

The Chelsea Standard

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

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1916.

VOLUME 46. NO. 20



The Ideal Christmas Gift FOR YOUR FAMILY IS The Playerphone THE QUALITY REPRODUCING MACHINE

You can SEE the value in this machine. It will play ANY make record—Victor, Columbia, Edison, Diamond Disc, Pathe, Emerson, Rex and others. These machines give the greatest volume of sound of ANY machine made. Each model finished in first veneered mahogany or quarter sawed oak. The tone modifier is regulated from outside the cabinet, doing away with the old-fashioned doors and shutters. The tone chamber is constructed of the finest violin wood which gives it a clear, rich tone. With these machines we guarantee that you get twenty-five per cent more value for the amount invested than you get from any other machine. Price, \$50 to \$225. Come in and let us demonstrate them to you.

EMERSON RECORDS—At last! A double disk, seven-inch Record for 25c. Plays on any machine. Come in and hear these wonderful records.

HENRY H. FENN COMPANY
Phone 53 Free Delivery

SYSTEM!

Every modern business system includes a bank account where the receipts and expenditures of all money are accurately recorded. Open your account here.

Farmers & Merchants Bank

Royal Arch Masons' Officers.

Olive Chapter, No. 140, R. A. M., elected the following officers at the annual meeting Friday night:
High Priest—J. B. Cole.
King—H. D. Litterell.
Scribe—D. L. Rogers.
Treasurer—J. L. Fletcher.
Secretary—J. Bacon.
Captain of Host—C. W. Maroney.
Principal Sojourner—Geo. Ward.
Royal Arch Captain—R. B. Koons.
Master of Third Veil—T. C. Schmid.
Master of Second Veil—Rudolph Heller.
Master of First Veil—Geo. Walworth.
Tyler—M. A. Shaver.
The newly elected officers will be installed on Friday night.

Pythian Sisters Elect Officers.

The Pythian Sisters elected the following officers at their regular meeting last Thursday evening:
M. E. C.—Amelia Koons.
E. C.—Martha E. Shaver.
E. J.—Bernice Boyd.
Manager—Flora Witherell.
Mistress of R. and C.—Laura Armour.
Mistress of F.—Bertha Stephens.
Protector—Etta Shepherd.
Guard of Outer Temple—Myrtle Schieferstein.
Pianist—Lola J. Dancer.
Assistant Pianist—Jennie Walker.
Delegate to District Convention—Nettie Benton; alternate, Iza Guerin.
Delegate to Grand Temple—Amelia Koons; alternate, Laura Armour.
Trustee for Three Years—Iza Guerin.

W. R. C. Officers.

R. P. Carpenter W. R. C. elected the following officers Friday:
President—Mrs. Mary L. Boyd.
Sr. Vice President—Mrs. Mary Van Tyne.
Jr. Vice President—Mrs. Olive Winslow.

Chaplain—Mrs. Elizabeth Walz.
Treasurer—Miss Nina Crowell.
Conductor—Mrs. Emily Clark.
Guard—Mrs. Amelia Geddes.
Delegate—Mrs. Lola Dancer.
Alternate—Mrs. Edith Weber.

I. O. T. M. Officers.

Columbian Hive, I. O. T. M., elected the following officers Tuesday evening:
Commander—Martha Shaver.
Lieutenant Commander—Iza Guerin.
Chaplain—Mary VanTyne.
Record Keeper—Nettie Benton.
Finance Keeper—Bertha Stephens.
Mistress at Arms—Jennie Alber.
Sergeant—Alma Wade.
Sentinel—Cora Brooks.
Picket—Evelyn Russell.
Pianist—Evelyn Foster.

ANN ARBOR STRIKERS ARE FATALLY INJURED

Trouble Among Strikers at Hooyer Steel Ball Plant Results In Bloodshed.

Two Hoover Steel Ball Co. workers are in the University hospital, one fatally injured, and two others are in the county jail, charged with assault. John Prebonoski and Nicklo Derijios are in jail. John admits he was wielding a knife. John Derijios is in the University hospital with a bullet from a 38-calibre revolver through his stomach and cannot live. Another striker has a bad knife wound in his leg, but will recover. The fight happened at a coffee house on Ann street, where a crowd met after their failure to prevent the night shift from going to work. During a quarrel one of the men pulled a revolver and shot Derijios. Wednesday morning 90 per cent of the Hoover employees went back to work. At noon one of the foremen was held up by about 50 Greeks. He cut one finger off a man who had attempted to knife him.

Mr. Hoover has announced a two-cent-an-hour raise for those employees that have reported for work.

Mrs. John P. Buss.

Mrs. John P. Buss was born in Schale, Germany, May 12, 1837, and died at the family homestead in Freedom, occupied by her son Chas. H. Buss, on Tuesday afternoon, December 5, 1916.

She came from her native home in Germany and became a resident of Freedom, May 29, 1905. She was an active member of St. John's church and the Ladies' Aid Society of that society. She was united in marriage with John P. Buss, March 21, 1867. Her husband died several years ago. She is survived by three sons, W. H. Buss, of Manchester, Charles H. Buss, of Freedom, Aaron H. Buss, of Detroit, several grandchildren and one brother, Arnold H. Kuhl, of Sharon.

The funeral was held from St. John's church, Rogers Corners, Friday, Rev. G. Eisen officiating. Interment at St. John's church cemetery.

"Miss Muffet—Lost and Found."

The Mother Goose operetta, "Miss Muffet—Lost and Found," will be given by the school children at the opera house Friday evening. The plot follows:

Mother Goose, having agreed to entertain the "Children that lived in the Shoe," sends Betty, Jack, Horner, Little Miss Muffet and Simple Simon to invite them. Everything is done to entertain the children of the shoe until all of the guests arrive. Little Miss Muffet, who goes to invite Old Mother Hubbard, does not return immediately. There is much concern for her safety. Soon Mother Hubbard arrives and states that she has seen nothing of Little Miss Muffet. There is general alarm and after much questioning and confusion, all set out to look for the lost child. Simple Simon finally brings her back all safe and sound.

The following will be the cast of characters:

Mother Goose.....Eleanor Dancer
Simple Simon.....Edward Watkins
Betty, the milkmaid.....
.....Almerine Whitaker
Polly, the cook.....Doris Bagge
Jack Horner.....Gilger Perrine
Little Miss Muffet.....Grace Shepherd
Tommy Tucker.....Clarence Koons
Peter White.....Clarence Vogel
Margery Daw.....Lucile Broesamle
Billy Boy.....Virgil Walling
Tom, the Piper's son.....Wales Foster
Jack.....Paul Buehler
Jill.....Audry Harris
Mother Hubbard.....Esther Faist
Tommy Snooks.....John King
Bessie Brooks.....Annie Rogers
Little Bo Peep.....Marjorie Mapes
Robin.....Dora Chandler
Richard.....Mildred Hieber
Tweedledum.....Hilda Reule
Tweedledee.....Helen Reule
Little Boy Blue.....Arthur Faist
Children of the Shoe.....Chorus

YPSILANTI—Gen. John P. Kirk arrived home Sunday night from the Mexican border. The General is looking well and is home on a brief furlough. He thinks that the 31st and 32d Michigan regiments may be released soon, but could not say positively. He says the general health of the soldiers has been good owing to better sanitary conditions than existed at the time of the Spanish-American war.

Congregational Sunday School Officers.

The Congregational Sunday School elected the following officers Sunday:
Superintendent—Mrs. J. Bacon.
Assistant Superintendent—Mrs. W. M. Campbell.
Secretary—Miss Liela Fletcher.
Assistant Secretary—Miss Lura Schoenhals.
Treasurer—D. H. Wurster.
Librarian—Miss Jennie Walker.
Assistant Librarian—Miss Gladys Leach.
Executive Committee—Mrs. O. J. Walworth, Mrs. J. N. Dancer, W. S. Davidson.

Grange Officers.

At the annual meeting of North Sylvan Grange, held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chris Kalmbach, on Wednesday of last week the following officers were elected for the coming year:
Master—P. M. Broesamle.
Overseer—Erwin Weiss.
Lecturer—Mrs. C. E. Foster.
Steward—Charles Young.
Assistant Steward—N. W. Laird.
Chaplain—Mrs. C. Kalmbach.
Treasurer—E. Lesser.
Secretary—Mrs. P. M. Broesamle.
Gate Keeper—Floyd Walz.
Ceres—Mrs. J. L. Sibley.
Pomona—Mrs. E. Ward.
Flora—Mrs. J. Walz.
Lady Assistant Steward—Mrs. E. Lesser.

There Have Been Others.

Chas. A. Lemmon, in a communication to the Dexter Leader says: "I notice in a recent Leader that the oldest inhabitant does not remember a more pleasant Indian summer. I am not the oldest, but 1856 surpasses all within my 87 years. A blighting frost caught the corn crop just coming into ears and all around Lima and vicinity was ruined except ours, planted on the hill east of Four Mile Lake, as a gentle breeze from the lake saved our eleven hundred bushels from nine acres, and not an ear spoiled, which was a record crop of those days. From the last week of September through October, and the first week of November there was neither frost or rain but warm and dry. Extensive fires in the northeast gave us a cloudy atmosphere that was a hard trial for our eyes. The compensation the farmers had to be thankful for was that the frost killed the wheat weevil for that year at least."

Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to the kind friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us during our recent bereavement. Also Rev. G. Eisen and the members of St. John's church choir. W. H. Buss, Chas. H. Buss, Aaron H. Buss.

Who Ever Heard The Likes of This Selling Holiday Goods Right Now Just Before Christmas At Cost and Less? That's Just What We Are Doing

Closing out our entire stock of JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, CUT GLASS, Leather Goods, Parisian Ivory, Books, Toys, Dolls, and Games.

No room nor time to quote prices, come in, look at what you want.

WE'LL MAKE THE PRICE LOW ENOUGH.

In Our Grocery Department

We are glad to mention decline in price of Butter, Eggs, Flour and Sugar.

We Are Selling:

Fresh Eggs, dozen.....36c
Dairy Butter, pound.....35c to 38c
Granulated Sugar, 25 pound sack.....\$2.10
Best Rolled Oats, 6 pounds for.....25c
Kiln Dried Corn Meal, 8 pounds for.....25c
Choice Carolina Rice, 4 pounds for.....25c
Good Roasted Coffee, 1 pound for.....20c
Seeded Raisins, 12 oz package for.....10c
New Mixed Nuts, pound for.....20c
Mixed Christmas Candy, pound for.....08c
Salted Peanuts, pound for.....10c
Fresh Roasted Peanuts, 3 pounds for.....25c
Choice Navel Oranges, dozen.....20c, 30c and 60c
Malaga Grapes, pound for.....10c, 15c and 20c

FANCY CELERY AND HOTHOUSE LETTUCE.

At Freeman's Store

Gifts For Christmas Shoppers!

Some of the things we have for Father, Mother, Brother, Sister and the loved ones, old and young.

FURNITURE

LIBRARY TABLES BEDS KITCHEN CABINETS
ROCKERS DINING TABLES FOOT RESTS
ROYAL EASY CHAIRS DINING CHAIRS JARDINIERE STANDS

Bazaar Specials

ELECTRIC LAMPS TEA POTS TEA KETTLES
PERCOLATORS CASSEROLES CLOCKS
COFFEE POTS THERMOS BOTTLES ETC., ETC.

For Father and Older Brother

Smoking Stands Books Military Brushes Jack Knives
Collar Boxes Necktie Boxes Handkerchief Boxes
Traveling Sets (in nice leather cases) Cigar Holders (cut glass, leather and boxes)

For Mother and Older Sister

Cut Glass Silverware Dishes Chafing Dishes Stationery Pictures
Perfume Fancy Baskets Manicure Sets Candle Sticks Toilet Sets Candy
Traveling Sets Purses Hand Bags Handkerchiefs Sep. Toilet Art. Books

For the Small Sister and Brother

SISTER BROTHER
Dolls Toy Dishes Games Model Builders Skates Tinker Toys
Games Black Boards Books Sleds Mechanical Toys Trains
Skates Xmas Trees Sleds Engines Friction Toys Games
Stationery Pocket Books Perfume Books Hobby Horses Shoo-Flys
Handkerchiefs Doll Tables Desks Wagons Handk'f Boxes Carts
Pencil Boxes (full of pencils) Trains (on tracks or without)

HOLMES & WALKER
WE ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT

Give Gifts That Last GIVE FURNITURE

We have on our floors a large stock of practical and useful Christmas Gifts that await your inspection before making your Holiday purchases. The reasons why your Christmas shopping tour should include our store may be summed up as follows:

1—A splendid variety to select from. 2—Higher quality—lower prices.
3—Everything useful, practicable, desirable. 4—Courteous treatment toward those who are "just looking around." 5—Intelligent suggestions but no urging to buy.

We list a few practical suggestions for Christmas Gifts. Check those that interest you, drop in soon and see them. "From the cheapest that is good to the best that is made." Every one of your intended gifts comes within that range, doesn't it? Well, then, here they are:

Hall Mirrors	Couches	Parlor Pieces
Easy Rockers	Card Tables	Cedar Chests
Leather Rockers	Bedroom Suites	Reed Rockers, Chairs
Book Cases	Brass Beds	Kitchen Cabinets
Ladies' Desks	Chiffoniers	Library Tables
Carpet Sweepers	Dining Room Suites	Sewing Chairs
Footstools	Buffets	Artistic Iron Beds
Easy Chairs	Tables	Pedestals
Settees	Serving Tables	Davenport

Hardware Department

WE WISH TO CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO THE FOLLOWING APPROPRIATE GIFTS:

Pocket Knives, Skates	Tea and Coffee Pots	Silver Knives and Forks
Flexible Flyer Sleds	Safety Razors	Carving Sets
Silver Tea and Table Spoons	Coaster Wagons	Chafing Dishes

THE "KEEN KUTTER" CUTLERY IS ALWAYS POPULAR AS CHRISTMAS GIFTS

REMEMBER—You can make your selections now and we will lay them aside for you to be delivered whenever you like. Come in early while the assortment is good. You will enjoy your visit.

DANCER HARDWARE CO.

WE Are Here to Serve YOU

ARCHIE B. CLARK, President. J. N. DANCER, Treasurer. J. B. COLE, Secretary

The Iron Claw

by ARTHUR STRINGER

AUTHOR OF "THE OCCASIONAL OFFENDER," "THE WIRE TAPPERS," "GUN RUNNERS," ETC.

NOVELIZED FROM THE PATHE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME

SYNOPSIS.

On Windward Island Pallidori intrigues Mrs. Golden into an appearance of evil which causes Golden to capture and torture the Italian by branding his face and crushing his hand. Pallidori 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. Legar sends Golden a demand for the chart. The coveted chart is lost in a fight between Manley and one of Legar's henchmen, but is recovered by the Laughing Mask. Margery rescues the Laughing Mask from the police. Manley finds Margery not indifferent to his love. He saves her from Mark's poisoned arrows. Manley plans a mock funeral which fails to accomplish the desired purpose, the capture of the Iron Claw and his gang. Margery is saved from death at the hands of the Iron Claw by the Laughing Mask. An attempt by the Iron Claw to blow up the O'Mara cottage is frustrated in the nick of time. The Laughing Mask discloses his identity to Margery. Margery overhears the police's plan to take the Laughing Mask prisoner and hastens to warn him. They escape both the police and the Iron Claw. Later the Laughing Mask is almost taken while with Margery at her home. He eludes capture. Margery's father tells her that the Mask has met death. A mysterious woman frightens Legar's henchman into a promise of confession to clear the Laughing Mask. She meets Margery and discloses herself to that young lady as David Manley. Legar and his gang get possession of some loot and escape, taking Margery with them. The Laughing Mask adds to his mysteriousness by once more saving her from death. Margery rescues the chart of the Van Horn loot. The police attempt to arrest David as the Laughing Mask. The Mask appears on the scene. David saves Margery and her friends from Legar's henchmen, one of whom loses his life trying to escape. The police captain teaches Margery the helicopter. In an effort to save David she is almost trapped by Legar. The Laughing Mask comes to her aid. The code saves them. David discovers a diagram which is the means of averting the death of the Golden and their guests at a lawn banquet.

EIGHTEENTH EPISODE

The Green-Eyed God

"I thought you had discarded that theory, Captain Brackett," Margery Golden said in surprised tones. "I know you discovered some strongly convincing evidence, but when, with our own eyes, we saw both David Manley and the Laughing Mask in the same room at the same time, it stands to reason they must be different persons." Then she added softly to herself, "And I am sorry it turned out that way."

Just then one of the captain's men entered the room with news of a startling character written large on his face.

"Well, Jenkins, what is it?" tersely demanded his superior, and then as the self-important sleuth glanced at Margery, he added, "Miss Golden is in on this as much as any of us."

"Well, you see it happened like this," he began in a meditative voice. "I had been doing a four-hour stretch down at the four corners. It was the blackest kind of a night and there wasn't even a stray rabbit for company. I hadn't seen anything that looked suspicious, so when Donovan comes along to spell me off, I thought I'd stop in a minute for a chat with Parker, the head gardener down at Wilken's place. I found the old man and his son, Joe, in the kitchen and they gave me a little something to take the dust out of my throat. We was settin' there quiet and peaceable, when all of a sudden I seen old Parker sturin' at the open window with the eyes bulgin' out of his head. I took a squint myself and I'll be blamed if that alpine customer with the comic mask wasn't lookin' right into my eyes."

"Jenkins," he says, quite calmlike, "you're a good man in your way, so I thought I'd tip you off that a couple of the Iron Claw's second-story workers are pullin' off a job right in this house while you're guzzling your beer. If you nab those two porch-climbers," he says, "it ought to help that promotion ye're lookin' for."

"Then he gives a little laugh and with that he was gone. I thought he was kiddin' me along and I was pretty

sore by that time. I makes a dive through the window with Joe close behind me, but that masked Jerry had disappeared like he always does. "We did the best we could, chief, an' you ought to know it ain't no cinch to round up the Laughin' Mask. Well—as I was sayin', he made a clean getaway and me and Joe decided to take a look through the house to make sure he was only stringin' us. We went up them front stairs like a couple of gum-shoe artists an' then we seen somethin' was wrong.

"Miss Wilkens Was Sleeping Like a Baby."

"I don't believe a word of the last part of your story," Margery cried in a voice periously close to tears. "I don't believe the Laughing Mask was promenading about that garden with a strange young woman at midnight."

"Well settle that when the time comes," said the police captain, "but right now young Manley is the one that needs watchin'. I thought may be you'd feel like takin' me down where he's stayin' in your car."

The door of the room where Miss Wilkens sleeps stood open a little way and I caught the glim of a flashlight near where she keeps her jewel case. I shoved my hand just inside the door and pushed the light button. And there we was face to face with a couple of the most surprised and toughest lookin' crooks that I ever met up with. Miss Wilkens was lyin' there in the bed sleepin' like a baby."

"Them two housebreakin' agents of Legar's was as full of fight as a couple of Kilkenny cats. They whipped out their guns, and one of them fished me in the shoulder, while the other fetched 'Joe a crack over the head that put him to sleep for a minute. By the time Miss Wilkens had got her eyes open an' let out a scared screech they was through the window and climbin' down the latticework."

"Wait a minute, Jenkins," Captain Brackett interrupted. "Your story may be very interesting, but what has this part of it got to do with the Laughing Mask?"

"I was just comin' to that," his subordinate replied in a somewhat aggrieved tone. "We got out the front door just as the thugs was makin' tracks for a racin' car they had hidden off to one side of the road. Old man Parker tried to stop 'em, but he got a wallop on the jaw that knocked him stiff. They jumps into the car and sends her off with the self-starter. We thought they was gone all right, when that automobile stops up with a jerk that pretty near put them motor bandits over the glass front. We was Johnny on the spot then, an' we colared our men in a hurry. An' say, what do you think put the kibosh on that joy ride getaway?"

"The thing that brought them crooks to a standstill was a rope as thick as my arm, with one end tied to the rear axle of the automobile and the other end made fast to a big tree. The wheels was buzzin' round, but they wasn't gettin' nowhere. An' the man who rigged up the contraption for stoppin' those crooks must have been that Laughin' Mask ye're after. We found those jailbirds had pretty bad records an' the comin' said I was likely to get some good news in a couple of days. Perhaps this fellow with the mask ain't as bad as you think, chief."

"Why doesn't he come out into the open, then, and explain these charges standin' against him, instead of sneakin' around like a masked safe-blower?" he demanded with considerable heat.

"I didn't know you wanted me to begin backwards," he said in ruffled tones. "I've got somethin' worth talkin' about all right, if you'll give me a chance to tell it."

"Please tell us everything that happened, Jenkins," Margery interposed.

"Well, it certainly was some scrap, Miss Golden," answered the thief-catcher, addressing himself exclusively to the diplomatic girl, "an' the strangest part of the whole thing happened after I got the bracelets on them crooks and left Joe to watch them, while I went up to the house to see if anything was missin'."

"Just as I reached the house," he quickly resumed, "the moon broke through the clouds an' I stood lookin' into the garden, for I had a hunch that one-armed desperado might be hangin' around to superintend that job his men tried to pull off. Then, all at once, I seen Miss Wilkens, dressed in a kind of lace wrapper, standin' like a ghost down at the further end of the garden. An' she wasn't alone by a long shot. Talkin' to her, free and easy as if he'd known her all his life, was that daredevil, Laughin' Mask. I felt sort of obliged to him for tippin' me off about Legar's second-story workers, but I knew you was anxious to have a little talk with him, so I commences to sneak up on them night prowlers like an old Tom would go after a couple of sparrows. I had covered about half the distance when that masked Romeo grabs Miss Wilkens in his arms an' commences to kiss her like a happy bridegroom. An' she keeps comin' right back for more. I was that surprised I must have let my foot down heavy, for they broke apart and he goes through the hedge like a shot. When I comes up on the run there was only Miss Wilkens an' when I told her she was harboring a man wanted by the law, she froze me up with a haughty stare."

"You must have been drinkin', officer," she says. "I just came out for a minute to calm my nerves after all that excitement an' the only person I've seen is an extremely rude policeman."

"I don't believe a word of the last part of your story," Margery cried in a voice periously close to tears. "I don't believe the Laughing Mask was promenading about that garden with a strange young woman at midnight."

"Well settle that when the time comes," said the police captain, "but right now young Manley is the one that needs watchin'. I thought may be you'd feel like takin' me down where he's stayin' in your car."

"I don't believe a word of the last part of your story," Margery cried in a voice periously close to tears. "I don't believe the Laughing Mask was promenading about that garden with a strange young woman at midnight."

"Well settle that when the time comes," said the police captain, "but right now young Manley is the one that needs watchin'. I thought may be you'd feel like takin' me down where he's stayin' in your car."

"I don't believe a word of the last part of your story," Margery cried in a voice periously close to tears. "I don't believe the Laughing Mask was promenading about that garden with a strange young woman at midnight."

"Well settle that when the time comes," said the police captain, "but right now young Manley is the one that needs watchin'. I thought may be you'd feel like takin' me down where he's stayin' in your car."

"I don't believe a word of the last part of your story," Margery cried in a voice periously close to tears. "I don't believe the Laughing Mask was promenading about that garden with a strange young woman at midnight."

"Well settle that when the time comes," said the police captain, "but right now young Manley is the one that needs watchin'. I thought may be you'd feel like takin' me down where he's stayin' in your car."

"I don't believe a word of the last part of your story," Margery cried in a voice periously close to tears. "I don't believe the Laughing Mask was promenading about that garden with a strange young woman at midnight."

"Well settle that when the time comes," said the police captain, "but right now young Manley is the one that needs watchin'. I thought may be you'd feel like takin' me down where he's stayin' in your car."

"I don't believe a word of the last part of your story," Margery cried in a voice periously close to tears. "I don't believe the Laughing Mask was promenading about that garden with a strange young woman at midnight."

"Well settle that when the time comes," said the police captain, "but right now young Manley is the one that needs watchin'. I thought may be you'd feel like takin' me down where he's stayin' in your car."

"I don't believe a word of the last part of your story," Margery cried in a voice periously close to tears. "I don't believe the Laughing Mask was promenading about that garden with a strange young woman at midnight."

"Well settle that when the time comes," said the police captain, "but right now young Manley is the one that needs watchin'. I thought may be you'd feel like takin' me down where he's stayin' in your car."

"I don't believe a word of the last part of your story," Margery cried in a voice periously close to tears. "I don't believe the Laughing Mask was promenading about that garden with a strange young woman at midnight."

"Well settle that when the time comes," said the police captain, "but right now young Manley is the one that needs watchin'. I thought may be you'd feel like takin' me down where he's stayin' in your car."

"I don't believe a word of the last part of your story," Margery cried in a voice periously close to tears. "I don't believe the Laughing Mask was promenading about that garden with a strange young woman at midnight."

"Well settle that when the time comes," said the police captain, "but right now young Manley is the one that needs watchin'. I thought may be you'd feel like takin' me down where he's stayin' in your car."

"I don't believe a word of the last part of your story," Margery cried in a voice periously close to tears. "I don't believe the Laughing Mask was promenading about that garden with a strange young woman at midnight."

"Well settle that when the time comes," said the police captain, "but right now young Manley is the one that needs watchin'. I thought may be you'd feel like takin' me down where he's stayin' in your car."

"I don't believe a word of the last part of your story," Margery cried in a voice periously close to tears. "I don't believe the Laughing Mask was promenading about that garden with a strange young woman at midnight."

"Well settle that when the time comes," said the police captain, "but right now young Manley is the one that needs watchin'. I thought may be you'd feel like takin' me down where he's stayin' in your car."

"I don't believe a word of the last part of your story," Margery cried in a voice periously close to tears. "I don't believe the Laughing Mask was promenading about that garden with a strange young woman at midnight."

"Well settle that when the time comes," said the police captain, "but right now young Manley is the one that needs watchin'. I thought may be you'd feel like takin' me down where he's stayin' in your car."

"I don't believe a word of the last part of your story," Margery cried in a voice periously close to tears. "I don't believe the Laughing Mask was promenading about that garden with a strange young woman at midnight."

"Well settle that when the time comes," said the police captain, "but right now young Manley is the one that needs watchin'. I thought may be you'd feel like takin' me down where he's stayin' in your car."

"I don't believe a word of the last part of your story," Margery cried in a voice periously close to tears. "I don't believe the Laughing Mask was promenading about that garden with a strange young woman at midnight."

"Well settle that when the time comes," said the police captain, "but right now young Manley is the one that needs watchin'. I thought may be you'd feel like takin' me down where he's stayin' in your car."

"I don't believe a word of the last part of your story," Margery cried in a voice periously close to tears. "I don't believe the Laughing Mask was promenading about that garden with a strange young woman at midnight."

"Well settle that when the time comes," said the police captain, "but right now young Manley is the one that needs watchin'. I thought may be you'd feel like takin' me down where he's stayin' in your car."

Anxious to do anything which might tend to clear up the harassing doubts preying upon her mind, Margery willingly acquiesced in this plan. A little later the speedy, gray roadster containing the determined police captain and the troubled-faced girl-drew up just around the bend of the road beyond the Ricks homestead, where David Manley had taken up his abode since his abrupt departure from the manor house of his former employer.

Suddenly Margery felt her heart quicken as she saw a familiar figure, with dejectedly drooping shoulders, cutting across the fields in the direction of Seven Oaks Hill. The keen-eyed officer caught sight of his quarry at almost the same moment.

"There's our man now," he said quickly, "and it's up to us to keep him in sight every minute."

Stealthily the slender girl and the burly captain, slipping from cover to cover, shadowed the abstracted Manley, who was apparently too occupied with his thoughts to be at all on his guard. He finally reached the summit of the hill and made straight for the lone boulder, where on a previous occasion the Laughing Mask had mysteriously eluded the hotly pursuing police captain. His trail led into a near-by thicket and breathlessly waited the outcome of this strange procedure.

Nor had they long to wait. A few tense moments elapsed after David Manley disappeared from view behind the boulder and then another figure emerged from in back of that stone concealment. The features of the newcomer were shrouded by a yellow and grotesquely laughing mask.

Through that opening the two shadowed of the Laughing Mask saw him advancing toward a rose-mantled summerhouse at the end of a shaded walk. They saw a graceful girl, her flowerlike face aglow with eager expectation, suddenly emerge from the summerhouse and run to meet him with outstretched arms. Then as the two figures met for a moment in a close embrace a sharp cry of pent-up anguish burst from the white lips of Margery Golden.

As that soul-racked cry reached his ears, the perfidious masker broke from

the first part of his plan into execution. He went to the small mahogany writing desk standing in one corner of the gunroom and busted himself in clumsily guiding the pen held in his thick fingers over a half-sheet of notepaper.

"This ought to do the trick if anything will," he complacently announced, swinging about in his chair after a few moments of laborious effort, "now let's get this thing straight. I've signed Legar's name to this here billydoo, and it's just about the way he'd have written it himself. It's addressed to Dutch Frank in New York, and it says Legar has legged up a plant to decoy you down to Wharton's Quarry at four o'clock this afternoon, an' he wants a couple of his strong-arm men sent right out to help pull off the abduction job, and carry you back to the city. Now we'll take this fake message out to that big rock where we've seen the Laughing Mask hangin' around an' drop it in plain sight, kind of careless like, as though it had slipped out of Legar's pocket. Then if our man comes along an' he ain't too much taken up with his new lady friend, he's pretty likely to swallow this bait, hook an' sinker, an' if he goes down to Wharton's quarry at four o'clock this afternoon to give you a hand like he used to do he's goin' to get the biggest surprise party of his life."

When the stokey captain of police having "planted" his forged decoy in a conspicuous spot near the lone boulder, returned to the waiting girl in the low-slung car, his face was unmistakably stamped with self-satisfaction.

The jubilant police officer might have lost some of his confidence in the success of his plan had he known that from behind a sheltering thicket two pairs of evil eyes had watched his every movement from the time the gray car had stopped by the roadside. Now that the coast was clear there emerged from that thicket a man with a wolfish, scar-marked face, who stood waiting while his blond lieutenant retrieved the white slip of paper intended to entrap the Laughing Mask. But scarcely had these

repellent lawbreakers left their cover when the thickset was again occupied by a stealthily moving figure.

The newcomer, straining to overhear the conversation between Jules Legar and Dutch Frank, wore that familiar and derisive mask of yellow. "It's a trap to get our masked friend down to Wharton's quarry, where the bunch is waiting to gather him in," said Legar.

"I haven't got any love for that meddling masker, but this is too good a chance to miss. I've got some heavier scores than his to settle, and right now is the time to do it."

With a cold chill of apprehension the Laughing Mask remembered he had no method of reaching the distant quarry except by foot, and long before he could hope to reach his destination Legar would have had ample time to carry out his fiendish purpose. But anything was better than this maddening inaction, and although realizing the futility of his course he raced frantically along the road through the dust clouds raised by the black automobile, fast disappearing in the distance.

That swiftly moving conveyance bearing Legar and his vicious follower turned off into a seldom used wood road and shortly afterward came to a stop a little way back of the steep-walled granite quarry. As Legar peered over the edge of the perpendicular cliff, from which great blocks of stone had been sheared away by powerful explosives, an evil smile of triumph distorted his scar-furrowed face. For just beneath him were the figures of the portly police captain and two of his men crouching behind a ponderous upright slab of granite. Standing a little apart from the others was the sober-faced daughter of his long-hated enemy.

He saw the authoritative officer motion the dejected girl into the hiding place, and as with apparent reluctance she obeyed this mute signal the iron-clawed spy drew back from the cliff-edge and rejoined his companion, who was waiting by the automobile.

"They're down there, all right," Legar savagely exulted, in response to the questioning look of Dutch Frank, "and when we blow out the side of that cliff they are going to get crushed like rats in a trap."

"Then we can croak that bunch whenever you're ready, gov'nor," answered the blond gunman, with the red lust of murder in his eyes. "I had



Defended With Terrific Impact on the Watchman's Skull.

a look aroun', an' the switch exploded in the big blast in that shanty just up the way. I seen it when I took a peek in the window. That dago watchman is sittin' right over it, but I've got somethin' here that ought to put him to sleep for a while."

He produced from one of his pockets a heavy blackjack, and this effective method of disposing of the quarry guard meeting with Legar's approval, the two conspirators moved in the direction of the nearby shanty.

But even at that moment fate ordained the happening of a certain incident which tended to give Legar's proposed victims, crouching at the foot of that great wall of granite, a barely possible chance for their lives. And in that unexpected incident the Laughing Mask took the leading part. As, completely exhausted from his first burst of speed, he stumbled falteringly along the dust-choked road toward Wharton's quarry, he had almost relinquished hope of being in time to warn the imperiled girl, whose self-appointed protector he had been.

Then Laughing Mask in his despair heard the hoarse and repeated coughing of an automobile horn as the impatient driver of a car rapidly approaching from behind signaled for a clear road. But instead of heeding those raucous notes of warning the Laughing Mask swung about and, planting himself in the middle of the highway, resolutely faced the oncoming automobile. With a sudden grinding of brakes the surprised and highly incensed driver of that car brought it to a jarring stop within a few scant feet of the determined figure disputing its passage. As the man at the steering wheel caught sight of the yellow mask covering the face of that figure he quickly fished under the seat and produced a heavy wrench.

"You can't pull this hold-up stuff on me and get away with it," he growled angrily.

"I'm not holding you up," came the quick answer, "but I've got to get to the stone quarry down the road and get there in a hurry. It's a matter of life and death!"

"I don't fall for that bunk," the driver retorted sharply; "get there if you want to, but not in this car."

The Laughing Mask realized every second was precious and that the other obstinately believed him a highway robber.

"Perhaps this will help persuade you to change your mind," he cried as he drew a black automatic and sprang upon the running board of the automobile. Thrusting the muzzle of the revolver against the startled man, he rapped out in tones that precluded further argument, "Now drive like the devil for Wharton's quarry or I'll empty this gun into you!"

There was no disputing that insistently prodding revolver, and the car shot forward as the overawed driver realized the desperate man in the mask meant business. It would be but a matter of a few moments before that speeding, swaying car covered the remaining distance, but even in that brief lapse of time Jules Legar might succeed in carrying out his terrible plan of revenge. For at that instant the scared outlaw knocked sharply on the sagging door of the watchman's shanty with his iron hook, while Dutch Frank slipped out of sight behind one side of the roughly-boarded structure. There came the sound of shuffling feet and then the Italian pushed open the door and stood interrogatively blinking at his sinister caller.

"I'm on my way back to town," Legar said in a smooth voice, "and somehow I got switched off the main road. I thought maybe you could set me straight."

As the obliging and unsuspecting foreigner advanced a few steps beyond the shelter of his doorway in order to point out the proper direction, he was met by a pair of hands behind him a savage-faced gangster, holding poised and ready to strike a murderous-looking blackjack. Suddenly that bludgeon descended with terrific impact on the watchman's skull, sending him heavily to the ground, where he lay inert and motionless.

As Dutch Frank stood with a cruel smile surveying the result of his handiwork Legar stepped over the

still form as indifferently as though it had been a fallen tree-trunk. Then, as he was about to enter the shanty, he paused for a moment on the threshold and flung a quick look over his shoulder. What he saw brought a snarling exclamation to his lips, for tearing down the precipitous hillside toward the quarry came an automobile driven at a death-courting pace. On the running board of that madly lurching car precariously clung a man wearing a yellow mask. As in a swirling cloud of dust the car struck the foot of the hill that masked figure leaped wide to the side of the road and, miraculously retaining his footing, dashed into the quarry, shouting frantic warnings as he came.

Then it was that Legar realized his prey would escape him unless he acted without the loss of a second. He swung about and darted through the door of the shanty toward the pump-like electrical contrivance from which creeping wire tendrils extended to the mined cliff. But before his lean fingers could jam down the handle and make the connection which would produce the jumping blue spark of deadly power Margery Golden and the astounded detectives had leaped from their place of concealment and hastily advanced to meet the masked fugitive for whom they had been lying in wait.

"Legar!" he panted brokenly. "Legar is here—he's firing a blast—the cliff will fall—hurry—hurry—in God's name—hurry!"

His words and manner carried instant and fearsome conviction, and that startled group about him, madly plunging for safety, barely reached the highway when a deafening, reverberating roar split the air and rocked the very ground under their feet.

For a moment the little group stood in spellbound silence, gripped by the suddenness of that mighty convulsion, and shaken by their own near approach to death. Then as the fine dust clouds accompanying the chaotic upheaval gradually settled it came to the scattered sense of the ungrateful police captain that the much-wanted Laughing Mask was standing close beside him. With a quick movement he clutched the wrist of that elusive fugitive in his strong stubby fingers.

"I've got you this time," he yelled out in triumphant tones.

But instead of replying to this somewhat premature statement the masked prisoner made a quick and dexterous tripping movement with his foot, at the same time giving his red-faced captor a violent shove that sent him ludicrously sprawling on his back. Then he darted into the quarry, threading his way amid the great piles of rock, with the police captain, who had now recovered his equilibrium, and the two detectives in full cry at his heels.

Margery Golden breathlessly awaited the outcome of that chase, for she realized that if this man, who had just saved her from a terrible death, was captured she would be responsible in large measure. The running figures were lost to sight, but presently the Laughing Mask broke from the cover of a great rectangular rock and, dashing past her to the opposite side of the road, threw himself face downward among the sheltering bushes. The next moment his pursuer emerged from behind the rock and came pounding toward Margery Golden.

"Which way did he go?" the gasping police officer demanded of the girl who held the fate of the Laughing Mask in her hands. After an almost imperceptible hesitation, she pointed silently toward the bend of the road. Evidently had the detectives, trailing this fake scent at top speed, disappeared around the turn than there slipped out of the bushes a masked figure bearing evident traces of exhaustion. Slowly he approached the girl, into whose eyes crept a look of stern reproach. Taking her hand he raised it tenderly to his lips.

"Won't you try to believe in me just a little while longer?" he asked in a low, pleading tone.

Then without waiting for her answer he relinquished that soft, white hand and ran up the road in the opposite direction from that taken by his pursuer.

A Mother's Burden
A mother who suffers kidney trouble, finds it hard to keep up her daily work. Lameness, backache, sharp pains when stooping and "blue" nervous or dizzy spells, make home life dreary. Active kidneys bring back vigor, health and a pleasure in family duties. If the kidneys are weak try a box of Doan's Kidney Pills.

A Michigan Case
Mrs. L. Ter Meer, 215 Third St., N. W., Grand Rapids, Mich., says: "My back pained terribly, especially when I was doing my housework. I had a tired, languid feeling and was very nervous. I suffered from dizzy spells and pains in the back of my head. Doan's Kidney Pills fixed me up in a few days. Whenever I have used them since, they have brought fine results."

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

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advice and notes for Inventors. Reasonable. Highest references. Best results.

Lots of men would be unable to borrow trouble if they had to give security.

The man who borrows trouble, as a rule has to go off his own farm to find it.

Anuric cures Backache, Lumbago, Rheumatism. Send Loc. Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for large trial package. Adv.

Contraries.
"I've got it in for Smith."
"Yes, I heard you were out with him."

Found Valuable Coin.
John Walker dug out of a potato hill in Chittenden, Vt., a United States silver coin dated 1808.

Radio Fertilizers Fail
Experiments with radium and other radioactive fertilizers for soil conducted at Reading, England, by Martin Sutton prove that none yet suggested can rival the old-fashioned farmyard manure or the best of the commercial fertilizers.

Disproportionate.
"These high prices is workin' a heap of injustice," remarked Mr. Ernest Pinkley.

"In what way?"
"Poultry an' eggs is gettin' so precious dat if you happens to give shelter to some homeless pullet dey's liable to charge you wif grand largency."

She Knew a Windfall.
"Why, these apples are dirty," complained the young housekeeper.
"Well, yes, they are," admitted the farmer. "You see they are windfalls and that is why I can sell them so cheap."

"You mean they've fallen from the trees onto the ground, but they are otherwise all right?" the customer inquired; then, proud of her ready understanding, she bought them.

Several days later she called the farmer's wife on the telephone.
"I ordered the best cucumbers for pickling," she said sharply, "and you've sent me windfalls!"

"Sent what?" gasped the farmer's wife.

"Windfall cucumbers! I can tell; you needn't think I can't. There's dirt on them!"—Youth's Companion.

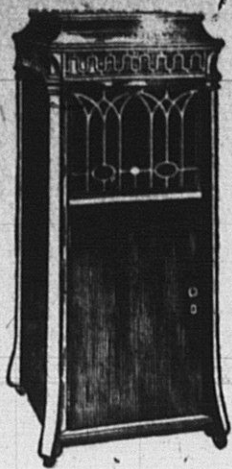


Childish Craving
—for something sweet finds pleasant realization in the pure, wholesome, wheat and barley food

Grape-Nuts
No danger of upsetting the stomach—and remember, Grape-Nuts is a true food, good for any meal or between meals.

"There's a Reason"

(TO BE CONTINUED)



Here is the Answer

There are nearly 100 different makes of talking machines and so-called Phonographs on the market. Each differs from the others in certain mechanical details, but all have a common characteristic in varying degree, viz.:—a strident and unnatural tone. So much for all talking machines.

Now with reference to The New Edison

By actual comparison with more than a score of great singers and instrumentalists it has been demonstrated that the New Edison re-creates all forms of music with such literal fidelity that the original cannot be distinguished from the Re-Creation when both are heard in direct comparison. The truthfulness of this statement is not open to question. These comparisons were made in public before more than 300,000 people and are chronicled in nearly 300 of America's principal newspapers.

No talking machine could sustain such a test and no talking machine manufacturer would dare to submit his machine to such a test and in public. Therefore, you will understand why we say the New Edison is not a talking machine.

PALMER MOTOR SALES CO.
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

HOLIDAY OFFERINGS!

The "EVER READY FLASHLIGHT," the most useful gift for all. We have a full line of "Ever Ready's" from which to select. The most complete and attractive line of Pocket Knives shown in town. Silverware, Carving Sets, Childs' Sets, Roasters, Nickel Ware, Enamel Ware, Skates, Sleighs and Coasters. In fact we can furnish useful gifts for Man, Woman or Child. We solicit an inspection of our offerings.

PHONE 66-W

HINDELANG & FAHRNER



The Quality

of our Christmas Poultry can be described as superlative. The best fowl, well conditioned and properly handled awaits you here. One kind of poultry is sold here—the very best.

Fresh Oysters in pint cans every day. Fresh Fish Fridays.

Phone 59

Fred Klingler



How it looks when illustrated
"When I told her what I thought about it she looked daggers at me."

WHY WORRY OVER YOUR CHRISTMAS BAKING
when all can be avoided by purchasing your bread and all bakery goods here. See our display of Lebkuchen, Springerle and Schnitz Brod.

PHONE 61

Patronize Home Industry.

CENTRAL BAKERY

Opposite Town Hall

JOHN YOUSE, Prop.



THERE'S MORE AND OR BUT EVERY PIECE OF MEAT CUT IN THIS MARKET'S AS FRESH AND AS SWEET AS A NUT

WE PAY PARTICULAR ATTENTION

to the selection of our Christmas Meats and Poultry. Every pound of food sold in this shop is guaranteed to be strictly fresh, wholesome and thoroughly palatable.

Leave your order now for Christmas Poultry.

ADAM EPPLER

PHONE 41

FREE DELIVERY

ICE CREAM

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

American Ice Cream Parlor

Seitz' Old Stand

WILBUR HINDERER, Prop.

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, 1904, at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

PERSONAL MENTION.

J. S. Cummings is in Detroit today.
Mrs. H. L. Wood spent Friday in Detroit.

Dr. A. L. Steger spent Monday in Detroit.

L. T. Freeman spent Tuesday in Detroit.

E. R. Dancer was a Detroit visitor Monday.

A. G. Faist was a Detroit visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. C. Matthews spent Friday in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. James Geddes spent Tuesday in Ann Arbor.

Walter Kantlehner was a Jackson visitor Sunday.

Mrs. G. P. Staffan spent Wednesday in Jackson.

John Dunley, of Detroit, spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Miss Blanche Stephens spent last week in Jackson.

Miss Cora Schmidt spent Wednesday in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Winans spent Sunday in Jackson.

Chas. Malaney, of Jackson, was a Chelsea visitor Friday.

Miss Kathryn Hooker was a Jackson visitor Wednesday.

Geo. Bacon, of Fort Wayne, Ind., spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Mrs. J. P. Foster, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy French visited relatives in Dexter Sunday.

Alva Steger, of Detroit, spent the first of the week in Chelsea.

Miss Nina Crowell spent several days of this week in Detroit.

Mrs. Ed. Brown and Miss Hazel Speer spent Saturday in Jackson.

Mrs. D. H. Wurster visited friends in Detroit several days of this week.

Miss Anna Mast, of Ann Arbor, spent the first of the week in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Millsbaugh, of Ann Arbor, were in Chelsea Wednesday.

Mrs. J. B. Miles and daughter, of Jackson, are visiting Miss Jessie Everett.

Misses Bella Cameron and Grace Marquardt were in Ann Arbor Tuesday.

Mrs. Geo. Seckinger, of Jackson, was the guest of Mrs. E. B. Hammond Saturday.

Mrs. F. Virgo, of Niles, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Cooper for a few days.

Miss Ida Keusch, of Detroit, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Keusch.

Albert Steinbach, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Steinbach.

Mrs. Elva Fiske left Tuesday for Kalamazoo where she will spend the winter with her daughters.

Mrs. A. L. Steger, Mrs. H. G. Spiegelberg and Mrs. H. E. Defendorf spent Saturday in Jackson.

Mrs. Geo. Speer and daughter, Gretchen, of Detroit, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Speer.

L. P. Vogel and daughter Ruth, were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Marriott, of Highland Park.

Mrs. Mary L. Boyd and Mrs. R. C. Glenn expect to leave in a short time for Florida, where they will remain for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Guerin left for Albion today where they will remain for several weeks with their daughter, Mrs. C. Bauer.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Staffan and son, of Ann Arbor, were Sunday guests at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Staffan.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Taylor and daughter and Miss Theresa Merkel, of Detroit, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Merkel.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leach and Albert West leave for Phoenix, Arizona, Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Leach expect to be away until the last of March.

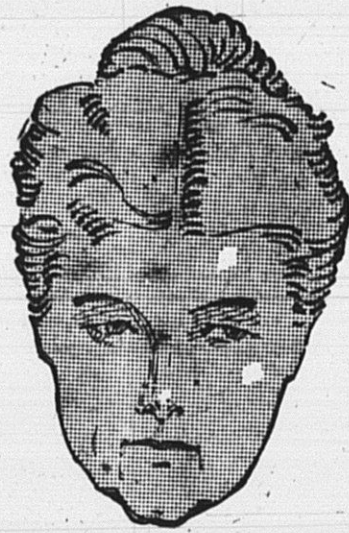
William E. Stevenson, who with his wife has been staying at the home of B. J. Becker of Ann Arbor for a number of days, has resumed his work in the Hollier factory.

Miss Isabell Gordon, of Albion college, Misses Doris Hafford, Phyllis Richardson and Vivian Klingler, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Klingler.

THE FAMILY GIFT PROBLEM

THE FAMILY GIFT PROBLEM

Gifts for all ages, all tastes and all purses are presented in wonderful variety at this splendid Christmas store. Early buyers will be delighted with the completeness of Holiday stocks, permitting easy selection of appropriate gifts for those within the family circle or without. Even if you haven't the slightest idea what to give, stop in—your puzzled frown will quickly disappear, as courteous salespeople offer intelligent suggestions.



Gifts that will Please Mother

New Muff or Muff and Scarf.
New Silk Dress or Material for a Dress.
Georgette Waist or Silk Waist.
Kid Gloves or Slippers.
Sensible, Stylish Shoes.
Table Linen or Towels.
Silk Umbrella.
Neckwear.



Gifts For Grandmother

A New Warm Coat.
A Travelling Bag.
A Hand Bag—\$1.00 to \$6.00.
Warm Slippers and Shoes.
Material for a Dress or Waist.
Warm Petticoat.
Warm Blankets.
Kid Gloves.
Handkerchiefs.
Bath Robe.

If You Want to Please Sister, Choose From This List

Kid Gloves.
Silk or Lisle Hosiery.
Silk Umbrella.

Traveling Bag or Suit Case.
Slippers.
Fancy High Top Boots.

Waist or Material for Waist.
Fancy Ribbons or Handkerchiefs.
Silk Petticoat.

Women's Ready-to-Wear Department

We are ready to clean up all goods in this department against the end of the season.
All Women's Suits, (about 35 left in stock), all this season's make, best of materials and styles, were \$15.00, \$18.50, \$20.00, \$22.00 and \$25.00, your choice now at HALF PRICE.

All Women's, Misses' and Children's Coats very materially reduced in price to close out every garment in stock.

We never carry over from one season to the next any thing in this department.

Women's and Misses' New Shoes

In placing our order for Women's Shoes for Spring we specified that the Shoes should be sent us as soon as made. These are now arriving.

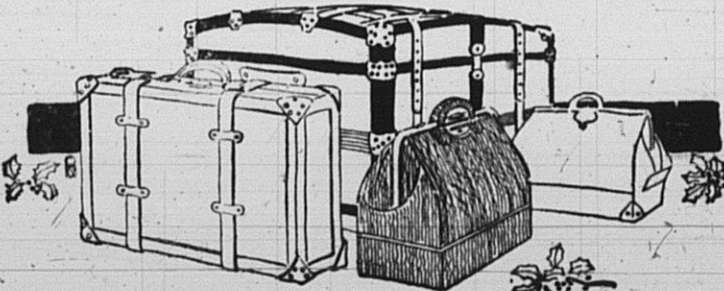
We are showing Spring 1917 Shoes now in high top, all black, black vamp with white or tan tops, button or lace, very newest shapes and styles. Prices, \$5, \$6, \$7 and \$8.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Gifts Sure to Please

"HIM"

A Necktie is always acceptable. A Scarf is very useful at this season. Hosiery a man can always use. Shirts can't be beat—always welcome. Handkerchiefs are used both winter and summer. Bags and Cases last a long time—why not one? Gloves are necessary at this season—get something he needs. We have all these things, and many others, such as Slippers, Shoes, Warm Coats, Caps and Underwear. BOYS' goods of all kinds.



EIGHT DAYS MORE TO SHOP

WALWORTH & STRIETER

Outfitters From "Lad to Dad"



Probate Order

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the probate court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 28th day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and sixteen.

Present, William H. Murray, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Mary E. Kempf, deceased.

On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Myra Kempf, executrix, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Clarence J. Chandler or some other suitable person, and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered, that the 22nd day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in The Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Washtenaw.

WILLIAM H. MURRAY, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.)

Eliza Armstrong, Register.

Commissioners' Notice

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Charles Henry Kempf, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank in the Village of Chelsea, in said county, on the 29th day of January and on the 29th day of March next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, December 2nd, 1916.

D. H. Wurster

D. C. McLaren

Commissioners.

SHOES

A Full Line of Work Shoes

Repairing a Specialty

SCHMID & SON, W. Middle St.



LOCAL ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cleveland moved their household goods to Jackson Sunday.

Mrs. R. D. Gates is employed as clerk at the postoffice during the holiday rush.

Charles Kelly is confined to the home of his father, John Kelly, by illness.

Mrs. Michael Staffan, of south Main street, is confined to her home with an attack of pneumonia.

Mrs. H. H. Avery entertained the Cytherians at her home on east Middle street Friday afternoon.

The Chelsea students at the Normal college at Ypsilanti, will begin

SUPPLEMENT TO THE CHELSEA STANDARD, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1916

CORRESPONDENCE.

LIMA TOWNSHIP NEWS.

Lewis Hager spent the week end in Jackson.

Mrs. Wm. Gray visited friends in Ann Arbor Monday.

Mrs. Fred Hoffman and daughter, of Francisco, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Peters and family, of Detroit, spent the last of the week with Mr. and Mrs. J. F. McMillen.

The pupils of Lima Center school, district No. 4, under the auspices of their teacher, Miss Esther Schmid, will give the play "The Schoolma'am," on Thursday evening, December 21, at 8 o'clock sun time. Everybody welcome. The cast of characters will be as follows:

Mr. Undertow, director. Reuben Mayer
Mr. Cypher, moderator. Herbert Huehl
Mr. Trueblood, treasurer.
..... Albert Webb
Kate Bell, the schoolma'am.....
..... Lenora Grau
Mrs. Grump, an interfering parent.....
..... Una Wenk
Johnnie Gump, a humored child.....
..... Leon Wenk
Mrs. Undertow, director's wife.....

..... Pearl Finkbeiner
Marley Undertow, director's pet child.....
..... Ella Klein
Minnie Trueblood, always stands by the teacher.....
..... Oleta Wenk
Milton Harmon, always stands by the teacher.....
..... Ralph Wood
Jamie McWhack, the janitor.....
..... Gerald Luick

The pupils of her school will give the following Christmas program:
Song of Bethlehem. School
Recitation, A Tiny Tot.....
..... Marie Finkbeiner
Recitation, A Wish.....
..... David Beach
Dialogue, A Sick Doll.....
..... Gertrude Weinberg, Elsie Casterline, Dwight Beach.

Recitation, Santa's Reindeer.....
..... Albert Mayer
Song, Clapping! Hurrah!.....
..... First, Second and Third Grades
Recitation, A Ghost.....
..... Elsie Casterline
Recitation, A Snowman.....
..... Ernest Grau
Dialogue, Papa's Christmas.....
..... Eva Steinbach, Elsie Casterline, Una and Norwin Wenk, Floyd Finkbeiner, Albert Webb.

Song, Christmas.....
..... First, Second and Third Grades
Recitation, Why It Hurts the Small Boy.....
..... Russel Casterline
Recitation, Vice Versa.....
..... Martin Steinbach
Song, Jingle Bells.....
..... School
Speech.....
..... Mr. Cypher
Dialogue, A Christmas Eve Adventure.....
..... Eva Steinbach, Ella Klein, Oleta Wenk, Elsie Casterline, Gertrude and Jay Weinberg, Floyd Finkbeiner.

Song, A Sweet Story.....
..... Pearl Finkbeiner, Ella Klein, Lenora Grau, Eva Steinbach.

NORTH FRANCISCO.

Mrs. James Richards is spending this week in Chelsea.

School district No. 7, Waterloo, has a new school bell and belfry.

Mrs. Geo. C. Nothdurft and son are spending this week in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mensing spent Sunday with friends south of Chelsea.

Mrs. H. Gieske is attending the Grange meeting at Lansing this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Lehmann entertained Cavanaugh Lake Grange Tuesday afternoon.

Christmas exercises will be held in Salem German M. E. church Sunday evening, December 24.

Remember the Standard Bearers' social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Niemenschneider Friday night.

FRANCISCO VILLAGE.

Mrs. Matilda Horning was in Grass Lake Monday on business.

Mrs. Henry Musbach spent Thursday with Mrs. C. H. Plowe.

Mr. and Mrs. John Tisch and children were Jackson visitors Sunday.

Miss Martha Hashley, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Louis Walz.

The children of St. John's Sunday school are preparing a Christmas program.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Plowe were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Morris Hammond.

Mr. and Mrs. Rex Dorr, of Grass Lake, visited Mrs. Henry Frey one day last week.

Mrs. C. H. Plowe and Mrs. Henry Frey spent Sunday with Mrs. Carrie Benter west of town.

F. E. Richards, of Chelsea, was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Etta B. Frey, one day last week.

Wm. Long, of Chelsea, was in these parts the first of the week, buying stock for the Detroit market.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Maurer and children, of Grass Lake, were Sunday visitors of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Walz.

It is reported that O. D. Somerville, of north Grass Lake, has purchased the Mrs. Minnie Sager farm just west of town.

Geo. W. Scherer has purchased a 1916 automobile, and has been given the agency of Sharon, Lyndon and Sylvan townships.

FREEDOM ITEMS.

Ezra Feldkamp spent the week end in Ann Arbor.

Born, on Monday, December 11, 1916, to Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Fitzmaier, a son.

Emanuel Schenk attended the live stock show in Chicago several days of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron H. Buss, of Detroit, attended the funeral of his mother, Mrs. Ellen Buss Friday.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. John's church will meet with Mrs. Herman Niehaus on Thursday afternoon.

Married, on Tuesday, December 12, 1916, at the home of H. Niehaus, Miss Lucy Icheldinger, of Lima, and Mr. Henry Niehaus, of Freedom, Rev. G. Eisen officiating. The bride is a daughter of Michael Icheldinger, of Lima, and she was the guest of honor at a number of social functions given recently. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Niehaus of this place. The couple expect to make their home in New Mexico.

NORTH LAKE NOTES.

Earl Scouten left Monday for Niagara Falls where he expects to spend the winter.

Mrs. L. T. Lamborn, of Iosco, visited at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Hinchey last week.

Clayton Webb left Sunday for Lansing where he has accepted a position with the Olds Automobile Co.

Mrs. Mary Gilbert spent part of last week at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Dunbar, of Pinckney.

Frank Hinchey spent part of last week in Detroit where he delivered a carload of fat cattle, bringing home a carload of cattle to feed.

Miss Helen Mohrlok, of Ann Arbor, and Elmer Lindermann, of Dexter, were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gilbert.

Miss Grace Fuller has returned to her work in Chelsea, after spending several weeks at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fuller.

The Aid Society of the North Lake M. E. church will hold an oyster supper and apron sale on Friday night, December 22 in the church. Entertainment, old fashioned games.

LYNDON ITEMS

Miss Rose McIntee spent last week in Detroit.

Wm. Fox spent the last of the past week in Detroit.

Geo. Gibberston, of Detroit, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Collings.

H. Barton, of Detroit, spent Friday and Saturday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Barton.

James Howlett, butchered a calf Monday that was about nine months and weighed dressed 400 pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Harker, Emmett Harker, Roland McKone and Mrs. H. T. McKone spent Friday in Munnith.

Miss Lou Cooper returned to Petoskey Sunday after spending the last two weeks at the home Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Cooper.

The annual meeting of Eureka Grange, No. 2, will be held at the Lyndon town hall, on Saturday afternoon, December 16.

SHARON NEWS.

Miss Ivy Ellis is spending some time at the home of her parents.

Prayer meeting was held at the school house Wednesday evening.

Mrs. M. O'Neill, of Grass Lake, is spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. Amos Curtis.

The Epworth League will hold their regular business and social hour at the school house Friday evening.

Walter Lutz has returned to his home in Trist after spending the past season at the home of Fred Lehman.

Mrs. Amos Curtis and little nephew, Henry O'Neill, were week end guests of her sister, Mrs. Otis Cooper, of Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dresselhouse, Mrs. T. E. Koebe and son Arthur, attended quarterly meeting at the Freedom Center church Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Lehman, Miss Emma Frey, Homer Lehman and Walter Lutz spent Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Mary Reno.

SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Matthew Fahrner is assisting his brother, Chris Fahrner, of Lima.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hayes were in Jackson recently.

Prudden & Davidson, of Chelsea, have completed a new drive well for Oscar Widmayer.

Clarence Widmayer is spending several weeks with his cousin, Rudolph Widmayer, near Dexter.

Mildred Hayes entertained several of her little friends in honor of her fifth birthday last Saturday.

H. W. Hayes shipped eight fancy Barred Rock roosters to Winnebago county, Illinois, a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hayes and Mrs. H. W. Hayes and daughter Mildred, spent Sunday visiting in Ann Arbor.

Miss Esther Widmayer has returned home from North Lake, where she spent some time at the home of her sister, Mrs. Homer Stoffer.

BREVITIES

JACKSON—John Dakin, a resident of Grass Lake, was run over and killed by a Michigan Central switch engine at the Hayes Wheel Co. yards here Monday morning. The accident occurred while he was engaged in carrying lumber across the railroad track which leads to the plant. It is said that his bearing was defective. He leaves a widow and one son.

YPSILANTI—William Coates, 64 years old, was killed Saturday evening by being hurled from an auto truck. Deceased, with twenty men, were returning from work at Geddes when a wheel of the truck broke near the Peninsular Paper Co. None of the other men were seriously injured. Coates is survived by a wife and five children.

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

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

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

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

C. C. LANE
Veterinarian
Office at Chas. Martin's Livery Barn. Phone No. 5 W. Call answered day or night.

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

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

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

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

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

WANT COLUMN

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

BEAN PICKERS WANTED—Apply at D. C. McLaren & Son, Chelsea. 20

FLASHLIGHTS for Christmas. Complete line of Ever Ready Flashlights and Batteries at Palmer's Garage. 20

FOR SALE—Ten acre timber lot. Inquire of Fred Artz, R. F. D. 4, Chelsea. 21

FOUND—Beagle dog, white breast, four white legs, white stripe in face. Owner can have same by calling on Lyman West, Sylvan Center. 20

MUST sacrifice my 1916 Baby Olds four cylinder car. The car costs \$1050. New and has been run only 4000 miles. Will sell for \$675.00. Mr. Lemke, 475 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. 21

FOR RENT ON SHARES—Grain and stock farm, 240 acres, located in Webster township, five miles east of Dexter, eight miles northwest of Ann Arbor, good buildings, good fences, good water. Elsie L. Cranston, Dexter, Mich., phone 58. 21

NOTICE—Choice Christmas trees for church, school and family use. For landscape work and general nursery stock, farm and garden seeds, also Cyclone insurance, call on Alfred Kaercher, 515 S. Madison street, Chelsea. 21

FOR SALE—Four fullblood Durham bull calves, about one year old. Inquire of Adelbert Schenk, phone 4-F33. 16tf

FOR SALE—My home on east Middle street, Chelsea, good house, all modern improvements; barn and lot 6x12 rods. W. S. McLaren. Inquire of D. C. McLaren. 15tf

FOR SALE—House and lot, 7 rooms, bath, steam heat, all improvements, good location. Inquire at Standard office. 15tf

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

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



WE'VE GOT THOSE CHRISTMAS GIFTS

WE ASK YOU TO COME IN AND DO YOUR CHRISTMAS BUYING WEEK? WE LIKE TO TAKE TIME TO WAIT ON YOU. AND YOU DON'T COME RIGHT AWAY THE VERY THING YOU WISH MAY

STORE IS NOT ONLY THE PLACE WHERE YOU FIND QUALITY BUT ALSO THE STORE WHERE ECONOMICAL BUYERS CAN MAKE ONEY "GO FAR." WE HAVE GIFTS FOR EVERYBODY FROM LITTLE TO THE OLD FOLKS.

TOYS

ement is full of them. This is always the store for Toys. We buy Toys as carefully as shoes or clothing, months ahead of the season. Every article must be the best of its kind in price. We compare, we look everywhere, and consequently we have the right Toys, durable Toys. There are

Tables Loaded With Toys Selling at 5c and 10c
Tables Loaded With Toys Selling at 25c and 50c

Wagons, Wheelbarrows, Automobiles, Rocking Horses, Chairs, Rockers, Kitchen Cabinets, ns, Houses, Shoo-Flys, Automobiles that go and will carry a boy or girl up to fifteen t \$3.75, \$5.00 and up to \$9.00.

with ball bearing axles, and will carry all you can load on them, at \$2.50 to \$3.90. Trees and Trimmings.

Candies, Nuts and Fruit

Oranges at 19c and up to 40c per dozen. Choice Bananas at 10c and 15c per dozen.

Nuts and English Walnuts at 15c to 20c per pound. Over the Candies—This season, as heretofore, we show the choicest Candies, and the prices

Reminders

obes for Men and Women, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50 and up to \$6.50. ul Coats for Women at \$10.00 and up to \$25.00. Coats for the Girls at \$2.75 and up to

iffs and Neck Pieces.

for Women—The handsomest Silk Waists you ever saw, and the prices are reasonable. ists at \$2.75, \$3.75 and \$4.75.

rs for every member of the family—Children's Sweaters at 75c to \$1.50. Ladies' Sweaters l up to \$6.00. Men's Sweaters, great values at \$2.50 to \$5.00.

Shoes

hing in Shoes and right up-to-the-minute in style. You can't beat them in the city, and llars in buying them here.

r Dress Shoes, gun metal, patent or kid, at \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00. op Shoes, plain black, black and white, black and grey combinations, at \$5.00, \$6.50

CHIEFS, NECK SCARFS, SUSPENDERS, BELTS, HOSE SUPPORTERS, GLOVES AND MITTENS, TOWELS, STAMPED LINENS AND TQQUES.

Specials For Saturday

ox Soap for 25c

7 Bars Bob White Soap for 25c

P. Schenk & Company

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

WARNING

who contemplate buying a Ford spring should read our Announcement of December 7th. Don't take any chances. See us at once.

Palmer Motor Sales Co.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

DETROIT UNITED LINES

Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti and Detroit.
Eastern Standard Time.

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

EXPRESS CARS
East Bound—7:34 a. m. and every two hours to 5:34 p. m.
West Bound—10:20 a. m. and every two hours to 8:20 p. m. Express cars make local stops west of Ann Arbor.

LOCAL CARS.
East Bound—6:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m. and 10:15 p. m. To Ypsilanti only, 12:51 a. m.
West Bound—6:30 a. m., 8:20 a. m., 10:51 p. m. and 12:51 a. m.
Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.

Subscribe for The Standard.

"FOR SALE" and "For Rent" window signs for sale at this office.

hard and uncomfortable for the workmen by the cold weather.

Township Treasurer.
Try the Standard "Want" Ads.



DISAPPOINTMENTS ARE BORN OF DELAY

And the man who delays in buying his Winter Overcoat or Suit is apt to find the best styles gone when he gets here.

Of course our stock is a large one, both in variety of model and range of sizes, but it's a stock filled with exceptional values and the public are not slow to take advantage of favorable buying opportunities.

We'd like your early visit with a view of showing you the stylish Overcoats and Suits featured by us this season. You'll quite agree with us that they cap the climax in style and quality and you'll vote our prices extraordinary reasonable.

Of course we do not ask you to confine your looking to our store exclusively, we'd far rather have you go the rounds before you come here—then you will be well prepared to appreciate what we have to offer you.

\$15.00 to \$22.50

Overcoats and Suits that are tailored by hand from fabrics of pure wool quality and exclusive colors and patterns.

DANGER BROTHERS.

OPEN EVERY EVENING

NOTICE!

We have completed the installing of Bean Machinery in our Flour Mill and are now in the market for

BEANS

At the Highest Market Price

BRING IN YOUR SAMPLES

WM. BACON-HOLMES CO.

EVERY DAY VALUABLE

AT THE end of your life, how much would you give for another week or day? Today and next week are just as valuable to you. Our Depositors Weekly Savings Club makes life interesting for your family and every day of great value. You cannot afford to miss it.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cleveland moved their household goods to Jackson Sunday.

Mrs. R. D. Gates is employed as clerk at the postoffice during the holiday rush.

Mrs. Ed. Beissel has been confined to her home for the past week with an attack of pneumonia.

A. G. Faist and W. W. Patterson are attending the convention of the Overland dealers at Toledo.

It is thought that the new street lights will be turned on by the last of the week. Inability to get help has held up the work.

John Frymuth and James Winters have been engaged several days of this week driving a well at the home of Ferdinand Siegrist, of Waterloo.

According to the official canvass of the votes cast at the last election, the dry majority in the state was 68,624.

The Chelsea Screw Co. on Wednesday forenoon received a shipment of three tons of bar steel by American Express. The shipment by express was made by mistake.

Married, on Thursday afternoon, December 14, 1916, at the home of the bride on Garfield street, Mrs. Jennie Burch and Mr. James Peach, of Moscow, Rev. G. H. Whitney officiating.

Mrs. J. Vincent Burg, of North Detroit, is in Harper hospital where she underwent a successful operation for appendicitis last Friday. At last reports she is recovering very rapidly.

Wm. Poor is confined to his home with a light case of small pox. The family has been quarantined, and as the case was discovered early it is thought that there will be no danger of its spreading.

Married, on Thursday evening, December 7, 1916, at the M. E. parsonage, Chelsea, Miss Ethel Westwood, of Little Rock, Iowa, and Mr. Frederick McWhirter, of Ann Arbor, Rev. G. H. Whitney officiating.

Married on Thursday evening, December 7, 1916, at St. Paul's parsonage, Miss Anna Hinderer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hinderer, of Chelsea, and Mr. Arthur Schaler, of Lima, Rev. A. A. Schoen officiating.

H. B. O'Hagan, conductor on the Michigan Central, was shot through the left shoulder Tuesday afternoon while riding in the caboose of his train near Ypsilanti. The bullet is believed to have been fired by a hunter. He is the son of Dr. James O'Hagan, of Detroit, a former resident of Chelsea. His condition is not serious.

L. J. Hoover, of the Hoover Steel Ball Co., of Ann Arbor, was painfully injured Saturday evening when his automobile skidded on the icy road near Eloise and went into the ditch. The machine struck a telephone pole which was snapped off, and Mr. Hoover was thrown through the windshield. His injuries were not of a serious nature.

The Young Men's Brotherhood class of the Congregational Sunday School held a social and business meeting at the home of Rev. P. W. Dierberger Tuesday evening. The following officers were elected: President, Stanley Vickers; vice president, Jas. Blackburn; secretary, Floyd Gentner; treasurer, Edward Martin; reporter, Harold Storms.

Chelsea Temple, Pythian Sisters, entertained Arbor Temple, of Ann Arbor, at a banquet at 6 o'clock Wednesday evening, at Maccabee Hall. The room was decorated with the colors of the order. Grand Chief Addie Kemp, of Tipton, was present. At the close of the banquet, Chelsea Temple exemplified the work of the order in a very creditable manner.

Traffic on the Michigan Central was blocked at this place for a number of hours Wednesday forenoon. A broken wheel derailed a car of eastbound fast passenger train No. 16, near the crossing at the Old People's Home. A wrecking crew was brought from Jackson, and it was nearly noon when the track was cleared. No injuries were reported as a result of the accident.

A leak in the water main in front of Dancer Bros. store Monday made a nasty mess which is not entirely cleared up yet. A large piece of the concrete pavement had to be torn up, and a tunnel nearly twenty feet in length was excavated before the right spot was uncovered. The leak was in a service connection which had broken off. The job was made doubly hard and uncomfortable for the workmen by the cold weather.

Charles Kelly is confined to the home of his father, John Kelly, by illness.

Mrs. Michael Staffan, of south Main street, is confined to her home with an attack of pneumonia.

Mrs. H. H. Avery entertained the Cytherians at her home on east Middle street Friday afternoon.

The Chelsea students at the Normal college at Ypsilanti, will begin their holiday vacation on Friday.

John Youse has had the salesroom of his bakery redecorated which greatly improves the appearance of his store.

Enid Spiegelberg entertained a number of her little friends at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Spiegelberg, Monday afternoon in honor of the eighth anniversary of her birth.

Married, at 7 o'clock Wednesday evening, December 12, 1916, at the Congregational parsonage, Mrs. Della Denman and Mr. Thomas Leach, both of Chelsea, Rev. P. W. Dierberger officiating.

Carli Sorano, an Italian, was murdered at Jackson Monday night by a countryman. Sorano was a resident here for some time a couple of years ago, being employed on the Michigan Central.

A. H. Schumacher and Geo. Hamp have entered into copartnership and will conduct the blacksmith business in the Schumacher shop. Mr. Hamp was formerly a partner in the business and retired about a year ago.

The Parent-Teachers' Association will meet next Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock at the high school. There will be a Christmas program given by the children of the first five grades. All parents are invited to be present.

Deputy Sheriff Brooks and Officer Cooper are in Ann Arbor this week where they were called on account of the riots in connection with the strike at the Hoover steel ball plant. Roy Dillon is acting as nightwatch during Mr. Cooper's absence.

Married, on Saturday afternoon, December 9, 1916, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Foster, of Lincoln street, Miss Pauline Koch of this place and Mr. Clinton O'Rork, of Jackson, Rev. H. A. Brauer, a Lutheran clergyman from Ann Arbor, performing the ceremony.

The package of Standards mailed to our Dexter subscribers last week went astray in some manner, and the papers were not delivered until Monday. The package evidently became mixed up in the avalanche of orders recently sent out, making changes in the mail service.

The Baptists will hold their Christmas supper Thursday, December 21, at 6 o'clock p. m., in the dining room of the church. Rev. C. R. Osborn, until recently pastor of the church and now attending the Theological Seminary at Rochester, N. Y., will be present. Following the supper, the Christmas service, "White Gifts for the King," will be given in the auditorium, to which all are cordially invited. This service will begin about 7:30 o'clock.

Announcements.

Installation of officers of Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M., next Tuesday evening.

There will be a meeting of the Epworth League Cabinet at the home of E. P. Steiner on Friday evening.

B. V. R. C. will meet with Mrs. Hoag Monday evening, December 18. Scrub supper at 6 o'clock, followed by Christmas program.

A regular meeting of The Maccabees will be held on Friday evening of this week. A smoker and card party will follow the business session.

The Pythian Sisters will give a dance and card party at K. of P. hall Friday evening, December 29. All members of the order and also of the K. of P. are invited. Good music.

Lafayette Grange will give a party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Heselschwerdt of Sharon, on Thursday evening, December 21. The committee in charge requests each person to bring a five cent gift. Everybody invited.

The Ladies' Missionary Society of the Congregational church will meet with Mrs. P. W. Dierberger Thursday afternoon, December 21. Election of officers and other business to come before the meeting. All members are urged to be present.

Notice to Dexter Taxpayers.

I will be at the Dexter Savings bank December 16 and 30 and January 6; at the Kempf Commercial & Savings bank, Chelsea, December 23, and every Friday at my residence in Dexter township to receive taxes.

AUGUST LESSER,
Township Treasurer.

Try the Standard "Want" Ads.



MAY WE ASK YOU TO COME IN AND DO YOUR CHRISTMAS BUYING THIS WEEK? WE LIKE TO TAKE TIME TO WAIT ON YOU. AND THEN IF YOU DON'T COME RIGHT AWAY THE VERY THING YOU WISH MAY BE GONE.

OUR STORE IS NOT ONLY THE PLACE WHERE YOU FIND QUALITY THINGS BUT ALSO THE STORE WHERE ECONOMICAL BUYERS CAN MAKE THEIR MONEY "GO FAR." WE HAVE GIFTS FOR EVERYBODY FROM LITTLE TOTS TO THE OLD FOLKS.

TOYS

Our basement is full of them. This is always the store for Toys. We buy Toys as carefully as we buy Shoes or Clothing, months ahead of the season. Every article must be the best of its kind, and right in price. We compare, we look everywhere, and consequently we have the right stuff. Sensible Toys, durable Toys. There are

Tables Loaded With Toys Selling at 5c and 10c
Tables Loaded With Toys Selling at 25c and 50c

Sleds, Wagons, Wheelbarrows, Automobiles, Rocking Horses, Chairs, Rockers, Kitchen Cabinets, Stoves, Bams, Houses, Shoe-Flys, Automobiles that go and will carry a boy or girl up to fifteen years old, at \$3.75, \$5.00 and up to \$9.00.

Wagons with ball bearing axles, and will carry all you can load on them, at \$2.50 to \$3.90. Christmas Trees and Trimmings.

Candies, Nuts and Fruit

Navel Oranges at 19c and up to 40c per dozen. Choice Bananas at 10c and 15c per dozen.

Mixed Nuts and English Walnuts at 15c to 20c per pound.

Remember the Candies—This season, as heretofore, we show the choicest Candies, and the prices are not higher.

Reminders

Bath Robes for Men and Women, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50 and up to \$6.50.

Beautiful Coats for Women at \$10.00 and up to \$25.00. Coats for the Girls at \$2.75 and up to \$10.00.

Fur Muffs and Neck Pieces.

Waists for Women—The handsomest Silk Waists you ever saw, and the prices are reasonable. All Silk Waists at \$2.75, \$3.75 and \$4.75.

Sweaters for every member of the family—Children's Sweaters at 75c to \$1.50. Ladies' Sweaters at \$1.50 and up to \$6.00. Men's Sweaters, great values at \$2.50 to \$5.00.

Shoes

Everything in Shoes and right up-to-the-minute in style. You can't beat them in the city, and you save dollars in buying them here.

Regular Dress Shoes, gun metal, patent or kid, at \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00.

High Top Shoes, plain black, black and white, black and grey combinations, at \$5.00, \$6.50 and \$7.50.

HANDKERCHIEFS, NECK SCARFS, SUSPENDERS, BELTS, HOSE SUPPORTERS, GLOVES AND MITTENS, TOWELS, STAMPED LINENS AND TQUES.

Specials For Saturday

8 Bars Lenox Soap for 25c

7 Bars Bob White Soap for 25c

W. P. Schenk & Company

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

WARNING

Those who contemplate buying a Ford in the spring should read our Announcement of December 7th. Don't take any chances. See us at once.

Palmer Motor Sales Co.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

DETROIT UNITED LINES

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

Eastern Standard Time.

LIMITED CARS.

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

For Kalamazoo 9:15 a. m. and every two hours to 8:20 p. m. Express cars make local stops west of Ann Arbor.

LOCAL CARS.

East Bound—6:30 a. m. and every two hours to 5:34 p. m.

West Bound—10:20 a. m. and every two hours to 8:20 p. m. Express cars make local stops west of Ann Arbor.

LOCAL CARS.

East Bound—6:30 a. m. and 10:15 p. m. To Ypsilanti only, 12:51 a. m.

West Bound—6:30 a. m. 8:20 a. m. 10:51 p. m. and 12:51 a. m.

Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.

Subscribe for The Standard.

"FOR SALE" and "For Rent" window signs for sale at this office.

