regular session. Meeting called to order by President Lehman. Roll call by Clerk.

Present—Trustees Hirth, Frymuth, Dancer, Palmer. Absent—Trustees Schoenhals, Eppler.

The following bills were read by the clerk:

GENERAL FUND

H. E. Cooper, 1 month's salary, \$ 32 50

STREET FUND.

G. Bockers, 2 weeks ..... 20 00

Geo. Alber, 58 hours at 25 cents. 14 50

Conrad Schanz, 58 hrs. at 30c. 17 40

Alber & Eisele, ditching. 81 72

Wm. Wolf, 58 hrs. at 50 cents. 29 25

A. E. Skinner, 81 loads gravel at 15 cents. 12 15

G. Martin, 30 hours at 20 cents. 6 00

N. Foor, 42 1/2 hours, at 50 cents. 21 25

ELECTRIC LIGHT AND WATER FUND.

Electric Light and Water Works Commission ..... 700 00

BOND AND INTEREST FUND.

Kempf Commercial and Savings bond for \$500 and four coupons at \$25 ..... 600 00

Moved by Hirth, supported by Frymuth, that the bills be allowed as read and orders drawn for the same.

Yeas—Palmer, Hirth, Dancer, Frymuth. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by Dancer, supported by Frymuth, that we adjourn. Carried.

W. R. D. DANIELS, Village Clerk.

# The World's Most Powerful Low Priced Car

4 cylinder en bloc motor  
3 3/4" bore x 5" stroke  
104-inch wheelbase  
4-inch tires  
Cantilever rear springs  
Streamline body

## 31 1/2 H.P.

### THE NEW SERIES

# \$635

Roadster \$620  
F. O. B. TOLEDO

# \$635

Electric starter  
Electric lights  
Magnetic speedometer  
Complete equipment  
5-passenger Touring \$635  
Roadster \$620

Roadster \$620  
F. O. B. TOLEDO

This Overland is the world's most powerful low-priced car.

It has a 31 1/2 horsepower en bloc motor that is a perfect marvel for speed, power and endurance.

By increasing the bore of the motor from 3 1/2 to 3 3/4" we are able to offer a power plant which at 1950 R. P. M. develops full 31 1/2 horsepower.

Tests under every condition in all parts of the country dem-

onstrate that it easily develops better than fifty miles per hour on the road.

Speed of course varies under different conditions, but in practically every instance it has been getting fifty miles an hour and with ease.

We have scores of telegrams showing that twenty to twenty-five miles per gallon of gasoline is not unusual.

The performance of this car is almost beyond belief.

Take any other low-priced car on the market. Pit it against this new Overland. Compare them for sheer speed, for abundance of power, for riding comfort and economy, and you'll find this car will back anything else clean off the boards.

That's a strong statement, but a fact nevertheless.

Try it yourself and see. Here are more important facts.

It has four-inch tires which are more than generous for a car of this size.

Not only has it a large and roomy body, but it has an attractive, up-to-date streamline body.

It has the latest and most improved system of ignition.

It has the cantilever springs—the easiest riding springs in the world.

What's more, it's complete. Not a thing to buy. You get the finest Auto-Lite electric starting and lighting system, magnetic speedometer, one-man top, demountable rims and practically every accessory found on the highest priced cars.

It only goes to prove how big production can cut cost and save you money.

First come, first served. Place your order now.

## ADAM G. FAIST

118-122 West Middle St.

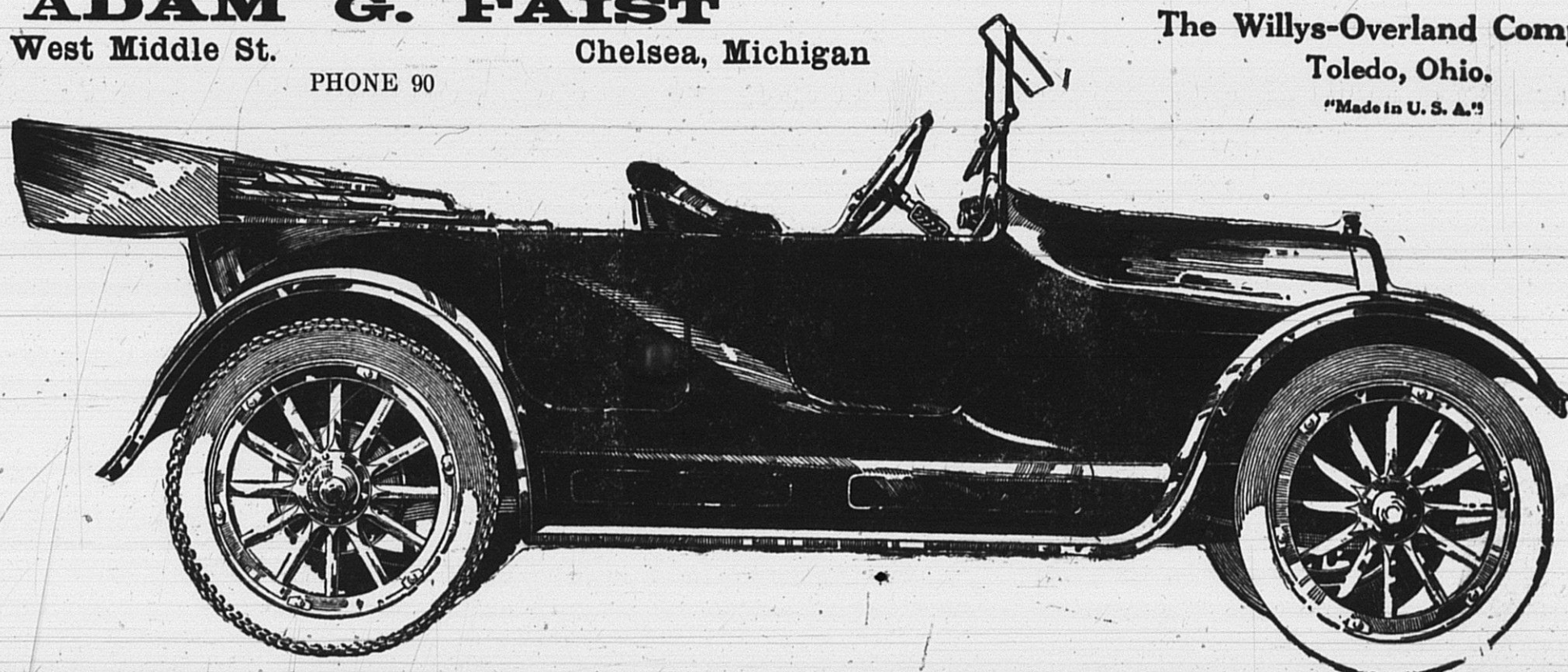
PHONE 90

Chelsea, Michigan

The Willys-Overland Company

Toledo, Ohio.

"Made in U. S. A."



## 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 fur-

nish 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.

OTIS W. WEBB  
Township Clerk.

Dated August 16, 1916.

## 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.

## 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.

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

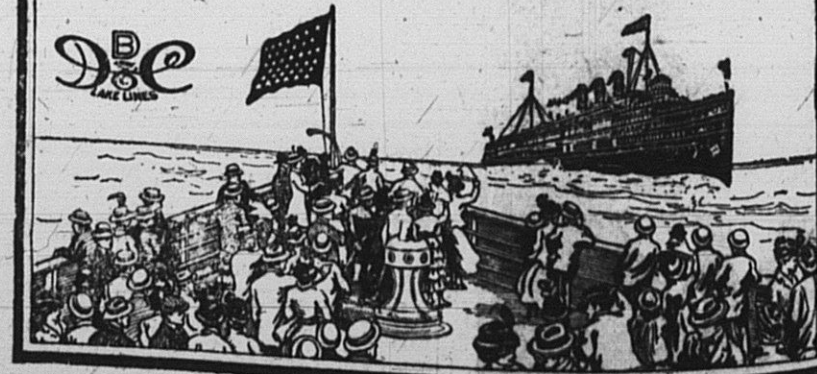
The Great Lakes is the mecca for particular and experienced travelers on business and pleasure alike. The D. & C. Line Steamers embody all the qualities of speed, safety, modulus state rooms and unexcelled cuisine, make life aboard these floating palaces a source of enjoyment.

"D. & C. A SERVICE GUARANTEE"  
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## 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

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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.

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

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We make a specialty of serving Socials and Picnics, as well as Private Parties.

Choice Line of Fruits, Confectionery and Cigars.

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The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

### LOCAL ITEMS.

O. H. Schmidt is now employed at the plant of the Chelsea Screw Co.

Gilbert Clark now has the agency for the Detroit Free Press in Chelsea.

Born, on Friday, August 18, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Stickels, a daughter.

Mrs. N. F. Prudden's Sunday school class of the M. E. church is spending this week at Cavanaugh Lake.

J. W. Winterstein has resigned his position with the H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co., and has returned to his home at Rochester.

Louis Hague, who is employed on the farm of Mrs. Jacob Klein, of Lima, while working about the barn one day last week, threw his right wrist out of joint.

Deputy R. Rose Rasey, of Ann Arbor, visited Columbian Hive, L. O. T. M. M., at their regular meeting Tuesday evening. Ice cream and cake were served.

The Misses Martha, Rose and Anna Lucht, Mabel Geyer, Bertha Merkel and Alma Sager, chaperoned by Mrs. E. Perkins spent a week at the Carson cottage at Whitmore Lake.

Fanciers interested in showing dogs and cats at the coming Chelsea Free Street Fair, September 26-28, should communicate with H. W. Schenk, chairman of the pet stock committee, before September 12.

The Hollier Eight ball team went over to Devil's Lake Sunday and met what was supposed to be the Addison team, and were defeated by the score of 8 to 0. The return game will be played in Chelsea Sunday.

St. Paul's Sunday school will hold a basket picnic at North Lake Wednesday, August 30. The members of the society are requested to meet at the church at 7:30 o'clock, where autos will be furnished for all who wish to attend.

The annual reunion of Custer's Michigan Cavalry Brigade association will be held in Jackson September 19 and 20. The association is composed of the First, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh regiments of Michigan volunteer cavalry.

Misses Lilla and Cora Schmidt returned Monday from a visit with relatives in Cleveland and West Park, Ohio. They also attended the convention of the Evangelical League and Sunday school which was held in Cleveland.

The Chelsea Screw Company on Monday received three new automatic screw machines which they stored in the basement of the building they are occupying. The machines will be installed with their present equipment, in their new factory building when it is completed.

The following members of the Alpha Chi Omega Sorority were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Chambers Friday: Mrs. Josephine Murfin, Mrs. Mary Hamilton and Miss Francis L. Hamilton of Ann Arbor, Miss Grace Townley of Detroit and Miss Myrtle Wright of Chicago.

Washtenaw county will use 20,000 ballots at the coming primary election next Tuesday. Supplies, including the ballots, total 660 packages for the entire county. Each package contains six different ballot forms, one package each of inspectors' reports, delegates' credentials and primary laws. A total of eighteen separate packages is contained in each lot of supplies sent to the clerks.

Chelsea's traffic officer has been turned out of the hospital where he was taken after the recent accident when he was run down by a horse. He looks vastly improved, has taken on embonpoint since his retirement, and woe betide the next fellow who tries to run him down. Marshal Cooper trundled him out Tuesday morning. The new signal now has a base composed of a large tile filled with cement, and is indeed a heavyweight.

A. E. Johnson is mighty thankful to be carrying around a badly injured hand instead of being in the hands of the undertaker. Mr. Johnson and Charles Mohrlok are engaged in painting the school buildings, and on Wednesday morning while working on a swing scaffold a snap holding a rope broke and the scaffold started for the ground thirty feet below. Mr. Johnson threw out his hand in an effort to grasp the rapidly moving rope and several fingers on his right hand were pulled into the tackle block with such force as to stop and hold the entire outfit, which weighed more than 600 pounds. Mr. Mohrlok succeeded in getting through a window and releasing Mr. Johnson.

The Chautauqua opened Wednesday afternoon with a smaller crowd than in former years.

Ludwig Weber, of Jackson, father of Mrs. Robert Leach of this place, is reported as being critically ill.

Mrs. Mary H. Haab left on Monday for Cleveland and Detroit, where she will purchase her stock of fall millinery.

Mrs. Elizabeth Walz and daughter Ruth of Chelsea visited at the home of Mrs. Sarah Brown Sunday.—Pinekey Dispatch.

Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Armour have been in Detroit this week attending the convention of the American Veterinary Medical Association.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Dakin, of Jonesville, who purchased the Martin Merkel farm in Sylvan, several years ago, moved there on the past week.

Mrs. Geo. A. BeGole, who has been spending the last six weeks with relatives and friends in Iowa and Decatur returned to her home here Monday.

Theron Foster, who has been working on the Geo. Ward farm, has moved into the village, and is now occupying the Smith residence on North street.

The Chat n' Seau Club gave Miss Gertrude Storms a very pleasant surprise at her home on Madison street Monday evening before her return to her position at Ann Arbor.

Married, on Monday, August 21, 1916, at the office of Justice William Bacon, who performed the ceremony, Miss N. Myrtle Clingam, of Quincy, and Mr. Archie L. Wiseloge, of Springport.

Rev. Albert Schoen, who has been spending a couple of months at the sanitarium at Battle Creek, has returned to his home here, looking as brown as a nut, and feeling considerably improved in health.

Miss Ida Potts, who is an instructor in the government schools at the canal zone in Panama, is a guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. Geo. A. BeGole. Miss Potts will return to her school work about the middle of September.

The Baptist Sunday school outing which was held at the Jay Everett home last Saturday afternoon, was well attended. In spite of the extreme heat all entered into the games and made way with a goodly quantity of lemonade, ice cream and good things. The occasion was enjoyed by all.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lucht and sons John and Otto, Henry Englehart, William Seehafer, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Geyer and son Harold and daughter Esther, and grandchildren Myrtle and Morris, Chris. Grau and daughter Amanda, Clarence Beuerle, Arthur Grau and Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Eschelbach spent Sunday at the Carson cottage at Whitmore Lake.

According to information from the government to the state game warden's department, the duck hunting season in Michigan will not open in Michigan until September 16 and will close December 15. The Michigan law permits the shooting of ducks on September 1, but inasmuch as federal regulations govern the season will not open this year until September 16. The same federal ruling applies to jacksnipe, coots and gullinules.

### Mrs. Owen Murphy.

Mrs. Mary Murphy was born in Ireland May 4, 1867, and died at St. Joseph's sanitarium, at Ann Arbor, Tuesday, August 22, 1916. She was united in marriage with Owen Murphy May 4, 1891, and for nearly twenty-five years they have made their home in Chelsea. During her residence here Mrs. Murphy paid a visit to her native land, where she spent some time. She has been in failing health for the last year and a half.

She is survived by her husband, three sons, Guy, of Minnesota, Joseph and John, and one daughter, Mary. The funeral will be held at 9 o'clock Saturday morning from St. Thomas church, Ann Arbor, Rev. Father Burke celebrating the mass. Interment at St. Thomas cemetery at Ann Arbor.

### Card of Thanks.

The children of the late Mrs. Jacob Eschelbach wish to thank their friends and neighbors, Rev. Ernest Theime and the choir for their assistance during their recent sad bereavement.

### In Case of Accident.

A crushed finger should be plunged into water as hot as can possibly be borne. The application of hot water causes the nail to expand and soften and the blood pouring out beneath it has more room to flow; thus the pain is lessened. The finger should then be wrapped in a bread-and-water poultice. A jammed finger should never be neglected, as it may lead to mortification.



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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.  
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Greatest \$1.00 values shown anywhere in the state.

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CHELSEA - - MICHIGAN

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

FOR SALE—Outside closet, nearly new. Inquire of Chas. Steinbach. 4

TYPEWRITER for sale, \$5.00. Oliver No. 2. Good condition. Telephone 237-J. Chelsea. 4

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. 2tf

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. 2tf

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

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



## IN THE GRAYLING ANDELPASOCAMPS

RECRUITING TO BEGIN IN ALL PARTS OF THE STATE FOR SERVICE IN THE SOUTH.

### THE THIRTY-SECOND TO MOVE

There is More Activity in Sight for Michigan Guardsmen Along The Texas Border.

Grayling, Mich.—Captain R. O. Ragsdale, U. S. A., who is in charge of a recruit depot to be located here, announced that active recruiting work will begin in all parts of the state. An office will be established in Detroit, another in Grand Rapids, while the third may be at Flint. Captain Ragsdale said that another recruiting station may be established in the northern peninsula. Captain Longanaker, U. S. A., and Sergeant Sheedy, United States army sergeant-instructor, will remain at Camp Ferris to assist in the training and equipping of the recruits, who probably will be sent south as soon as they have attained a certain degree of familiarity with military field activities. Lieutenant S. M. Croze, of Houghton; Lieutenant Randall, of Port Huron; Lieutenant Lawrence, of Flint, will be detailed to do the recruiting work. Each recruiting officer will be assisted by a sergeant, between the ages of 18 and 45, who have no dependents, are eligible to enlist.

#### Major Phillips Reenlists.

Grayling, Mich.—Maj. M. J. Phillips, of Owosso, formerly inspector of small arms practice, will re-enlist as a private and given a lieutenant's rank, and assigned as an aide on Gen. Kirk's staff. Maj. Phillips was discharged on a ruling of the war department, the government refusing to recognize his office as small arms practice inspector. In re-enlistment Maj. Phillips is making a big sacrifice. Several officers who know him, pointing to his reduction in rank and decrease in pay as a lieutenant, ascribe his desire to re-enlist to his anxiety to be with the troops.

#### That Damaged Jail.

Grayling, Mich.—The county jail which was damaged by some members of Company F, Saginaw, who cut a hole in a wall from the cell to the corridor and escaped, is being repaired. A new wall will have to be built. As the guardsmen are now in the service of the United States government, the bill may be forwarded by the state to the federal department.

#### The Thirty Second To Move.

El Paso, Texas.—The location of the thirty second, Michigan, on the border is not yet definitely fixed but preparations are under way in all nine companies for the expedition.

As near as can be learned the companies will be stationed ten miles apart along the border from a point near Las Cruces, N. M., to Fort Hancock, Tex. All equipment will be taken, the infantry will send its quota, and supplies will be sent from the base, which will still be maintained in Camp Cotton.

#### Injured In The Storm.

El Paso, Texas.—Otis Freeman of Grand Rapids, private in the machine gun company of the 32nd Michigan regiment, was seriously injured and six other members of the company who were at work on a new mess hall, were slightly hurt when the building in the course of construction, was washed down during the second storm to hit Camp Cotton in three days. Storms are becoming so common here as to be of little interest except to those directly affected.

#### Health of Guardsmen.

El Paso, Texas.—Considering the climatic change and the intensely hot weather followed by down pour of rain almost daily, the routine work and regular duties of the soldiers, their health continues good with comparatively few cases for the hospital. One case of Appendicitis was promptly subdued. The victim was Ray W. Rollinson, of Muskegon, Company F of the Michigan first. A "pizen" mule dislocated the shoulder of Herman W. Kay of the mounted section of the headquarters company. Most of the hospital cases are the result of the rain storm and wreckage of the camp.

Joe Bodnar, alias Szilard Mizatav, alias Joe Gustie, the confidence man who is alleged to have fled from Frank Frankas, Muskegon Heights butcher, out of \$1,500 and who escaped from the Muskegon county jail through the aid of Mrs. Fred J. Collins, the sheriff's wife, it is alleged, was recaptured in Chicago.

By a vote of 2 to 1, taxpayers of the Pontiac school district voted to bond for \$150,000 to build extensions to the high school and Central and Wilson schools to relieve congestion which has been growing for two years. The vote was 252 to 127.

Taxpayers of Oakwood village have by a vote of 90 to 16 approved a bond issue of \$40,000 for the extension of water mains to the territory recently annexed by the municipality. This district is about one mile square and is being built up rapidly.

## MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

John Maxwell, for 20 years probate judge of Isabella county, was given a Masonic burial.

The extremely warm weather has been driving hay fever sufferers north. All hotels and cottages at St. Ignace resorts are packed.

Joseph Seddo, aged 26, of Minneapolis, Minn., is dead at Mackley hospital, the first victim of spinal meningitis in Muskegon in years.

Ontonagon county board of supervisors voted unanimously to submit a bond proposition to voters, for \$195,000 to build state trunk line roads.

William Henry Socwell, who says his home is in New York, is in Kalamazoo jail and officers declare he is one of the smoothest and most successful forgers in the country.

Enactment by congress of a law providing for universal military training was urged in resolutions adopted by the Michigan State Medical society at a session at Houghton.

The tenth case of infantile paralysis in Lenawee county was reported from Sand Creek, where Marion Donaldson, aged 19, is ill. She is a resident of Blissfield, but visiting at Sand Creek.

Mrs. Eliza Mead, of Ann Arbor, has retained an attorney and will fight the proposed plan of the University of Michigan to condemn property she owns near the site of the proposed new hospital laundry building.

Five convicts were released from prison on parole, and a sixth was freed on conclusion of his sentence. The release of these men lowers the prison's population to 901, the lowest it has been in more than two years.

The reading of the will of the late William Rath discloses a bequest of \$25,000 for the clearing and laying out of what is known as the Cartier park an 80-acre tract presented to the city of Ludington by the A. E. Cartier sons.

A total increase of 25,501 employees in 14 Detroit automobile factories, or 49.04 per cent, over 1915 is the record for 1916 as compiled by the state labor department, official figures being given out based on a year's showing ending May 1.

Ann Arbor has developed six cases of typhoid since August 15. The city health officer says there is nothing to fear, that the cases are sporadic and not epidemic. The city's supply of drinking water and the milk supply are tested daily.

Three vacancies in the faculty of Hope college have been filled by the selection of the following men: For the chair of physics Professor W. B. Pietenpol; chair of mathematics, Professor J. W. Beath; department of education, Professor C. J. Knock.

A marriage ceremony by proxy between a Detroit girl and a Danish soldier stationed in Copenhagen, which it will take at least three weeks to perform with the ocean between the principals, is being arranged by the bride-to-be, Miss Marie Klock, aged 21.

The village of Blissfield, has profited more by the war than any other Lenawee county town. Its actual receipts from indirect benefits derived from the European war would total an astonishing large sum. Blissfield's largest single interest is the beet sugar factory.

An ulcerated tooth caused the death of Frank Smith, 28, at Coney Island, near Muskegon. Smith died of blood poisoning and officers assert they could not obtain the services of a physician before Smith's death, his condition not being considered serious at any time.

Mrs. Mary Laker, 60 years old, of Flint, is dying; her daughter, Mrs. Zachariah Gray 35 years old, is seriously burned, and her son-in-law, Zachariah Gray, is slightly burned as the result of a moment's carelessness in the handling of gasoline while Mrs. Laker was trying to remove a spot of paint from her dress. In an instant of absent-mindedness Mrs. Laker set the gasoline can on the button that controlled the pilot light of her gas stove, causing the flame to flare up and the gasoline can to explode. Mr. Gray was injured trying to save the two women.

The old buildings of the Ionia hospital for the criminally insane, at Ionia, close to the reformatory, which figured in a battle in the 1915 legislature, promise to come to the front again at the 1917 session. At the 1915 gathering the buildings, now known as an "annex," were suggested as a compromise for the woman's reformatory, but the advocates of a new and advanced reformatory succeeded in defeating the plan in the senate. Now a plan is on foot to use the buildings as a housing place for the tubercular prisoners in the Michigan penal institutions, and from all indications a recommendation of that sort will come to the next legislature from the state board of charities and corrections.

Installation of a \$15,000 street lighting system in all of the main thoroughfares of Grosse Pointe Park village will be begun within a few days according to Julius W. Berns, president.

Edwin Schuchard, 17 years old, of Detroit, smiled as his chum, Michael Brennan, 16 years old, of Detroit pressed a revolver against his body and playfully pulled the trigger. There was a report and young Schuchard crumpled, mortally wounded. It was another case of the "empty" revolver being loaded.

## TAX BOARD BOOSTS VALUES IN STATE

THE VALUES FOR THE ENTIRE STATE JUST ANNOUNCED IS OVER THREE BILLIONS

### WAYNE COUNTY'S BIG RAISE

Wayne County's Tax Expert Will Fight Any Increase Over Last Year's Figures.

Lansing—Wayne county property, real and personal, has been valued at \$1,186,338,229 by the state tax commission, according to the figures just announced. This is an increase of more than \$400,000,000 over the last figures, made two years ago, which the state board of equalization left at \$707,000,000. The value for the entire state is \$3,633,832,000.

The valuation on Wayne county is divided into \$856,261,757 for real property and \$330,046,472 for personal. John C. Nagel, county tax expert, will fight any increase over last year's figures before the equalization board. Mr. Nagel has spent several months exhaustively investigating Detroit property values, those throughout Wayne and those in the rest of the state. It had been rumored in Detroit that the total of the new figures would be around \$2,000,000,000. From the way the tax commission's staff members here have been boosting even the values imposed by the local assessors this spring, such a figure did not seem improbable.

The figures for Detroit are in the majority of instances in the downtown district the same as those placed by the local assessors. In the residential districts, however, the local figures have been boosted.

### GENESEE COUNTY HAS PLAGUE

Thirteen Cows Die of Hemorrhagic Septicemia Discovered in North Part of State.

Flint—Reports are being received here from veterinarians in the north part of Genesee county of hemorrhagic septicemia discovered in herds at Clio, Montrose, Frankenmuth and Birch Run. Eight head of cows died on the farm of Olin Smith near Montrose where the disease broke out in a herd of 60 animals. Three more have died on a farm near Clio and single cases are reported at Frankenmuth and Birch Run in Saginaw county. Hemorrhagic septicemia is a plague not prevalent in Michigan, but usually is found in the west and southwest. The germ infests pastures. State authorities urge a change of pasture and use of sanitary precaution to prevent its spreading.

### SHERIFF'S WIFE FOUND SANE

Was Sent to the Psychopathic Ward at the University Hospital at Ann Arbor Under Observation.

Muskegon—Mrs. Sarah J. Collins, wife of Sheriff Collins, who is accused of having released two prisoners from the Muskegon county jail and who was placed under observation at the psychopathic ward at the University hospital, upon a finding of two local physicians that her mental condition was doubtful, is sane, according to a report received by Probate Judge E. D. Prescott from Albert M. Barrett, director of the ward and state pathologist. Dr. Barrett, in his report says: "We find patient is suffering from a nervous trouble characterized by very sick headaches of such severity that they incapacitate the patient for about 24 hours in each attack. She also has a refractive error. There is no evidence of any form of mental disease."

### MICHIGAN ALLOTTED \$9,552

Secretary Houston of the Department of Agriculture "Makes the Allotment to States."

Washington—Tentative allotment of a million dollars for construction and maintenance of roads and trails in national forests was announced by Secretary Houston of the department of agriculture. This would be expended during the present fiscal year out of the \$10,000,000 appropriated by the federal aid road act. Under the terms of the act the states are required to co-operate to the extent of at least 50 per cent of the estimated cost of surveys and construction. Michigan has been tentatively allotted \$9,552.

New York—What was reported to be the largest order for motor trucks placed in this country since the outbreak of the European war, was called to a New York exporting house by one of the Allied governments. The order amounts to many millions of dollars.

New York—Dr. Daniel C. Potter, who was one of those accused by May Mitchell of libel, perjury and conspiracy, in the recent wire tapping investigation, was found dead of heart failure.

## THE RAILROAD SITUATION

President's Answer to Telegram That He is a Firm Believer in the Principle of Arbitration.

Washington—President Wilson's conference with ranking officials of the employees threatening a nation-wide strike, are believed by all parties to the controversy to have brought the situation to a point where decisive developments may be expected within a few days.

While the negotiations took no actual step forward, the president replied indirectly to the contention of the railroads that the principle of arbitration would be endangered by his plan for putting the eight-hour basis day into effect practically and passes upon other points at issue.

In a telegram made public at the White House, the president declared he held firmly to arbitration as a principle and that his plan strengthened rather than weakens it. He said also that some means must be found to prevent the existing situation from ever arising again.

Meantime, the road officials, who have tentatively refused to accept Mr. Wilson's proposal, contained conferences among themselves. The labor leaders, who already have approved the proposal, marked time, awaiting a definite decision from the employers. The president's telegram defending his plan was in reply to an appeal from George Pope, president of the National Association of Manufacturers, urging that the principle of arbitration be preserved in the strike negotiations.

The president's telegram follows: "Allow me to acknowledge receipt of your telegram of August 18 and to say in answer that I hold to the principle of arbitration with as clear a conviction and as firm a purpose as any one, but that unfortunately there is no means now in existence by which arbitration can be secured. The existing means have been tried and failed."

"This situation must never be allowed to rise again, but it has arisen. Some means must be found to prevent its recurrence, but no means can be found off-hand or in a hurry or in season to meet the present national emergency."

"What I am proposing does not weaken or discredit the principle of arbitration. It strengthens it, rather. It proposes that nothing be conceded except the eight-hour day to which the whole economic movement of the time seems to point and the immediate creation of an agency to determine all the arbitrable elements in this case in the light, not of predictions or forecasts, but of established and ascertained facts."

"This is the first stage of the direct road to the discovery of the best permanent basis for arbitration whether other means than those now available are supplied."

### WITHDRAW FROM MEXICO

General Funston's Report on Keeping Regulars Over Border.

Washington—State department officials admit that General Funston has recommended that the American troops under General Pershing be withdrawn from Mexico. General Funston's recommendation was contained in a recent report on the military situation made at the request of the war department and designed for use by the joint commission which will discuss border problems.

The recommendation is regarded as the first step by President Wilson toward withdrawing the Pershing expedition. High army officials predict that all American troops would be out of Mexico by September 15.

Secretary of War Baker refused either to deny or confirm the report that the troops were to be withdrawn.

One reason for withdrawing the troops now is stated to be the approach of the rainy season which will make it difficult to keep the troops in good health. It is pointed out that most of the sickness in the army is in General Pershing's command, where the regulars show a much higher percentage of incapacitated men than the unhardened guardsmen who are on American soil.

### ITEMS OF INTEREST

The Highland Park health department, under the direction of Dr. J. C. Martin, is taking elaborate steps to prevent the spread of infantile paralysis.

Mrs. Theria Smith, 80, a resident of St. Clair county for seventy years, died at the home of her son, Fred A. Smith. Mrs. Smith is credited with having resided longer in the county than any other resident.

New York—Taking with him to Constantinople 100 pounds of Turkish coffee, which is so scarce there now that it costs \$4 a pound, Abram I. Elkus, the newly appointed American ambassador to Turkey, left on board the steamship Oscar II, of the Scandinavian-American line, for his post.

Panama—Major General George W. Goethals, governor of the Panama canal zone, has arrived from the United States. He will resume work immediately and put the affairs of his office in shape preparatory to retiring in December.

## TEUTONS FORCE IN BALKANS MAKE GAIN

SERBIANS APPARENTLY ARE THE HEAVIEST LOSERS BEING DRIVEN BACK FIVE MILES.

### BOTH WINGS OF ALLIES BENT

Rumania Has Cast Her Lot With the Allies—Berlin Sends Ultimatum.

London—The series of battles at different points along the Balkan front, which began with the launching of the Allies' offensive on August 19, are rapidly developing into a gigantic general engagement all along the 150-mile line, with the British, French, Russian, Italian and Serbian forces, on the one side, successful at some points, and the Austrian, German, Turkish and Bulgarian forces at others.

Both wings of the Allies have been bent back by the Central Powers. In the center, however, where the Allies' main effort is being made at the entrance to the great Vardar valley, Paris reports important gains. The Serbians apparently have been the heaviest losers and have been forced back off their extreme left about five miles from the Serbian Green frontier. They claim, however, continued progress on the other sections of their front, on the Allies' right, the British and French who had crossed the Struma towards the Bulgarian frontier have been forced back on the river.

#### Rumania Enters Struggle.

London—Rumania is reported to have cast her lot with the Entente Allies. No formal declaration has been made, but the situation is regarded so seriously in Berlin that the Central empires are said to be preparing an ultimatum.

Great importance is attributed to a conference between the Rumanian minister of war and the Russian military attaché at Bucharest. The Kreuzzeitung of Berlin is quoted in a Copenhagen dispatch as expressing the supposition that this conference was held to discuss a plan of campaign. Russia, it is said, will send armies to co-operate with Rumania in a march into Serbia, taking the Germans and Bulgarians in the rear.

"Germany must regard such a conference as a casus belli," the newspaper is quoted as saying. Hints of the Austro-German ultimatum are being circulated by the semi-official Wolff's News agency of Berlin, according to Geneva dispatches, which state the situation is serious.

The entry of Rumania into the war on the side of the Entente would mean the forging of another link in the chain of foes surrounding the Central powers. The material aid which Rumania could give would be of an important character. She has had between 500,000 and 600,000 troops mobilized for nearly a year and her army is reputed to be one of the best equipped and trained in Europe.

#### Two Cruisers Sunk.

London—Two British light cruisers, the Nottingham and Falmouth, were searching for the German high seas fleet, according to an official announcement issued by the admiralty.

"Reports from our lookout squadrons and other units showed that there was considerable activity on the part of the enemy in the North sea. The German high seas fleet came out, but learning from their scouts that the British forces were in considerable strength, the enemy avoided an engagement and returned to port."

"In searching for the enemy we lost two cruisers by submarine attacks—H. M. S. Nottingham, Captain C. B. Miller, and H. M. S. Falmouth, Captain John Edwards."

### TELEGRAPH FLASHES

The postoffice at Auburn, eight miles west of Bay City, was broken into and robbed of stamped envelopes, postal cards and \$10.

El Paso, Tex.—Promotions and discharges brought cheer to several Michigan men in the Thirty-first regiment. Fourteen privates got their releases and are getting ready for the next train east.

Chicago—The publishers of Chicago newspapers met to discuss the white paper situation. Reports from individual publishers showed that in Chicago economy in size of paper and distribution have been practiced for the last few months, but various other methods of savings were reported to relieve the general situation.

Washington—Colonel J. C. White, retired, held up at the German border in Denmark on his way to Rumania to buy supplies for American relief in Serbia, has been permitted by German authorities to continue. The American officer is of English birth.

New York—Danger of another strike on the surface car lines of New York was minimized when it was announced that the car company had decided to arbitrate the question of reinstating employees dismissed because they had been convicted of disorderly conduct during the recent strike.

## MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock.

DETROIT—Cattle: Receipts, 2,425. Best heavy steers, \$8.75; best heavy weight butcher steers, \$7.25; 7.75; mixed steers and heifers, \$6.50; 7.75; handy light butchers, \$8.00; 6.25; light butchers, \$5.50; 6.50; best cows, \$6.50; 6.50; butcher cows, \$5.75; common cows, \$4.50; 4.75; canners, \$3.25; 4.25; best heavy bulls, \$6.00; 6.50; bologna bulls, \$5.50; 5.75; stock bulls, \$5.50; 5.50; feeders, \$6.50; 7.25; stockers, 5.50; 6.50; milkers and springers, \$4.00; 7.50.

Calves—Receipts, 767. Good grades brought \$12.50, heavies selling as low as \$5.80.

Sheep and Lamb—Receipts, 5,440. Best lambs, \$10.50; fair lambs, \$9.75; 10.25; light to common lambs, \$7.00; 9. yearlings, \$8.50; fair to good sheep, \$6.50; 6.50; culls and common, \$4.50; 5.50.

Hogs—Receipts, 447. Pigs very dull at \$7.50; 9. yearlings and heavies brought \$10.00; 10.55.

EAST BUFFALO—Cattle—Receipts, 200 cars; market 25c lower; choice to prime native steers, \$9.50; 10.25; fair to good, \$8.75; 9.25; plain, \$8.25; 8.50; very coarse and common, \$7.50; 8. best Canadian steers, \$8.50; 9.45; fair to good, \$8.50; common and plain, \$7.50; 8. choice heavy native butcher steers, \$8.50; 9. fair to good, \$8.40; best handy steers, \$8.50; 9. fair to good, \$7.25; 8.25; light and common, \$6.75; 7.25; yearlings, prime, \$9.25; 10.05; fair to good, \$8.875; best handy butcher heifers, \$7.50; 7.75; common to good, \$6.50; 7.25; best heavy fat cows, \$6.75; 7.00; good butcher cows, \$6.60; medium to fair, \$5.25; 5.75; cutters, \$4.50; 4.75; canners, \$3.25; 4.25; fancy bulls, \$6.75; 7.00; good butcher bulls, \$6.25; 6.50; light bulls, \$5.50; 5.50; best feeders, \$7.25; common to good, \$6.25; 6.75; best stockers, \$6.75; 7.00; common to good, \$5.50; 6.25; milkers and springers, \$5.50; 1.15.

Hogs: Receipts, 50 cars; market 10c higher; heavy and yorkers, \$11.20; 11.50; pigs, \$10.00; 10.25.

Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 18 cars; steady; top lambs, \$10.11; yearlings, 9.50; wethers, \$9.00; steady; top, \$13; fair to good, \$11.12; fed calves, \$5.50; 5.50.

#### Grains, Etc.

DETROIT—Wheat: Cash No 2 red, \$1.44 1-4; September opened unchanged at \$1.47, advanced to \$1.48 and closed at \$1.45 3-4; December opened at \$1.52, advanced to \$1.53 and declined to \$1.50 3-4; May opened at \$1.55-1-2, advanced to \$1.57 1-2 and closed at \$1.55 1-4; No 1 white, \$1.39 1-4.

Corn—No 3 corn, 88c; No 3 yellow corn, 89 1-2; No 4 yellow corn, 87 1-2; 88 1-2c.

Oats—Standard, 46c; No 3 white, 45 1-2c; new No 3 white, 44 1-2c; September, 44c; No 4 white, 43c; 44c.

Rye—Cash No 2, \$1.13.

Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$5.70; October, \$4.

Seeds—Prime red clover, \$10.40; prime alsike, \$9.85; prime timothy, \$3; alfalfa, \$10.11.

New Hay—No 1 timothy, \$14.15; standard timothy, \$13.50; 14; light mixed, \$13.00; 14; No 2 timothy, \$12.00; 13; No 1 mixed, \$10.11; No 1 clover, \$9.10; rye straw, \$7.50; 8; wheat and oat straw, \$6.50; 7 per ton in carlots, Detroit; old timothy, \$17.00 per ton.

Feed—In 100 lb. sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$25; standard middlings, \$26; fine middlings, \$30; cracked corn, \$30; coarse cornmeal, \$35; corn and oat chop, \$32 per ton.

Flour—Per 196 lbs. in eighth paper sacks: Best patent, \$7.70; second patent, \$7.50; straight, \$7.30; spring patent, \$6.10; rye flour, \$6.30 per bbl.

#### General Markets.

Peaches—\$3.50 to \$3.75 per bu. Pineapples—\$4.40 to \$4.50 per crate. Lemons—California, \$8.85 per box.

Apples—\$4.50 to \$5 per bbl and \$1.75 to \$2 per bushel.

Oranges—California Valencia, \$4.75 to \$5.25 per box.

Cherries—Sour, \$1.75 to \$2; sweet, \$2 per 16-lb. case.

Berries—Blackberries, \$4 per bu; huckleberries, \$3.50 per bu.

Cabbage—\$3.25 to \$3.50 per bbl. Green Corn—\$2.50 to \$2.75 per bbl. Tomatoes—\$1.10 to \$1.20 per 20-lb. basket.

Celery—Kalamazoo, 18 to 25c per doz.

Potatoes—White, \$3.50 to \$3.75 per bbl.

Sweet Potatoes—\$1.60 per bu and \$4.50 per bbl.

Lettuce—90c to \$1 per bu; head lettuce, \$2.50 to \$3 per bu.

New Honey—Fancy white, 16 to 17c; amber, 10 to 11c; extracted, 80 to 90c per lb.

Tallow—No 1, 7 1-2c; No 2, 6 1-2c.

Maple Sugar—New, 15 to 16c per lb; syrup, \$1.25 to \$1.50 per gal.

Wool—Dealers are paying farmers 23 to 31c for fine and 30 to 38c for 1-4 and 3-8 wool.

Live Poultry—Best broilers, 22c; No 2 broilers, 20c; No 1 hens, 17 1-2c; No 2 hens, 17c; 17 1-2c; stags, 12c; ducks, 17c; 19c; geese, 12c; 13c; turkeys, 21c; 22c per pound.

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Getting What He Deserves.  
Nestling in a newspaper corner next to the Panama-hat ads we find this stray sunbeam of a heart throb:

"The first face the baby sees in the world is full of kindness, and the last to bend over him when he is old and dying is full of pitying tenderness. It is the faces he sees in between that cause him all his troubles. This is a dear sweet thought, but it strikes his that the 'in between' faces are looking at him and very likely



# The IRON CLAW

by Arthur Stringer

SYNOPSIS.

On Windward Island Pallidori intrigues Mrs. Golden into an appearance of evil which causes Golden to capture and torture the Italian by branding his face and crushing his hand. Pallidori opens the dyke gates and floods the island and in the general rush to escape the flood kidnaps Golden's six-year-old daughter Margory. Twelve years later in New York one calling himself "the Hammer of God" rescues an eighteen-year-old girl from the cadet Casavanti, to whom Jules Legar had delivered her.

## SECOND EPISODE

**The House of Unhappiness.**  
Enoch Golden, with all his millions, was a hard man. Those closest to him contended that he had experienced much to make him hard.

The one person who stood in any way intimately and personally connected with Golden was his young private secretary, David Manley. For young Manley, often enough known to his associates as "Dave," was both inebriably youthful and engagingly irresponsible. Golden, oddly enough, secretly liked this youth for his foolishness.

Golden smiled a little as he stepped into his massively furnished library and found young Manley curled up in one of the great leather chairs intently working over a pocket camera and quite oblivious of the telephone bell shrilling from the rosewood desk beside him. Golden, as he seated himself at this desk and curtly answered the phone call, blinked with mock disapproval at the youth bent over the camera.

It was not until he heard Golden's great fist smite the rosewood desktop that Manley looked up. The man of millions was frowning over the letter still in his hand.

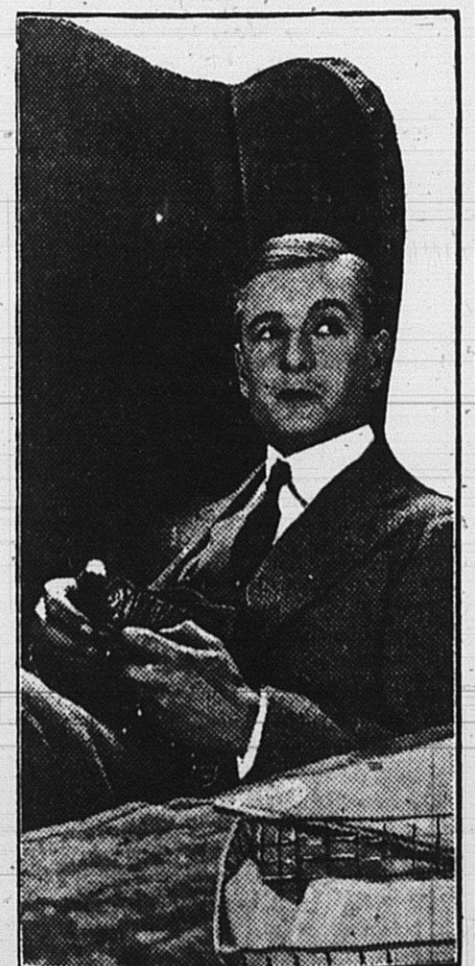
"The condition of these tenements is shameful. Times are hard, and many, we find, are out of work. If you insist on raising the rents, as you threaten, our settlement workers claim that hundreds of the poor will have to leave their homes. So, for the sake of the mothers and children alone, I implore you to reconsider your earlier decision."

"Sincerely,  
"AMOS SCHOFIELD, D. D."  
"The fools!" said Golden aloud. "They know as much about business, Manley, as you know about bond issues! Not raise my own rents! I guess Enoch Golden still knows enough to run his own business!"

He stopped and looked at Manley. "What's that gim-crack you're wasting your time on?" he demanded.

"Gim-crack?" laughed Manley. "It's the neatest thing in cameras that ever came into America. That's a new Swiss telescopic lens I've just been adjusting to it. Take a snap of a flea biting your ear eighty paces away! And your income on those tenements, by the way, amounts to an annual return of just 43 per cent of the capital invested!"

But Golden's patience was exhausted. "Get out of here!" was his brusque



Intently Working Over a Pocket Camera.

command. "Get down to Griswold's bank with these checks, and be quick about it!"

Whereupon Manley meekly took his departure. Two minutes later, however, yet another figure was passing through the gloomy silences of Enoch Golden's home. It was a more purposeful figure than that of the lazy-eyed young secretary. And over the face of this intruder as he cautiously made his way through the great house was an odd-looking band of yellow cloth, cut in the form of a mask. The center of this, drooping apronlike almost to his upper lip, was marked by an inverted crescent, which at first glance lent to the partly-covered face the faint suggestion of an ironically laugh-

Author of  
"THE OCCASIONAL OF-  
FENDER," "THE  
WIRE TAP-  
PERS," "GUN  
RUNNERS," ETC.  
Novelized from  
THE PATHE  
PHOTO PLAY  
OF THE  
SAME NAME  
(Copyright, 1915, by ARTHUR STRINGER)

at the milk-white skin. Then a groan of disappointment broke from his throat.

"No the mark is not there!"  
"What mark?" asked the wondering girl.

"My daughter carried a scar on her right arm. My men, when she was a child on Windward Island, caught and killed a shark. The child, when no one watched her, thrust a hand in between the brute's jaws. Those dying jaws closed on the flesh, and an iron bar had to be used to open them again. And they said that scar would always stay with her."

The girl, wide-eyed, dropped back into the armchair.

"Why, I seem to remember," she said, staring before her. "I seem to remember years ago, rows and rows of sharp teeth and the sudden pain as those teeth came together."

"But the scar!" cried Golden.

"There is no scar!"

"I seem to remember about that, too. It was long ago, after Legar had brought me across water, and then miles and miles in a railway train. I remember him taking me to a man who wore round eyeglasses, and showing him my arm. This man gave me something to make me sleep. But when I awakened my arm was sore again, for weeks and weeks. And when it healed the scar was gone. I remember—" But she stopped suddenly, for the telephone bell close beside Golden shrilled out a sudden call.

Mechanically the man at the desk took up the receiver, his eyes still on the girl facing him.

"This is Eastman of the central office speaking," said the voice over the wire. "A short while ago a young woman was seen entering your house."

"Well, what of it?" was the impatient inquiry.

"Our office merely wants to warn you that the girl is Blondie Casey, the come-on for the Cookson gang. She's the smoothest swindler in the business. And as long as that baby-eyed she-crook is in your house, Golden, your house will be in danger!"

Golden hung up his receiver and sat

one of the largest windows commanded for the installation of a strangely complex apparatus used in Stein's electric wave-projector (which was announced to be the latest improvement on wireless), but the upper and lower floors of the suites were connected by a smooth-walled shaft which, it was explained, would make easier the passage back and forth of chemicals and apparatus needed by the illustrious Doctor Stein in his carefully guarded experiments.

Equally well prepared was Legar's second base of activities, the secret subcellar beneath the Owl's Nest. This second warren, deep as it stood underground, was also provided with a secret passageway leading into a water-gate opening on the East river itself.

It was from both these points that Legar was conducting his campaign against his old-time enemy Enoch Golden. And both of these points might have remained as well hidden as their user still dreamed them to be had it not been for the casual agency of a pocket camera. For less than an hour's work in the office of the registrar of automobiles had duly shown Manley that license No. 6249 belonged to one Prof. Herman Stein of 42 Maple avenue. Yet Manley, armed as he was with the knowledge of this car's identity, showed no undue haste in interfering with its movements. For still another hour of cautious shadowing on the part of Golden's private secretary provided him with the knowledge that Doctor Stein was in the habit of motoring from Maple avenue to the Central Tower building, and from that prosperous skyscraper to an humble point within a block of the Owl's Nest itself. Thirty minutes later found Manley in a telephone booth, talking to his employer.

"Have you received any message from that man Legar?" asked the younger man, after impatiently explaining who he was.

"I have received a message, but I don't know it came from Legar."

"Then how did you get it?"

"It was thrown through my house window folded up in a beer bottle."



Holding His Breath, He Crept Closer and Still Closer.

studying his desk. Then with his grim mouth fixed he crossed to the rear door and opened it, stepping out into the hall and peremptorily called for his butler as he did so.

Manley, returning from his errand, at the same moment stepped into the room from another door. He stared at the girl as he stopped to pick up his pocket camera.

"Who are you?" he pertly inquired, as Golden re-entered the room.

But his eyes, the next moment, were on neither Golden nor the girl. His gaze passed beyond those two strangely diverse figures to yet a third, the crouching figure of an eavesdropper clinging to the wistaria vines that framed the huge window on the far side of the room.

Manley, crossing the room on the run, took the window, glass and all, in one leap. He landed on a hydrangea bush even as the burly eavesdropper dropped to the grass beside him. The next moment the two men clinched.

The fight was an uneven one, but Manley stuck to his man. He stuck to him until that worthy, with a sudden blow on the jaw, sent the lithe-bodied young secretary staggering to the ground.

Before Manley could recover himself, the mysterious eavesdropper broke away, vaulted to the street and signaled to a waiting automobile.

Then Manley's senses came back to him, and rolling over into the open roadway, he took the camera from his pocket and held it between him and the disappearing touring car. He pressed the spring, knowing that his telescopic lens would carry to the waiting film the secret of that mysterious car's license number.

**The Arrows of Conflagration.**  
Jules Legar, in his role as a master of underworld activities, was both adroit in his engagement of the services of others and painstaking in the preparation of the field wherein they should labor. Like the humble weasel, he held that every warren should have both an exit and an entrance.

So when Legar and his scientific friend, Dr. Herman Stein, engaged their triple-floor office suite at the top of the Central Tower building, they insisted on certain structural alterations in those offices. Not only was

the Third National, received a warning identical with mine, and already the building of the Third National bank is in flames! And what, I want to know, sir, is the meaning of it all?"

The telephone bell interrupted Golden as he was about to speak.

"Yes, this is Mr. Golden's house. Yes, Mr. Griswold is here. What's that?" He leaned forward for a moment, listening. Then the receiver fell from his flaccid hand. "My God, Griswold, your building is on fire! The Union-Traders' bank is burning!"

The next minute Griswold was hurrying from the house and leaping into his waiting limousine.

Golden, sitting at his desk, stared startled and vacant-eyed before him. Yet that young secretary who was so foolishly accepted as feather-headed was, at the time being, anything but idle. Ten minutes after his talk over the wire with Golden he was in a taxicab speeding towards the Stein house on Maple avenue. A block away from that house he dismounted, sauntering casually up to the home of Legar's confederate as a tradesman's delivery wagon stopped before it.

"Boy," he said to the youthful driver of the wagon, "that housemaid at the door there is my steady. But we scrapped and she won't even see me. Here's a dollar if you let her hand in that box of groceries for you!"

"Sure," said the boy, as he pocketed the bill. Manley, whistling blithely, carried his armful of parcels into the tradesman's entrance.

"My driver says these things weren't paid for," he coolly announced.

"Dey vass paid for, ef'ryding vass paid for!" cried the German girl.

"Then you go and tell him that," was the other's calm suggestion. And as the belligerent-eyed maid strode out to the wagon, Manley slipped in through the still open door, dropped his parcels and stole quickly yet guardedly up through the silent house.

When he came to a large room, half library and half laboratory, he stared in wonder at the strange apparatus which stood on a table in the center of this room. He heard the sound of approaching steps. He saw a door on his right and darted through it. He realized, as soon as he had done so, that he had committed the fatal error of diving into a trap.

As he peered out through the still partly opened door he saw that it was the German maid who had entered the room. Then she crossed to the closet door itself, straightened the edge of the disordered rug, closed the door and turned the key in the lock.

A moment later, Manley, with his ear against the panel, heard the sound of heavier steps. Then came the even more interesting sound of voices.

"Well, what do you say of Old Stein now, maybe? You still think he talk foolish ven he claim dose actinic rays in conjunction mit converging wireless impulses couldn't maybe start a little combustion von or two miles away, eh?"

"A little combustion, Stein?" said an unknown voice, "you've peddled 'em out like gunfire, all over the damned city."

Manley suddenly ducked back behind a waterproof, smelling acridly of acid burns, for footsteps had approached the closet door and the key was being turned in the lock.

The fugitive stood close against the wall, draped by the waterproof, as the spectacled scientist groped blinkingly about for his housecoat.

"Und you, Legar, if you please, show me on der map choost vat remains to be done. Vich buildings vill you have viped out, ven der viping is still goot?"

Manley, emerging from under cover, saw that the old German had left the closet door a trifle open. So moving cautiously forward, he peered out into the room. Clustered about the table, bent close over the map, he could see Stein and Legar and two of his unknown accomplices. Manley advanced silently into the room, crouching low as he went. For on the table he had already caught sight of the blueprint of Stein's projector apparatus. So, holding his breath, he crept closer and still closer. He had the blueprint in his hand, but before he could slip back from the table edge his presence was detected and his retreat cut off. He darted for the window, going through it like a circus rider through a paper hoop.

A minute later the conspirators were after him. But Manley, rolling through a clump of shrubbery and doubling rabbitlike on his pursuers, dodged under cover. By the time he had recovered his breath and his wits he slipped unobserved from the grounds, rounded the block and climbed into his waiting taxicab.

"Police headquarters!" he told the driver.

Brief as was Manley's visit to police headquarters, that call resulted in sudden and startling movement from the great gray structure in Center street. For the mysterious fires were now breaking out even in crowded tenements on the East side, keeping a bewildered fire department shuttling impotently back and forth.

The attack on Legar's skyline quarters was a feverishly hurried and yet a surprisingly orderly one. It was not until the police reached the top floor that the elevator came to a stop. At the same moment that they poured out into the narrow hallway a mechanic in his shirt sleeves opened the door leading from Legar's private workshop and started down the hall. Before he could retreat or slam shut that door the lieutenant's revolver was covering him. Reaching back to his hip, his hand was already on the butt of a blue-metal automatic. Before he could whip out that weapon, however, the lieutenant's quick eye comprehended the move-

ment and his own firearm spoke first. The shirt-sleeved figure fell in a heap, where he had stood in the open doorway.

"At the sound of that shot, from within could be heard sudden calls and shouts and hurrying steps.

"That's Legar," cried Manley, as he caught sight of the one-armed figure side by side with a bespectacled German striving and fighting to push shut the intervening door. But the fallen man's body lay in the way, and



He Slipped Unobserved From the Grounds.

the door refused to close. Before that body could be dragged to one side, the lieutenant and his men were in through the door, wielding nightsticks and flashing firearms.

It was Manley himself who caught up a chair and brought it crashing down on a strangely complicated mechanism standing squarely in the light of the Tower window.

But Legar himself had not been idle. At the first wild charge into his tower room, the master criminal had dropped crouching behind a worktable, darted across to his parcel chute, and there touched a hidden spring. The next moment the chute stood open and Legar was descending like a plummet to the floor below. But not before Manley had caught sight of his vanishing head and started in pursuit.

Manley was joined a minute later by the police. In the meantime Legar had escaped to the street by way of the fire escape.

He hailed a taxicab and hurried eastward to the Owl's Nest. Two minutes after Legar went rocking and swerving eastward he was followed by a stranger in a second cab. This stranger drove straight to the water front, two blocks to the north, dismissed his taxi, and earnestly conferred with a roughly-dressed longshoreman, who later rounded the slip in a rowboat and took the stranger aboard.

Legar, in his quarters beneath the Owl's Nest, was in anything but an amiable mood. He stared about at his coterie of unsavory confederates.

A gleam of triumph showed in his narrowing eyes as he spied a white-faced girl in a chair near the fireplace. "So we've got you back, little one?" he mocked.

She winced as he wheeled her roughly about, but remained silent.

A sleepy-eyed parrot, standing on its perch beside the empty fireplace, stirred uneasily at Legar's rough movements. The girl, rising slowly from her chair, stared into Legar's evil face.

"What are you going to do with me?" she demanded.

Legar laughed.

"You won't be asking questions about it, when you find out!"

"Courage, little one, courage!" said a low yet distinct voice.

Legar, at the sound, wheeled suddenly about.

"Who taught that damned bird to talk?" he demanded. There was a stir of uneasiness about the room.

"Why, cap, that parrot can't talk," declared the tremulous coke-snuffer at the end of the table. "It never could talk!"

"Then who said 'Courage'?" called out the irate master criminal.

"I did," said the same distinct yet ghostly voice. And had that wide-eyed group stared closer into the fireplace, instead of at the silent and motionless bird on its perch, they might have noticed where a small stone, little bigger than a man's hand, had been worked loose and lifted away from the heavy wall separating that unseen watcher from the room into which he had been peering.

Yet that stone was once more in place before Legar and his worthies peered, squinting-eyed, about the smoke-stained masonry. Only, the hands of the girl, sitting silent and thoughtful in her chair, were no longer trembling. The cowering look had faded from her eyes. For to her that voice had not seemed an altogether unfamiliar one.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## SUPPER FOR TWO

By EARL SILVERS.

For quite a time before she became engaged to Jack Abbott, Olive Aikinson had displayed a cordial liking for Bert Overton. But after she had given her word to Jack, Bert had gradually been forgotten, until, shortly after her marriage, his name was little more than a memory. But Jack Abbott nursed a deep resentment toward the man he had defeated in the race for Olive's hand.

"I never liked him and I never will," he said. "I hope that we shall never see him again."

"There is really no need to worry," Mrs. Jack answered, placidly. "Bert has gone into business in Chicago and doesn't expect to come East for years."

After that the other man's name was not mentioned in the Abbott household. Mr. and Mrs. Jack lived in blissful peace.

But one afternoon in early summer Mr. Jack reached home at about three o'clock. He had hoped to find Olive ready and willing for a set or two of tennis before supper, but he was doomed to disappointment. No Olive awaited him.

"Did Mrs. Abbott say where she was going?" he asked the maid.

"Yes, sir," the girl answered. "She's gone to the city and will not be back until this evening. She told me to tell you that you had better eat supper alone."

Mr. Jack frowned. Tennis seemed suddenly to have lost its charm, so he wandered into the library in search of a book with which to while away the time. On the open desk in the corner he saw a letter addressed to his wife. The handwriting looked unfamiliar, and he absently picked up the envelope. Moved by a sudden impulse, he slipped out the single sheet of paper it contained and glanced over its contents.

Suddenly his eyes contracted, his lips forming in a straight, thin line. He read the letter carefully, from beginning to end, an expression of wonder on his clean-cut face.

"Dear Olive," he read, "I shall be in New York Wednesday for a day's visit. Then I must hurry back to Chicago. But before I go, I simply must see you. Will you meet me at Manley's at four o'clock? We can have a little supper for two and talk over old times. Hurriedly yours, Bert."

For a long time Mr. Jack Abbott gazed at the writing before him. It seemed hard to believe that his wife would disregard his wishes; would accept an invitation from a man whom she knew he did not approve of. But she had done it. The letter and her absence were conclusive evidence.

Mr. Jack neither read nor played that afternoon. He walked from the library to the porch and into the library again.

When Mrs. Jack reached home, he had worked himself into an unusual state of mind. But he resolved to be calm.

"Hello, dear!" There was no the slightest hint of guilt in Mrs. Jack's big blue eyes. "I'm sorry I couldn't get home, but I promised a very dear friend that I would dine out."

"Where did you go?"

"To Manley's."

"Oh, a supper for two, eh? He could not keep the sneer out of his voice, and she looked at him in wonder.

"What's the matter, dear?" she asked. "Didn't you want me to go?"

He smiled grimly at her apparent innocence.

"You know how I feel about such things," he answered, with a hint of dignity in his tone.

"I didn't think you'd care at all," she seemed puzzled.

"Didn't think I'd care!" He flushed angrily.

"Other people do it." Her tone was a trifle defiant. "I don't see why I should not?"

"Yes," he said cynically, "in these modern times a woman may do almost anything. But you know how I feel toward the man, and I think that you might at least have said something to me about it before meeting him."

"I don't know what you mean." She looked at him wonderingly.

"There's no use in beating about the bush," he arose. "Perhaps I shouldn't have done it, but I read a letter of yours which you left on the table."

"What letter?"

"It was from Bert Overton, asking you to have supper with him tonight."

Suddenly Mrs. Jack burst into peals of laughter, her husband watching her with amazement. Finally she checked herself.

"You foolish man," she said. "Did you think Bert Overton wrote that letter?"

"Think!" Her laughter angered him. "Can't I read?"

"Listen, dear," She placed her hand on his arm. "That letter is from Ruberta Spencer, a college friend of mine. We always called her Bert, and I haven't seen her for years, because as soon as she graduated she went to Chicago."

"Oh!" Mr. Jack smiled rather shamefacedly. "I'm sorry, dear." He placed his hand over hers. "If you don't mind, we'll get Annie to bring in the supper again. I didn't eat very much a while ago."

She smiled into his eyes. "Of course," she answered. "It will be a supper for two, after all." (Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)