

THE CHELSEA HERALD, Established 1871
THE CHELSEA STANDARD, Established 1880

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1916.

VOLUME 46, NO. 14

\$5 Glasses For \$1

Diamond Dollar Glasses

Resembles 14 karat gold. \$1.00 per pair. To suit all sights. Fitted with the finest lenses in the world.

COME IN AND TRY THEM

Grocery Department

THE STORE FROM WHICH GOOD THINGS COME.
THE BEST FED ARE HEALTHIEST
AND HAPPIEST.

No one lives better for less money than our customers. When you buy here you can depend upon us giving you just what you ask for, and you may rest assured that what you get here is good.

HENRY H. FENN COMPANY

Phone 53

Free Delivery

High Cost of Living

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.

THE REASON OUR MEATS IN DEMAND.
WE SELL THE BEST FOUND IN THE LAND



ADAM EPPLER

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FREE DELIVERY

The Reason Why Our Meats
are in such great demand is because of their irreproachable character. The manner of conducting our establishment appeals to the folks who have honored us with their trade. We will continue to please our patrons with a satisfactory up-to-the-minute service and delivery.

Apples Wanted

We will pay the highest market price for Hand Picked Apples delivered at our warehouse in Chelsea.

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ALBER BROS.

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.

Furniture

Our line of Fall Furniture is now in and ready for your inspection.

The Hunting Season is Open

We furnish Hunters' Licenses, and also carry a complete stock of Guns and Ammunition.

FIRST CLASS PLUMBING AND TIN SHOP.

HOLMES & WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

Monkeyed With the Auto.

When O. C. Burkhart went to his garage Monday morning he thought that he would fill the radiator before he started the motor. He was somewhat surprised to find that the water went through the machine and onto the floor. He was more surprised when upon investigation he found a hole in the crankcase of the engine that looked as though it had been made by a torpedo from the U-53. One connecting rod, twisted out of shape, was lying on the floor along with a whole bunch of pieces of the engine. Mr. Burkhart had not used the machine since Friday, and it is thought that some boys must have entered the garage and started the engine, causing the damage.

Andrew Runciman.

Andrew Runciman was born July 22, 1845, in Scotland and came with his parents, William and Mary Runciman, to America when he was six years of age, settling near Waterloo, Mich., and died at his home there Monday, October 16, 1816, aged 71 years.

Mr. Runciman was united in marriage with Miss Martha Putney, September 9, 1880, and to them five children were born.

Besides his widow he is survived by four children, Emory, Claude, Anna and Ethel, and one sister, Mrs. Jeanette Reithmiller.

The funeral was held at 11 o'clock today at the family home, Rev. Rose conducting the services, assisted by Rev. G. C. Nothdurft. Interment at Mt. Hope cemetery, Waterloo.

Automobile Struck By Train.

Rev. Father Schneider, pastor of the catholic church at New Salem, Allegan county, had a narrow escape Friday morning at the crossing near the Michigan Portland Cement Co.'s plant. Rev. Schneider was on his way home from a visit to the home of his mother in Detroit. The Ford touring car which he was driving was struck by a westbound work train which was running at a moderate speed. The car was considerably damaged, and both rear wheels were smashed. Workmen were able by replacing the wheels to bring the car to the garage under its own power. A number of glass cans containing fruit, which were in the back of the machine, were unbroken. The accident was witnessed by H. D. Litterell, who was the first to reach the scene, who assisted the man from the wreckage. He was taken to St. Mary's rectory, where it was found that while he was considerably bruised, he had escaped serious injury. He was able to leave for his home Saturday.

Mrs. Lillie E. Wood.

Mrs. Lillie E. Wood was born near Syracuse, N. Y., May 12, 1862, and died at her home on east Summit street, Chelsea, Monday morning, October 16, 1916, after a sickness of but a few weeks duration.

Mrs. Wood had been a resident of this place for the past thirty-three years. She was united in marriage with Mr. Theodore E. Wood July 29, 1888. She was an active member of Olive Chapter, O. E. S., the W. R. C., Lady Maccabees and the Methodist Episcopal church, being one of the lady stewards of the society, which position she has filled for several years.

Beside her husband, there are five brothers and one sister surviving, as follows: George Blaich, of Ann Arbor, William and Edward Blaich, of Cleveland, Ohio; John Blaich, of Syracuse, N. Y.; Charles Blaich, of Salem, Mich., and Mrs. George Garthe, of Syracuse, N. Y., and a number of nephews and nieces.

The funeral was held from the home at 1:30 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, Rev. G. H. Whitney officiating. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

Mrs. Emma Jennings.

Mrs. Emma Jennings was born in the state of New York, May 30, 1853, and died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ivo Gates, corner of Madison and Washington street, Saturday morning, October 14, 1916.

For many years Mrs. Jennings was a resident of Milan, but for the past few years she has made her home with Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Gates.

She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Ivo Gates of this place, Mrs. Mazie Saulsbury, of Milan, and one son, Roy, of Colorado Springs, Col. The remains were taken to Milan Sunday, and the funeral was held at 12:15 Monday afternoon. Interment at Marble Park cemetery, Milan.

The Loyal Circle of the M. E. church will meet Tuesday, October 24, at the home of Mrs. E. D. Chipman.

ELECTING A PRESIDENT

17



TAFT.

Bryan Ran Again In 1908, but Taft Was Winner.

WILLIAM H. TAFT of Ohio, who was Roosevelt's secretary of war, went to the Chicago convention in 1908 with the colonel's support. He was quickly nominated, with James S. Sherman of New York as his running mate.

The Democrats nominated Bryan again, with John W. Kern of Indiana as the vice presidential candidate.

For the third time Bryan was defeated for the presidency, Taft receiving a popular vote of 7,678,908 to Bryan's 6,400,104. The vote in the electoral college was 321 to 162. The Republican party was united solidly that year, while the friction among the Democrats still existed.

(Watch for the election of Wilson in 1912 in our next issue.)

TATTLE TALES.

The date for the senior play has been set for November 3.

The senior class is discussing the advisability of publishing a year book.

The I. T. S. Club gave a "weinie roast" Saturday evening in honor of several of its ex-members.

The fourteenth annual State Boys' Conference will be held at Lansing December 1, 2, 3. It is hoped that Chelsea will be represented by a large delegation.

The sophomore and freshman classes seem to be aspiring to surpass the upperclassmen in social affairs, as is indicated by their plans for a seance with the ghosts on October 31.

Three preliminary spelling tests were given last week to all members of the high school. Students receiving an average of 95 per cent. are to be excused from the regular spelling lessons which will be required during the year.

Two hundred sixty dollars worth of play ground apparatus, including swings, see-saws, parallel bars, rings, a slide, etc., have been purchased for use on the school play ground. This apparatus will be paid for through school activities.

Escaped From County Jail.

Sawing through the bolts which held the heavy screening place before the windows of his cell on the second floor of the county jail, T. Dewitt Henning, alias John C. Ross, Tuesday night escaped.

Henning, who was a paroled prisoner from Ionia prison, released from there September 22, was arrested in Ann Arbor September 28, charged with passing forged checks in that city to the amount of \$175. He had more than \$6,000 worth of fake certified checks in his possession bearing the signature of C. E. Sutton, of the Grand Rapids Savings Bank. His examination was to have been held in justice court Wednesday.

It became known Wednesday that Warden Fuller, of Ionia, believes Henning is the murderer of Roy Bassett, the Lansing taxicab driver near Michigan Center. The murder took place in the interval between Henning's release from Ionia and his arrest in Ann Arbor.

Gentle—But Sure.

Biliousness, sick headache, sour stomach, gas, bloating, constipation, dyspepsia—all the distressing consequences of retaining a mass of undigested and fermenting food in the stomach are avoided if the bowels are kept open and regular. Foley Cathartic Tablets are first aid to good health. Do not gripe. All druggists of Chelsea.

The first meeting of the Chelsea Teachers' Club will be held October 25, at the high school. It will be a Halloween social. All active and honorary members are invited.

Improvements in Rural Schools.

Commissioner Evan Essary noted the following improvements in the rural schools visited this week:

No. 2 Sylvan, board, Leonard Loveland, Philip Fauser and P. Riemen-schneider. Teacher, Esther Johnson. This school has changed the seating of the room so as to have the teacher face the entrance. New single seats and desks have been put in and also a new heating plant.

No. 7 Sylvan, board, Fred Sager, George Merkel and Herman Weber. Teacher, Alma Widmayer. This school, known as the "Red School," will keep its well known name because it has a new coat of red paint with white trimmings. It is one of the few "red school houses." The walls and ceiling have been repainted making an attractive interior. Last year the seats were rearranged so that the teacher might face the entrance. A screen door and window screens have been placed, thus ridding the room of the fly nuisance.

No. 10 Sylvan, board, Charles Young, N. W. Laird and Edward Savage. Teacher, Anna Boutelle. The school board has built a wire fence along one side of the school yard to replace the old wooden and has made some hinged window boards.

Princess Bookings.

THURSDAY, OCT. 19.

Wm. Fox presents "The Regeneration," a cross section of New York life, featuring Rockcliffe Fellows and Anna Nilson.

FRIDAY, OCT. 20.

Pathe presents "Little Mary Sunshine," featuring Baby Marie Osborne, filmdom's youngest leading lady, and Henry King.

SATURDAY, OCT. 21.

Ben Wilson in "The Sheriff of Pine Mountain," a romance of the Northwest, in multiple reels.

Harry Benham and Edna Pendleton in "Held for Damages," a twentieth century comedy.

The famous laugh masters, Eddie Lyons and Lee Moran in "All Bets Off."

MONDAY, OCT. 23.

William A. Brady in association with World Film Corp. presents Alice Brady in "Tangled Fates." A sweet pastoral play of a sister's great love for her younger sister, who sacrifices



all, honor, love, father and mother that the father's petted daughter may be shielded from town gossip and scandal. Miss Brady is supported by Arthur Ashley, George Morgan, Helen Weer and others.

TUESDAY, OCT. 24.

Broadway Feature Film Co. Anna Langlin and Harry Springler in the great success "The Ordeal," an argument for universal peace, showing in vivid realism the dream of a young soldier, and meaning no offence to any country, creed or nationality.

WEDNESDAY, OCT. 25.

"The Living Dead," tenth episode of "The Iron Claw." Pathe Weekly No. 74 and a comedy.

THURSDAY, OCT. 26.

Supreme Film Co. presents Hal Reid's "The Cow Puncher," truly an American picture depicting that wonderful life on the free and open plains of the great west. Its American historic value cannot be overestimated. The costliest program ever assembled at popular prices. Two thousand Indians, cowboys, cowgirls, soldiers and principals.

THE TIME TO ACT.

You never should neglect a cold a single day. Ordinary colds can be quickly cured, but if neglected are likely to prove serious. Jacob Zoln, 701 Lake Linden Ave., Laurium, Mich., writes: "Foley's Honey and Tar is the only medicine we use in our family for coughs and colds. It does the work promptly." All druggists of Chelsea.

IT PAYS TO BUY THE BEST AND---

THE BEST IS SO REASONABLY PRICED THAT IT IS ACTUALLY ECONOMY TO BUY WHEN YOU CAN AT

FREEMAN'S

6 pounds Rolled Oats.....25c
Chef Breakfast Food.....15c
Extra Good Cocoa, quart.....30c

Try our 25c Coffee—it will please you.

4 packages good Corn Flakes.....25c

The Best 50c Tea in town

Monarch Spinach, can.....15c
Farm House Peanut Butter, large jar.....25c
Farm House Mayonnaise Dressing, large jar.....20c
Heinz famous cooked Spaghetti, large jar.....25c
Farm House Golden Wax Beans, extra fine, can.....12c
Farm House Red or Black Raspberries or pitted Red Cherries, can 15c
Farm House Canned Tomatoes.....2 cans for 25c
The Famous Red Band Coffee, pound.....25c
Extra Fine Sweet Potatoes, peck.....40c
3 pounds Fancy Rice.....25c
The best of pure Spices that we can buy, and sold at reasonable prices
Wine Apples for pies, jelly or baking, peck 25c, bushel.....35c

Visit the store and see our many Specials.

FREEMAN'S

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.

ICE CREAM

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

Choice Line of Fruits, Confectionery and Cigars.

American Ice Cream Parlor

Seitz' Old Stand WILBUR HINDERER, Prop.

We Are Building

Every business transaction of this Bank is intended as a stone in a permanent building of reputation. Our foundation is solid, our desire is to grow. May we serve you?

Farmers & Merchants Bank

STOVES

HEATERS—A complete line, all sizes, to burn hard or soft coal or wood. Oil Heaters and Air Tights.

COOK STOVES—Cook Stoves and Ranges for wood or coal, also Laundry Stoves.

STOVE ACCESSORIES—Feltolium Patterns, Stove Rugs, Stove Boards, Stove Pipe, Coal Hods and Ash Sifters.

If you want Quality Stoves at Reasonable Prices see our stock.

PHONE 66-W HINDELANG & FAHRNER

CORRESPONDENCE.

SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Mrs. R. J. West and son Noah, called on Mrs. O. Fisk Sunday.

James Brock, of Chelsea, is working on the farm of Orrin Fisk.

Michael Schenk, who has been very sick, is somewhat improved at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Liebeck spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Hayes.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Bush and family spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Fisk.

Rudolph and Herman Widmayer, of Dexter, spent over Sunday with Mrs. F. G. Widmayer.

Mr. Robinson, of Trumbull, purchased a shorthorn calf of H. W. Hayes last week.

Miss Helen Hanselman has returned to her work from a visit at the home of her parents in Dexter.

The school at Sylvan Center is closed on account of a case of infantile paralysis in the Schenk district.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Frey and children, of West Manchester, visited relatives in this vicinity recently.

Misses Elsie Niehaus and Hattie Knickerbocker spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hauser in Chelsea.

Mrs. W. C. Anderson and children, of Detroit, are spending this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Kern.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Schmidt and Mr. and Mrs. Mulholland, of Ann Arbor, visited Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hayes last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Hayes, Mrs. L. C. Hayes and Miss Florence Reno spent last week Wednesday afternoon in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Musbach, Albert Goodrich, of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mack and son Vern, of Lansing, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chris Klingler and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Eriksen, Miss Leona Davis and friend motored from Detroit to Lima Center, where Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Wood and son, Ralph, joined them and called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Fisk and family Sunday.

FRANCISCO VILLAGE.

Mrs. August Koelz, of Waterloo, visited Mrs. Henry Frey Tuesday.

John Gochis, of Dearborn, visited at the home of his brother, Gus and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Riemen-schneider visited Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Frey Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Kalmbach spent the first of the week at the Kalmbach home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Neiman Katz, of Detroit, visited Francisco friends and Mrs. Nora Notten Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Seid entertained their daughter, Mrs. Emma Hayes, of Jackson, part of last week.

Mrs. Algernon Richards is spending some time in Saginaw, being called there by the illness of her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Kalmbach visited Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kalmbach, of South Lyon, Saturday and Sunday.

Frank Helle is section foreman again after a vacation of several weeks. He resumed his duties Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Bohne and Miss Nettie Bohne spent Saturday in Ann Arbor. They were accompanied home by Mrs. Sadie Frey, who spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Helle.

LIMA TOWNSHIP NEWS.

Mrs. Vern Combs spent Tuesday in Ann Arbor.

The D. J. & C. railway is installing an alarm bell on the crossing at Lima Center.

Mrs. Ed. Beach spent a few days of the past week visiting relatives in Saginaw.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Heller and children, of Dexter, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. Heinrich.

Emanuel Strieter, of Milwaukee, Wis., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Strieter.

The Lima and Vicinity Farmers' Club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Drislane last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Kuhl and children, of Sharon, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Strieter.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Egeler and children spent Sunday in Scio with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Schneider.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Easton and Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Smith spent Saturday and Sunday in Williamston with Mr. and Mrs. Myra Mains.

Who is Polly?

NORTH LAKE NOTES.

Herbert Hudson has purchased a Ford car.

John Strellicks spent Saturday and Sunday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Webb and daughter, Lucy, visited friends in Stockbridge Sunday.

M. J. Norton, of San Francisco, California, is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Finnell.

Mrs. O. P. Noah spent part of last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Boyce, of Anderson.

Mrs. Mary Collings is caring for a new granddaughter at the home of her son, Ralph, near Pinckney.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Finnell and A. J. Greening attended the funeral of Charles Wall in Dexter Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Al. Piper and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur May and children, of Unadilla, visited at the home of H. V. Watts Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Sadt and Miss Blanche Lewick, of Freedom, spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lewick.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. VanHorn and family and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kaercher, of Chelsea, spent the week end at their farm here.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gilbert and William Harker spent Sunday and Monday in Detroit, Mrs. Gilbert remaining for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hudson and family, Mrs. James Harker and family and Miss Clarice Wright, of Chelsea, visited friends in White Oak Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hinchey entertained at their home Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Dunkel and family, of Chelsea, Mrs. Appleton, of Norristown, Pa., and Wm. Appleton, of Detroit.

SHARON NEWS.

Ed. Long, of Chelsea, was a caller in this vicinity last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Cliff, of Jackson, were guests of Mrs. J. R. Lemm Sunday.

Mrs. V. Fletcher, of Chelsea, visited her sister, Mrs. H. J. Reno, part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Mahle spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Ernst, of Bridgewater.

Robert Lemm, William Townsend and Robert and George Lawrence went to Detroit Sunday and heard Billy Sunday.

Mrs. V. Fletcher and Mrs. H. J. Reno spent last Wednesday in Clinton as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Furgason.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Lehman and little son, of Sylvan, spent Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lehman.

Mr. and Mrs. John Heselschwerdt have the sympathy of the entire community in the loss of their little daughter, Lura.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Cooke and Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Dibble and daughter, of Tipton, visited the R. A. Cooke and H. B. Ordway families Sunday.

A number of the residents in this community were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Kendall in Grass Lake last Tuesday, the occasion being the couple's golden wedding.

Elmer Trolz underwent an operation for appendicitis last Thursday. He is recovering rapidly. Harold Kirkwood, who underwent an operation for appendicitis some time ago is also recovering.

WATERLOO DOINGS.

Jacob Rommel and Fred Durkee spent Tuesday in Chelsea and Manchester.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Moeckel and son, of Stockbridge, spent Friday with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Vicary, of Jackson, spent the week end with Geo. Archenbronn.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Vicary and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Durkee were Jackson visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rentschler and family spent Sunday at the home of his brother near Dexter.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Moeckel and sister, Laura, Wm. H. Lehmann and sister, Aurliet, motored to Lansing Sunday.

Notice to Hunters.

We, the undersigned, will not allow any hunting, trapping or trespassing on our premises:

Chris McGuire
H. E. Haynes
Mrs. Thos. Taylor
Edward Staphish
Theo. Buehler
E. H. McKernan
Alvin Baldwin
John Grau
David E. Beach
M. L. Burkhardt
R. T. Wheelock
E. M. Eiseemann
Elmer H. Gage
John C. Leeman
Mrs. Wm. Grieb
Reed Estate
Justin Wheeler
Otto Goetz
Mrs. Clara Staphish
Theo. Mohrluk
Martin Merkel
G. Hutzler
Ed J. Parker
Fred C. Haist
Fred Seitz
W. S. Pielemeier
Mrs. Kate Neihaus
C. D. Jenks
Henry Messner
Albert Widmayer
Joseph Wenk, Jr.

WITH PROPER USE OF PAINT

Veranda May Be Made Most Comfortable Resting Place If a Little Chintz Is Added.

You women who live in the country will find that a can or two of paint and a bolt of pretty chintz will do much to transform your porch furniture, says the New York Telegraph. If you have no comfortable chairs for piazza use, do buy one or two. They need not be expensive pieces, but be sure they are comfortable and have pretty lines.

The wicker or reed furniture is really the most attractive for verandas, and it is not at all expensive.

You need not worry if you have two or three pieces of one kind and a couple of pieces of another variety. After you have given them all a coat of the same paint and made chintz-cushioned seats and backs for them, they will look enough alike to fool any casual eye. Besides, no one expects rigid formality in porch decorations.

If your house is white or gray you will find that green porch furniture will look best. Give all the chairs, tables and settees a coat of green paint and one of green enamel paint. The chintz for green furniture should contrast with it, and a figure with a good deal of red in it will be found most effective.

It may be wisest to have a cheap upholsterer make the seat cushions and backs if you are afraid to tackle so tricky a job. Have them made with some white goods as a cover. Then you can yourself make slip covers of the chintz for them. The reason why it is better not to have the chintz put right on as the first cover of the cushions, is because it may soil very quickly, being where the street dust can easily reach it. If the chintz is made into slip covers they can be removed and washed when soiled.

If your house is any other color except white or gray, brown porch furniture is prettiest. So you can paint your furnishings brown and use almost any gayly colored, pretty bright chintz for cushions.

FORCED TO SELL HER HAIR

Minor Tragedy in the Complex Life That Forms Inseparable Part of a Great City.

Her hair was gleaming black. Loosened, it fell like an inkly torrent as low as her knees. Dorothy Dare, like Fantine, stepped from Victor Hugo's "Les Miserables," called the pawnbroker's attention to this as she bargained with him in the little shop near Eighth and Main streets.

There being no disputing the fact that the hair did reach her knees, the pawnbroker rejoined as best he could with the counter statement, equally apparent, that Miss Dare was far from being a tall young woman. True, it was nice hair, but true, also, \$8 was a nice price.

The bargaining ended with a barber being called from a shop a couple of doors away. Dorothy Dare, twenty years old, with the bloom of the country still on her cheeks, was giving ground before the onslaught of the big city, and the luxurious black hair was her first concession.—Kansas City Star.

Goulash, a La Actress.

Blanch Yurka, the Bohemian actress, has made a contribution to the "Actors' Cookeries," which is of value to housewives. She declares that the melange served as Hungarian goulash in restaurants is rarely the genuine article. Her own recipe, which she swears to be infallible, is as follows:

"Cut into small squares two pounds of beef taken from the shoulders. Place on frying pan two tablespoonsful of butter and one large onion, finely minced. When well browned, add the meat. Salt to taste; add four cloves, eight kernels allspice, a slice of lemon, one bay leaf, two tablespoonsful of vinegar, and one tablespoonful of sugar. Cover and stew slowly. When meat is tender, dust with one tablespoonful of flour, add a little water, two tablespoonsful of tomato catchup, and a pinch of paprika. Mix thoroughly, let it boil over and serve with minced brown potatoes."

Music Was Upside Down.

Laughter trickled through the auditorium of the First Christian church at Alexandria during a program given by the children of the church. One little girl who was very anxious to fill her part on the program wished everybody to know that she had learned her music well and when playing on the piano she frequently turned from side to side to look at the audience. When about half way through the number she stopped with reluctance. She had forgotten part of the piano number, and on close observation discovered that the music sheet was upside down on the music rack. While the audience waited the little girl turned the sheet.—Indianapolis News.

Legend of the French Poppy.

During the early stages of the present war a strange phenomenon on the battlefields of northern France was the abundance of poppies, all the roads being bordered by large tracts of the red flowers, which gave the impression that the bloodshed there had come forth to the surface once more. In any case this is the popular belief among the peasants of the districts where battles raged only some months ago; but the real explanation is that the poppy is the companion of wheat in France, just as the bluebell mingles with the corn in Russia, and that the poppy has usurped all the space.

T. E. Schaible

Announces the Opening of His

New Garage

Michigan Ave. and River St.,

Ypsilanti, Mich.

Friday Evening,

October 27, at 7:30 o'clock

SHARP

An Old-Fashioned Hallowe'en Dance Will Be Given.

Amusements For Old and Young.

Everybody Cordially Invited

Announcements.

The Maccabees will give a Hollowe'en dance in their hall, on Tuesday evening, October 31. Inskip's orchestra, of Ann Arbor, will furnish the music.

The W. C. T. U. meeting that was to have been held with Mrs. M. L. Boyd, will be held at the home of Mrs. M. J. Noyes in connection with the Home Missionary Society, Thursday, October 26.

The opening dance of the season will be given at the Dexter opera house, Friday evening, October 20. Fisher's orchestra, of Ann Arbor, will furnish the music. All are invited. Dance bill, 75 cents. Spectators in gallery, 10 cents. Music starts at 8:30 o'clock.

Brotherhood Lecture Course, opening number October 27. Secure season tickets now and save 75 cents. Tickets on sale everywhere.

Regular meeting of Columbian Hive, No. 284, L. O. T. M., Tuesday, October 24. Initiation.

Tuesday evening, October 24, under the auspices of the Parent Teachers' Association, a series of lantern slides on the birds of Michigan will be given at the high school. Everybody invited. Admission free.

One Ponce de Leon Missed.

The surest way to beat old man Methuselah's longevity record is to contract some reliable disease and die "immediately."—Boston Transcript.

Truth Better Than Flattery.

The friend who always reflects our moods and confirms our judgment of ourselves is more dangerous than an enemy; for the truth is a tonic even when it is flung at us as a missile, and commendation which we do not deserve fastens attention on the weakness which it attempts to conceal.—Selected.

WANT COLUMN

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

FOR SALE—S. C. White Leghorns, Tom Barron strain, or best laying strain on earth; 3 cockerels \$8 or 1 for \$3. Inquire of John C. Leeman, phone 204-F11, Chelsea. 13

FOR SALE—A 1917 model Ford in perfect condition; run less than 600 miles. A bargain. Address lock box No. 75, Chelsea, Mich. 12

FOR SALE—One baseburner coal stove and one small heater both in good condition. Can be seen at Holmes & Walker's. 12

NOTICE—Commencing October 24, I will run the cider mill every day except Saturdays. Fresh empty whiskey barrels for sale. Conrad Schanz. 13

FOR SALE—150 shocks of corn. Mrs. H. J. Reno, r. f. d. Manchester, Mich. 13

FOR SALE—A pair of fine colts coming three years old. Inquire of W. H. Laird, phone 254-F21. 12

FOR SALE—Young Pure Bred Jersey Bulls, eligible to registry. C. W. Ellsworth, Stockbridge, Mich. 16

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

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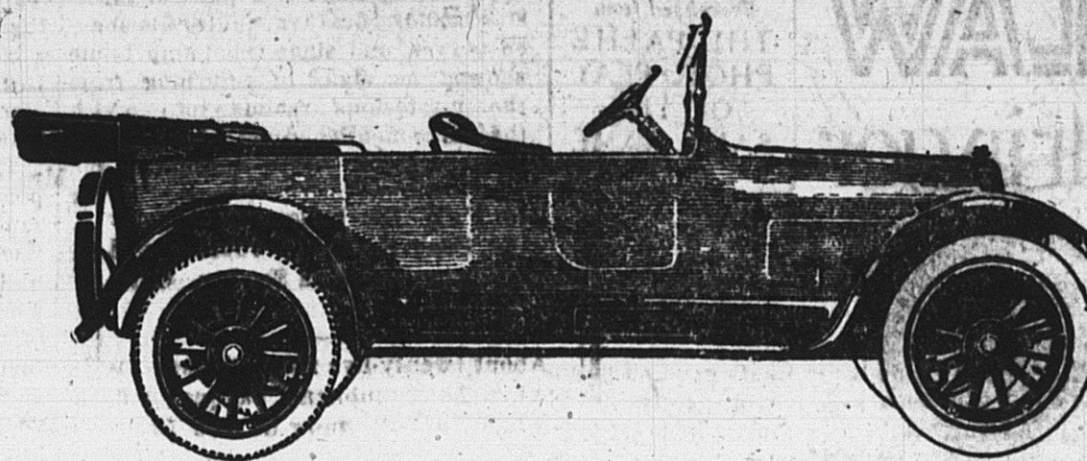
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Model 85-6, 35-40 horsepower six cylinder motor, 116-inch wheelbase—\$925.

Come in today—we can't get them as fast as we sell them—so order yours right away.

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Democratic Candidate for

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Election, November 7, 1916

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Black Silk Stove Polish Works Sterling, Illinois

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THE DESTROYING ANGEL

By
LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

SYNOPSIS.

Young Hugh Whitaker's doctors tell him he has but a few months to live, and his sweetheart, Mary Ladislav, finds him disconsolate and proposes a sea voyage. Whitaker runs away to a strange town and finds young Mary Ladislav, deserted by the man with whom she eloped, about to commit suicide.

One about to die surely must feel more at ease about his future if he is conscious of having really done some good in the world. And in the scheme of things beyond our understanding perhaps a single big unselfish act—one that saves another from a grievous deed—will balance our million mean little transgressions and leave us with credit on the Big Book. In the installment given here there's a mighty fine story involving just this point.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

"I didn't have any money to speak of, but I had some jewelry—my mother's—and he was to take that and pawn it for money to get married with."

"I see."

The girl in her turn went to one of the windows, standing with her back to the room. Whitaker drew a chair for her and took a seat a little distance away, with a keen glance appraising the change in her condition. She seemed measurably more composed and mistress of her emotions, though he had to judge mostly by her voice and manner, so dark was the room.

"Don't!" she cried sharply. "Please don't look at me so—"

"I beg your pardon. I didn't mean to—"

"It's only—only that you make me think of what you must be thinking about me—"

"You've had a narrow but a wonderfully lucky escape."

"Oh! . . . But I'm not glad . . . I was desperate—"

"I mean," he interrupted coolly, "from Mr. Morton. The silver lining is, you're not married to a black-guard."

"Oh, yes, yes!" she agreed passionately. "And you have youth, health, years of life before you!"

He sighed inaudibly. "You wouldn't say that, if you understood."

"Have you thought of going home? Have you written to your father—explained?"

"I sent him a special delivery three days ago, and—yesterday a telegram. I knew it wouldn't do any good, but I . . . I told him everything. He didn't answer. He won't, ever."

She bent forward, elbows on knees, head and shoulders cringing.

"It hurts so!" she wailed. "What people will think . . . the shame, the bitter, bitter shame of this! I've earned my punishment!"

"Oh, I say—"

"But I have, because—because I didn't love him. I didn't love him at all, and I knew it, even though I meant to marry him. . . ."

"But, why—in Heaven's name?" "Because I was so lonely and . . . misunderstood and unhappy at home. No mother, never daring to see my sister (she ran away, too) . . . my friendships at school—discouraged nothing in life but my father to bully me and make cruel fun of me because I'm not pretty. . . . That's why I ran away with a man I didn't love—because I wanted freedom and a little happiness."

"Good Lord!" he murmured beneath his breath, awed by the pitiful, childish simplicity of her confession and the deep damnation that had waited upon her.

"So it's over!" she cried—"over, and I've learned my lesson, and I'm disgraced forever, and friendless and—"

"Stop right there!" he checked her roughly. "You're not friendless yet, and that nullifies all the rest. Be glad you've had your romance and learned your lesson—"

"Please don't think I'm not grateful for your kindness," she interrupted. "But the disgrace—that can't be blot-
ted out!"

"Oh, yes, it can," he insisted bluntly. "There's a way I know—"

A glimmering of that way had only that instant let a little light in upon the darkness of his sordid distress for her. He rose and began to walk and think, hands clasped behind him, trying to make what he had in mind seem right and reasonable.

"You mean beg my father to take me back. I'll die first!"

"There mustn't be any more talk, or even any thought, of anything like that. I understand too well to ask the impossible of you. But there is one way out—a perfectly right way—if you're willing and brave enough to take a chance—a long chance."

Somehow she seemed to gain hope of his tone. She sat up, following him

with eyes that sought incredulously to believe.

"Have I any choice?" she asked. "I'm desperate enough . . ."

"God knows," he said, "you'll have to be!"

"Try me."

He paused, standing over her. "Desperate enough to marry a man who's bound to die within six months and leave you free? I'm that man: the doctors give me six months more of life. Will you take my name to free yourself? Heaven my witness, you're welcome to it."

"Oh," she breathed, aghast, "what are you saying?"

"I'm proposing marriage," he said, with his quaint, one-sided smile.

"Please listen: I came to this place to make a quick end to my troubles—but I've changed my mind about that, now. What's happened in this room has made me see that nobody has any right to hasten things. But I mean to leave the country—immediately—and let death find me where it will. I shall leave behind me a name and a little money, neither of any conceivable use to me. Will you take them, employ them to make your life what it was meant to be? It's a little thing, but it will make me feel a lot more fit to go out of this world—to know I've left at least one decent act to mark my memory. There's only this far-fetched chance—I may live. It's a million-to-one shot, but you've got to bear it in mind. But really you can't lose—"

"Oh, stop, stop!" she implored him, half hysterical. "To think of marrying to benefit by the death of a man like you—"

"You've no right to look at it that way." He had a wry, secret smile for his specious sophistry. "You're being asked to confer, not to accept, a favor. It's just an act of kindness to a hopeless man. I'd go mad if I didn't know you were safe from a recurrence of the folly of this afternoon."

"Don't!" she cried—"don't tempt me. You're no right. . . . You don't know how frantic I am. . . ."

"I do," he countered frankly. "I'm depending on just that to swing you to my point of view. You've got to come to it. I mean you shall marry me."

She stared up at him, spellbound, insensibly yielding to the domination of his will. It was inevitable. He was scarcely less desperate than she—and

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The rain had ceased, leaving a ragged sky of clouds and stars in patches. The air was warm and heavy with wetness. Sidewalks glistened like black watered silk; street lights mirrored themselves in fugitive puddles in the roadways; limbs of trees overhanging the sidewalks shivered now and again in a half-hearted breeze, pelting the wayfarers with miniature showers of lukewarm, scented drops.

Whitaker, taking his heart and his fate in his hands, accosted a venerable gentleman whom they encountered as he was on the point of turning off the sidewalk to private grounds.

"I beg your pardon," he began. The man paused and turned upon them a saintly countenance framed in hair like snow.

"There is something I can do for you?" he inquired with punctilious courtesy.

"If you will be kind enough to direct me to a minister . . ."

"I am one."

"I thought so," said Whitaker. "We wish to get married."

The gentleman looked from his face to the girl's, then moved aside from the gate. "This is my home," he explained. "Will you be good enough to come in?"

Conducting them to his private study, he subjected them to a kindly catechism. The girl said little, Whitaker taking upon himself the brunt of the examination. Absolutely straightforward and intensely sincere, he came through the ordeal well, without being obliged to disclose what he preferred to keep secret. The minister, satisfied, at length called in the town clerk by telephone; who issued the license, pocketed his fee, and in company with the minister's wife, acted as witness.

Whitaker found himself on his feet beside Mary Ladislav. They were being married. He seemed to hear the droning of the loom of the Fates. . . .

And they were man and wife. The door had closed, the gate-latch clicked behind them. They were walking quietly side by side through the scented night, they whom God had joined together. Neither found anything to say. At the station, Whitaker bought his wife a ticket to New York and secured for her solitary use a drawing-room in the sleeper. Whitaker possessed himself of his wife's hand-bag long enough to furnish it with a sum of money and an old envelope bearing the name and address of his law partner.

He explained that Drummound would issue her an adequate monthly allowance and advise her when she should have become her own mistress once more; in a word, a widow.

She thanked him briefly, quietly, with a constraint he understood too well to resent.

Both, perhaps, were sensible of some relief when at length the train thundered in from the East, breathing smoke and flame. Whitaker helped his wife aboard and interviewed the porter in her behalf. Then they had a moment or two alone in the drawing-room, in what was meant to be their first and last parting.

She caught him suddenly by the shoulders with both her hands. Her eyes sought his with a wistful courage he could not but admire.

"You know I'm grateful . . ."

"Don't think of it that way—though I'm glad you are."

"You're a good man," she said brokenly.

He knew himself too well to be able to reply.

"You mustn't worry about me, now. You've made things easy for me. I can take care of myself, and . . . I shan't forget whose name I bear."

He muttered something to the effect that he was sure of that.

She released his shoulders and stood back, searching his face with tormented eyes. Abruptly she offered him her hand.

"Good-by," she said, her lips quivering—"Good-by, good friend!"

He caught the hand, wrung it clumsily and painfully and . . . realized that the train was in motion. He had barely time to get away . . .

He found himself on the station platform, stupidly watching the rear lights dwindle down the tracks and wondering whether or not hallucinations were a phase of his malady. A sick man often dreams strange dreams. . . .

A voice behind him, cool with a trace of irony, observed:

"I'd give a good deal to know just what particular brand of foolishness you've been indulging in, this time."

He whirled around to face Peter Stark—Peter quietly amused and very much the master of the situation.

"You needn't think," said he, "that you have any chance on earth of escaping my fond attentions, Hugh. I've fixed it up with Nelly to wait until I bring you home, a well man, before we get married; and if you refuse to be my best man—well, there won't be any party. You can make up your mind to that."

CHAPTER IV.

Willful Missing.

It was one o'clock in the morning before Whitaker allowed himself to be persuaded; fatigue re-enforced every stubborn argument of Peter Stark's to overcome his resistance. "Oh, have your own way," he said at length, unconsciously iterating the words that had won him a bride. "If it must be . . ."

Whitaker has consented to go seafaring. But his mind is on the girl he has just married. What do you think he will do now?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Long Coats for Daily Wear.

Nothing that we buy ready made offers us quite so wide a range of choice in styles as the practical long coats for daily wear. But this variety is more a matter of details in finishing than variation in outline. Long, straight coats of ample width, high collars, big cuffs and rather narrow belts may be looked for and found in the output of nearly every manufacturer, so that the style is established. Also coats are long enough to cover the dress or to come within a few inches of it.

The two coats shown in the picture illustrate the similarity in outline and the variation in materials and in the details of finishing that make so much latitude in choice. The coat at the left is made of plush, and there are others much like it made of Bolivia cloth, heavy wool velours, and other cloak-

ings. It has the regulation turnover collar, high about the neck, but this collar is extended into a smart cape. The cuffs are of the usual pattern. A few big buttons add much to the smartness of the model and are placed on the collar and cuffs purely for ornament. They fasten the front of the coat from throat to waist. A belt of the same material as the coat fastens at the side under a handsome silk buckle.

The coat at the right is a little less full but otherwise much the same as the other one. It is gray, flecked with white and black, and is finished with collar and cuffs of black seal plush. Large buttons in gray barred with black fasten it at the front and are set in groups of three at each side. Either of these attractive coats will bear the burden of daily wear and not grow tiresome.



One of the New Blouses.

One more of the new blouses adds to their persistent assurance that styles are little changed from those of the past summer. High collars were promised with the incoming of autumn, but they have been neglected. There are only a few of them as compared to the unending procession of models with the open throat. But women whose necks are thin manage to wear the open-throated styles by using high chemisettes under them. These are made of fine net or lace and are boned. They improve the average neck wonderfully.

The blouse shown here is a flesh-colored georgette crepe, made with a cape collar which widens at the back. It is daintily decorated with small sprays of flowers embroidered at each side. Little spots of high color or black are introduced in these embroidered motifs, on many waists. The leaves are long but do not extend over the hand. They are finished with narrow band at the wrist.

Georgette crepe and chiffon cloth are

more used for blouses than any other materials. But the selection is varied by blouses of novelty silk laces and net. Crepe de chine is used for many tailored models. They are plain only by comparison, and far from severe. Folds, fancy stitching and buttons ornament them, and their collars are not so large as those of dressier designs.

The new peplum blouse is featured in recent displays. It is effective in white or flesh-colored georgette crepe, and the peplum and cuffs are often embroidered or covered with fancy needlework in black and white silk. It is belted, with a narrow belt at the waistline.

Trimming Bands for Dresses. Trimming bands are used on the skirt part of one-piece dresses to accentuate the fullness and the flare. Ribbon is used so much, indeed, that one may really make a new frock out of an old one by using a narrow ribbon for the waist part and wide ribbon for trimming bands on the skirt.

Couldn't Be Natural. Fluff—I don't like that fellow. He looks as if he'd resort to almost anything to do you. Ruff—You have him. Why, he's the kind of a chap that can't even swim except underhand.—Town Topics.

The Untamed. Maude—Men are beasts! Lilly—And some young ones are very wild.—Town Topics.

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Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers. The Best Known Shoes in the World.
W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wearer protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.
The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the Fashion Centres of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.
Ask your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you with the kind you want, take no other make. Write for interesting booklet explaining how to get shoes of the highest standard of quality for the price, by return mail, postage free.
LOOK FOR W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom.
W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., Brockton, Mass.
Boys' Shoes Best in the World \$3.00 \$2.50 & \$2.00

ARE FAULT OF COMMUNITY

Many Diseases Which Afflict Humanity Might Easily Be Wiped From Earth's Evils.

Some eminent physicians and surgeons have been telling the public a number of unpleasant truths lately about diseases which ought to be as extinct as the dodo, yet which kill thousands and tens of thousands of people every year. As a paper which has done and is doing its utmost to bring home the same truths to its readers, the Journal hopes the eminent doctors will continue their campaign of publicity.

SUFFERED FOR FOUR YEARS.

Mr. J. M. Sinclair of Olivehill, Tenn., writes: "I strained my back, which weakened my kidneys and caused an awful bad backache and inflammation of the bladder. Later I became so much worse that I consulted a doctor, who said that I had Diabetes and that my heart was affected. I suffered for four years and was in a nervous state and very much depressed. The doctor's medicine didn't help me, so I decided to try Dodds Kidney Pills, and I cannot say enough to express my relief and thankfulness, as they cured me. Diamond Dinner Pills cured me of Constipation."

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Dodds Dyspepsia Tablets for indigestion have been proved, 50c. per box.—Adv.

Bright Outlook. "How is the attendance at your college this year?"

"Splendid," replied the athletic sophomore. "We are getting scores of new fellows this year who don't weigh an ounce under 180 pounds."

Disturbing! "I fear she has been engaged before."

"Why so?" "She apparently loves me, but she keeps calling me Alfred when my name is Frank."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Heard in an Office. "Blank complains of feeling sick."

"Yes; he smoked a cigar from the wrong pocket."—Boston Transcript.

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Guaranteed work at prices you'll be glad to pay.
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Worries Bring Aches

Life today brings many worries and worrying brings on kidney troubles, so the doctors say. Kidney weakness reveals itself in backache, pains when stooping or lifting, dizzy headaches and urinary disorders. Be cheerful. Stop worrying. And, to strengthen weak kidneys, use Doan's Kidney Pills, the kidney remedy that is used and recommended the world over.

An Ohio Case

Mrs. J. J. Woolf, 624 S. 1st St., Cincinnati, Ohio, says: "I was bothered by severe headache and dizzy spells and was nervous and irritable. My limbs swelled and ached and I could hardly endure the misery. The kidney secretions were too frequent in passage. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and I haven't been troubled since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

MILLIONS IN BOTTLE CAP

Jewish Peddler Staked Savings on Baltimore Man's Invention, and Made Much Money.

How many persons, householders or others, who have had occasion to remove the little tin caps from catsup or other bottles—beer bottles, for that matter—ever gave a thought to the little wrinkled edge affair that keeps the contents from the air and holds it in its original form? It's a good guess that not one in a thousand. It's an unpretending little affair, but it has a most interesting history, so far as results count.

It was upward of a quarter of a century ago that a man named Talbot of Baltimore bethought himself of the cap and succeeded in bringing it to a successful demonstration. He was a poor man, and it was uphill work trying to interest moneyed men in his invention. A traveling Jew peddler of jewelry and "nicknacks," by the name of Friedenwaldt, became interested, took his years of savings, amounting to some \$5,000, from the bank, and invested in the invention.

Years went by and the peddler lived to see factories all over the world resulting from his investment. Good judges assert that more than \$50,000,000 dollars was divided among those interested in the simple little device.

STOP ITCHING INSTANTLY

With Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Nothing Better. Trial Free.

Bathe the affected part with Cuticura Soap and apply the Ointment. For eczemas, rashes, irritations, pimples, dandruff and sore hands Cuticura Soap and Ointment are supreme. Nothing better, cleaner or purer than these super-creamy emollients at any price. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Just the Man for Her.
"So Neusthenia Hobbs is married. Her husband is a brave man, as she is one of the most restless and excitable women I ever met."
"Oh, I guess it will be all right; he is a composer."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Kind of Him.
"Let me give you a piece of my mind, old boy."
"But won't it be wobbling you, dear boy?"

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. **SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.** Genuine must bear Signature.

WATERBURY

COLD IN HEAD CATARRH
INSTANTLY RELIEVED BY THE DR. MARSHALL'S CATARRH SNUFF
25c a Box. 50c a Box. 1.00 a Box. 2.00 a Box. 3.00 a Box. 4.00 a Box. 5.00 a Box. 6.00 a Box. 7.00 a Box. 8.00 a Box. 9.00 a Box. 10.00 a Box. 11.00 a Box. 12.00 a Box. 13.00 a Box. 14.00 a Box. 15.00 a Box. 16.00 a Box. 17.00 a Box. 18.00 a Box. 19.00 a Box. 20.00 a Box. 21.00 a Box. 22.00 a Box. 23.00 a Box. 24.00 a Box. 25.00 a Box. 26.00 a Box. 27.00 a Box. 28.00 a Box. 29.00 a Box. 30.00 a Box. 31.00 a Box. 32.00 a Box. 33.00 a Box. 34.00 a Box. 35.00 a Box. 36.00 a Box. 37.00 a Box. 38.00 a Box. 39.00 a Box. 40.00 a Box. 41.00 a Box. 42.00 a Box. 43.00 a Box. 44.00 a Box. 45.00 a Box. 46.00 a Box. 47.00 a Box. 48.00 a Box. 49.00 a Box. 50.00 a Box. 51.00 a Box. 52.00 a Box. 53.00 a Box. 54.00 a Box. 55.00 a Box. 56.00 a Box. 57.00 a Box. 58.00 a Box. 59.00 a Box. 60.00 a Box. 61.00 a Box. 62.00 a Box. 63.00 a Box. 64.00 a Box. 65.00 a Box. 66.00 a Box. 67.00 a Box. 68.00 a Box. 69.00 a Box. 70.00 a Box. 71.00 a Box. 72.00 a Box. 73.00 a Box. 74.00 a Box. 75.00 a Box. 76.00 a Box. 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Reproduced from an actual photograph of Marie Rappold the famous soprano of the Metropolitan Opera, singing in direct comparison with Edison's re-creation of her voice and proving that one is indistinguishable from the other.

* FREE CONCERT *

Edison Week, October 16th to 21st

Demonstration of Edison's Re-Creation of Music

Program--Friday Afternoon

- 1 Toreador Song--Carmen, *Bizet*.....Thomas Chalmers, Baritone and Chorus
- 2 La Gazza Lutra Overture, *Rossini*.....Edison Concert Band
- 3 Whispering Hope, *Hawthorne*.....Marie Rappold and Christine Miller, Soprano and Contralto
- 4 Tarantelle, *Popper*.....Paulo Gruppe, Violoncello
- 5 Barcarolle--Les Contes d'Hoffmann, *Offenbach*.....
- 6 I'm On My Way to Dublin Bay Medley--One-Step.....Jaudas' Society Orchestra, for Dancing
- 7 Two Larks, *Leschetitzky*.....Andre Benoist, Piano
- 8 The Rosary, *Nevin*.....Ernst Albert Couturier, Cornet
- 9 Sextet from Lucia di Lammermoor, *Donizetti*.....Sodero's Band

AFTERNOON CONCERT AT 3:30--EVENING AT 7:30

CHANGE OF PROGRAM EVERY CONCERT

Come and Hear How Mr. Edison Has Re-Created the Art of the World's Greatest Artists.

PALMER MOTOR SALES CO.

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IF--

IF Prohibition did not, in a very material degree, PROHIBIT the sale of liquor the liquor interests would not oppose it so strenuously.

IF saloons had not been one of the greatest enemies the HOME has ever had it would be more becoming in them to couple the word "Home" to their deceptive measure.

IF liquor were not the greatest single cause of LAWLESSNESS and CRIME it would be more needful for the liquor interests to threaten Michigan's Prohibition law with violation.

IF drinking had not already been prohibited by America's big INDUSTRIES, like the railways and many of the steel plants, because it causes accidents and decreases a man's efficiency, it would be more fitting for the saloons to ask business men to assist them to remain in Michigan.

IF saloons had ever fitted a man to get a good position, and if they did not take so large a toll from his wages it would seem less inconsistent in them to ask WAGE EARNERS to refrain from voting for state-wide prohibition.

IF the WIVES who have been injured by saloons, if the MEN whose lives have been made failures by saloons and if the BOYS and GIRLS who have been deprived of educational opportunities by saloons would rise up and tell what liquor has done for them no saloon keeper in this county would have the audacity to ask the citizens to vote otherwise than

"Yes" for Prohibition, and

"No" for the Booze measure called "Home Rule"

Washtenaw Dry Campaign Committee

The Chelsea Standard

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

O. T. HOOVER.
PROPRIETOR.

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

Entered as second-class matter, March 5, 1906, at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Ethel Burkhart spent Sunday in Detroit.

Mrs. H. J. Thiermap spent Sunday in Detroit.

Mrs. L. T. Freeman spent Tuesday in Detroit.

Mrs. Jas. Geddes spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. J. N. Dancer spent Monday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Beryl McNamara spent Sunday in Detroit.

Mrs. R. Sanborn leaves today for Columbus, Ohio.

John Schaufele spent Monday with friends in Dexter.

Miss Esther Chandler spent the week-end in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Collins spent Tuesday in Detroit.

Earl Collins spent Monday with Grass Lake friends.

Mrs. C. Heschelwerdt spent Wednesday in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. R. D. Gates spent several days of this week in Milan.

E. D. Chipman spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Detroit.

Mrs. M. B. Millsbaugh is spending this week in Ann Arbor.

Miss Ruth Clancy, of Ann Arbor, spent Tuesday in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Walworth spent last week in Eaton Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Weber spent the first of the week in Detroit.

Mrs. H. E. Defendorf and son are visiting relatives in Lansing.

Mrs. C. E. Stimson, of Detroit, spent Wednesday in Chelsea.

Mrs. C. E. Brooks, of Marshall, is the guest of Mrs. S. P. Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stanton, of Detroit, spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Foster, of Detroit, are Chelsea visitors today.

Mrs. Martin, of Bancroft, has been the guest of Mrs. Guy Langdon.

Mrs. A. L. Watkins, of Battle Creek, spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Mrs. D. N. Rogers and son, Dor, spent Wednesday in Stockbridge.

Mrs. C. M. Stephens and Mrs. E. L. Negus spent Wednesday in Farmington.

Mrs. Mary O. Pierce attended the D. A. R. banquet at Ann Arbor Tuesday.

Miss Agnes Finnell, of Ann Arbor, spent Saturday with Miss Verena Beissel.

Miss Blanche Miller, of Wilders, spent the week-end with her father, J. P. Miller.

Mrs. Mark Ormsby, of Detroit, was the guest of Miss Clara Hammond last week.

Miss Alice Walz, of Springport, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Walz.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schultz and daughter, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Mrs. Robert Hawley, of Toledo, was the guest of Mrs. N. F. Prudden the first of the week.

Mrs. John Stanfield and sons, of Hillsdale, spent Sunday with Mrs. Mary L. Boyd.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Glenn and daughter and Ralph Glenn spent Sunday in Gregory.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Vogel, of Susan, Calif., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Maroney.

Miss Maurine Wood, who is attending school at Adrian, spent the week-end at her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Conklin, of Detroit, visited the latter's sister, Mrs. Alice Roedel, Sunday.

Mrs. Grace Sprague, of Moshier, has been spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Brown.

Mrs. Walter Appleton, of Norristown, Pa., is spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Dunkel.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cummings and Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Hammond spent Sunday at Michigan Center.

Dr. Martin Fuller, of Chicago, a former Chelsea boy, called on old friends here Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Howard Ellis and son, of Grand Rapids, spent the first of the week with her father, H. S. Holmes.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Miner, of Leslie, spent several days of the past week with Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hathaway.

SILK DRESSES

The Newest Styles For Women and Young Women

You can't afford to miss seeing the new Silk Dresses now on display in our department. These are made by some of the good makers of New York and Philadelphia, and are exactly the same garments being shown in the largest city stores and Women's shops.

We are most anxious to get the attention of Chelsea Women to this department, and to do so we shall place on sale a lot of Silk Dresses at much less than they are worth. Made of Silk Taffeta, various styles, in navy, black, brown and green.

For a Few Days Only, \$10.00

Modest styles of Dresses of Silk Poppins, all sizes, navy, black, brown and Belgian blues, at \$10.00.

Girls' sizes, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Wool Serge "Peter Thompson," special at \$6.95.

New Dresses Are Arriving Daily.

Everybody Is Saying:

"Shoes Are So High Priced"

We don't think they are now, but we know they will be very soon. Moral--BUY NOW.

We can sell you beautiful new "J. & K." Kid Shoes, cloth or kid tops, lace or button, medium heels or high heels, \$3.50 and \$4.00.

Young Women's, button or lace, dull or bright, kid Shoes, high tops, \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00.

All New Goods and Newest Fashionable Styles

Buy Blankets Now

We Are Still Selling Blankets at Old Prices

Raw Cotton is now at the highest prices ever known, and Blankets are bound to be very much higher on all goods received from now on.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Warm Garments

FOR COLD DAYS ARE NOW AWAITING YOU

Vassar Sweaters

None better and few as good.....75c to \$8.50

Work Coats

Duck, Corduroy and Mole Skin Work Coats, with blanket and and sheep pelt linings, \$1.50 to \$6.50. Mackinaws, \$4.50 to \$8.50.

Overcoats and Balmorals, \$12.50 to \$25.00. J. & P. Dress Gloves, Hansen Work Gloves.

Shoes

"Lion Brand" Work Shoes can't be beat. High cuts, \$4.00 to \$6.00.

Also full line of Men's and Boys' up-to-date Furnishings and Shoes for fall and winter.

Suits

Our Custom-Made Suits are bound to please. We guarantee satisfaction.

\$15.00, \$17.50, \$20.00 AND UP.

WALWORTH & STRIETER

In Case of Burns.

The best immediate application for a burn or scald is carron oil. This preparation of equal parts of linseed oil and lime water should be kept always at hand when there are young children about. When a child receives a burn or scald, shake the bottle of carron oil thoroughly, then saturate some lint, gauze or muslin with it and put on the burned surface. Clean olive oil or vaseline are good substitutes for the carron oil. De-linicator.

ANN ARBOR--Mrs. Helen Barrett, one of the two surviving daughters of veterans of the Revolutionary war in Michigan, was one of the guests of honor at the annual conference of delegates from the Michigan chapters of the Daughters of the American revolution in Ann Arbor this week. Michigan's other "Daughter of '76" who also attended is Miss Emeline Palmer, of Adrian.

Who is Polly?



How it looks when illustrated

"She turned the tables on him."

There's No Place Like Home--When the Bread's Good.

Be Thankful

You Have a Good Home in a Good Town Where There's a good Bakery That Bakes Good Bread. Patronize Home Industry.

CENTRAL BAKERY

Opposite Town Hall

JOHN YOUSE, Prop.

5 Per Cent Net

No fees or expenses out, and no taxes to pay. An investment that leads all others for convenience and rate of income.

SEMI-ANNUALLY
the first of each January and July we send our checks by mail.

WITHDRAWABLE IN 30 DAYS
the full amount or any part of it. An investment may be made from

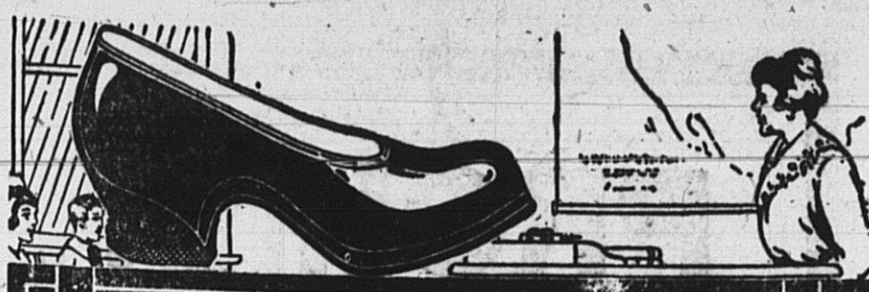
\$25.00 AND UPWARDS

Twenty-six years and a business of a million and three quarters. Write for financial report and booklet.

Capitol Savings & Loan Association
Lansing, Michigan
Or call on W. D. ARNOLD, Chelsea

READ

THE
CHELSEA STORE NEWS
IN
THE STANDARD



B**USINESS** women give rubber footwear hard service. Earning her living makes a woman watch the pennies. That's why school teachers, saleswomen, stenographers, etc., show a decided preference for Hub-Mark Rubber Footwear. Trim fitting, stylish and serviceable. Hub-Mark Rubber Footwear is made in a wide variety of kinds and styles to cover the stormy weather needs of men, women, boys and girls in town or country. The Hub-Mark is your value mark.

HUB-MARK RUBBERS
The World's Standard Rubber Footwear
For sale by all good dealers.

BREVITIES

JACKSON—Playfully grabbing the hat of a playmate, Arthur Churchill, aged 14, jumped from a wagon and fell in front of an automobile, driven by George Polopols, Monday. He was instantly killed.

NORTHVILLE—Falling in a fit between the tracks of the Detroit United Railway here Tuesday morning Chas. Alger, 14 years old, was killed. The motorman could not see the boy until it was too late, because of a curve.

PINCKNEY—L. E. Richards is now doing one of the largest painting jobs ever done in this section, consisting of five houses and seven barns on the Birkett estate. This job of painting will cost about \$1,500 when completed. —Dispatch.

YPSILANTI—Theodore E. Schaible local automobile dealer, captured a man giving the name of Roy Emerson here Tuesday afternoon at the point of a rifle. Emerson stole an automobile in Ann Arbor and headed east. Schaible was notified, and the gun stopped the thief.

BLISSFIELD—Sugar making at the big factory was commenced last week Wednesday morning. Quite a number of tons of beets are on hand and they are coming in rapidly. The beets are small and the tonnage per acre is light, considerable below last year's, but the sugar content is higher.

ANN ARBOR—A report has been received at headquarters that some time Friday night some individual entered the Cadillac garage here and got away with the keys to practically every machine there at the time. Officers think the thief intends to hold the keys and when occasion presents itself to drive away with them.

MILAN—Wearing shoes stolen from the Minto store a week ago, three men who claim Birmingham, Ala., as their home, but who are thought to be from Detroit, were arrested in the act of taking twelve packed suitcases from the store Monday night. Officers say that the mystery of a series of thefts for a long time here is cleared up in the arrests.

HELP THE KIDNEYS

Chelsea Readers Are Learning The Way.

It's the little kidney ills—
The lame, weak or aching back—
The unnoticed urinary disorders—
That may lead to dropsy and Bright's disease.

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

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

Proof in a Chelsea citizen's statement.

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

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

For Sale or Exchange

The Northern Hotel and Feed Barn in Cedar Springs, 28 miles north of Grand Rapids, in Kent county, on G. R. & I. and T. S. & M. Railroads, for Chelsea residence property or small farm or farms.

Also a 175 acre farm on section 31, Sylvan township, known as the I. H. Smith farm. Will sell or exchange for 40, 60 or 80 acre farm, or give a man good terms. Inquire of

P. M. Slaybaugh

At the Consumer's Power Co.'s plant or at his residence, 210 Washington street, Chelsea.

SECOND TERM



CARL A. LEHMAN

CANDIDATE FOR

Prosecuting Attorney

DEMOCRAT TICKET

Your vote and influence will be appreciated at the election, November 7, 1916.

One Good Term Deserves Another



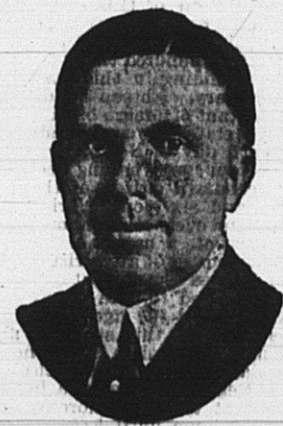
WILLIAM H. MURRAY

Democratic Candidate for

JUDGE OF PROBATE

Second Term.

Election, November 7, 1916.



ALFRED J. PAUL

FOR

SHERIFF

Your Vote and Influence will be Appreciated.



EMORY E. LELAND

Republican Candidate for

Judge of Probate

Election November 7, 1916

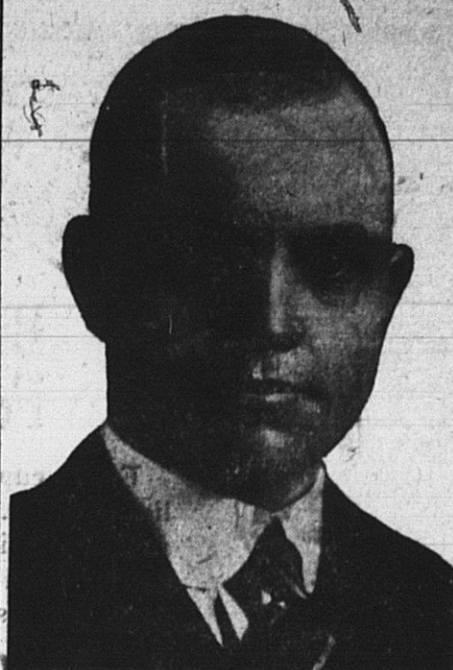
Your Vote and influence will be Appreciated.

LEO GRUNER

Republican Candidate For

COUNTY TREASURER

Will Appreciate Your Support

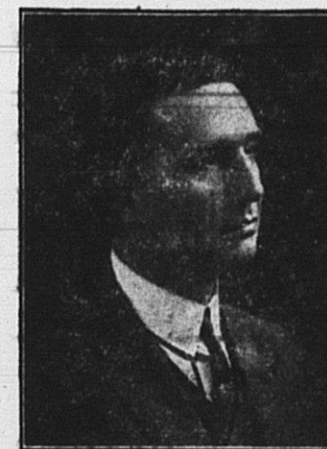


WALTER C. FELDKAMP

Democratic Nominee

For County Treasurer

Deputy under Treasurer Paul for the past four years and is thoroughly familiar with the work in the office.

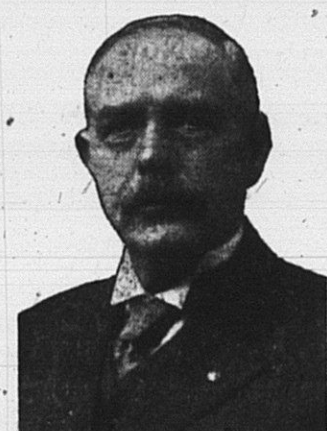


GEORGE S. WRIGHT

Republican Candidate

For Prosecuting Attorney

Election Nov. 7, 1916



GEO. W. BECKWITH

Candidate for

County Clerk

Democratic Ticket

Your vote and support will be appreciated.

Election Nov. 7, 1916



Edwin H. Smith

Republican Candidate

For County Clerk

Your vote and support at the general election Nov. 7, 1916, will be appreciated.

PROHIBITION AND DRUNKENNESS

There is no mistaking the sombre chronicle that prohibition DOES NOT prohibit.

The experience of Michigan in its 22 years of prohibition ending 1875 is first proof of such failure.

And of today are the experiences of Kansas, and of Maine, of Georgia, Mississippi, Tennessee, and the others.

Everywhere liquor is sold in flagrant violation of law. Bootleggers, blind tigers, kitchen-bars abound.

Prohibition compels secret drinking, and it results in excessive drinking. Prohibition emphasizes and intensifies drunkenness. It never cures.

THE STORY OF FAILURE

Compare the record of drunkenness in the "dry" states with those of the states under COMMON SENSE and regulation.

Under License	Arrests for Drunkenness	Under Prohibition	Arrests for Drunkenness
Detroit, 775,000	2105	Topeka, Kas., 33,384	745
One per 368 inhabitants.		One per 59 inhabitants.	
Cincinnati, 363,591	1358	Wichita, Kas., 64,000	1480
One per 267 inhabitants.		One per 43 inhabitants.	
Kent county (Grand Rapids), Pop. 279,000	341	Portland, Me., 60,000	4006
One per 525 inhabitants.		One per 15 inhabitants.	

(From State and U. S. Statistics.)

Detroit with 12 TIMES the population of Portland, Me., and with its large floating population, had only One-Half the arrests for drunkenness.

Michigan with 47 TIMES Portland's population had but twice as many arrests for drunkenness.

In addition to arrests for drunkenness, "dry" Topeka had 302 arrests for bootlegging, and "dry" Wichita, 380. Both are in Kansas, where "Prohibition has been found to be workable."

"Dry" Bartlesville in "dry" Oklahoma is the "drunkenest" town in America. In 1915 it had one arrest for drunkenness to every 12 inhabitants. Augusta, Ga., and Bangor, Me., come next in order.

Milwaukee, Wis., made famous by its beer, has 350,000 population and 2,300 saloons. Its greatest record for drunkenness was in 1905. In that year there was 2,958 arrests, including "disorderlies." The ratio was 1 to every 123 of population.

Prohibition is the Enemy of Temperance

When your laws make it impossible for men to get light stimulants openly, they will get the violent drinks secretly, and you make drunkards of them.

Realize that education and self-control mean temperance. Realize that bigotry, intolerance, control of a majority by a minority, cause secret drunkenness, and never true temperance.

Don't promote drunkenness in Michigan. Promote true temperance.

Work for, vote for the home rule smaller option system of regulating the liquor traffic. Let each city, village and township decide this question for itself. Let each individual, as nearly as possible, do that. Let him be his own judge, his own guardian.

Send for the amendment under which 121,000 voters signed their names.

Send for the instruction ballot today.

Vote "YES" for HOME RULE—TRUE RULE and "NO" against state-wide prohibition November 7.

L. J. Wilson, Publicity Manager,
Michigan Home Rule League, 1933 Dime Bank, Detroit, Mich.



Nero Coffee — 25c

Thos. W. Watkins

Mail Orders Now—Prices, \$1.50, \$1.00, 75c and 50c

Who is Polly?



A Chat With You on the Overcoat Subject

Overcoats are primarily intended for warmth and bodily comfort, but style is a mighty factor of importance that must be considered.

This season, Fashion has decreed the extremes in Overcoat designs—the form fitting English models and swagger full box effects share equally in popular favor.

The fabrics are bold in pattern and inclined to be high in color and you may as well make up your mind that your last year's overcoat will never do if you want to be properly attired.

It's not too early for Overcoats, the evenings are getting chilly and it's always advisable to make early selections, thus insuring yourself of obtaining first choice of a complete new stock

THESE PRICES ARE DELIGHTFULLY REASONABLE WHEN YOU STOP TO CONSIDER THAT THE GARMENTS ARE PURE WOOL AND HAND TAILORED.

\$15.00 to \$22.50

DANCER BROTHERS.

OPEN EVERY EVENING

MAJESTIC---JACKSON

Friday Night, October 27

OLIVER MOROSCO

Presents the Most Talked About Play of the Century

The Bird of Paradise

By Richard Walton Tully, Author of "Omar the Tent Maker."

The same identical company that recently played to capacity audiences at the Garrick Theatre, Detroit.

HEAR
The Hawaiian Singers
and Players

SEE
The Great Volcano
Scene.

Mail Orders now accepted if accompanied by proper remittance

Box office sale Wednesday, Oct. 25. Prices, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50

The Top Notch

ARE you today at the top notch in your earning power? If so, are you saving more money than ever before? If not, connect up with the Depositors Weekly Savings Club which this bank has adopted, and saving money will be more pleasant than spending it.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

LOCAL ITEMS.

Born, on Monday, October 16, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Doll, a son.

Warren Hunt, a former resident of Sylvan, died on September 18, at the Soldiers' Home in Grand Rapids.

Willis Smalley died suddenly Tuesday evening at his home on the Albert West farm in Sylvan, aged about 60 years.

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, new pastor of the Congregational church, will begin his pastorate on Sunday, October 29.

About twenty-five from Chelsea attended the Republican banquet and meeting at the armory in Ann Arbor Monday evening.

Virgil Walling, local agent for the Curtis publications, has been appointed a member of the League of Curtis Salesmen.

D. E. Beach is making a resurvey of the property in Sylvan township insured in the Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

LaMont BeGole and Theodore Conklin, of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. BeGole, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Mrs. Nellie BeGole.

Rev. B. W. Blackburn, who has been pastor of the U. B. church at Waterloo for several years, has been transferred to the charge at Elsie.

Mrs. Anna Baries and son Fred, of St. Louis, Mo., were the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John G. Schmidt and other relatives and friends here several days of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Pracht and daughters, Stella and Erma, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lucht and daughter Ella, of Ann Arbor, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Goetz and family, of Dexter township, Sunday.

"The Virginians," the opening number of the Brotherhood Lecture Course, will appear at the town hall, Friday evening, October 27. This company is composed of colored singers and entertainers.

The Lima and Vicinity Farmers' Club met last Thursday, for the first time since the summer vacation, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Drislane. The members resolved to stand for state wide prohibition.

Dr. Frank Kelly and Miss Eulalia M. McSweney, both of Richmond, Va., were united in marriage Thursday, October 5. Dr. and Mrs. Kelly have been spending several days with the former's father, John Kelly.

Miles Alexander, while engaged in placing a signal light in position on the D. J. & C. Ry. Sunday night caught his foot in a cattle guard. After considerable effort he succeeded in releasing himself from his perilous position just before a limited car whizzed by.

It is said a couple of men from Boston have been buying baled hay of farmers in Grass Lake township, offering them a higher price than local buyers were paying, but that the farmers have not got their money though the hay has been shipped, and they are getting nervous as to whether they ever will.

Ten of Cone Lighthall's friends gave him a stag surprise at his home on Dewey avenue Wednesday evening. Mr. Lighthall, who is connected with the Hoover Steel Ball Co., will move his household goods to Ann Arbor Saturday, having just completed the construction of a fine residence there.

The Hollier Concert Band will give the first of a series of winter concerts in the town hall, on Sunday afternoon, December 3d, at 2:30 o'clock. Concerts will be given every two weeks thereafter during the winter. Admission has been placed at 20 cents, in order to defray the expense connected with putting on the concerts.

A young cyclone visited Chelsea early Monday evening and caused considerable damage during its short stay. A transom in the front of the Steinbach block was blown in, the big sign of the Candy Kitchen was wrecked, a large maple tree in front of the Congregational church was uprooted, and various articles changed places as a result of the storm.

In this issue of The Standard appears advertising matter for both sides of the wet and dry issue, the same as for both the Republican and Democrat candidates. The advertising is furnished by the committees on both sides of the question and is paid matter. The Standard does not assume responsibility for any of the statements appearing in the advertisements, but simply accords both sides access to its advertising columns.

Mrs. W. R. Reed is seriously ill.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clark and children spent Sunday in Howell.

Mrs. B. B. Turnbull entertained the Five Hundred Club Friday evening.

E. D. Chipman has purchased the residence of H. E. Foster on Madison street.

Mrs. Finley Hammond and son, Elmer, were in Ann Arbor Saturday where they attended the football game.

Mrs. Luella Parks, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Winans for some time, has gone to St. Johns.

The Misses Ella and Esther Rent-schler, of Ann Arbor, were the guests of their uncle, Rev. A. A. Schoen, Tuesday.

Dr. Byron Defendorf left Wednesday for Douglass, Wyoming, where he will make his home with his daughter.

Miss Libbie Schwickerath, of Jackson, was a week end guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Schwickerath.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Canfield, Mrs. C. A. Smith and Miss Lois Boilett, of Detroit, spent the week-end with Mrs. R. P. Chase.

Mr. and Mrs. Olean Shauman have purchased a home on West Liberty street, Ann Arbor, and will move there next month.

Jacob F. Alber, of Chelsea, was drawn as a traverse juror for the November term of the United States district court in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Long, of Detroit, spent several days of this week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Schwickerath.

W. J. Dancer and sons Paul and Jessen and Mr. and Mrs. Gurney Dancer and daughter, of Stockbridge, were Chelsea visitors Sunday.

The Chelsea high school football team defeated the Grass Lake high school team at the latter place, Saturday, by a score of 22 to 0.

A number of ladies gave Mrs. Nellie BeGole a surprise Monday evening. Dinner was served by the ladies, after which the evening was spent in playing bridge.

Preliminary sketches of the proposed new county infirmary are on exhibition in Holmes & Walker's show window. The board of supervisors have decided to erect the new building just east of the present site.

Wm. J. Bryan will speak at Weinburg's coliseum, Ann Arbor, at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon, and Billy Sunday will speak at the same place at 10 o'clock Monday morning in the interest of the "Drys."

Mrs. Pearl Cirt, 321 Deyo street, reports to the police that her husband has been missing since Tuesday of last week. He was employed at the Briscoe motor shops. Cirt formerly lived at Chelsea—Jackson Patriot. Mr. Cirt was employed at the Hollier Eight factory, and had been acting in a peculiar manner for some time.

Church Circles.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Morning worship at 10 o'clock with the sermon by Rev. F. O. Jones. Sunday school at 11 o'clock a. m. Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:15.

BAPTIST.

Church service at 10 o'clock. Sermon by J. G. Staley, of Ann Arbor. Sunday school meets at 11 o'clock.

ST. PAUL'S.

Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor. German preaching service Sunday at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Young People's meeting at 7:00 p. m. Quarterly business meeting of the Young People's Society on Friday, October 20, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Feldkamp. Take 7:30 p. m. car. Scrub lunch.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

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

ST. JOHN'S, FRANCISCO

Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor. There will be no services, as the building is in the hands of the decorators.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH, NEAR FRANCISCO.

Rev. G. C. Rothdurf, 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.



DON'T LET THE CHILDREN GET WET FEET. IT IS A LOT MORE SENSIBLE TO BUY THEM NEW SHOES AND RUBBERS NOW THAN IT IS TO FIGHT DREADED PNEUMONIA. BRING THEM TO OUR STORE AND LET US FIT THEM OUT WITH GOOD, SENSIBLE SHOES. MADE OF GOOD LEATHER; STRONG AND DURABLE—JUST WHAT THE LITTLE ONES NEED. DON'T YOU NEED NEW SHOES AND RUBBERS TOO? OUR SHOES ARE PRICED LOW.

The New, Snappy Novelties For Women

High Top Boots, lace or button, \$3.75, \$4.50, \$5.00 and \$6.00. Cuban or military heels. The more conservative styles, nobby Shoes, but not so extreme, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50. Dull or bright kid, patent and gun metal, button or lace.

Low heel School Shoes for the growing girls, gun metal or dull kid, \$2.50 and \$3.00.

Misses' Shoes, kid, gun metal and patent, button or lace, sizes 11½ to 2, \$1.75, \$2.00 and \$2.25. Children's Shoes, sizes 8½ to 11, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$1.90.

Infants' Shoes, 50c and up to \$1.40.

Boys' Shoes, solid leather throughout, \$2.00, \$2.25 and \$2.50.

SPECIAL

Women's Rubbers, 50c

Children's Rubbers, 40c

Misses' Rubbers, 45c

W. P. Schenk & Company

What You've Wanted Most In Clothes

It is natural that for some time you have pictured in your mind the kind of Suit or Overcoat you wanted this fall. Your desires are realized here for we have assembled the choicest styles and weaves in both Suits and Overcoats; perfect fitting and elegantly tailored clothes too, fresh from the hands of designers who know what must constitute an all round satisfactory garment in the eyes of the wearer.

Men's Overcoats

PRICED AT

\$10, \$15, \$18 and \$20

Boys' Overcoats

PRICED AT

\$5.00, \$6.00 and \$8.00

Men's Suits

Men's Suits priced at **\$12.50, \$15.00 and \$20.00.** Special Values in Blue Serges at **\$15.00, \$18.00 and \$20.00.**

Boys' Suits

Boys' Knickerbocker Suits in all the new styles and colors, some with two pair of trousers, at **\$5.00 to \$8.00.**

Men's Hats and Caps

In a most complete assortment of the new shapes and colors.

Hats at **\$1.50 to \$3.00.**

Caps at **50c to \$1.25.**

Sweaters

For Men and Boys. Big range of colors and styles. Priced at **59c to \$6.00.**

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

NINE MEN RESCUED FROM FIERCE STORM

DRENCHED AND SUFFERING THE MEN WERE RESCUED FROM THE VIOLENT SEA.

SCOW BROKE HER MOORINGS

Auto Dealer Trapped on the End of the Petoskey Breakwater; Body Found Near Light-ship in Lake Huron.

Manistee.—Drenched and suffering from exposure in the penetrating wind, nine men were rescued from a scow derrick of a construction company, four miles from Manistee harbor. Serious fears for the safety of the men felt as the sea attained a violence that has seldom been equalled.

With the men rescued, coast guards and tugmen are laboring to save the scow, which is still adrift. Working in a sea which completely obscured them from view from the harbor, tugmen succeeded in hauling the scow to shore, but they failed in their attempts to get her into the harbor at Frankfort. It is feared that the scow will be beaten to pieces upon the shore.

When the scow broke from its moorings no boat was able to go to her assistance.

Tugs were bottled up inside of the harbor when the barge Aurora, breaking her tow-line, swung sidewise, completely blocking the channel. An accident which would have been disastrous was averted by the fact that the tow-line extended to the Aurora by the Marlon did not snap, until the harbor had been reached. Had the hawser broken almost nothing could have saved her from going ashore with her heavy cargo.

Trapped, Narrowly Escaped Death.

Petoskey.—Jay Lynch, automobile dealer, was trapped on the end of the Petoskey breakwater in an 80-mile-an-hour gale and narrowly escaped death. He was washed some distance down the breakwater, but finally crawled to the harbor light. Captain A. G. Cook, with the launch Iola and a crew of men, attempted to rescue them, but their engine failed, their boat flooded and the men drifted toward the Arlington reef. Men were washed overboard from the wharf, attempting to rescue the men on the launch, but finally succeeded in getting a line to the boat and pulling her ashore.

The life-saving crew with the surf boat was brought here by a special train from Charlevoix and rescued Lynch.

Body Found Near Lightship.

Port Huron.—The body of William Griffin, a member of the crew of the steamer W. K. Oakes, was found floating near the lightship on Corsica Shoal above here by the steamer Hemlock. The body was towed into St. Clair river and turned over to a marine reporter, who notified the corner. Griffin, it is said, either jumped or fell from the Oakes on October 5 when the vessel was passing near the lightship.

FIRST INDIAN BABY DIES

Was the First Indian Baby Born in St. Clair County Since 1846.

Port Huron.—After putting up a game fight for life, John Thompson, nine months old, the first Indian baby born in St. Clair county since 1846, is dead, at North Street, a small community near here. The child's parents, who came from Sarnia some years ago, were in destitute circumstances. Women of the community employed a physician and tried to save the little fellow's life when he was seized with cholera infantum.

U. P. WANTS ARMOR PLANT

They Presented a Petition Filed By Representatives of Every Line of Business.

Escanaba.—Mayor B. J. MacKillican and Joseph F. Cuddy went to Washington in an effort to obtain the \$11,000,000 government armor plant for Escanaba. They met members of the naval board and presented a petition signed by representatives of almost every line of business in the upper peninsula asking that the plant be located there.

Within 24 hours 19 convicts were received at the Jackson prison, 16 came in after 6 o'clock, being the largest number registered in one day. Recorder's court, Detroit, furnished eleven of this number.

Michigan in 1915 led the states of the country in producing evaporated salt, according to the geographical survey. The Michigan output was 6,708,261 barrels, valued at \$3,635,692; the next state was New York with 2,443,464 barrels, valued at \$1,720,424.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

The second annual fall festival and fair will be held in Grant Oct. 19-21. Although Langston village is 40 years old, there has never been a church within 10 miles.

Rev. Billy Sunday will go to Flint from Detroit for an afternoon factory meeting, Monday, Oct. 30.

Hazel Sutter, of Dorr, Allegan county, is rapidly recovering from the bullet wound in the back, alleged to have been inflicted by her father, Chas. Sutter.

John McMurray, 73, a resident of the Grand Traverse region 50 years, was struck and instantly killed by a northbound Pere Marquette flyer at Beltrami.

Julius Hudson, a Cheboygan farmer, was seriously injured when thrown out of his car, which ran against a telegraph pole and was completely smashed.

A special edict of the Oscoda board of education granted the high school boys temporary leave of absence from school to take a practical lesson in agriculture.

Mrs. R. F. Clover was killed and her husband probably fatally injured when the automobile in which they were returning to Hartford tipped and threw them out.

Two freight trains met head on at the southern edge of Birmingham. No one was hurt, but the locomotives were jammed up and a carload of hay was burned.

The Masters Bakers' association of Michigan petition President Wilson to place an embargo on wheat. Similar resolutions regarding sugar were not acted on at the meeting.

One-week schools of agriculture and home economics will be held in 50 Michigan cities during the winter under the auspices of the Michigan Agricultural college extension department.

Archie Clark, 18, a farmer boy eight miles east of Hastings, was found suspended from a beam in his father's barn by a younger sister who went to the barn to locate him after his long absence.

The regents of the University of Michigan adopted a resolution formally asking the state game warden to establish a game refuge of 640 acres on the university's lands in Cheboygan county.

For the first time in history a prisoner on a slaying charge has been released on bail. William Deusterhoft, of Hermansville, who shot and killed Louis Pasinani, was released on \$5,000 bonds.

Daniel Post, 72, of Vernon, believes he is the oldest cobbler in point of service, in Michigan. Post has been repairing shoes in Vernon since the close of the civil war, in which he served three years.

Supt. Hill, of the Detroit Humane society, has balked the extradition of Charles Madison, Detroit Negro, wanted in Ohio for desertion, on the grounds that such action would deprive the children of support.

William Grandholm, Orgzont, Mich., who was arraigned on a charge of manslaughter in connection with the death of Edward Brock, 6 years old, son of Leo Brock of Kipling, Mich., is dead as a result of injuries he sustained when his automobile struck the boy.

The officers of the Grayling Board of Trade have indorsed a statement denying published reports that the people of Grayling were "glad that the Guards were leaving Camp Ferris." "On the whole, the Guard members are a fine lot of men," says the statement.

Carl E. Schmidt, of Detroit, owner of the Serradella farm, offered the use of his farm to the Oscoda high school in its efforts to teach practical agriculture. As a result, Mr. Schmidt's crop of potatoes was harvested for him this year by the high school students. Mr. Schmidt announced that he will pay the students for all work done. Some of the boys will receive as high as \$3 a day.

A cyclone struck Prescott. It took nearly all the plate glass out of the windows of Mrs. D. A. Stoutenberg's store, took the roof off the Leslie garage, picked up a buggy in which Mrs. William Knight was sitting demolishing the buggy and fracturing two of Mrs. Knight's ribs. The wind picked up a house of Mrs. D. A. Stoutenberg's and deposited it 40 rods away, reducing the building to kindling wood.

The supreme court has handed down a decision refusing Wellington R. Burt of Saginaw the right to contest the action of City assessor Chas. Spindler and the council of the city the right to place him on the personal assessment rolls at \$1,000,000. Burt swore to a statement that his personal property assessable in this city was \$2,500. He is reputed worth at least \$50,000,000. Last year the city put him on the rolls at \$800,000.

The first case of infantile paralysis discovered in Ann Arbor during the recent spread of the disease is that of Roy Rhoad, two year old son of C. E. Rhoad. His case is light. There have been three cases reported in the county.

Barton D. Hunting, of Lansing, and James Crowe, of Hillsdale, representatives of the International Harvesting Co., were instantly killed at Cushman crossing, one-half mile west of Bath, when the automobile they were driving was struck by a Michigan Central passenger train.

CENTRAL POWERS START NEW DRIVE

RUMANIAN ARMIES ARE PUTTING UP A GREAT FIGHT ALONG THE TRANSYLVANIA ALPS.

RELEASE GRIP ON LEMBERG

The First Honor in the New Offensive Goes to Teutons, Says Berlin Reports.

London.—With the defeated Rumanian armies struggling desperately along their own frontier line in the Transylvanian Alps to stem the rush of Germans and Austro-Hungarians into their country, the Central powers have launched a new great offensive far to the northeast, designed to lighten the pressure of the Russian armies along their eastern front. The first blow of the offensive was struck south of Dorna Watra, in the eastern Carpathians, not far from the triangular point where Rumania, Bukowina and Transylvania join.

Official announcement from Petrograd state that the Austro-Germans are employing "great forces" in the movement, which aims, apparently, at outflanking the Russians and thereby lightening the immense pressure they are bringing to bear against the various German and Austro-Hungarian army groups defending Lemberg.

The first honors of the battle are with the Teutons. An official statement issued in Berlin and supported by a similar declaration from Vienna, announces that the Russians have been driven back across the valley of the Neagra river.

RECEPTION IN PRISON YARD

1,600 Prisoners Shake Hands With Warden Osborne at Sing Sing Prison.

New York.—While his lunch grew cold Warden Osborne held an impromptu reception in the prison yard.

He shook hands with every prisoner and for everyone he had a kind word. Not once did Mr. Osborne's memory fail him; he had every man's name ready as his hand went out.

On the side of the men there was a vast deal of muzzling, a few intelligible phrases and an earnestness of grip that their ex-warden will remember for days to come.

Most of the men wrung the hand extended to them, muttering "God bless you!" in husky tones and stood hesitating until the press urged them on.

SUBMARINE TAKES BIG BOAT

Turkish 6,000-Ton Ship After One Hour's Battle Falls in Russian Hands.

Petrograd.—Via London.—The Russian submarine Tula on Oct. 12, after an engagement near the Bosphorus, captured the Turkish 6,000-ton armed war transport Rodistos, says a Russian official statement. The transport, which was commanded by German officers, was taken to Sebastopol. The statement reads: "Black Sea: On Oct. 12, our submarine Tula, under command of Lieut. Commander Kitzing, captured near the Bosphorus, after an hour's unequal artillery engagement, the Turkish armed war transport Rodistos, of 6,000 tons displacement. The transport was under command of German officers, and in spite of the damage it sustained during the engagement was safely escorted to Sebastopol."

ITEMS OF STATE INTEREST

Clinton county has completed 24 miles of road in the last year, according to a report submitted to the board of supervisors by the county road commissioners. Eight miles of road are still under construction.

Two Detroit high school graduates have been elected to positions at Smith college at Northampton, Mass. Miss Patty Gurd, who is also a graduate of the University in Switzerland, has been elected instructor in charge of the French department. Miss Aileen Barrett has been elected secretary of the senior class.

The second fatal case of infantile paralysis in Sanilac county resulted when the 2½-year-old child of Maynard Hudson, of Snover, died. The other fatality occurred when a child in Sandusky died about three weeks ago.

Over 1,000 prisoners have been confined in the Washtenaw county jail during the past year at a cost for feeding of \$4,531.45, an average of approximately \$4 per prisoner. But 18 women have been held during the period between Oct. 1, 1915, and the present.

RUSSIA AND JAPAN PROTEST

Both File a Formal Joint Protest To the Chinese Government Over Concession Granted to Americans.

Peking.—The first concerted diplomatic move to be taken by Russia and Japan since the conclusion of the recent alliance, was made when the representatives of the two governments filed a formal joint protest to the Chinese government against a railway and canal construction concession granted by China to Americans.

While the protests were made simultaneously and are both directed against American enterprise, they deal with separate projects.

The protest by Prince Nicholas Koudacheff, the Russian minister to China, deals with the proposed American railroad from Feng-Chang, Shansi province. A verbal promise made 18 years ago by the Chinese minister in Petrograd, that Russia should get contracts for building railways near Mongolia, is given as the basis for Russia's objection to the American enterprise.

The line was to be 400 miles long and was to be built by agreement between the Siemens-Carey company of St. Paul, and the Chinese government.

Japan, through Baron Gonsuke Hayashi, entered protest against the plan to construct 200 miles of the Grand canal, in Shantung province, by the Siemens-Carey company, as provided for by agreement with the Chinese government.

The Japanese government, having conquered Shantung province, asserts she has automatically assumed all rights previously held by Germany in developing this province. China contends this cannot be claimed until Germany is defeated.

MICHIGAN GUARD NOTES

The War Department's Program Completed By Detroit Guards at El Paso, Texas.

El Paso, Texas.—The Detroit infantrymen, having completed the program of training outlined for them by the war department, are anxious to return to Michigan in time to vote Nov. 7. Two officers have wired Detroit congressmen in Washington asking them to use their influence to get the Michigan soldiers home for election day.

The order from Gen. George Bell that he would order no further maneuvers, marches or border patrol for the Detroit infantrymen, leaves the regiment, to Brig. General John P. Kirk for further training until it is to be ordered home.

Gen. Kirk has announced he will order the two Michigan regiments to review their company, battalion and regimental problem drills for his inspection on the Mesa east of the city this week.

A board, comprised of Major Geo. C. Waldo, Capt. Albert C. Wilson and Capt. David E. Cleary, Thirty-first Michigan, after a day's investigation, exonerated Private Alvin Sauer, Jackson, Mich., in the shooting and killing of Private Leo J. Graham, Detroit bellhop. The board held that Sauer's rifle accidentally discharged while he was guarding Graham, a prisoner. It was shown the two soldiers did not know each other and there was no animosity.

Close Call to War.

San Antonio.—Maj.-Gen. Frederick Funston at a dinner given by the Third and Fourth Illinois Infantry said: "When you men of the National Guard were called out you expected to go 'slam-bang' across the border. Let me tell you that when history is written, it will show that the calling out of the guard in June was no child's play—that it was a 'question of hours.' The calling out of the National Guard was absolutely necessary. All of you will know by some day, and I don't think there has been any time since when it would have been safe to reduce the number of men on the border."

ASSESSED ON OLD FIGURES

St. Clair County Will Be Equalized On Same Basis As A Year Ago.

Port Huron.—Declaring that the state tax commission had delayed its work of preparing the assessed valuation table for St. Clair county long enough, Chairman Burt D. Cady, of this city, chairman of the board of supervisors, insisted that the board should equalize the county on the old figures, which are nearly \$1,000,000 lower than the new figures will be. The county will be equalized on the same basis as a year ago.

To demonstrate the work of the physical culture department of the Pontiac high school, the girls of the school gave a public swimming and diving exhibition in the swimming tank.

The first case of infantile paralysis reported in Barry county is from Johnston township, where the Monroe district school has been closed because the son, aged 1, then the son, aged 17 and daughter, aged 19, of Peter Sonickson have contracted the disease.

ROYALISTS ATTACK MARINES AT ATHENS

BLUEJACKETS LANDED TO PATROL ATHENS WERE DRIVEN TO COVER BY MOB.

CIVIL WAR NEAR IN GREECE

Large Number of the Rioters Marched to the U. S. Legation Where They Demanded Protection.

London.—Rioting in the streets of Athens has followed presentation of the latest Entente demands upon Greece by Vice-Admiral di Artigue du Fournet, commander of the Franco-British fleet. Marine and Bluejackets, landed from the Allied warships to patrol Athens and Piraeus, were attacked by a mob of infuriated royalists and were driven to cover. When Admiral du Fournet landed at Piraeus and marched through the streets, accompanied by his staff, he was hissed and booed by the infuriated populace.

New Note Sent to King.

The crisis has been reached with the new Entente note to the king. This communication is of so serious a character that all inkling of its contents is temporarily withheld. The note was brought before the king's personal attention, as the Allies have refused to recognize the new Lambros cabinet, extending that honor to Venizelos, the rebel leader, instead. The presentation of the note followed closely on the seizure of the Kilikis, Lemnos and Averoff. When on October 11 the Entente demanded that the Greek fleet be turned over to them, these three warships were excepted. It was demanded, however, that their rifles be dismounted and their crews reduced two-thirds.

Brink of Civil War.

Greece is believed to be on the brink of civil war. With recognition extended to the revolutionary government of former Premier Venizelos by the Entente, and that government preparing to send volunteer troops to the Macedonian front in support of the Allies, every royalist in Greece has risen to the defense of the king.

One Thousand Marines Land.

More than 5,000 paraded the streets of Athens, according to dispatches, and when their way was barred by French marines, landed, according to Admiral du Fournet's explanation, to reinforce the police, whose department has taken over by the Allies, they attacked the sea-soldiers, driving them back. It is now reported that machine guns have been landed and that the patrols are prepared to put down any further street demonstrations.

It is estimated that more than 1,000 men have been landed from the Allied warships at Athens and Athens railway stations, the city hall, Castalia barracks and other strategic points. At the municipal theater 150 bluejackets, armed with Maxims, have been stationed, according to a news agency dispatch.

Rioters March to U. S. Legation.

Following the clash with the marines, the rioters, marching in column formation through the streets on which the ancient Acropolis looks down, with Greek and American flags flying at the head of the column, proceeded to the United States legation, where a number demanded the protection of the American flag. The American minister was not in the building at that time, so the marchers shouted their protest against the methods employed to "coerce" Greece, and continued their parade behind the entwined Greek and American gonfalon.

MICHIGAN STATE ITEMS

Burglars broke into Stahl's saloon in Ypsilanti and made away with \$172 in cash and about \$25 worth of cigars.

Floyd Tims, a druggist, of Jones, Mich., was instantly killed, and C. J. Tims, postmaster, and William Miller, mail carrier, also of Jones, were seriously injured when their automobile was demolished by a switch engine in the Dowagiac local yards of the Michigan Central.

Leon, 11-years-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Gansley of Lennon, was left to care for his year-and-a-half-old brother, the mother being ill. Leon forgot his charge and rode away on a passing gravel wagon. His mother found the baby a short time later in a stock watering tank dead.

John S. Jeffries, 21, assistant secretary of the Lansing builders and traders' exchange, was shot and instantly killed by the accidental discharge of a gun while duck hunting four miles south of Perry.

Frank Johnson, 75 years old, was burned to death when the barn in which he was sleeping was destroyed by fire. Johnson lived with his sons, southeast of Lapeer. They were building a new house, and as it was only partly completed, the elder Johnson said he preferred to stay in the barn, declaring it was warmer.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock.

DETROIT.—Cattle Receipts, 2,776. Best heavy steers, \$7.75; best handy weight butchers steers, \$6.75 to \$7.50; mixed steers and heifers, \$6.00 to \$6.50; handy light butchers, \$5.25 to \$5.75; light butchers, \$4.75 to \$5.25; best cows, \$5.25 to \$5.75; butcher cows, \$4.50 to \$5; common cows, \$4.25 to \$4.75; canners, \$3.50 to \$4.25; best heavy bulls, \$5.50 to \$6; bologna bulls, \$5 to \$5.50; stock bulls, \$4 to \$4.50; feeders, \$6 to \$7.50; stockers, \$4.50 to \$6.25; milkers and springers, \$4 to \$7.50.

Calves Receipts, 1,260. Best grades, \$11.50 to \$12.25; medium, \$8 to \$10; heavy, \$5 to \$7.

Sheep and Lambs Receipts, 9,519. Best lambs, \$10 to \$10.15; fair lambs, \$9 to \$9.50; light to common lambs, \$8.50 to \$9.50; fair to good sheep, \$6.25 to \$6.50; culls and common, \$3.50 to \$4.50.

Hogs Receipts, 14,755. The run was large and the quality fair. Best grades, \$9.25 to \$9.60; pigs, \$8.75 to \$8.90.

EAST BUFFALO.—Cattle Receipts, 235 cars; market steady; choice to prime native steers, \$9.50 to \$10.25; good to choice, \$8.25 to \$8.75; fair to good, \$7.25 to \$7.75; plain to coarse, \$6.50 to \$7; yearlings, dry fed, \$9.50 to \$10; best handy steers, \$7.25 to \$7.75; light, \$6.25 to \$6.50; best butchers steers and heifers, \$6.50 to \$7; western heifers, \$6.25 to \$6.50; best fat cows, \$6.50 to \$7; butcher cows, \$5.50 to \$6; cutters, \$4.50 to \$4.75; canners, \$3.50 to \$4; fancy bulls, \$6.75 to \$7; butcher bulls, \$6 to \$6.25; common, \$5 to \$5.50; good stockers, \$6 to \$6.50; light common stockers, \$5 to \$5.25; feeders, \$6.50 to \$7; best milkers and springers, \$8 to \$10.50; mediums, \$6 to \$7.50; common, \$4 to \$6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 125 cars; lower; heavy, \$10 to \$10.15; yorkers, \$9.85 to \$9.95; pigs, \$9. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 50 cars; market active; top lambs, \$10.60 to \$10.75. Calves—Receipts, 900; steady; tops, \$12.50 to \$13; fair to good, \$11.50 to \$12.50; fed calves, \$5 to \$5.50.

Grain, Etc.

DETROIT.—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.58½; December opened with a drop of ¼¢ at \$1.61½, advanced to \$1.62½ and declined to \$1.62; May opened at \$1.63, advanced to \$1.64 and closed at \$1.63½; No. 1 white, \$1.53½.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 90¢; No. 2 yellow, 92½¢; No. 4 yellow, 90½¢ to 91¢. Oats—Standard, 50½¢; No. 3 white, 49½¢; No. 4 white, 48½¢.

Rye—Cash No. 2, \$1.28.

Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$5; October, \$4.95.

Seeds—Prime red clover, \$9.75; alfalfa, \$10; timothy, \$2.40; alfalfa, \$9 to \$10.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, \$14 to \$15; standard timothy, \$13.50 to \$14; No. 2 timothy, \$12 to \$13; light mixed, \$13.50 to \$14; No. 1 mixed, \$11 to \$12; No. 1 clover, \$10 to \$11; rye straw, \$8.50 to \$9; wheat and oat straw, \$7.50 to \$8 per ton in carlots, Detroit.

Feed—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$26.50; standard middlings, \$28; fine middlings, \$35; cracked corn, \$36; coarse cornmeal, \$36; corn and oat chop, \$34 per ton.

Flour—Per 196 lbs. in eight paper sacks: Best patent, \$8.40; second patent, \$8.20; straight, \$8; spring wheat, \$6.90; rye flour, \$7.40 per bbl.

General Markets.

Plums—\$2 to \$2.15 per bu.

Nuts—Chestnuts, 23 to 25¢ per lb.

Pineapples—\$4 to \$4.50 per crate.

Cranberries—\$2.50 per bu. and \$6.75 to \$7 per bbl.

Peaches—AA, \$1.50; A, \$1 to \$1.15; B, 65 to 70¢ per bu.

Pears—Common, \$1 to \$1.25; Bartlett's, \$1.75 to \$2 per bu.

California Fruits—Pears, \$2 to \$3.50; grapes, \$1.75 to \$2 per box.

Apples—Fancy, \$3.50 to \$4; choice, \$2 to \$2.75 per bbl; No. 2, 75¢ to \$1 per bu.

Grapes—Niagaras, 15 to 16¢ for pony baskets; Concord, 22 to 25¢ for 6-lb baskets and 15¢ for pony baskets.

Celery—Kalamazoo, 18 to 25¢ per doz.

Tomatoes—Home-grown, \$1.75 to \$2 per bushel.

Cabbage—\$2.75 to \$3 per 100-lb crate, \$1.50 per bu. and \$40 per ton.

Melons—Rockford, \$2.25 for standard crates, \$1 to \$1.25 for flats.

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

Potatoes—In carlots: Round, \$1.40 to \$1.50; long, \$1.25 to \$1.35 per bu.

New Honey—Fancy white 14 to 15¢; amber, 10 to 11¢; extracted, 7 to 8¢ per lb.

Onions—Spanish, \$1.50 to \$1.60 per crate; Michigan, \$2.75 to \$2.85 per 100-lb. sack.

Grape Fruit—\$6.75 to \$7 per crate.

Lettuce—Head lettuce, \$1.75 to \$2 per case; leaf lettuce, 7 to 8¢ per lb; hot-house, 9 to 10¢ per lb.

Sweet Potatoes—Virginia, \$1.25 per bu. and \$2.50 per bbl; Jersey, \$1.75 per hamper and \$4.50 per bbl.

Live Poultry—Broilers, 13 to 14¢; No. 1 hens, 17 to 18¢; good hens, 17¢; medium hens, 16 to 16½¢; ducks, 16 to 17¢; geese, 14 to 15¢; turkeys, 24 to 25¢ per lb.

LETTER FROM THE STATE CAPITOL

THE AUTO TAX LAW WILL BE UP AGAIN FOR SOME MENDING AND A DETROIT SCRAP.

THE MOTHER'S PENSION LAW

Detroit Wants Its Auto Taxes at Home.—Work of a Pension Law Investigated.—Great Game Preserve.

Lansing.—The Newell Smith automobile tax law is coming in to occupy the center of

THE IRON CLAW

Author of
"THE OCCASIONAL
FENDER," "THE
WIRE TAP-
PERS," "GUN
RUNNERS," ETC.
Novelized from
THE PATHE
PHOTO PLAY
OF THE
SAME NAME

SYNOPSIS.

On Windward Island, Palidori intrigues which cause Golden to capture and torture the Italian by branding his face and crushing his hand. Palidori floods the island and kidnaps Golden's little daughter, Margery. Twelve years later in New York a Masked One rescues Margery from Legar and takes her to her father's home, whence she is recaptured. Margery's mother fruitlessly implores Golden to find her daughter. The Laughing Mask again takes Margery away from Legar. Legar sends to Golden a warning and a demand for a portion of the chart of Windward Island. Margery meets her father, Manley, and one of Legar's henchmen, but is recovered by the Laughing Mask. Count De Espares figures in a dubious attempt to entrap Legar and claims to have killed him. Golden's house is dynamited during a masked ball. Legar escapes but De Espares is crushed in the ruins. Margery rescues the Laughing Mask from the police. Manley finds Margery not indifferent to his love. He saves her from Manke's poisoned arrow.

TENTH EPISODE THE LIVING DEAD

"I'm opposed to your plan, sir," Enoch Golden declared with heat, "and I always will be opposed to it!"

David Manley, as he stared across the table at the ruffled old millionaire, tried to control himself to patience.

"But you acknowledge that you are equally opposed to Legar's intrusions into this house, to having his secret agents planted about at your elbows. But when I work out a plan that offers a reasonable promise of trapping Legar and his men, you stop the whole business by declaring it's lacking in dignity!"

"Dignity is something which departed from this house the day Legar first forced his way into it!" was Golden's bitter retort.

"Precisely!" cried young Manley. "His whole campaign has been one of intimidation, of threats and assaults and reprisals. They have been trying to frighten us with terror. So my contention is, why not give them a dose of their medicine? Why not fight them with their own weapons, and in doing so, perhaps go them one better?"

"But I can only repeat my convictions that your plan can't succeed!" protested the tremulous-voiced old financier.

"Why not leave that to me?" cut in young Manley, with his first touch of impatience.

"I've left a good many things to you, Davy; but I don't encourage men to plan their own funerals!"

"Yet I've thought this out, sir, and I maintain that it's worth a try. You know as well as I do that these men who work with Legar are an ignorant and illiterate lot. They're not afraid of force. But when you confront them with the supernatural, you get them to face to face with something they can't understand. And what they can't understand they are going to be afraid of!"

"And you think you're going to frighten 'em away with a casket?"

"I'm going to make them believe that."

David Manley, having departed this life because of an attack on his person by one Maulk, with poisoned arrows, is about to be duly interred in the Golden mausoleum, and—

"But you couldn't even get a wax figure that would fool a five-year-old child!"

"You couldn't!"

"I've already got the figure, interrupted Manley. "And it strikes me as being an exceptionally perfect one."

"But what's all this funeral business to lead to?" demanded the old financier.

"It leads to the fact that Legar and his men will be duly informed of my death, for I want all the servants in this house to pass before the casket and see me in it. And Legar's spy will be one of them. So Legar, you may be sure, will get the facts as soon as they are known. He will be tipped off as to the day and hour of the funeral. He will also be told that the cortege, say of three carriages, is to proceed to the Golden mausoleum, and that Margery Golden is to go in one of the carriages. And that lonely spot will strike him as precisely the right spot for making a coup."

"And what do we gain by that?"

"We'll fill our big thirty-thousand dollar mausoleum with thirty big policemen, and round up the gang before Legar can even smell a rat."

But Enoch Golden remained unconvinced.

"Well, it may be a brilliant plan, but you can please leave me out of it," he finally announced.

"That's just what I've been asking for," explained Manley. "All I want is to be allowed to conduct it in my own way."

David Manley, however, did not conduct that strange funeral altogether in his own way. Carefully as every detail had been planned, there were one or two minor features which he at the time escaped his attention.

The most inconspicuous and yet the most vital of these was, perhaps, the personality of the driver of the third carriage in that small cortege which wended its way so decorously from the Golden home. For under the funeral night of this placid-eyed driver re-

posed the stalwart body of a certain One-Lamp Louie, long known among his associates as an habitué of the Owl's Nest and an underground agent for Jules Legar himself.

Now One-Lamp Louie gave no promise of either active or passive interference with these July appointed mortuary exercises while the city itself had been left well behind. Then, awakening to the fact that they were traversing a desirably sequestered stretch of road, he watched intently for certain prearranged signals from his one-armed accomplice. Immediately after the discovery of those looked-for signs the spirited team driven by One-Lamp Louie showed unexpected yet unmistakable evidences of restiveness.

But there was a limit to what that team of spirited blacks would endure. And they suddenly, to all intents and purposes, determined to follow their own line of travel at their own rate of speed, for, as the driver sat on the box apparently sawing on the reins, that exasperated team plunged suddenly forward, swerved across the road, and went galloping down a tree-screened bypath which was little more than a cart trail winding in and out through slopes of greensward and shrubbery.

Half a mile deeper in that shrubbery this runaway team would surely have reached the spot where a black limousine stood hidden away in the shadow of laurel-copses, had not still another and an equally unheralded factor entered into the situation. This factor took the form of a high-power roadster in which was seated a man wearing a yellow mask. His intrusion into that orderly little procession, indeed, proved as abrupt as One-Lamp Louie's eruption from it. And he seemed plainly suspicious of both Louie's motives and movements, for he lost no time in swinging from the highway and plunging recklessly after the runaway carriage.

As his car approached the runaway cab that mysterious stranger, known as the Laughing Mask, stepped to the running-board of his roadster, leaning far out as the two swerving vehicles drew together. One-Lamp Louie, whatever he may have thought of that approach, had little means of evading it. To swing off what narrow road remained before him seemed frankly suicidal. To lash his team to greater effort was already out of the question. To take his hands from the reins, even, along that uncertain road, was equally foolhardy. So the strange race went on, the swaying and bounding cab with a white-faced girl tossed about under its hood, the leaping and lurching roadster, every second drawing closer down on its quarry yet every second threatening to turn turtle over one of the grassy embankments above which it shuddered and slewed.

It was the Laughing Mask, leaning far out from his running-board, who threw open the cab-door and called sharply to the startled girl.

"Quick," he commanded.

For one moment she hesitated. Then she reached out for the unsteady hand groping for her.

The next moment she found herself sitting back, a little breathless, in the leather-upholstered seat of the roadster and the man in the Laughing Mask smiling down at her.

The Black Watch.

A number of things had happened and were happening to discomfort, if not to discourage, the redoubtable Legar. That astute young adventurer, Betsy Le Marsh, alias Williamsburg Elsie, who, with the aid of divers forged recommendations, had installed herself in the Golden household, repeatedly and stubbornly reported that David Manley was dead.

Williamsburg Elsie also expressed a strong desire to migrate from the house in which she found herself so inquisitive a maid, since that house, she declared, was too full of "queer things" for her comfort.

When, at Legar's suggestion, she had tried to "pump a needful o' dope" into her altogether unsuspecting mistress, a dead man's face had suddenly appeared between her and the bedroom door. And on two different occasions, after midnight, when she had ventured down to the housekeeper's telephone to send in her found herself confronted by a ghost in white.

Nor was Betsy Le Marsh the only malcontent. Even Red Egan himself, one of the best "cold-steel" men in all the group that clustered about the Owl's Nest, had of late shown unmistakable signs of mental disturbance. A dead man's ghost, he declared, had looked in through one of the headquarters' windows. Red Egan, it is true, had promptly emptied his six-shooter at that phantasmal intruder, but with nothing more to show for it than a shattered widow-sash and six panes of broken glass.

When the master-criminal, to put an end to all such absurdities, had by the force of many dire threats and oaths compelled both One-Lamp Louie and Red Egan himself to repair to the

Golden mausoleum and verify the contents of the mysterious casket there deposited, Red Egan had returned with the preposterous story of a white sheet suddenly descending out of the blackness of the vault and whisking One-Lamp Louie out of reach and also out of sight. And since the once valiant Red Egan showed so craven a spirit that nothing short of a quart of three-star brandy could tranquillize his shaken nerves, and since One-Lamp Louie showed no signs of returning from the mysterious realms into which the afore-mentioned white sheet had whisked him, Legar promptly and wrathfully decided to take the matter into his own hands. He would lay this ghost, he announced, or something would go smash in the process.

But he had no intention of approaching that intimidating mausoleum without due and definite preparation. With him he took a powerful pocket flashlight, a Colt automatic pistol and a couple of extra clips of cartridges. Out the instrument on which he reposed the most confidence was a gun-metal disk little bigger than a pocket anemometer, some three inches in diameter and no thicker than a man's hand. This innocent-looking disk, which could be slipped into a vest pocket as easily as a timepiece, was known to the habitués of the Owl's Nest as the Black Watch.

While actually nothing more than a small-sized hand grenade, its claim to distinction lay in the tremendous explosive power which stood compressed between its slender metal walls.

Legar was not a coward. Yet as he stood in the clammy midnight air of the Golden mausoleum and quietly removed the screws that held the top on the black casket beside him, he found that combination of silence and gloom and unsavory surroundings a little more of a strain on his nerves than he had anticipated. Yet as he lifted back the sable cover of the casket he did so with a hand that was still steady.



When She Tried to "Pump a Needful o' Dope" Into Her Mistress, a Dead Man's Face Appeared.

Thence he took up his flashlight, and pressing close to the coffin's side, stood studying the pallid face that lay surrounded by its even more pallid drapery of white satin.

He stared at that pallid face long and intently. He stared at it with studious and narrowing eyes. Then he did a strange and an inexplicable thing.

Lifting his maimed right arm that ended in its shank of steel, he brought it down with a crash on the glass cover of the casket. Then, as though infuriated by some unreasoning hatred for the pallid face still staring so impassively up at him, he struck again. This time the blow fell directly on the head between the white satin swaths. But that falling arm, instead of striking a human head of flesh and bone, crashed down through a thin shell of fiber and tinted wax.

Legar, focusing his light on that shattered mask, emitted a short bark of triumph as the meaning of it all came home to him. He leaned for several minutes over the violated casket, staring at it with insolent yet abstracted eyes, pondering just what move could lie beyond so intricately engineered a subterfuge. And the answer to that question came more promptly and more directly than he had anticipated. For as he stood there, turning a piece of the wax-covered tissue meditatively over in his fingers, the electric bulbs that strung the mausoleum roof broke into sudden light. From different quarters of that shadowy building, at the same time, stepped a group of hidden officers, headed by David Manley himself.

So quickly and so quietly did that transformation take place, indeed, that the man leaning over the casket had neither time nor chance to change his position. He merely blinked a little stupidly at the revolver, which glimmered in Manley's hand. Then, with a gesture that seemed equally stupid, he reached for his watch and held the heavy gun-metal case meditatively between his fingers.

"Stick 'em up!" Manley was at the same time commanding with a curt head movement towards Legar's hands. "It may have taken some work, but this is the time we gather you in."

Legar laughed as he confronted his enemies.

"Do you want to take me alive?"

"Alive or dead, I'm going to take you!"

"Then take this first," cried Legar. At the same moment that he spoke the left hand in which he still held what seemed to be a black metal watch case swung forward. And as that object which so closely resembled a black watch hurtled through the air, Legar flung himself flat on his face along the vault flooring. Then the black watch struck.

The next moment the walls of that ponderous structure of marble and sandstone seemingly built to defy time itself, lifted bodily in the air, like the hull of a torpedoed dreadnought. Then, following the roar and rumble of that vast detonation, came the momentary catastrophic silence which so strangely and yet so inevitably succeeds a calamity too gigantic and too abrupt to be understood.

That ominous silence, however, lasted only for a few seconds. Out of it arose muffled calls and thin cries for help, followed by answering shouts from many different points in the darkness as rescuing hands set to work on the ruins.

And out of those ruins, while this work was going on, emerged two bruised and tattered figures strangely divergent in appearances. The first figure, worming its way out through the interstices of crumbled rock and cement, as cautiously and as silently as a wounded blacksnake might crawl from a cave, bore an iron claw at the end of its right arm and betrayed an unmistakable desire to creep away into the darkness before being observed.

The second man, who, on recovering consciousness found himself engaged between two fallen pillars of marble topped by one of the roof slabs, experienced no little difficulty in emerging to the open, so closely were these protecting pillars wedged about him.

But as he worked his bruised body

All this Legar might have done, and might have done without great difficulty, had not a trace of his older obsession of hate impinged on his clearly outlined course of action.

He was once more himself, by this time, walking with a limp that was scarcely discernible. But as he stole down from the higher ground and made his way back towards the West-ingham chimney flares he became once more conscious of the whiter glare along the roadside he was so cautiously skirting. This, he remembered, as he stole nearer, came from the headlights of a stalled limousine. Then he made a second and a more startling discovery. He knew, even before he caught sight of Train working over his helpless car, that it belonged to Enoch Golden. But what actually drew him closer to the spot was a glimpse of Margery Golden herself, in a gray fur motor coat, as she stepped from the body of the car and came full into the glare of the headlights, closer beside her stooping chauffeur.

"Are we stalled?" he could hear the girl ask.

"We'll be off again in a minute or two, Miss Margery," was Train's preoccupied reply.

"But I can't stand here helpless," protested the girl. "I can't wait. I must know what has happened to David Manley."

"Whatever it was, it's over and done by this time."

"But he may be dead. He may be lying crushed under those fallen pillars. I must go on. Tell father I couldn't wait, that I've gone ahead on foot!"

Legar, crouching back in the shadows, heard these hurried words and as hurriedly acted on them. Slinking back through the bushes, he swung about and followed the girl through the darkness.

Yet it was not until the girl had passed well out of hailing distance of the headlighted car that Legar circled even more hurriedly forward and swung in again to intercept her.

She was struggling, a little breathlessly, up a sandy slope, with her straining eyes still fixed on the moving lanterns about the ruined mausoleum.

Then, swinging apparently out of the empty air about her, a circle of steel, suddenly encompassing her arm, brought her to an abrupt stop.

With one quick movement Legar tore the motor veil from her head, twisted it into a coil, and flung it about her neck. And all the while the Iron Claw, grappling at her arm, held her as a steel trap might.

She was already dizzy with pain when she heard the sharp crack of a revolver shot close over her shoulder. This was followed by a quick shout and a muttered oath. She felt herself forcibly flung from Legar's arms into the arms of another man panting breathlessly up the sandy slope. She could see this man, even as he held her from falling, stop to level his gun at the fleeing figure of Legar. She could see him shoot again, and still again, at the same moment that Train and the plunging automobile came throbbing and panting up to the scene, the electric lamps throwing out their wavering, long columns of white light as they came. Then the stranger, arrested by certain gasping and gurgling sounds from the throat of the half-garroted girl in his arms, stooped down and tore the constricting veil away from the slender, white column of her neck. And Margery, opening her eyes, saw that it was the Laughing Mask bending above her.

"It was Legar!" she gasped as Train, followed by her father, came panting up to where they stood.

"And there he goes now!" cried the Laughing Mask, pointing down the long lane of light columning out from the car's lamps. Across that narrow river of light they could catch a glimpse of a tall figure skulking off into the darkness.

"Follow that man with your car," the Laughing Mask suddenly cried out to the chauffeur.

"No car could travel through country like that!" protested Train.

"Then keep your lights on the main road to the west here, so as to pick him up if he tried to break through on that side. I'll swing around by the foundry yards and head him off in the east!"

And the next moment the man in the yellow mask had disappeared in the darkness. Golden and his daughter stood staring after him.

Two minutes later the blackness that had swallowed him up was stabbed by a series of flame flashes, followed by the repeated bark of a revolver. From the gloom still nearer the shadowy piles of the West-ingham foundry came an answering series of shots.

"That means he's making for the foundry, sir!" cried the excited Train as he swung his car about.

"Then, for God's sake, get us there, as quick as you can," commanded Enoch Golden as the car lurched and pulsed and crawled on between the broken shrubbery, in perilous search for some open pathway.

But both Legar and his pursuer were by this time well beyond their line of vision. That desperate-minded master criminal, in fact, realizing that his enemy was pressing close at his heels, mounted a slag pile, dropped flat, and emptied his revolver into the darkness, where the Laughing Mask should have been.

But the wary pursuer, dropping low beside an empty pitch barrel, held his fire and waited. The moment he heard the crisp sound of footsteps along the slag slope he once more took up the pursuit.

That pursuit led through a narrow lane between great piles of structural

iron. It led through an abandoned boiler room, then on through a dimly lighted and low-roofed structure of pulleys and lathes, and from there to the brighter lighted and higher roofed metal room of the foundry itself. There, beside glowing furnaces half-naked men toiled over incandescent annealing boxes and cauldrons of molten metal. There gigantic track cranes swung bowls of liquid fire from crucibles to mold beds.

And there the harried Legar, bewildered by the sudden bright light, ran like a pelted hound down the sandy paths between forge and coke oven and cauldron crane. There, seeing his way blocked by a group of round-eyed Lithuanians, he swung, catlike, up into the iron network of the cable bridges, with his pursuer still close at his heels. And there, midway across that smoke-stained roof, that echoed with the tumult of thunderous hammers and directly over a king cauldron of molten steel, the two men came together.

There Legar, with his metal claw hooked securely into the iron network above his head, swung about and faced his enemy. And there, on that grimy bridge high above the equally grimy workmen who left their forges and lathes and cauldrons to witness the struggle, the two enemies, who had so long and bitterly opposed each other, found themselves face to face for their final struggle.

Yet the man in the yellow mask seemed the cooler headed of the two, for as Legar struck snarling at his face he ducked low on his narrow perch and at the same moment whipped his revolver from the side pocket of his coat. Yet Legar, with a movement equally prompt, kicked viciously at the fingers clustered about the gun-butt before the weapon itself could be brought into use. The next moment that weapon fell with a hiss and splash into the lake of molten metal beneath them.

Then the struggle became one of tendon against tendon, of straining muscle against muscle, of empty-handed mortal strength pitted against mortal strength. There, like animals of the wild, high in some Amazonian eyrie, the two strangely entangled figures fought and struggled and clawed and struck.

In the matter of mere physical strength Legar seemed to have the advantage. And what under ordinary circumstances might have proved a disability could now be turned to his advantage. For the iron claw at the end of his right arm, hooked securely into the network of steel behind him, held him there without effort and without strain. His opponent, on the other hand, found it no easy task to make sure of his perch above that ever-intimidating cauldron of molten metal. His arm shook with the tension imposed on his overtaxed muscles. His fingers became numb with pain, threatening to lose their prehensile power, and even as he fought he weakened to a realization that he must change his hold.

It was as he maneuvered to bring about this shift of position that the ever-watchful Legar, alert for the most trivial advantage, saw his chance. Swinging his body suddenly free from its footing on the narrow ledge of metal where he stood, he pendulumed towards his momentarily unstable opponent, throwing his feet forward and upward, as he did so, with all the force of a football player kicking a double punt.

The force of this unlooked-for impact was too much for the man in the mask. He tottered back, caught frantically at a soot-covered steel bar beside him, dropped the full length of its diagonal course before he could make sure of his clutch, and came into violent collision with the heavy iron block of a crane ladle. There, half-stunned by the blow, he fell sprawling across a polished steel cable which drooped forward between the block and its empty metal pot. He tried to clutch that cable as he fell, but his speed proved too great and his overtaxed fingers were too weak. As he fell along its polished surface, however, it offered sufficient resistance to carry his limp body beyond the peril of that open lake of molten metal, which, his frantic brain kept telling him, meant death. And as he dropped weakly from the cable loop to a pile of molding sand lying between a casting box and an empty spill trough, a score of watching men gave utterance to a shout of relief and a score of waiting hands were there to help him to his feet.

So intent were those astounded ironworkers on watching that perilous fall, however, that they paid scant attention to the second figure climbing spiderlike higher along the blackened framework of the blackened roof. They caught no glimpse of him as he scrambled, sooty and panting, through the ventilating flue that opened on the roof itself. Nor did any eye follow him as he crept, gorilla-like, along the perilous slope of that roof until he came to the end of the building. Along this end he found a lightning rod, running from the peak of its roof to the ground. He promptly tested the strength of this wire, satisfying himself carefully, foot by foot, by means of one hand and an iron hook which struck and clung to the metal with the vicious tenacity of an eagle's claw.

When he reached the ground, still breathing heavily, he looked cautiously about. Then, making sure he was not observed, he slipped into the shadow of a pile of iron ingots, once more waited and listened, and then, crouching low, crossed the foundry yard and climbed the high board fence surrounding it. And a moment later the darkness of the night had swallowed him up.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Billy Sunday Says:

"SOME get-rich-quick

scamps have tried to interest me in their plans. But 5% first mortgage bonds and a night's rest should be better than 15% and insomnia." It is a fact that some investments do pay six, eight, ten per cent., and even more. But only to those who are closely in touch with investment centers and have a generous supply of good luck thrown in. Such investments are not open indiscriminately to the person of limited means. The average person better stick to the good, safe 5% investment, such as offered by our First Mortgage Bond Certificates, secured by First Mortgage taken on basis of 50% of actual cost value; every \$1 of investment secured by more than \$2 of actual income-producing property, and further guaranteed by a conservative, responsible company, with \$200,000.00 paid-up capital. Bonds issued in denominations of \$50, \$100, \$500 and upwards. Send for booklet.

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Uncle Sam's Chemists.

Despite the monumental work of such government experts as Doctor Rittmann, the discoverer of a new gasoline process; Dr. Harvey Wiley of pure-food fame, and the whole corps engaged in fertilizer experiments, public opinion will not give credit for any good thing to Uncle Sam's chemists. After making a low-cost record for producing smokeless powder at Pickatanny arsenal and producing "dynamite"—our famous secret "high explosive D"—the workers in explosives have succeeded in producing a flashless powder. The great heat developed in smokeless powder detonations causes flying particles to become incandescent, producing a flash, but this new explosive produces only a pear-shaped iridescent flow at the muzzle. Invisible at two miles. At night, a mask as high as a mounted man (technically known as "mounted deflader") will conceal the glow; the "deflader" required at night for our present explosive is not exactly known, but artillery officers have been known to declare, pessimistically, that a mile would be none too high.

His Weather Eye.

Two ladies were hurrying down the street in Worcester in the rain, carrying their umbrellas low for protection. In turning a corner sharply the point of one umbrella struck a passerby in the forehead.

"Goodness!" gasped the woman. "I'll keep an eye out in the future."

"Goodness!" exclaimed the man, "you near had one out in the present!"

The Only Way to Phone.

"Why, this is a funny telephone you have on your desk; it isn't finished, is it?"

"Yes, that is a complete telephone."

"But there is nothing to it but the receiver. Where is the mouthpiece?"

"Doesn't need one. That is the instrument over which I converse with my wife."

The Gentle Sex.

Almee—I hear that Hazel is trying to get into business.

Mary—So? What kind of business?

Almee—Everybody's.

POSTUM

HELPS

WHERE

COFFEE

HURTS

"There's a Reason"