

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

Nyal's Face Cream

(The Cream Supreme)

Be good to your complexion. Keep the face attractively young. Use Nyal's Face Cream (with peroxide). It's antiseptic and being greaseless is readily absorbed by the skin. Though Nyal's Face Cream is vastly superior to all others, it costs no more than the rest. Yes, it's just the right thing for chapped skin, cracked lips, freckles, tan and sunburn. Particular people insist on getting Nyal's Face Cream—it's better than the rest.

25c and 50c. Try It, You'll Like It.

Grocery Department

This is the place where there is always on hand the latest of the best that the market affords in plain and fancy Groceries, Vegetables, Fruits, Canned Goods, etc.

Our prices are as low as good Groceries can be sold at. Try us. Let us have your orders.

HENRY H. FENN COMPANY

Phone 53

Free Delivery

"THE HIT OF THE SEASON"

That Dramatic Production

"Under Blue Skies"

At Town Hall, Chelsea,

Tuesday Evening, February 20th

BY FOLLOWING CAST:

Bruce Mullock, The Man	Paul Niehaus
David Joyce, Clare's Father	Carl Meyer
Dick Warren, Edith's Brother	Wilbur Hinderer
Oscar Weber, A Village Swain	Waldo Kusterer
Old John, Gardener and Sexton	Edwin Pielemeier
Sleepy Heine, Sara's Grandson	George Klein
Williams, Valet to Bruce	Wilbur Breitenwischer
Clare Joyce, The Girl	Helena Koch
Edith Warren, An Heiress	Nada Hoffman
Sara, The Old Housekeeper	Amanda Koch
Mrs. Weber, Oscar's Mother	Lydia Pielemeier
Little Elsie, Sara's Granddaughter	Esther Faist
Mrs. Holt, Neighbor	Edna Lambert
Mrs. Wagner, Neighbor	Clara Koch
Minnie Wagner, Neighbor	Milda Faist
Sophie Barton, Neighbor	Margaret Lambert

PLACE—A Small New England Town.

TIME—About Two Hours.

"A Love Sketch Brim Full of Wit and Humor."

ACT I—Kitchen in Home of Clare Joyce. Love.

ACT II—Scene 1, Clare's Garden. Jealousy. Scene 2, the Way to Church. Humiliation.

ACT III—Bruce McCulloch's Rooms. Accusations.

ACT IV—Same as Act I. Happiness.

Between acts royal entertainment may be assured by Messrs. Bartch and Boyd, Ye Village Male Quartet, and Ye Famous Ladies' Quartet.

Curtain will rise promptly at 8 o'clock.

Admission—Adults, 25c; Children, 15c. Seats reserved FREE at Vogel's Saturday, Feb. 17.

Given Under Auspices of St. Paul's Y. P. S.

HOLMES & WALKER

Now is the time to leave your order for Woven Wire Fencing and Steel Fence Posts. We have a nice stock, and they are bound to be higher in price.

We have at all times a good stock of Double and Single Harnesses, and some of the best values that you can find.

See us when you want Manure Spreaders, Wagons, or anything in the Implement line. When you purchase anything of us you know it will be satisfactory.

We are showing all of the staple and latest things in Furniture.

See our line of Buckeye Incubators, Brooders, Etc.

DEFIANCE TIRES AND TUBES

FIRST CLASS PLUMBING AND TIN SHOP.

HOLMES & WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

Accident in Michigan Central Yards.

Michael Dealy, 44, was killed by the Michigan Central passenger train No. 4, eastbound, about seven o'clock Saturday night and quite badly injured. The accident occurred at the Main street crossing. The train is due here about 5:45, but was late and was running at the rate of about ten miles an hour when the accident happened. The train was brought to a standstill in front of the passenger house.

Mr. Dealy and his sister had started for home and after crossing the railway tracks discovered that they had forgotten a can of oil and turned about to come up town for it. The crossing watchman, Adam Traub, raised the north gates, which were down, and let them on the tracks. As the couple reached the south track they were caught by the engine.

Both Miss Dealy and her brother received severe injuries to their spines and other bruises which will confine them to the house for some time. The couple were assisted to the office of Dr. G. W. Palmer, by officers Brooks and Evans and some of the train crew. Fortunately for them the speed of the train had been reduced in order to meet a westbound train which was due to arrive at the depot at that time. The buggy was wrecked but the horse escaped without injury.

Miss Dealy is employed as stenographer in the U. S. court at Detroit, and her brother met her here to take her to the family home to spend the week end. Miss Dealy was taken from the doctor's office to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Keusch on Van Buren street, where she is slowly recovering. Mr. Dealy was removed to Boyd's Hotel and will probably be able to return to his home in a short time.

An attorney from the legal department of the Michigan Central was here the first of the week, investigating the accident and called on the injured couple.

Farmers' Institute.

Despite the cold weather the farmers' institute which was held in the town hall last Saturday was fairly well attended. There were three sessions, but most of the program for the morning session was postponed until the afternoon.

Mrs. C. E. Foster delivered an excellent paper on "How to Make Poultry Pay." The state speaker, E. M. Moore, handled his subjects at each session in an able manner. Miss Flora Buehl, of Ann Arbor, delivered a fine address on the subject of "Co-operation Between Parent and School." At the evening session Prof. Webster Pearce, of the Ypsilanti Normal college, spoke on the "Value of an Education."

The music was furnished by local talent for all three sessions, including the pupils of the third-grade and the Chelsea high school glee club, under the direction of their instructor, Miss Hazel Speer. Mrs. P. M. Broesamle, Miss Olive Taylor and Mrs. Emerson Lesser rendered a number of instrumental selections in a creditable manner. The male quartet, W. L. Walling, P. M. Broesamle, E. Benton and Wilbur Riemenschneider took a part on the program. G. W. Pfeston, the county association secretary, gave several recitations. At the business session N. W. Laird was chosen as the conductor for the institute next year.

Mrs. Christina Katherine Bauer.

Miss Christina K. Lang was born in Zwierenberg, Wurtemberg, Germany, September 4, 1838, and died at her home on south Main street, Chelsea, Thursday, February 8, 1917.

She was united in marriage with George Adam Bauer, at Hochdorf, Germany, August 14, 1860. The couple moved from their native land to Milwaukee where they resided for six years. For the last 25 years the family have been residents of this place. Mr. Bauer died about 22 years ago. Mrs. Bauer was a member of St. Paul's Evangelical Lutheran church of this place.

She is survived by six sons, Adam, of Ann Arbor, Martin and Fred, of Detroit, George, of Lyndon, John, of Chelsea, Chris, of Albion, three daughters, Mrs. John Mast, of Webster, Mrs. Chas. E. Clark, of Lyndon, Mrs. Albert Nicolai, of Chelsea, and several grandchildren.

The funeral was held Sunday afternoon from St. Paul's church, Rev. A. A. Schoen conducting the services. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

Notice to Sylvan Taxpayers.

The undersigned will be at the Kempt Commercial & Savings Bank every Saturday and Sunday evening until further notice, to receive taxes. T. H. BAHNMILLER, Township Treasurer.

Wedding Anniversary.

That Friday, Feb. 16, was the thirtieth anniversary of their marriage, which was very emphatically impressed on the minds of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Riemenschneider. The anniversary was celebrated at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Riemenschneider, 1000 W. Main street, Chelsea, Michigan, on Saturday evening, Feb. 17, at 6 o'clock. The guests included the bride and groom, their children and relatives. Don't forget the Jubilee at the high school Friday evening.

All of the teachers of the high school and the grades attended the institute at Ypsilanti Friday.

The grades in the old building were dismissed Monday morning on account of the fall in temperature.

Mr. Ogden delivered an address to the commercial students at Cleary's Business College Thursday evening.

A lecture and pictures of the Catacombs will be given in the high school room Wednesday, February 21, at 7:30 p. m. The entertainment comes under the University Extension Course and the pictures are the best ever sent out by the University. They consist of twenty-nine colored plates and twenty-one not colored. The public is invited.

War News. The Germans have taken Pilsner and are now surrounding Delecatessen where the Wurst is expected. The Belgian Hares have had a falling out with the Welch Rarebit, and the Swiss Cheese is full of holes. This will make the Irish Stew and the English Mustard hot, and if the Russian Cavier sees the French pastry it may start a Swiss Movement—Watch! The Spanish Onions are strong for a mixup, and if the Home Preserves are called out and spread over the German Noodles they may Ketchup with the Navy Beans, thereby causing an uprising of the Brussels Sprouts.

Mrs. Fred Vogel.

Miss Anna Maria Kirn, was born in Wurtemberg, Germany, December 29, 1844, and died at the home of her son, Edward Vogel, of Congdon street, Wednesday morning, February 14, 1917, of apoplexy.

Her parents came to Ann Arbor from Germany when she was two years of age, and her girlhood days were spent in that place. She was united in marriage with Fred Vogel, August 1, 1865.

Mr. and Mrs. Vogel became residents of Chelsea in 1865, and resided here until twenty-three years ago when they moved to Pittsburg, Pa., where they made their home until the death of Mr. Vogel in 1901. Mrs. Vogel has made her home in Ann Arbor since the death of her husband. She was one of the charter members of St. Paul's church of this place.

The surviving members of her family are three sons, Edward, of Chelsea, Albert F., of Pontiac, Herman E., of Pittsburg, Pa., two granddaughters, Misses Margaret and Helen Vogel, of Chelsea, one brother and three sisters.

The funeral will be held at the home of her son, Edward, at two o'clock Friday afternoon. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

Organized New Lodge.

A local lodge of the Mystic Workers of the World was organized in Woodman hall Monday evening. The following are the officers:

Prefect—Louis Hauser.
Monitor—Otto Schanz.
Secretary—Percy McDaid.
Marshal—Mrs. Ida Hauser.
Warder—John Foster.
Sentinel—Arl Southfield.
Supervisors—Mrs. Pearl McDaid, Norbert Eisenman, Rankin Reames.
The society will meet the first and third Friday evenings of each month. A social committee was appointed and they will stage a lively bunch of social entertainments. District Manager Waller will go from here to Ann Arbor where he will organize a lodge some time in March.

Farmers' Club Meeting.

The Western Washtenaw Farmers' Club will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Mapes, Friday, February 16. The program follows: Song—America, by the Club. Prayer.
Roll Call—Patriotic responses.
Patriotic Song Service—Led by Mrs. J. N. Dancer.
Paper—"George Washington"—N. W. Laird.
Discussion, "The High Cost of Living"—Led by O. C. Burkhart.

Card of Thanks.

The children of Mrs. Katherine Bauer wish to extend their thanks to the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted them during their recent bereavement, for the floral tributes, also Rev. A. A. Schoen and the choir of St. Paul's church, Chelsea.

For results try Standard "Wants."

Wins Fifth Straight Game.

Those who saw the basketball game Saturday evening witnessed one of the cleanest games of the season and one of the best. The score was close and excitement ran high, all through the game. Ann Arbor led off on the scoring but was unable to hold the lead very long against the fierce onslaught of the local boys.

Nothing to mar the evening it to the extent to Leland Kalmbach, about even in the end after the play game was an excitingly contested basketball.

The girls' teams follow:

CHELSEA	WAYNE
Gorton, R. F.	Moore
Vogel, L. F.	Nichols
Alber, C.	Phillips
Schoenhals, R. G.	Roycraft
Collins, L. G.	Walker

Score, first half, Wayne 16, Chelsea 4. Final score, Wayne 32, Chelsea 9.

Field goals—Moore 7, Nichols 9.

Vogel 3, Gorton 1.

Goals from fouls, Vogel 1.

The boys' teams follow:

CHELSEA	WAYNE
Brooks, R. F.	Hoops
Kalmbach, L. F.	Brown
R. Wagner, Cap. C.	D. Wagner
P. Wagner, R. G.	E. Smith
Palmer, L. G.	C. Smith
Lawrence, Subs.	Cadwell
Rowe, Subs.	Morton

Score first half, Chelsea 23, Wayne 7.

Final score, Chelsea 33, Wayne 9.

Field goals—Brooks 5, Kalmbach 5.

Free throws—Brooks 1, Wagner 2.

Princess Theatre.

Open Sunday, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday nights, starting at 7. Matinee Sunday, starting at 3.

SATURDAY, FEB. 17.

"A Battle in the Dark," one of the "Girl from Frisco" western stories, written by Robert Welles Richie, and featuring the well known stars, Marin Sais and True Boardman.

"Betty's Affair" and "The New Salesman," comedies; the latter featuring Ham and Bud, are included in the program.

SUNDAY, FEB. 18.

"Circumstantial Evidence," the thirteenth and next to the last episode of "The Grip of Evil."

Pathe News, Ford educational weekly and "Luke Does the Midway" complete the bill.

Coming Sunday, March 4, "Graustark," in six parts, featuring Francis Bushman and Beverly Bayne.

MONDAY, FEB. 19.

William A. Brady in association with World Pictures presents Robert Warwick in "Friday the 13th," Thos. W. Lawson's great story of the stock exchange filmed with all the thrills that marked its advent when it invaded Wall Street as a novel. Mr. Lawson also collaborated with Mr. Brady in its production. Directed by Emile Chautard.

A set of china dishes will be given away at the close of the first show. Mrs. Joseph Fisher received the dishes last Monday night.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 21.

"The Harvest of Sin," chapter seven of "Gloria's Romance."

Announcements.

There will be work in the M. M. degree at Masonic Hall next Tuesday night.

B. V. R. C. will meet with Mrs. A. N. Morton Monday evening, February 19.

There will be a regular meeting of the Maccabees on Friday evening of this week.

The Parent-Teachers Association will meet at the high school Tuesday, February 20, at 3:45 p. m.

The Christian Endeavor will hold a candy sale at Dancer Hardware Co.'s store Saturday afternoon.

Clarence Post, of Ann Arbor, teacher of the violin, will play first violin in the orchestra with the Masonic minstrels, at the town hall Feb. 27.

The Brotherhood of the Congregational church will meet in regular session at the home of H. G. Willis, south Main street, on Wednesday evening, March 7. You are invited.

The Catholic Social Club will give a card party in St. Mary's hall, for the benefit of St. Mary's school, on Monday evening, February 19. Refreshment will be served and everybody is invited.

Mrs. Elizabeth Campbell's pupils in music and expression will give a recital Thursday afternoon, February 22, at 4 o'clock, in the parlors of the St. E. church, under the auspices of the Orient Circle. The public is invited. Admission 10 cents.

FREEMAN'S

This Week at the Busy Store on the corner we are selling:

Three pounds extra fancy Head Rice	25c
Vermicelli, package	5c
Soup Ringlets, package	5c
California Lima Bean's, pound	12c
Medium pound extra good Coffee	25c
3-pound best Rolled Oats	25c
Two 3-pound cans Monarch Coffee	\$1.25
Monarch Milk for	25c
Two 3-pound cans Monarch Coffee and Ten pounds Sugar for	2.50
One 3-pound can Monarch Coffee and Three bottles 25c Catsup for	1.57
One 3-pound can Monarch Coffee and Five cans Monarch Milk for	1.25
One 3-pound can Monarch Coffee and Three pounds 10c Rice for	1.15
One 3-pound can Monarch Coffee and Seven pounds best Rolled Oats for	1.25
One 3-pound can Monarch Coffee and Three pounds good Dried Peaches for	1.25
One 3-pound can Monarch Coffee and Twenty-four pound sack Roller King Flour for	2.25

FREEMAN'S

Hardware

AND

Furniture

Dancer Hardware Co.

WE Are Here to Serve YOU.

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

The High Cost of Living

May be reduced by closely watching your expenditures. This can best be done by using a checking account with this bank. Let us explain the value of such an account.

Farmers & Merchants Bank

PUBLIC SALE

Having decided to quit farming I will sell the following property on the Michael Foster farm, 1 1/2 miles south of Sylvan Center, 5 1/2 miles southwest of Chelsea, and 8 Miles east of Grass Lake, on

Wednesday, Feb. 21, 1917

Commencing at 10:30 o'clock a. m.

Four head of horses, 16 head of cattle, 37 sheep, 14 hogs, chickens, tools, and everything used on a farm; also corn, oats, hay and straw. Lunch at noon.

J. H. SMITH

MAJESTIC ANN ARBOR

3 Days--Feb. 15-16-17 3 Shows Daily - 3, 7 and 9 P. M.

John H. Kunsy Offers

America's Greatest

...into the car. Becoming... she falls into the... the Seminole Indians. She is... and returned to her father who... offered a reward for her return. Gloria falls in love with her rescuer, Freneau. Five years later she leaves school and meets Freneau at the theater; his attention having been occupied with her sister-in-law he has forgotten Gloria. Gloria feels that her one dream is shattered. Later Freneau persuades her to forgive him. Gloria's sister-in-law, Lois, becomes intensely jealous and Doctor Royce discovers in her an ally to assist in thwarting Freneau. Doctor Royce warns Freneau that there is another sleighing with Gloria. Freneau goes to Gloria, whose family becomes incensed at Freneau when they learn the truth. Freneau is summoned to alleviate Gloria's suffering. Freneau's finances being low he approaches Pierpont Stafford for a loan. Doctor Royce again warns Freneau of his conduct. But Lois, learning of Freneau's betrothal to Gloria, threatens him with dire punishment. Her husband, Gloria's brother David, becomes suspicious; he plans a trap for his wife.

SEVENTH EPISODE

Freneau in his office going over the morning's mail was in a beastly temper. He snapped at his clerk when that cheery young man wished him a bright "Good morning." He made short work of the mildly flirtatious stenographer's attempt to begin the day breezily for him.

The air of the office was clouded with Freneau's gloom when his partner, Mulry, entered gayly and slapped him on the back. The clerk and stenographer paused expectant, but before he spoke to Mulry, Freneau snarled to them:

"Get out and stay out till I send for you."

They got out. Mulry was amused at his friend's bad temper. He chuckled: "Wrong side of the bed this morning, old bear? What seems to be your little trouble now?"

Freneau told him that Lois Stafford, whom he was attempting to get rid of, had learned of his engagement to her sister-in-law, Gloria, and had become unmanageable.

"She threatened that, unless I gave up my proposed marriage, she will confess the whole affair and then kill herself."

Principally this meant to Mulry that the firm would have to refund the large sum of money Freneau had just borrowed from Gloria's father on the



Her Eyes Beamed With Tenderness.

strength of the engagement. "Mulry began pacing the floor also, chewing his cigar. At last he chewed out an idea that pleased him.

"You make the trip to the branch offices in my place, and take your fair tormentor along. Perhaps you can appease her and get her into a reasonable state of mind."

Freneau did not care for the scheme. He shook his head in derision. Mulry urged:

"At least it would gain time for us."

"No, it's out of the question; try again," Freneau snapped. "She is going to the Catskills for a week and she insists on my tagging along."

Mulry rubbed his head. His message seemed to conjure up another idea, for he began to rummage through his desk. He beckoned Freneau to come to him and held up delicately a

...about the... a hotel I always... lot of its paper and envelopes."

"Yes? And what have your parsimonious habits to do with our present trouble?" queried Freneau patiently.

Mulry was disgusted. "Why, don't you see, you poor Don Juan? You take these letterheads and write love letters on them to your sick fiancée. I take them with me and mail them from the different towns I make. Then Miss Stafford will think you are there. Meanwhile you can go away to the Catskills and meet your troublesome Lois. If you can't rig up some story to get your letters back from her and keep her quiet until after your marriage, why you're not the little bright eyes I always took you for. See now?"

Freneau did see. He was not enthusiastic, but this seemed the only possible way to tide over the present reef in his way to the harbor of matrimony.

Freneau was dishonorable. Freneau was unmistakably an adventurer and what the world calls a cad, but he was born of gentle people; he had good blood in his veins, as his worldly graces showed. He truly adored Gloria and wanted only her. There was sharp torment in the agonies he endured fearing the loss of her through his previous sins. His punishment was not far off and he was to meet it with neither peaceful thoughts nor clear conscience. He had enmeshed himself in so complex a web of intrigue and wrongdoing that the problem of escape was ever more complex.

"Who knows? If Gloria had been a woman when he first saw her, the woman she now was, instead of the child then, she might have saved his soul and his life. But he had to take the present as the past gave it to him, and hope for a future of more straightforward life.

Late that night in his apartment Freneau started the batch of love letters and telegrams for Gloria. He became interested in them, and so carried away by the fervor he infused into them that early dawn and his valet found him asleep at last with his head resting on sheets of paper that bore such messages as:

"My darling Gloria: As I telegraphed you, I arrived safely, but missed you terribly. This week of absence will seem an eternity."

This was on a letterhead of the Hotel Ten Eyck in Albany. Others were from other hotels. The last one he had written was on the paper of the Fort Pitt hotel, Pittsburgh. In it he said:

"The eternity of this long week is over. I return tomorrow to your arms."

He sealed the letters, wondering what would be the answer to them. He took them to the office, and the next day when Mulry took his train to Albany he carried with him these letters. He was well pleased with the network of lies that he and Freneau had woven to deceive Gloria. But it is much easier to carry out plots in fiction than in fact.

David, Lois, and her father, Judge Freeman, were going to the opera that night and they stopped to see Gloria on their way. Gloria was sitting up on her chaise longue, still pale and somewhat weak. She submitted, rather than invited, the in-law kiss that Lois brushed over her cheek. Then she turned to David and pouted:

"Oh, dear, some people have all the luck. You are going to hear Geraldine Farrar in 'Madame Butterfly,' while I must lie here doing nothing. They won't even let me read, the stingy old things!" she made a moue at her nurse. "And I do despise to be read to. Just wait until I get out of their clutches, I'll make up for this; I'll be Madame Butterfly all over the place."

David smiled at her innocence in the allusion to Butterfly, but neither he nor Gloria knew that Lieutenant Pinkerton was a white woolly lamb compared to Gloria's own lover, Freneau.

Lois had moved away from Gloria toward the bedside table, where a framed photograph of Freneau looked tauntingly at her. A jealous desire for possession came over her. She longed to take the image of the man from Gloria as well as the man himself. The whim became immediately a necessity to her. She glanced across at the group about Gloria. No one was looking her way. A smile curled at the corners of her lips and a triumphant gleam shot for a moment into her handsome, sullen eyes as she slipped the picture into her opera bag.

Lois was utterly maddened



He Wondered What Would Be the Answer.

express. Freneau had advised Lois to send her baggage by train and motor up with him to the Catskills.

Judge Freeman took the liberty of reading the tag on that trunk. He saw that it was checked to Blendike, a village in the Catskills.

Going to Lois' room, he questioned her. She answered that as David was going away that evening she thought she would run out to Lenox to visit Aunt Kate.

"Aunt Kate has gone to Florida, as you know," her father, answered sternly.

"I forgot, but anyway, I have to get off by myself for a few days; my nerves are in ribbons. Please leave me alone," Lois said, and burst into tears.

Again her father left her, his anxiety greater than before.

When Doctor Royce made his morning call on his beloved patient, Gloria, he found her still progressing toward complete recovery from her illness. But her spirits did not seem joyous as they should be. He thought bitterly that she should not be allowed to see Freneau. He told her that he withdrew the embargo and her rapture confirmed his fears.

That afternoon he chanced to be passing David Stafford's home just as David stepped from his car. David greeted him warmly and insisted on his coming into the house. Royce was out of his coat and hat before David had finished glancing at some letters the butler gave him. As he felt thoroughly at home here, Royce went ahead to the living room. He thought he heard a murmur of voices. Parting the curtains, he saw something that made the blood pound in his temples. Lois' arms were about Freneau and his around her. Royce heard her saying:

"At midnight by the pavilion, near the soldiers' monument, I'll be there. Don't fail me."

Royce dropped the curtains noiselessly and stepped back as David approached, talking briskly. Royce was thankful for the sound; it would give the guilty pair time to separate and spare David a hideous knowledge, at least for the time being.

Royce and David entered, and Lois greeted her husband warmly. Royce sickened at the sight. He would not speak, but he refused Freneau's hand. Freneau, a trifle jolted, said that he had dropped in to inquire about Gloria. After a few minutes he left. Royce said that he would go along, as he had something to discuss with Freneau.

He told David that he would see him later, and for very pity did not look him in the eyes.

But he gave Lois a meaning look of wonder at her evil recklessness. Then he followed Freneau with wrath boiling in his heart.

Without waiting for an invitation, he jumped into Freneau's car, and as he was under way Royce burst into the house on foot a few moments before. The butler did not know where she had gone or when she would re-

Princess Theatre.
Open Sunday, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday nights, starting at 7. Matinee Sunday, starting at 3.
SATURDAY, FEB. 10.
"The Gun Runners," an episode of "The Girl from Frisco" series of western Dramas.
Two comedies, one of them featuring Ham and Bud, complete the program.

SUNDAY, FEB. 11.
"Into the Pit," a drama, and "Grip of Evil," 3 out of the way. Saunders and four jealousy drive you Pathetic Insane."
Royce stopped the car and got out. "I've warned you," was his parting shot.
All the rest of the day Royce pondered over where his own duty lay in the matter. He could not tell Gloria what he had seen. The shock might have thrown her back into a fever. He could never bring himself to smirch her love and young faith in his rival's honor. He could not put the responsibility and the horror of full knowledge on his friend David, nor cast the burden on David's old father. It was not Royce's nature to shift responsibility on other shoulders.

He tried to clear his brain by forgetting. He took up a medical book for study, but between his eyes and the page came a vision of Freneau as a leering satan. It laughed and mocked at him, seeming to say:

"I will destroy Gloria and Lois and David, and you cannot stop me."

Royce jumped up and closed his book, a look of set purpose coming to his grim face. It was nearly midnight when he took from the drawer of his desk table a revolver and slipped it into his pocket.

When Royce had met David, David had not told him that he was leaving town for a week. David was not sure what would happen, and Lois was the only one he wanted to deceive. She was so badly duping him that she had no thought of his returning the compliment. It was difficult for him to play the part he had assumed, and if she had been more on the alert she would have seen the constraint in his manner.

She played her own role with the ease of long practice. There was nothing sincere about her except her joy in David's departure. She thought that nothing in the world could have been more opportune. But she wanted to make sure that no accident befell him. She did not want him to miss that train.

She went to the Pennsylvania station with him, acting the heartbroken, deserted wife with all her art. She bade him good-by at the gate and when he went down the stairs to the train underground she still would not leave till she saw the roofs of the cars move off into the tunnel and the porter who carried David's baggage come back. Then she felt it safe and she departed from the station with a sigh of deep relief.

If she had been a little less impatient she would have seen David return through the gate after the train had pulled out. David, making sure that she had not caught sight of him, took his miserable doubts with him to one of his clubs.

Judge Freeman found him there, and noting his expression, asked him what had kept him from taking his train. When David saw his father-in-law the smoldering of his trouble burst into flame. He snatched the anonymous letter from his pocket and was on the verge of showing it. But he withheld it, though he could not check the bitter words: "If this letter is true I may have to kill a man."

An icy hand seemed to grip at the judge's heart. He knew without seeing it what that letter said. He put his hand on David's arm and was about to speak, when a man slapped him on the back. He turned to face the club's most notorious bore, nicknamed the "White Man's Burden."

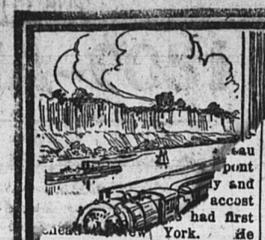
The fellow was fat and even more impervious to snubs than usual, as he had been drinking heavily. Judge Freeman tried to escape him, but as the Burden had him clasped by the lapel of his coat it was impossible to get away at once without knocking him down. So the judge stood the repetition of an ancient story as well as he could, waiting only for the loosening of the grip on his coat, which came with the roar of laughter the Burden emitted at the end of his yarn.

The judge turned to rejoin David, but found him gone. He started at once in terrified pursuit.

David meanwhile had fed to his own house, where he watched on the outside, eyes dropping on his own property. Presently he saw Lois silhouetted against the light in her own room. She was taking off her hat and coat. The poor young man felt calmed of his fears. She was home. She was taking off her things and she was alone. It was bitter cold in the street, so he returned to his club in chastened mood, calling himself names and glad that he owed Lois an apology. He did not quite dare to face her with it just yet. He would watch her another day.

David had seen Lois divest herself of hat and coat, but had been too easily reassured, for she exchanged them for a fur hat and coat, in the pocket of which she had slipped Freneau's letters.

Judge Freeman, arriving fifteen minutes after David had gone, rang the bell and was admitted by Lois' butler, who told him that she had left the house on foot a few moments before. The butler did not know where she had gone or when she would re-



...carry no further the chains... this way to the little classic stone... lion near the Soldiers' and Sailors' monument, where Lois had agreed to meet him, his car broke down. He took that as a further reason for not making the journey. He left the chauffeur to correct the trouble and went ahead on foot.

Gloria had retired after Freneau left her, but lay tossing about on her pillows unable to sleep. The moon was

...by the iron-barred gate, watching, until a policeman drove him away. Then he crossed Riverside drive to the Soldiers' and Sailors' monument and resumed a more distant watch over the house.

Freneau was indeed there; he had come to bid Gloria good-by. He told her he was leaving on a midnight train.

Gloria was reclining on the chaise longue, exquisitely attired in an ivory-colored lace peignoir, the bands of white swansdown which trimmed it no whiter than her own fair skin. Her beautiful hair, drawn lightly into a knot at the top of her little head, made her look more like a child playing at being grown-up than she had a right to look with all her twenty-one years.

Freneau had paused a moment at the door when he entered to enjoy the charm of her, then he crossed to her side with all a lover's eagerness. Her eyes beamed on him with tenderness as she welcomed him and gave him, her lips.

"How much do you love me?" she queried, measuring an infinitesimal space with her tiny hands, "that much?" then, stretching her two arms wide and purring forth her musical laugh—"or that much?"

Freneau came within the circle of her arms and, holding her to him, exclaimed: "The width of the whole world is not big enough to measure my love for you." And he meant it.

Releasing her tenderly to her pillows on the couch, he continued: "I've had such a wonderful day on the market, Gloria. I cleared up a pile. By Jove, it was thrilling. If I can only keep this up you won't have to be ashamed of your poor husband. And, thank God, I shall have you to work for. Just see what I've brought my little mascot with the first spoils of war." He tossed a leather case into her lap.

Opening two shrinelike doors, Gloria gurgled in delight at the string of pearls within. She made him clasp them about her throat. Then she leaned forward to thank him with a kiss; she saw the corner of a large sealed envelope in his inner pocket. "What's this? More business, or love letters?"

A dull mottled red began to surge up Freneau's face. She spoke so much truer than she knew. It was the packet of letters he was taking to Lois. He had pocketed them to make sure that he should not leave them behind.

"Just business documents connected with my trip," he said, as naturally as he could. Gloria accepted the explanation in perfect faith. It did not occur to her to suspect him of any deceit.

She put the envelope back in his pocket, making a little gesture of disgust: "Ugh! I hate your old business! How long must you be away?"

"One whole week, dearest little love," he murmured brokenly. "I'm afraid it will never pass for me, but take good care of your precious self, and get those wonderful roses back in your cheeks. I will write and telegraph you every day."

Then his face darkened and he hung his head before her as he added: "I can't give you any address to write to me, as I shall be jumping about so, but I'll telephone you."

When the hour grew late and the nurse began to frown he told her he must leave. She stood up sadly and they clung together for a last embrace.

Freneau went to his rooms in a new mood. Gloria's trust had touched him more than Royce's threats. He was furious at himself and at Lois. He started to the telephone to call her up and tell her to do her worst, he would not go away with her. As he was about to take the receiver off the hook he looked at his watch. It was too late; she would have started for their resting place by now. He caught a glimpse of himself in a mirror and loaded the face he saw. He vowed that he would redeem his soul. He would begin at once. He would meet Lois at the pavilion and tell her that



He Saw Something That Made the Blood Pound in His Temples.

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SYRUP OF FIGS FOR A CHILD'S BOWELS. It is cruel to force nauseatingly harsh physic into a sick child.

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on—castor oil, calomel, cathartics. How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "insides" are injured by them.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicate "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy; they know children love to take it; that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and that a teaspoonful given today saves a sick child tomorrow.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. Adv.

Hard Work. "Does nobody smoke in this family? Can't you give me a light?" "Yes, but keep it dark."

SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY DISEASES

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a remedy for diseases of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven upon thousands of even the most distressing cases. Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription for special diseases, makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound.

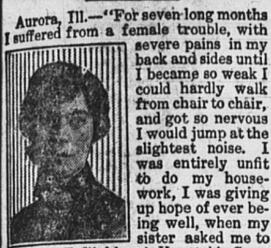
Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes—fifty cents and one dollar.

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

Intellectually Murdered. Randolph Bourne, an editor of the New Republic, in an address recently said American colleges are institutions in which youths are "intellectually murdered," and the efficiency system upon which universities operated has resulted "in a card-index system of education impersonal and materialistic." This indictment is true as to the field, but there are many institutions that are not so those that consult the spirit more than the intellect, and that construct purpose and aspiration rather than devote themselves to learning and knowledge. The fact is that the end of education will never be reached or mankind be substantially advanced until the spiritual dominates the intellectual in the training of the youth. It is hard for scholars to understand that the intellectual is materialistic, but it is.—Ohio State Journal.

MRS. KIESO SICK SEVEN MONTHS

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Aurora, Ill.—"For seven long months I suffered from a female trouble, with severe pains in my back and sides until I became so weak I could hardly walk from chair to chair, and got so nervous I would jump at the slightest noise. I was entirely unfit to do my household work, I was giving up hope of ever being well, when my sister asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took six bottles and today I am a healthy woman able to do my own household work. I wish every suffering woman would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and find out for themselves how good it is."—Mrs. CARL A. KIESO, 596 North Ave., Aurora, Ill.

The great number of unsolicited testimonials on file at the Pinkham Laboratory, many of which are from time to time published by permission, are proof of the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, in the treatment of female ills.

Every ailing woman in the United States is cordially invited to write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass., for special advice. It is free, will bring you health and may save your life.

Good Combination.
He—Of course, there's a big difference between a botanist and a florist. She—Is there, really?
He—Yes, a botanist is one who knows all about the price people will pay for them.—Boston Transcript.

A DELICIOUS DINNER
Break a quarter package of Skinners' Macaroni into boiling water, boil ten or twelve minutes, drain and blanch. Take equal parts of cold chicken, boiled Macaroni and tomato sauce; put in layers in a shallow dish and cover with buttered crumbs. Bake until brown. Just try this once. Skinners' Macaroni can be secured at any good grocery store.—Adv.

Electric street car service was begun in Matanzas and Cardenas on December 17.

As we grow more sensible, we refuse drug cathartics and take instead Nature's herb cure, Garfield Tea. Adv.

Women are fond of telling their imaginary troubles, but not their real ones.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic.—Adv.

But it's all right for a deaf man to tell his wife everything he hears.

Meat Eaters' Backache

Meat lovers are apt to have backaches and rheumatic attacks. Unless you do heavy work and get lots of fresh air, don't eat too much meat. It's rich in nitrogen and helps to form uric acid—a solid poison that irritates the nerves, damages the kidneys and often causes dropsy, gravel and urinary disorders. Doan's Kidney Pills help weak kidneys to throw off uric acid. Thousands recommend them.

A Michigan Case
Charles Haas, 106 North St., Allegan, Mich., says: "I had dull pains through the small of my back and could hardly do any work that required stooping or lifting. My kidneys acted irregularly, especially at night, and my rest was broken. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me of the backache and regulated the action of my kidneys."

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

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.

CHILDREN WHO ARE SICKLY

Mothers who value the health of their children should never be without **MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN**, for use when needed. They tend to Break up Colds, Relieve Feverishness, Worms, Constipation, Headache, Teething Disorders and Stomach Troubles. Don't accept any Substitute. Used by Mothers for 30 years. Sold by Druggists everywhere. 25c. Trial package FREE. Address **THE MOTHER GRAY CO., LE ROY, N. Y.**

APPENDICITIS

If you have been threatened or have GALLSTONES, write for valuable Booklet Information FREE. 1000 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

ACTRESS TELLS SECRET

A well known actress gives the following recipe for gray hair: To half pint water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/2 oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken attacked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

Caught in the Net.
"Do people ever take advantage of the invitation to use this church for meditation and prayer?" a city verger was once asked.
"Yes," he replied, "I caught two of 'em at it the other day!"—Tit-Bits.

FALLING HAIR MEANS DANDRUFF IS ACTIVE

Thin, brittle, colorless and scraggy hair is mute evidence of a neglected scalp; of dandruff—that awful scurf. There is nothing so destructive to the hair as dandruff. It robs the hair of its luster, its strength and its very life; eventually producing a feverishness and itching of the scalp, which if not remedied causes the hair roots to shrivel, loosen and die—then the hair falls out fast. A little Danderine tonight—now—any time—will surely save your hair.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store, and after the first application your hair will take on that life, luster and luxuriance which is so beautiful. It will become wavy and fluffy and have the appearance of abundance, an incomparable gloss and softness, but what will please you most will be after just a few weeks' use, when you will actually see a lot of fine, downy hair—new hair—growing all over the scalp. Adv.

Full of Sympathy.
He—You're sister's fiance rich?
She—Oh, no. Every time mother talks about the wedding father says "poor man!"

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of **Dr. J. C. Fletchere** In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The Brief Spell of Confidence.
"She believes every word he tells her."
"How long have they been married?"
"They're not married. They're going to be."—Detroit Free Press.

CUTICURA KILLS DANDRUFF

The Cause of Dry, Thin and Falling Hair and Does it Quickly—Trial Free.

Another spot of dandruff, itching and irritation with Cuticura Ointment. Follow at once by a hot shampoo with Cuticura Soap, if a man, and next morning if a woman. When Dandruff goes the hair comes. Use Cuticura Soap daily for the toilet.

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

Unintentional Result!
"The speech you made in congress created a great deal of discussion."
"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum. "It was one of those familiar examples of an effort to take up a question to settle it once and for all, and merely furnishing more material for an endless controversy."

BILIOUS, HEADACHY, SICK "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box. Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach. Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache. Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and the poisons in the bowels. A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your liver clear, stomach sweet and your bowels and bowels regular for months. Adv.

A new baby carriage, which includes receptacles for clothing, can be folded to resemble a suitcase. Garfield Tea, by purifying the blood, eradicates rheumatism, dyspepsia and many chronic ailments. Adv.

If you can't get along with people, try to get along without them.

ask in Michigan Central Yards.



"COVE" ORCHARD, LOCATED IN VIRGINIA.

(By H. P. GOULD, Pomologist, United States Department of Agriculture.)
Perhaps the best reason why fruit should be grown on the farm is that a good supply of fruit contributes to the welfare of the home and to the health and enjoyment of the family. The farm orchard is not usually a direct money-making enterprise, though it may sometimes be a source of small income. A farm orchard or fruit garden, if planted to suitable varieties and well cared for, tends to give a continuous and regular supply of fruit. Even though the quantity actually used in the average farm home could be bought more cheaply than it could be raised, it would not take the place of the home-grown supply. The purchased supply would usually be obtained spasmodically; in a great many instances it would not be obtained at all. The recognized usefulness of fruit in the diet emphasizes the importance of insuring an abundant supply.

Locating the Orchard.
No fruit will thrive on poorly drained soil. Very sandy and heavy clay soils should be avoided if possible. The sandy loams, loams and clay loams are preferred. Fruits require fairly productive soils. A measure of fertility commonly and fittingly used in this connection is a "soil that will grow a good crop of corn."

The subsoil is fully as important as the surface soil. It should be deep and of such a texture that water will soak into it readily. It is partly for this reason that heavy clay soils are undesirable. Then, too, the roots penetrate a fairly friable subsoil much more readily than they do a very hard one. In most sections an orchard should be located on a relatively high spot. This is largely to avoid as much as possible the danger of injury from late spring frosts and also to insure better drainage. But there will be many instances where there is no elevated place on the farm; and, if there is, it may be too far away from the building to be convenient. Some things may need to be sacrificed for the sake of convenience.

Preparation of the Soil.
Having selected the place where the orchard is to be planted, the preparation of the soil to receive the trees is next in order. If the land is in soil, it is better to break it a sufficient length of time in advance of the planting to permit the sod and grass roots to decay.

Before the trees are planted, the soil should be harrowed or cultivated until it is as well pulverized as it would be for planting corn or growing grain. This at least should be done over a strip several feet wide where the rows of trees are to stand. The advantages of having the soil finely pulverized will amply repay the cost of doing it.

Trees for Planting.
The quality of the trees that one plants has very much to do with the results which follow. It is not possible to so describe a good tree that one unfamiliar with nursery grades can be sure of fully safeguarding himself against accepting undesirable stock, should it be delivered to him. However, some of the important features may be named. While small, weak, stunted trees

Wedding Anniversary.

That Friday, Feb. 16, was the thirtieth anniversary of their marriage, and was very emphatically impressed on Mrs. and Mrs. Philip Riemenschneider Lake, when about seven o'clock this morning and relatives, including the bride and groom, gathered at the

Wins Fifth Straight Game.

Those who saw the basketball game Saturday evening witnessed one of the cleanest games of the season and one of the best. The score was close and excitement ran high, all through the game. Ann Arbor led off on the scoring but was unable to hold the lead very long against the fierce onslaught of the local boys.

There is less danger now than a few years ago of getting trees affected with disease and insect pests on account of improvements in the nursery inspection service of the various states and the higher standard generally adopted by the nurserymen. In the past many diseased trees have been sent out and there is still danger of unnecessarily planting diseases along with the fruit trees. All trees should be looked over carefully when unpacked. In case diseases or insect pests are found, the trees should not be accepted and the nurseryman at once notified that the trees are held subject to his order. When in doubt, consult an expert, preferably on the ground, but samples may be mailed to the nearest experiment station or to the department of agriculture.

Most fruit trees, including apples, pears, plums and cherries, are planted when they are two years old; that is, after they have made two seasons growth in the nursery. Peach trees, however, should be but one year old when transplanted from the nursery. There is a growing tendency among commercial orchardists to plant apple and some other fruits when only one year old.

Deal With Nurseryman.

Probably the trees for the majority of farm orchards are bought from fruit tree agents. Such agents often represent long-established and thoroughly reliable nurseries, and do business year after year in the same territory. But many agents represent jobbers who do not grow the stock they handle, but purchase it wherever they can buy it to the best advantage. In many cases, they have no very permanent headquarters and frequently do not expect to do business in the same sections for more than a season or two.

It is usually more satisfactory in the end, if the purchaser, even of very small quantities of stock, makes up his mind as to what he wants and then places his order direct with some nurseryman who has a well-established business and who is so located geographically that he can conveniently ship the order to the point where it is to be delivered.

Other things being equal, the nearer the nursery is to the place where the stock is to be planted, the better. But sometimes, because of better prices or for other reasons, nearness of points of production and planting can well be disregarded. Trees of the same variety and on suitable stocks, which are equally well grown, may be expected to be of equal value for planting in any place, whether they are grown nearby or in a distant state, so far as hardiness, the adaptability of the trees to conditions, etc., are concerned.

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There is less danger now than a few years ago of getting trees affected with disease and insect pests on account of improvements in the nursery inspection service of the various states and the higher standard generally adopted by the nurserymen. In the past many diseased trees have been sent out and there is still danger of unnecessarily planting diseases along with the fruit trees. All trees should be looked over carefully when unpacked. In case diseases or insect pests are found, the trees should not be accepted and the nurseryman at once notified that the trees are held subject to his order. When in doubt, consult an expert, preferably on the ground, but samples may be mailed to the nearest experiment station or to the department of agriculture.

Most fruit trees, including apples, pears, plums and cherries, are planted when they are two years old; that is, after they have made two seasons growth in the nursery. Peach trees, however, should be but one year old when transplanted from the nursery. There is a growing tendency among commercial orchardists to plant apple and some other fruits when only one year old.

Deal With Nurseryman.

Probably the trees for the majority of farm orchards are bought from fruit tree agents. Such agents often represent long-established and thoroughly reliable nurseries, and do business year after year in the same territory. But many agents represent jobbers who do not grow the stock they handle, but purchase it wherever they can buy it to the best advantage. In many cases, they have no very permanent headquarters and frequently do not expect to do business in the same sections for more than a season or two.

It is usually more satisfactory in the end, if the purchaser, even of very small quantities of stock, makes up his mind as to what he wants and then places his order direct with some nurseryman who has a well-established business and who is so located geographically that he can conveniently ship the order to the point where it is to be delivered.

Other things being equal, the nearer the nursery is to the place where the stock is to be planted, the better. But sometimes, because of better prices or for other reasons, nearness of points of production and planting can well be disregarded. Trees of the same variety and on suitable stocks, which are equally well grown, may be expected to be of equal value for planting in any place, whether they are grown nearby or in a distant state, so far as hardiness, the adaptability of the trees to conditions, etc., are concerned.

FREEMAN'S

This Week at the Busy Store on the corner we are selling:

- Three pounds extra fancy Head Rice..... 25c
- Vermicelli, package..... 5c
- Soup Ringlets, package..... 5c
- California Lima Beans, pound..... 12c
- They One pound extra good Coffee..... 25c
- and when finally in..... 25c
- came into her eyes, and she..... 25c
- "Oh, dearest, you have ceased..... \$1.25
- love me."..... 25c
- "No, I haven't," he replied. "I just stopped to get my breath."..... 10c

YES! LIFT A CORN OFF WITHOUT PAIN!

Cincinnati man tells how to dry up a corn or callus so it lifts off with fingers.

You corn-pestered men and women need suffer no longer. Wear the shoes that nearly killed you before, says this Cincinnati authority, because a few drops of freezeone applied directly on a tender, aching corn or callus, stops soreness at once and soon the corn or hardened callus loosens so it can be lifted off, root and all, without pain. A small bottle of freezeone costs very little at any drug store, but will positively take off every hard or soft corn or callus. This should be tried, as it is inexpensive and is said not to irritate the surrounding skin. If your druggist hasn't any freezeone tell him to get a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house.—Adv.

REMEDY FOR H. G. L.

The price of living might not be so high if more people merely ate what they need instead of all they can.—Cleveland Leader.

DON'T QUIT MEAT

Don't stop eating meat for fear of kidney trouble. The sturdy Dutch are the heartiest livers in the world. They keep in good shape by using GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. This is a time-honored National Remedy of Holland for warding off the danger of meat eating, gout, rheumatism, uric acid poisoning, kidney and bladder complaints. For over 200 years the genuine GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil was put up in vials with the ancient skin top. Modern science encloses it in Capsules, which makes it convenient to carry and pleasant to take. It soothes the irritated membranes, strengthens weakened organs and gives impulse to all the functions. It is harmless, and its effect is wonderful. Genuine GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules represent one of the most valuable remedies in history. If you want a good, healthy stomach, kidneys and liver, ask your druggist for genuine imported GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules, and take three capsules daily. Price per package, 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Money back if they do not help you. Look for the name GOLD MEDAL on the box. Adv.

More than 1,500,000 electric storage batteries are used in automobiles in the United States.

SAFETY

is the dominant idea back of Urban Realty First Mortgage Bond Certificates. Both principal and 5% interest are GUARANTEED and secured by more than \$2-fer every \$1 invested—besides the \$200,000.00 paid-up capital of this company. Investors (large and small) seeking safety and the interest.

ASK YOUR BANKER about this investment. Urban Realty Mortgage Co.

48-48 West Congress Street, DETROIT, MICHIGAN

When Women are Weak

Women who feel weak, languid and depressed—who look pale and dull-eyed, and have lost appetite and fresh looks—need a tonic that will purify the blood, help the organs of digestion, regulate the liver and bowels, and strengthen the system. It long has been known that

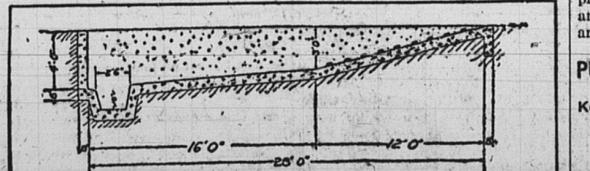
Beecham's Pills

are a blessing to weak women, for they quickly correct womanly ailments, improve the appetite, purify the blood and re-establish healthy conditions. They are safe to take as they are purely vegetable and without any harmful drug. A few doses will bring better spirits, improved health, a feeling of fitness and

Give Renewed Strength

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

CONVENIENT MANURE PIT FOR THE FARM



SHALLOW MANURE PIT IS PRACTICAL.

In nearly every case the farmer will find the shallow manure pit the most convenient and practical. The sectional drawing shows the construction of such a pit of slightly larger size than will be needed on the average farm, but the type of construction is much the same as for the smaller ones. In building this size of a basin use the team with a plow and scraper to dig the pit. Trim up the walls with a spade and put in the framework for the concrete forms.

To give the teams a sure footing on the incline, imbed in the concrete the turned up ends of iron cleats, made U-shaped with one-inch clearance. Space these cleats 14-16 inches on the incline. Corrugate the bottom every 6 inches with the edge of a 2 by 4 inch piece to make a V-shaped corrugation. If a shed roof is required, insert in the top of the concrete walls while still soft several half-inch bolts two and one-half inches long, to which the roof timbers may be fastened.

MAJESTIC ANN ARBOR

3 Days--Feb. 15-16-17
3 Shows Daily.-3, 7 and 9 P. M.

John H. Kunsky Offers

America's Greatest



Princess Theatre.
Open Sunday, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday nights, starting at 7. Matinee Sunday, starting at 3.

SATURDAY, FEB. 10.

"The Gun Runners," an episode of "The Girl from Frisco" series of western Dramas.

Two comedies, one of them featuring Ham and Bud, complete the program.

SUNDAY, FEB. 11.

"Into the Pit," a drama.
"Grip of Evil," a drama.
Saunders and ...
Pathetic MENTION.

J. H. Jensen spent Tuesday in Ann Arbor.

Wm. Bacon spent Wednesday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Vivian Gorton spent the week end in Detroit.

Mrs. Kate Koeder is spending a few weeks in Saline.

Miss Bella Cameron spent the week end in Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Bert McClain is spending this week in Cleveland.

Dr. L. A. Maze, of Rochester, spent Tuesday in Chelsea.

Mrs. C. W. Glenn was an Ann Arbor visitor Saturday.

Mrs. T. G. Speer is visiting relatives in Cresco, Iowa.

Miss Blanche Stephens is spending this week in Jackson.

Vance Ogden spent the week-end at his home in Clinton.

J. G. Schofield, of Detroit, spent the week-end in Chelsea.

George Peppit and Robert Brown spent Sunday in Jackson.

Miss Donna Sullivan, of Ypsilanti, spent Sunday in Chelsea.

D. W. Caswell, of Pontiac, is spending this week in Chelsea.

Dr. R. M. Speer, of Battle Creek, spent Saturday in Chelsea.

John P. Miller is spending a few weeks at St. Augustine, Fla.

Mrs. Mary Harper spent the latter part of last week in Jackson.

M. J. Dunkel spent the latter part of last week in Philadelphia.

Burt Emmons, of Jackson, visited in Chelsea the first of this week.

Miss Anna Mast, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Sunday.

Miss Alice Gorman, of Detroit, is visiting friends here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Dunkel spent several days of last week in Detroit.

Mrs. Andros Gulde and Mrs. W. C. Boyd were Ann Arbor visitors Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Bahmiller and daughter spent Sunday in Grass Lake.

Meryl Shaver, of Dayton, Ohio, spent Tuesday with his father, M. A. Shaver.

Leon A. Davis spent the week end at the home of Allen Crawford in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Schoenhals spent several days of this week in Detroit.

Mrs. David Icheldinger and daughter, of Ann Arbor, spent Tuesday in Chelsea.

Mrs. Anna Rademacher, of Detroit, is visiting her sister, Miss Elizabeth Barthel.

Mrs. C. M. Stephens is visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Weimelster, of Brighton.

W. C. Boyd and James McCarthy attended the cement show at Chicago last week.

Miss Veronica Breitenbach, of Jackson, spent Sunday with Mrs. A. L. Steger.

Mrs. D. McLaren has gone to Bradenton, Fla., where she will remain for several weeks.

Miss Hilda Riedel, of Jackson, is spending this week with her mother, Mrs. Mary Riedel.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Prudden entertained Mr. and Mrs. Charles Conklin, of Jackson Sunday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stedman spent the latter part of last week with relatives in Detroit.

Miss Tressa Merkel, of Detroit, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Merkel.

Miss Lydia Parker, of Muscatine, Iowa, is spending a few weeks with her friend, Mrs. E. R. Chambers.

Misses Gertrude Rolph and Leota Stanton, of Wayne, were guests of Mrs. C. W. Glenn over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. BeGole, of Ann Arbor, spent the first of the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cole.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Schumacher, of Ann Arbor, were guests of their mother, Mrs. Mary Schumacher, Sunday.

Miss Margaret Burg, who has been spending some time in Detroit, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Burg.

Spring Fabrics

Inspection of Season Shoppers

Gathered from the best markets and representing in every detail the newest patterns and weaves, our advance showings of new dress fabrics will prove of exceptional interest to those who are already planning the new Spring Garments. We suggest that you pay us an early visit.

New Offerings in Dry Goods Section

Below we mention a few of the new arrivals which have found their way into our dry goods section. Peruse them carefully then come in and see what real values this store offers.

- | | |
|--------------------|---------------------|
| New Printed Voiles | New Hosiery |
| New Dress Silks | New Underwear |
| New Dress Gingham | New Shoes for Women |

The Home of Good Rug and Carpet Values

Only because we began months ago to prepare for just such a price condition as now exists in the markets are we able to offer these values.

Our assortments are so complete that we do not believe there is a single need that cannot be delightfully fulfilled here. Every desire for the distinctive in pattern, every requirement of the harmonious blending of color is admirably taken care of.

VOGEL & WURSTER

Spring Styles

Are Now Being Shown By Us.

They include all of the smartest and most up-to-date patterns in Woolens put out by the largest and most responsible Tailoring Houses in the custom-made business. We invite inspection, and assure you that if you buy of us you are protected by an absolute guarantee of fit and satisfaction.

WALWORTH & STRIETER

Outfitters From "Lad to Dad"

WHY NOT

Make Your Money Bring You

5% NET

No fees,
No trouble,
No lost time
All profit

Checks mailed semi-annually

Assets almost \$2,000,000. Write for financial report and booklet giving full particulars.

CAPITOL SAVINGS & LOAN ASS'N
Lansing, Mich.
OR SEE
W. D. ARNOLD
Chelsea, Mich.

BEST OF SERVICE IS OUR BOAST
BEST MEATS SOLD FROM COAST TO COAST

Service is the Bridge

between acquaintanceship and friendship. We have served our patrons so faithfully and well that we now count them as an army of friends. We will keep on being faithful to our trust by serving them only the best meats.

Fish every Friday.
Oysters fresh every day.

SERVICE

ADAM EPPLER

PHONE 41
FREE DELIVERY

Bronchial coughs are not trifling. They are even menacing if allowed to hang on all winter. Foley's Honey and Tar will check them. Sold everywhere in Chelsea.

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

READ

THE

CHELSEA STORE NEWS

IN

THE STANDARD

SCOFFED AT BALLOON IDEA

Even the Great Napoleon Could Not See That They Had Any Value in Time of Warfare.

It is of record that the first employment of aeronautics to observe the positions of an enemy was made during the French revolution. It was a Doctor Coutelle who produced hydrogen gas from the decomposition of water. He had been interdicted the employment of sulphuric acid in this preparation, as there was a lack of sulphur for the making of gunpowder. Doctor Coutelle was ordered to put himself at the disposal of General Jourdan, who commanded the army of the Sambre and Meuse. On presenting himself to Duquesnoy, a commissioner of the convention, that dignitary rose in his wrath, exclaiming: "A balloon, a balloon in the camp! You look to me like a suspect. I am going to begin by having you shot!"

Coutelle returned to Paris and his balloons were afterward put to use at Bonn, at Coblenz and at Andernach. At the last named place General Bernadotte, the ancestor of the present reigning house of Sweden, was invited to go up in a balloon. "No," responded that careful man, "I prefer the road of the asses."

There was a school of aerostation at Mendon which Bonaparte closed after his return from Egypt. As nothing could prevent other nations from using like air-fliers, the balloons, he claimed, might become an embarrassment to all the armies, without any special advantage to the French army.

"This," says Le Cri de Paris, "was certainly singular reasoning on the part of a man who was not destitute of intelligence, a kind of reasoning that has since often permitted our enemies to employ before us inventions due to the genius of the French nation."

RUSE NOT A GREAT SUCCESS

Why Indianapolis Woman is Somewhat Peeved When Subject of "Preparedness" Comes Up.

Mention "preparedness" to a certain business woman of Indianapolis, and the argument is started. It happened just like this:

She had saved to the point where she decided to invest in real estate. She bought a ten-acre tract on the South side within the city limits and planned extensive improvements as soon as more money could be saved.

Meanwhile, with a view of adding to her little hoard, she planted the tract in sweet corn. When the corn was nearing the ripe age, the woman saw covetous glances cast in the direction of her crop, and the "safety-first" or "preparedness" plan was adopted. She built a little house in one corner, and the finishing touch, a chimney, was to fool the neighbors into believing the corn was being watched both day and night.

On the morning of the day set aside for the corn-picking, she told a friend of how she had fooled everybody, and when ready to make the trip to the lot she induced her friend to accompany her and see the "cute little house, the chimney, and the effect of the subterfuge."

When they arrived at the corn patch the house and chimney were gone, but the corn remained undisturbed.—Indianapolis News.

Dependent on Irrigation.
Except along the Caspian coast, Persian agriculture is dependent almost entirely on irrigation.

Optimistic Thought.
To make good use of leisure is difficult.

IT'S A PLEASURE TO WORK IN THIS CLEAN SANITARY MARKET

Our Sanitary Methods

commend themselves to the folks who are sticklers for purity, and our wholesome meats attract the attention of people who demand the best foods.

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

Phone 59

Fred Klingler

Auction Sale

Having rented my farm I will sell all my personal property at public auction on the premises, 4 miles southeast of Chelsea, (teams will meet D. U. R. cars between 9 and 11 a. m. at Lima Center), on

Tuesday, Feb. 27th
Commencing at 10 A. M.

14 Head Horses

Consisting of four head of colts, 3 years old, weight from 1100 to 1450; three mare colts, 2 years old, draft colts; two yearling mare colts; pair geldings, one grey and one black, 7 and 9 years old, weight 3300; brood mare, 8 years old, weight 1580; bay gelding, 6 years old, weight 1370; black gelding, 6 years old weight 1190.

18 Head Cattle

Thirteen heifers, seven with calves by their side at the present time, and the rest due soon; five cows, one with calf by her side, the others due in May and June.

ALL THE LIVE STOCK IS GUARANTEED TO BE RIGHT IN EVERY WAY.

Farming Tools

McCormick grain binder, Deering corn binder, 7-ft. cut McCormick mower, Dain side delivery rake, John Deere hay loader, bean puller, John Deere corn cultivator, Gale cultivator, Syracuse sulkey plow, two spring tooth drags, spike tooth drag, Walter A. Wood manure spreader, four sets double harness, two wagons, one nearly new, with racks; two sets slings, 450 feet rope, set bobsleighs, Primrose cream separator, and many other articles. These tools are all new, having been used but one season.

A Good Lunch and Hot Coffee Served at Noon.

TERMS OF SALE

All sums of \$5.00 or under cash, all sums over that amount one year's time will be given on good endorsed bankable notes at 6 per cent interest.

W. McLAREN

F. W. MERITHEW, Auctioneer.
OTTO LUICK and FRED HAIST, Clerks

Try The Standard Want Column.



Winter Wind-Up!

Your choice without restriction or reserve of all our fine Winter Suits and Overcoats at prices so low that it will positively pay you to buy even though you must lay the clothing aside for next season's wear.

Woolens give every promise of soaring in price, so here is your chance to protect your yourself by purchasing a Suit and Overcoat that will be as good as new at the start of next season and they will cost you but half of what you'll have to pay then.

OUR STOCK OF HATS AND CAPS WILL PLEASE YOU.

WE HAVE A COMPLETE STOCK OF TRAVELING BAGS AND TRUNKS

DANCER BROTHERS.

OPEN EVERY EVENING

Junior Carnival

The Junior Class of the Chelsea High School extends a cordial invitation to everyone to come to the

School House, Friday, Feb. 16, 1917
At 7:30 P. M.

The Chief Attractions Are:

J. HOP in which all may participate.
"KANSAS IMMIGRANTS," a playlet presented by members of the class.
GRAND CIRCUS, Side Shows, Fish Pond, Wheel of Fortune and last but not least, The Junior Brainstorm will make its first appearance.

COME ONE, COME ALL

Admission, - - - 15 Cents

Responsibilities

ANY one who has responsibilities must see the serious side of life. When you use our Depositors' Weekly Savings Club you are not saving for any whim or folly, but for a noble purpose. Remember it costs you nothing.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

Miss S. K. S. will be in Michigan Central Yards.

The free-seat offering of the church will be held Friday evening, March 2.

The Five Hundred Club was entertained by Mrs. L. T. Freeman last Thursday night.

The Michigan Portland Cement Co. has closed for repairs, after a continuous run of nearly a year.

Olive Chapter, R. A. M., will entertain their brothers from Ann Arbor Friday evening, February 23.

Miss Maurine Wood, who is attending school at Adrain, has been spending the week at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cole, having been quite ill.

Married, on Thursday evening, February 8, at St. Paul's parsonage, Miss Marie Aber and Mr. Michael Wenzel, both of Chelsea, Rev. A. Schoen performing the ceremony.

There was a large attendance at the Eastern Star, social at Masonic Hall Wednesday evening. The mock trial, which was staged by the ladies, was greeted by rounds of applause.

Theodore E. Wood, who has been in the hospital at Ann Arbor where he underwent an operation for the removal of a cataract, died about noon today from an attack of pneumonia.

Brookside Chapter of the Congregational church gave Mrs. Mary Winans and her sister, Mrs. Sarah Worden, a surprise at their home, 304 South street, Thursday afternoon. About twenty-six were present. Refreshments were served.

The heating plant at Mrs. Elvira Clark-Visel's greenhouses went on a strike one night last week, and the only way that the plants could be kept from freezing was by the liberal use of oil heaters and a number of stoves which were hurriedly placed in position.

The Junior class of the Chelsea high school will hold a carnival at the school house Friday evening of this week. The members of the class are busy getting everything ready for the evening's entertainment, and promise their visitors that there will be something doing all of the time.

Chelsea will have a chautauqua this coming summer. A representative of the Lincoln Chautauquas arrived in Chelsea Wednesday afternoon and arrangements have been completed for a six-days program. A chautauqua is a community asset, and Chelsea is to be congratulated on making a contract with such a high class company.

W. C. Pritchard, of Sylvan, has the logs cut for about 35,000 of lumber. Mr. Pritchard will have the lumber sawed on his farm. During the coming season the material will be used in the construction of a new cow barn. The new structure will be located on the north side of the road, replacing a smaller building which is to be converted into a tool shed.

The following members of the Cytherians were guests of Mrs. C. J. Chandler at a luncheon at her home in Detroit Wednesday: Mesdames H. W. Schmidt, O. J. Watworth, C. W. Maroney, Wm. Bacon, J. Bacon, E. B. Hammond, H. H. Avery, D. H. Wurster and J. D. Colton, and the Misses Nellie Hall and Nina Crowell. They were accompanied by Mrs. E. F. Chase and Mrs. John Schlee, of Ann Arbor.

The Republican caucus Monday afternoon elected the following delegates to the county convention which will be held in Ann Arbor Friday: John Kalmbach, A. W. Wilkinson, Jacob Hummel, Wm. Bacon, J. W. VanRiper, O. T. Hoover, H. J. Dancer, Michael Merkel, Kent Walworth, L. T. Freeman, H. S. Holmes, R. D. Walker, A. B. Clark, E. A. Ward, Geo. Gage, Fred Broesamle, Arthur Keelan, J. S. Cummings.

The fire alarm Sunday afternoon was caused by someone mistaking escaping steam from the heating plant at the home of A. B. Clark on Park street for smoke. A little extra pressure caused the water in the expansion tank in the garret to boil over, and the escaping steam spread over the roof in such a manner as to deceive the person who turned in the alarm. The firemen were soon on the scene, and were a mighty thankful bunch when they found that the alarm was a false one.

The work of reforestation will be greatly facilitated by the recent invention of a machine by which seedlings may be placed in the ground with great rapidity. The new machine has been in use by the United States government engaged in the work of planting some deforested regions in the far West, and so far it has every indication of proving a success. It is drawn by two horses and operated by three men, one driving while the other two handle the plants, seeing that they are properly fed into the machine. A furrow is made as the machine passes along and there is an indicator, which may be set according to the character of the trees being planted, and it accurately gauges the distance between the plantings. After the plant has been placed in the ground by the machine, the roots are thoroughly covered by the passage of two broad-tired wheels. In this manner from 10,000 to 15,000 have been planted in a day, whereas the capacity of the human planter is from 1,200 to 1,500 per day.

In connection with the shortage of cottage accommodation which is occupying the minds of the authorities, it is interesting to know that cheap and lasting cottages have been erected, for at Theydon Garnon, near Epping, Essex, there still stands, in fine preservation, a row of cottages built over 400 years since from the surplus bricks of the village church tower, these being let at a very low rent, remarks London Answers.

At Lavenon, near Olney, in Buckinghamshire, the majority of the cottages, built of stone from a local quarry, cost the tenants from one shilling to two shillings weekly.

That Friday, Feb. 16, was the thirtieth anniversary of their marriage, and Mrs. Philip Riemenschneider number of Chelsea, when about sev-

Chandler street this morning and relatives, Chautauqua Lake

Mrs. Geo. Eder entertained members of the L. C. B. A. at 6 o'clock dinner Wednesday evening at her home on Park street.

A mix-up in the mail service has caused some of the letters from our correspondents to fail to put in an appearance in time for insertion in this issue.

Mrs. H. J. Fulford entertained her Sunday school class and the Misses Livingston, Taylor and McArthur, at her home on Dewey avenue last Thursday evening, at an indoor picnic.

Married, on Monday, February 12, 1917, at St. Leo's church, Detroit, Miss Winifred McKune, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. T. McKune, of Lyndon, and Mr. Clarence Ulrich, formerly of Lyndon.

The members of the Old Peoples' Home were made glad Wednesday when the little folks of the third grade of the public schools visited the home and presented each with a valentine of their own artistic make.

Silas L. Wood, aged 85 years, a brother of T. E. Wood and Mrs. Elizabeth Walz of this place, died at his home in Chicago, on Saturday, February 10. The body was brought here Monday for interment in Oak Grove cemetery.

Married, on Wednesday, February 14, 1917, Miss Elizabeth Lievois and Mr. Inno. Rademacher, son of Mrs. Anna Rademacher, at Our Lady of Help academy chapel in Detroit. They will be at home after April 8th at 828 East Fort street, Detroit.

At the Democrat caucus Saturday afternoon the following were elected delegates to the county convention at Ann Arbor Monday: C. Lehman, H. D. Witherell, C. A. Foster, Manfred Hoppe, A. G. Faist, G. W. Beckwith, C. W. Maroney, W. D. Schatz, Geo. P. Staffan, Jas. Geddes, J. E. McKune, Ed. Keusch, C. Hummel and L. P. Klein.

Aid to Reforestation.

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English Sixpenny Cottages.

In connection with the shortage of cottage accommodation which is occupying the minds of the authorities, it is interesting to know that cheap and lasting cottages have been erected, for at Theydon Garnon, near Epping, Essex, there still stands, in fine preservation, a row of cottages built over 400 years since from the surplus bricks of the village church tower, these being let at a very low rent, remarks London Answers.

At Lavenon, near Olney, in Buckinghamshire, the majority of the cottages, built of stone from a local quarry, cost the tenants from one shilling to two shillings weekly.

But the cheapest abodes in the country are at Bishop's Stortford, Herts, where 24 cottages, erected by the late Admiral F. Van der Meulen and Sir Walter Glibbey, are let at ninepence weekly for married couples and sixpence for single persons, and are fully furnished at that.

For results try Standard "Wants."

Wins Fifth Straight Game.

Those who saw the basketball game Saturday evening witnessed one of the cleanest games of the season and one of the best. The score was close and excitement ran high, all through the game. Ann Arbor led off on the scoring but was unable to hold the lead very long against the fierce onslaught of the local boys.

Nothing to mar the evening was the visit to Leland Kalmbach, who after the play tipped the scales.

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FREEMAN'S

This Week at the Busy Store on the corner we are selling:

- Three pounds extra fancy Head Rice.....25c
- Vermicelli, package.....5c
- Soup Ringlets, package.....5c
- California Lima Bean's, pound.....12c
- One pound extra good Coffee.....25c
- Best Rolled Oats.....25c

Clean-Up

On Men's Dress Shirts and Men's Flannel Shirts

Men's Dress Shirts, made from the finest fast color Percales, high-class Shirts in every sense, beautiful colorings, choice \$1.00. Last opportunity for buying a nice Dress Shirts at less than \$1.25 and up.

If you want a nice warm Flannel Shirt, come here. We now have them priced much below actual worth, 69c and 89c, and strictly all Wool Shirts at \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00.

Specials

- A Good Rio Blend Roast Coffee.....19c
- Seven Bars White Laundry Soap.....25c
- Large Grape Fruit.....3 for 25c

W. P. Schenk & Company



New Spring Hats Just Received

All the new colors and shapes, special values at \$2.00 and \$2.50. "Puritan Special" the best Hat at the price, \$3.00.

Men's Clothing

New Spring Line of Hart Schaffner & Marx Suits just received. Also the Spring Line of Samples for "Special Measure" Suits. Come in and look them over.

New Underwear

New Hosiery and New Gloves for Spring. Ask to see our special "Chain Knit" Fibre Silk Hose for Men. Look as well as silk and wear much better.

Men's Winter Overcoats

Still going at ONE-FOURTH to ONE-THIRD OFF Regular Prices. Some at even more of a reduction. This makes a big saving over what you will be obliged to pay next fall.

Let Us Show You

VOGEL & WIRSTER

MAJESTIC ANN ARBOR

3 Days--Feb. 15-16-17 3 Shows Daily--3, 7 and 9 P. M.

John H. Kunsky Offers

America's Great

so that the federal appropriation roads will become available, only about 75 miles comes under that plan.

According to Mr. Rogers's estimates, there will be available for the building of good roads from the automobile license fees this year \$1,000,000. The trunk line fund will add \$550,000 and the expense fund \$30,000 more, which will make a total of \$1,580,000 of state money, not counting in the federal appropriation, which will jump these figures \$145,000 at least and possibly \$291,000 more than that. The \$145,000 is due and payable June 30 of this year, while \$291,000 is the federal appropriation for the next fiscal year and Mr. Rogers hopes to get that in advance.

Besides the 1,300 miles of road the state money will build, the state highway head believes that practically 300 miles will be built by townships and road districts over which the state will have practically no control.

While the federal money is only expected to pay for 75 miles of the total good roads, its contribution will be the most important work of the entire year. Under the plans of Mr. Rogers, the federal money will be used entirely to fill up gaps in the trunk lines as originally laid out by the legislature. By filling up 75 miles of gaps, the authorities expect to make continuous trunk lines totaling nearly 1,000 miles.

WARDEN GIVEN MORE POWER

Proposed to Give Game Department Control of All Appointments.

Lansing—Important changes in the laws governing the administration of the public domain commission, are contemplated in a bill now being prepared on behalf of the state game, forest and fish department.

The measure will place in the hands of the state game warden the control of the activities, appointment, salaries, etc., of the entire force of deputies. Provisions are made for "conservators," but the bill specifies that the entire expense and salary list must be kept within the receipts of the department, derived from the sale of fishing and hunting licenses.

The deputies are limited to salaries of not less than \$2.50 a day, and not more than \$4. All the powers and duties of the public domain commission, relative to the conservation of game, fish and forest, are vested, under the proposed law, in the state game, fish and fire commissioner, the latter term supplanting the appellation "warden."

FARMERS ARE IN MAJORITY

Forty Tillers of Soil Represent People in Legislature.

Lansing—Farmers and lawyers control the present legislature. There are an even 40 farmers, and 31 ex-pounders of the law. In the senate there are eight lawyers and five farmers. For the house the farmers outnumber the lawyers by 12.

There are 35 former lower house members. Eighteen members are merchants, six editors, four doctors, three printers, while of bankers, manufacturers, insurance agents, real estate dealers, and street railway employees there are each two. Then there are one vessel agent, one contractor, one oil dealer, one laundryman, one salesman, one clerk, one schoolmaster, one hotel keeper, one cigar manufacturer, one carpenter, one barber and one tailor. Five are retired from active business, while there are five unclassified in the legislative handbook just from the printer.

Two full blooded Japanese applied at the county clerk's office at Detroit for a marriage license. It may have happened before, but nobody in the county clerk's office can remember a similar case.

Another effort is being made by the public domain commission to clear state title to unsurveyed lands on Har- sen's island, St. Clair Flats. Rep. Moore, of Port Huron, introduced the bill.

Rep. Warner wants townships allowed to vote, on petition of 25 or more residents, on whether or not they want to create the office of township weed commissioner. Should they create it, the township officials are to be the weed commissioner and the latter is to see that all noxious weeds are eliminated.

Michigan legislators during the period—1905-1915—enacted 2,014 general laws. During the past five years congress and the 48 states enacted a total of 51,550 laws.

An order was issued by Judge North asking why a receiver should not be appointed to wind up the affairs of the Battle Creek Building & Loan association. Hearing was set for February 15.

Development plans involving the expenditure of \$30,000 on Wyandotte's park site have been filed. Since the site was purchased four years ago, no work has been done on it. It is 1,000 feet long, 700 feet wide and faces the Detroit river.

Changes in the Grand Trunk schedule on the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee and Michigan Air Line railways, cut off much of the service which has been given Pontiac. Three trains a day are removed on the main line and two a day from the Air line.

The board of education, of Pontiac, has approved specifications for additions to be built on the Wilson, Central school and the high school, and has directed the architects to ask for bids. Enrollment in the schools has grown so rapidly that the additions will be needed by next September.

Announcement is made of the purchase by the Olympian Motors Co. from the General Motors Co. of the entire plant of the Cartercar Co. on the Franklin Road, at Pontiac. Possession will be given on April 1. The Olympian company is planning on an addition 100 by 800 feet for use as an assembling plant.

Recommendation of Michigan Central directors that an improvement mortgage be executed to secure a bond issue of \$100,000,000 was approved by stockholders at a meeting at Detroit. It is expected that the new financing will care for a number of subsidiary Michigan lines which were merged with the company recently.

While the body of William Payne, of Flint, was being taken from his residence to a church in an automobile hearse, a D. U. R. car crashed into the rear of the vehicle. The corpse was badly shaken in the crash. The hearse was carried 60 feet on the front of the car. It is estimated that \$1,000 damage was done to the funeral car.

William Rathbone was awarded \$11,000 for injuries received on a Detroit United Railway car bound from Detroit to Port Huron in the fall of 1909. The car hit a 12-ton steam roller near Marysville when speeding along at 65 miles an hour. The verdict was rendered against the Detroit United railway and the Good Roads Construction company in Judge Codd's court at Detroit.

An unconscious man hanging part way out of an open window of the second-story of a rooming house in Detroit attracted the attention of a potman and saved the lives of 10 other men in the house. The officer entered the house and found men in a stupor lying in every room, overcome by gas from a leaking main escaping in the house through the water service pipe.

Traverse City and Petoskey had their inning before Examiner Laroe, of the interstate commerce commission, at the freight rate hearing at Grand Rapids. Vigorous complaints against the basic percentage now in force were voiced by leading manufacturers, wholesalers and retailers, and attempts were made to show that the present rate is discriminatory and detrimental to the commercial interests of northern Michigan.

Herbert H. Dow, president of the Dow Chemical Co., of Midland, in a letter to W. B. Mershon, of Saginaw, flatly denies that his company is in any way responsible for pollution of the Tittabawassee river, as charged by the state health authorities. It is using no tar, he declares, and he offers to demonstrate that goldfish will live in the sewage from the plant. He suggests the sewage from the cities along the river as the possible source of greatest pollution.

Nelson Fleury probably will recover from injuries received at the Cheboygan Paper mill when a steam valve and pipe burst, scalding him about the face and arms. In order to escape death, Fleury was compelled to jump 15 feet to a lower roof.

The Flint board of education appropriated money to further military science in the local high school. A bill will be filed with the chief of finance of the United States war department in exchange for new army rifles and 40 rounds of ammunition for each cadet.

Princess Theatre.
Open Sunday, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday nights, starting at 7. Matinee Sunday, starting at 3.
SATURDAY, FEB. 10.
"The Gun Runners," an episode of "The Girl from Frisco" series of western Dramas.
Two comedies, one of them featuring Ham and Bud, complete the program.



(Copyright) U-BOAT POLICY UNCHANGED

RELIEF BOARD IN BELGIUM QUILTS

GERMAN MILITARY GOVERNOR EXPELS COMMISSION OF AMERICANS.

WORK WILL BE CONTINUED

Committee Will Collect Funds and Direct Distribution of Supplies From Outside.

Washington—Expulsion by the German military authorities of the American commission for relief in Belgium and northern France, after its two and a half years of devoted service, during which the greatest and most sustained relief work in history was built up, was officially reported to the state department in a telegram from Ambassador Page in London.

The news was received with profound regret, the development being regarded as one of the most deplorable of the many deplorable results which have flowed from Germany's announcement of unrestricted warfare January 31.

American aid for Belgium will not, however, be allowed to die. The American committee outside Belgium will continue its work as far as possible in collecting funds, purchasing and organizing supplies, and directing the work from the outside.

Herbert C. Hoover, chairman and directing genius of the commission, has announced that relief work will continue in all ways not blocked by the Germans.

KAISER HOLDS AMERICANS

Sailors Brought in On Yarrowdale Detained As Hostages.

Washington—Formal notification of the detention in Germany of the 72 American sailors brought in as prisoners on the prize ship Yarrowdale was given to the state department, Monday by Dr. Paul Ritter, Swiss minister here, acting for the German government, together with an inquiry as to the status of the crews of the German war-bound ships in American harbors.

Germany, Dr. Ritter said, had decided to hold the Yarrowdale prisoners until she had had definite assurance that German crews in American harbors would not be held or imprisoned.

Eventual release of the Yarrowdale prisoners is regarded as assured, but an urgent protest against their re-imprisonment was made at once.

PLOT TO BLOW UP AQUEDUCT

Two Attempts Made to Cut Off New York's Water Supply.

New York—Two daring attempts, declared by military authorities to be part of an organized plot, were made to blow up the Catskill aqueduct which supplies New York city with water, at places just outside Pleasantville, in Westchester county, one a short time before midnight Saturday and the other early Sunday morning.

The second attempt was frustrated by a soldier who fired two shots at the plotters as they escaped in a high-powered automobile after he had discovered them dragging a heavy suitcase over the ice-coated hill that forms the approach to a small meter house where the supply level is changed before it reaches the huge reservoir at Valhalla, N. Y.

Because Hillsdale county went dry by an overwhelming majority, some of the church people at Reading have tried to stop dancing and close poolrooms and picture shows.

Foreigners Rush to Become Citizens. Detroit—All naturalization records in Detroit were shattered last week, when more than 500 men signified their intention of becoming citizens by obtaining their first papers. A large percentage of the men taking out papers were Germans and Austrians, who desired to give concrete evidence of their loyalty to the United States in this manner.

The average number of first papers issued in the county building in a week is less than 100.

was, therefore, no opportunity on an occasion, as in the days of the Sussex trouble, for any negotiations to prevent the crisis or an attempt to stave off the coming break between the two countries. There was no chance this time for discussion with the emperor, such as served to save the day at the time of the Sussex note.

U-BOAT POLICY UNCHANGED

Commanders of Submarines Given Wide Discretionary Powers—First Uncensored Dispatches Tell of Development of the Crisis.

Copenhagen, Feb. 13.—Little hope or expectation prevails in Berlin that war with the United States is avoidable or that a modus vivendi reconciling the policies of the two governments can be found.

There now is a desire on the part of the authorities and a vast bulk of the people to avoid actual hostility in any way consistent with the general lines of the present submarine policy, but only in such a way.

Accordingly, instructions were given, so the Associated Press has been reliably informed, to submarine commanders before they started on their February mission, to take the safe side when neutral vessels, particularly American, were in question, whenever possible. Enemy merchantmen, when recognized as such, were ordered to be sunk on sight, but neutral merchantmen were to be warned when such action, in their judgment, was consistent with the object of the campaign and the safety of their own ships.

ULTIMATE BREAK CERTAIN.

It was realized, however, after the prompt and resolute stand taken by President Wilson that these orders could only be palliative and only defer, not avoid, an ultimate break. Also, that if President Wilson stood by his announcement that the destruction of American lives or ships would be regarded as an act of hostility, a casus belli must come sooner or later—probably sooner—on account of the number of Americans on enemy ships.

Moreover, it was the discretionary nature of the instructions to submarine commanders, who were informed that while the careful course toward neutrals was recommended and desired, they would no longer be subjected to punishment for departing from their former procedure of warning, if they found this advisable.

Not to Modify Plans. It is considered that the only possibility of the avoidance of hostilities would result from a modification of its standpoint by one or the other side, and so far as could be judged from the positive declarations of Alfred Zimmermann, the German minister of foreign affairs, and other officials before the Associated Press correspondent's departure from Berlin, there was no probability that Germany would give way this time or abandon the ruthless campaign now started.

German-American relations again and again have passed through crises apparently almost hopeless, but this time the crisis is more difficult than the former ones, and even the optimist can scarcely see any peaceful egress out of the impasse.

Development of Crisis. From a neutral cable office it now is possible to tell the story of the development of the present crisis on which the most rigid censorship has been applied in Germany.

To the observer in Berlin the approach of the crisis had been plainly and definitely evident since the rejection of Germany's peace overtures. Information as to Germany's submarine war and the form it would take was received by the Associated Press almost on the day of Ambassador Gerard's speech on German-American good relations.

A week later it was stated that a full decision on the situation had not been reached, but that the campaign would not be launched until after further consultation with Germany's allies and the receipt of certain information from Count von Bernstorff.

The final decision on an out-and-out submarine campaign of a so-called ruthless type apparently was taken at the grand Austro-German conference at German headquarters on the German emperor's birthday, though the Associated Press heard the statement that submarines departing several days earlier for their stations were provided with contingent orders for this eventually.

Censor Clamps on Lid. The censorship, however, shut down tightly on any definite statements or predictions of the approaching crisis. All dispatches going into the subject in detail, however, were either suppressed entirely or references to coming events censored out of them.

Ambassador Gerard, of course, was aware of the current gossip and probably was able to advise the state department of the possible turn in events. But he was given no intimation from official sources.

The ambassador and the American government therefore were faced with the announcement of an accomplished fact when on the afternoon of January 31 Doctor von Bethmann-Hollweg, the imperial chancellor, gave out the news that a relentless submarine campaign would begin immediately and read to the committee the text of the memorandum on the prohibited zone and the note to the United States—documents which reached the American embassy only several hours later.

Nothing could be done except to report to Washington the developments which appeared in the press of the world before the embassy dispatches had started from Berlin and await the anticipated explosion.

This came in the shape of a rupture of relations earlier than even Americans had expected, and certainly with a promptness which astonished, and perhaps even dismayed, the German official world, prepared though it was for energetic American action.

Aims at the Germans. Just what results the German experts expect from the U-boat campaign is uncertain, but in conversations in German naval circles the belief was expressed that if it succeeded in raising the amount of tonnage sunk per month to 1,000,000 tons, besides having a deterrent effect on 3,000,000 tons of neutral shipping plying to British ports, the campaign would effect its object and force England to consider peace.

Think it was stated, would have to be effected by not more than two-thirds of the available submarines, since, owing to the nature of the work and of the submarine, the boats must spend at least a third of their time in port refitting and repairing or on their way to and from the cruising grounds.

Mieled by Dispatches. The German government's attitude in endeavoring to induce Ambassador Gerard to sign a protocol reaffirming the old-time treaties with the United States regarding mutual protection of nationals in case of hostilities, and the hints of possible detention of American newspaper men as hostages, were undoubtedly influenced by alarmist dispatches from the United States regarding treatment of German citizens and property there.

As soon as reassuring advices were received from the United States, and as soon, too, as the German government saw that the attempt to negotiate a protocol re-affirming the treaty of 1790 with additions and expansions, had failed, it gracefully receded from its position, and nothing further was heard of newspaper men as hostages.

SERIOUS REVOLT THREATENS CUBA

EX-PRESIDENT GOMEZ ATTEMPTS TO OVERTHROW THE PRESIDENT ADMINISTRATION.

AMERICA MAY INTERVENE

Government Has Offered President Menocal 5,000,000 Cartridges and 5,000 Rifles.

Washington—Civil war has broken out in Cuba between the forces of President Menocal and former President Gomez. Gomez, who seeks to seize the government and expel the executive, has been joined by part of the regular army.

The American government has taken steps to sustain Menocal, and has offered him 5,000 rifles and 5,000,000 cartridges. It is understood the guns and ammunition have been rushed south, by way of Key West.

The rebellion is in progress in Puerto Principe and Santiago provinces and is imminent in Santa Clara. Conditions in the three other provinces, Havana, Matanzas and Pinar del Rio, are reported quiet.

The city of Santiago is in the hands of the rebels, the rebel leader having imprisoned the colonel of the troops and governor of the province and taken command of the troops himself.

Plans for intervention if the revolt cannot be handled by the Cuban government, are under way, and the general staff of the army has mapped out a campaign.

ANOTHER BIG LINER SUNK

White Star Liner Afric, 11,999 Tons Vessel, Torpedoed by U-Boat.

New York—Germany's biggest prize in the submarine warfare since February 1 was recorded Tuesday when the 11,999 ton White Star liner Afric was sunk.

The Afric was a steel vessel one of the biggest so far reported to have fallen victim to the German submarine warfare. She was 550-feet in length, with a beam of 67 feet. Seventeen members of the crew are said to be missing.

The biggest ship heretofore destroyed in the unbridled submarine warfare was the British steamer California, of 8,622 tons; the Port Adelaide, 8,100 tons, being third largest.

The Afric belonged to the Oceanic Steam Navigation Co., a subsidiary company of the White Star Line. Steamship men here familiar with the vessel said she had accommodations for about 500 passengers, second class only. She was engaged in the Liverpool, Capetown and Australian service. At the office of the White Star Line here it was said the ship had been engaged in admiralty service, but whether so engaged when sunk, they did not know.

MEXICANS RAID RANCH

Three Americans Reported Killed by Outlaw Band.

El Paso, Tex.—Private advices from Columbus, N. M., said three Mexicans were killed by a band of Mexicans which crossed the boundary six miles southwest of Hachita, N. M., and raided the "Corner ranch."

The "Corner ranch" is owned by the Palomas Land & Cattle company. C. K. Warren, of Three Oaks, Mich., is one of the principal stockholders in the company. It is located entirely in America territory.

Ten dead horses were found on the ranch after the Mexicans had raided it and a large quantity of supplies, ranch stock and other property was taken.

HAMPTON ROADS PROTECTED

Submarine Nets Laid As Guard Against Sudden Attack.

Norfolk—Submarine nets were laid in Hampton Roads, protecting the entrance channel from Fort Wool to the government pier at Fortress Monroe. The nets would afford protection to the Forts Monroe and Norfolk against submarine invasion.

No vessels, not even passenger liners, will be permitted to pass over the nets without authority from the commanding officer of the fleet now guarding Hampton Roads.

Notes also are to be placed at the entrance to Chesapeake bay, according to reports.

The ninth annual institute of the Washtenaw County Institute and Teachers' association was held at Ypsilanti this week.

Muskegon county Republicans endorsed Supreme Court Justices Stone and Kuhn, and State Highway Commissioner F. F. Rogers for renomination at the county convention.

Although the mercury was eight degrees below zero, 60 chauffeurs started a "drive-away" of automobiles from a Pontiac auto factory to Chicago, because of the shortage of freight cars.

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When I...
to you."
"As you...
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someone...
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"I just w...
I am. I've...
lunch."
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"Are you a...
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me dear."
But, alar...
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"Huh!"...
"Don't be...
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"I know,"...
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"I think," she...
"I'm goin'...
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returned."
"Huh," she...
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concept in...
ed "drive-awa...
of automobiles...
well-carried...
"I get up th...
"

The Destroying Angel

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE
"THE POOL OF FLAME," "THE BROWN BELL," "THE BLACK BAG," "THE BRASS BOMB."
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CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

"I am all right. I'm resting, dear, and thinking. Don't fret about me. When I feel able, I will come down to you."

"As you will," he assented, unpeppably relieved; and returned to the kitchen.

Sunset interrupted his thoughts—sunset and his wife. Sounds of someone moving quietly round the kitchen, a soft clash of dishes, the rattling of the grate, drew him back to the door.

She showed him a face of calm restraint and implacable resolve.

"Hugh!"—her voice had found a new, sweet level of gentleness and strength—"I just wanted to tell you how sorry I am. I've let you go without your lunch."

"Well," he admitted with a short laugh, "I'm famished."

She paused, regarding him with her whimsical, indulgent smile. "You strange creature!" she said softly. "Are you angry with me—impatience—for this too facile descent from heroics to the commonplace? Be patient with me, dear."

But, alarmed by his expression, her words stumbled and ran out. She stepped back a pace, a little flushed and tremulous.

"Hugh! No, Hugh, no!" "Don't be afraid of me," he said, turning away. "I don't mean to bother. Only—at times—"

"I know, dear; but it must not be."

"Shall you make a fire again to-night?" she asked, when they had concluded the meal.

"In three places," he said. "We'll not stay another day for want of letting people know we're here. I'll go now. When you are ready—"

"I shan't be long," she said.

When it was quite dark, Whitaker brought a lantern to the door and called her, and they went forth together.

As he had promised, he had built up three towering pyres, widely apart. When all three were in full roaring flame, their illumination was hot and glowing over all the upland. It seemed impossible that the world should not now become cognizant of their distress.

At some distance to the north of the greatest fire—that nearest the farm-house—they sat as on the previous night, looking out over the black and unresponsive waters, communing together in undertones.

In that hour they learned much of one another; much that had seemed strange and questionable assumed, in the understanding of each, the completion of the normal and right. Whitaker spoke at length and in much detail of his Willful Missing years without seeking to excuse the wrong-minded reasoning which had won him his own consent to live under the mask of death. He told of the motives that had prompted his return, of all that had happened since in which she had had no part—with a single reservation. One thing he kept back; the time for that was not yet.

A listener in his turn, he heard the history of the little girl of the Commercial House breaking her heart against the hardness of life in what at first seemed utterly futile endeavor to live by her own efforts, asking nothing more of the man who had given her his name.

He learned of the coming of Max. His interest in her, the indefatigable pains he had expended coaching her to bring out the latent ability his own genius divined; of the initial performance of "Joan Thursday" before a manager and indifferent audience, her instant triumph and subsequent conquest of the country in half a dozen widely dissimilar roles; finally of her decision to leave the stage when she married, for reasons, comprehensible, demanding neither exposition nor defence.

"It doesn't matter any longer," she commented, concluding. "I loved and I hated it. It was deadly and it was glorious. But it no longer matters. It is finished; Sara Law is no more."

"You mean never to go back to the stage?"

"Never."

"And yet—" he mused craftily.

"Never!" She fell blithely into his trap. "I promised myself long ago that I ever I became a wife—"

"But you are no wife," he countered.

"Dear, you are cruel to me!"

"I think it's you who would be cruel to yourself, dear heart."

"I think," she announced, "we'd better go in."

She rose without assistance, moved away toward the house, paused and returned.

"Hugh," she said, gently, with a glimmer in her voice that, wounded his conceit in himself; for he was sure of spelled laughter of his expense and well-merited—"Hugh, you big sulky fellow! get up this instant and come

back to the house with me. You know I'm timid. Aren't you ashamed of yourself?"

"I suppose so," he grumbled, rising. "I presume it's childish to want the moon—and sulk when you find you can't have it."

"Or a star?"

"Silence was no reply; but his very silence was eloquent. They entered the kitchen.

"Something'll have to be done; if they won't help us, we'll have to help ourselves."

"Hugh!" There was alarm in her tone. He looked up quickly. "Hugh, what are you thinking of?"

"Oh—nothing. But I've got to think of something."

She came nearer, intuitively alarmed and pleading. "Hugh, you wouldn't leave me here alone?"

"Don't be afraid," he said evasively. "I'll be here—as always—when you wake up."

She disappeared; the light of her lamp faded, flickering in the draught of the hall, scintillated the wall with its evanescent caricature of the balustrade, and was no longer visible.

"Hugh!" her voice rang from the upper floor.

He started violently out of deep abstraction, and replied inquiringly.

"You won't forget to lock the door?"

He swore violently beneath his breath; controlled his temper and responded pleasantly: "Certainly not."

Then he shut the outside door with a convincing bang.

"If this be marriage . . ." He smiled his twisted smile.

Leaving the kitchen light turned low, he went to his own room and, as on the previous night, threw himself upon the bed without undressing; but this time with no thought of sleep. Indeed, he had no expectation of closing his eyes in slumber before the next night, at the earliest; he had no intention other than to attempt to swim to the nearest land.

An hour dragged out its weary length, and the half of another. He rose, with infinite precaution against making any noise.

Slowly, on tiptoes, Whitaker stole toward the door, out into the hall, took a single step on toward the kitchen; and then, piercing suddenly the absolute stillness within the house, a board squeaked like an animal beneath his tread.

In an instant he heard the thud and patter of her footsteps above, her loud, quickened breathing as she leaped over the balustrade, looking down, and her cry of dismay: "Hugh! Hugh!"

He halted, saying in an even voice: "Yes, it is I." She had always seen him; there was no use trying to get away without her knowledge now; besides, he was no sneak-thief to fly from a cry. He burned with resentment, impatience and indignation, but he waited stolidly enough while the woman flew down the stairs to his side.

"Hugh," she demanded, white-faced and trembling; "what is the matter? Where are you going?"

He moved his shoulders uneasily, forcing a short laugh. "I guess you've guessed it. Undoubtedly you have. Else why—? He didn't finish save by a gesture of resignation.

"You mean you were going—going to try to swim to the mainland?"

"I meant to try it," he confessed.

"I should have known!" she declared passionately. "I was asleep, but I knew the instant you stirred."

"It must be done," he muttered.

"But it must not be done! Hugh!" Her voice ascended. "I—I can't let you. I won't let you! You . . . It'll be your death—you'll drown. I shall have let you go to your death—"

"Oh, now, really—" he protested.

"But, Hugh, I know it! I feel it here. A hand strayed to rest, fluttering, above her heart. "If I should let you go . . . Oh, my dear one, don't, don't go!"

"Mary," he began hoarsely, "I tell you—"

"You're only going, Hugh, because . . . because I love you so I . . . I am afraid to let you love me. That's true, isn't it? Hugh—it's true?"

He humbled an almost inaudible avowal of his intention.

"Hugh, you're killing me! If you love me—"

He gave a gesture of despair and capitulation.

"I've done my best, Mary. I meant to do the right thing. I—"

"Hugh, you mean you won't go?"

Joy from a surcharged heart rang vibrant in every syllable uttered in that marvelous voice.

"But now he dared meet her eyes.

"Yes," he said, "I won't go—" nodding, with an apologetic shadow of his twisted smile. "I can't if . . . if it distresses you."

"Oh, my dear, my dear!"

that the thing in Michigan Central Yards hall: accident was

"Aho-oy!" In his embrace his wife stilled and lifted her head to listen like a startled fawn.

"Listen!" He held up his hand. This time it rang out more near and most unmistakable:

"Aho-oy! The house, aho-oy!"

With the frenzied leap of a madman, Whitaker flung out into the dim, silvery witchery of the night. He stood staring, while the girl stole to his side and caught his arm. He passed it round her, lifted the other hand, dumbly pointed toward the northern beach. For the moment he could not trust himself to speak.

In the sweep of the anchorage a small, white yacht hovered ghostlike, on the beach itself a small boat was drawn up. A figure in white waited near it. Rising over the brow of the uplands moved two other figures in white and one in darker clothing, the latter leading the way at a rapid pace. As they drew together, the leader of the landing party checked his pace and called:

"Hello there! Who are you? What's the meaning of your fires—?"

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It was Ember.

CHAPTER XVII.

Disappearance.

Seldom, perhaps, has a habitation been so unceremoniously vacated as the solitary farmhouse on that isolated island. Whitaker delayed only long enough to place a bill, borrowed from Ember, on the kitchen table, in payment for what provisions they had consumed, and to extinguish the lamps and shut the door.

Ten minutes later he occupied a chair beneath an awning on the after-deck of the yacht, and, with a blessed cigar fuming in the grip of his teeth, stared back to where their rock of refuge was swiftly blending into a small, dark blur upon the face of the waters.

"Ember," he demanded querulously, "what the devil is that place?"

"You didn't know?" Ember asked, amused. "It is No Man's Land."

"I'm strong for its sponsors in baptism. And the other—?"

"Martha's Vineyard. That's Gay head—the headland with the light-house. Off to the north of it, the Elizabeth Islands. If we're lucky, we'll be at anchor off East Twenty-fourth street by nine o'clock tomorrow morning. Any kick coming?"

"Not for me. You might better consult—my wife," said Whitaker with an embarrassed laugh. "Look here; I've told you how things were with us, in brief; but I'm hanged if you've disgorged a single word of explanation as to how you came to let Drummond slip through your fingers, to say nothing of how you managed to find us."

"He didn't slip through my fingers," Ember retorted. "He launched a young earthquake at my devoted head and disappeared before the dust settled. I came to some time later with a gag in my mouth, handcuffs on my wrists, behind my back, and rope round my legs. Midnight the following night, the owner happened along and let me loose."

"It was easy enough to surmise Drummond had some pal or other working with him—I was slung-shot from behind, while Drummond was walking ahead. And two men had worked in the kidnaping of Mrs. Whitaker. So I went sleuthing; traced you as far as Sag Harbor. There I lost you—and there I borrowed this outfit from a friend, an old-time client of mine. We kept cruising, looking up unlikely places. And, at that, we were on the point of throwing up the sponge when I picked up a schooner that reported signal fires on No Man's Land. . . . I think that clears everything up."

"Yes," said Whitaker sleepily. "And so strong was his need of sleep that it was not until ten o'clock the following morning, when the yacht lay at her mooring in the East river, that Ember succeeded in rousing him by main strength and good-will."

His wife had gone ashore an hour ago, after refusing to listen to a suggestion that Whitaker be disturbed. The note Ember handed him was brief, but in Whitaker's sight eminently adequate and compensating.

"Dearest Boy: I won't let them wake you, but I must run away. It's early and I must do some shopping, before people are about. My house here is closed. Mrs. Secretan is in Maine with the only keys aside from those at Great West Bay; and I'm a positive fright in a coat and skirt borrowed from the stewardess. I don't want even you to see me until I'm decently dressed. I shall put up at the Waldorf. Come there tonight, and we will dine together. Every fiber of my being loves you."

MARY.

Whitaker took a serene and smiling face to the breakfast in the saloon, under the eyes of Ember. Toward noon they parted ashore, each taking a taxicab to his lodgings. The underwriting in Fairfax court house is as follows—

all three. Whitaker promised the original last will and testament of Mrs. Martha Washington. It was dated March 4, 1802, and was probated by the county court, June 21, 1802, and was in its present form in

1916 by William Berwick, under the supervision of James M. Love, F. W. Richardson and R. Walton Moore, a committee appointed by the circuit court, the judge of which was J. B. T. Thornton. The will was stolen from Fairfax court house during the Civil war and returned to the office 1915 after litigation in the Supreme court of the United States."

Both wills now are in steel cases, sunk in concrete, thoroughly protected against fire and thieves, as they are hermetically sealed. They are placed in the west wall of the court house at Fairfax. The cases have glass fronts, two pages of each will being exposed to view through the glass fronts. Velvet curtains are drawn over these fronts when the documents are not on exhibition, shutting out the destructive rays of the light.

Thanks to the foresight of the officials of the library of congress and the intricate and expert work of Mr. Berwick the documents as they were written are accessible to everyone. There is no charge or fee to view them. The court house in which they are kept was built in the same year that General Washington's will was probated and filed, 1800. The building and the most precious of its contents are of the same age, 116 years.

General Washington's will as restored is perfect as it came from his hand and has the few imperfections he left in it, including some occasional

Wedding Anniversary.

That Friday, Feb. 16, was the thirtieth anniversary of their marriage, was very emphatically impressed on the minds of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Riemenschneider.

Lake, when about seven o'clock, neighbors and relatives, gathered at the house on Swanough Lake.

With the frenzied leap of a madman, Whitaker flung out into the dim, silvery witchery of the night. He stood staring, while the girl stole to his side and caught his arm. He passed it round her, lifted the other hand, dumbly pointed toward the northern beach. For the moment he could not trust himself to speak.

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"Hello there! Who are you? What's the meaning of your fires—?"

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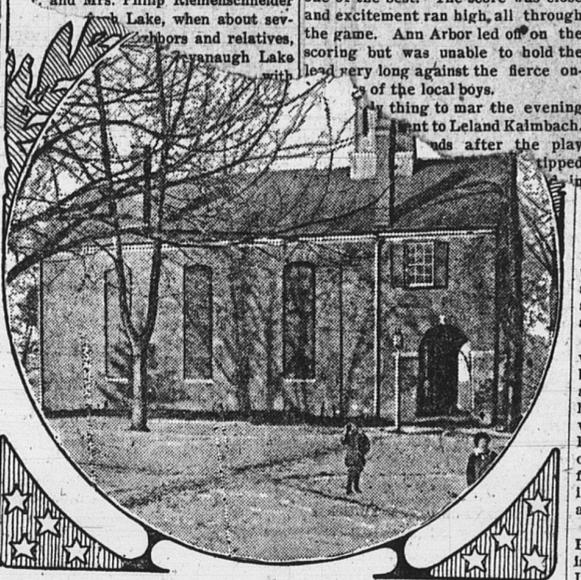
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Wins Fifth Straight Game.

Those who saw the basketball game Saturday evening witnessed one of the cleanest games of the season and one of the best. The score was close and excitement ran high, all through the game. Ann Arbor led off on the scoring but was unable to hold the lead very long against the fierce onslaught of the local boys.

Nothing to mar the evening went to Leland Kalmbach. He led after the play was tipped off.



GEORGE WASHINGTON'S will was signed at Mount Vernon July 9, 1799, five months before his death. From beginning to end it gives evidence of the firm hand and clear mind of its maker. It contains many legal phrases, but it was not written under the instruction of a lawyer, and there is reason to believe that nobody was consulted in its construction.

Modern skill has rescued the document from dilapidation and impending destruction and has assured to all Americans the opportunity to read it exactly as it was written. It was filed for probate in the year 1800 in the court house of Fairfax county, Virginia, in which Mount Vernon is situated. In the intervening 116 years it has undergone vicissitudes, including much miscellaneous manhandling and one removal and concealment.

Through all of a century he who ran so far as Fairfax court house might read at his leisure and with his own hands manipulate the original document and at his pleasure thumb and fumble it, with only a court attendant near to see that the will was not carried away, wholesale or piecemeal. One of the pages of the will bears mute testimony to the success of some unknown enthusiastic relic hunter who tore off and carried away one corner.

At the beginning of the Civil war the will was taken to Richmond, and there securely hidden. It was returned to Fairfax court house when peace had been restored. The same care was not taken of the will of Martha Washington, on file in the same court house, and it was carried off by a Union soldier and was for a time in the possession of the late J. Pierpont Morgan. After a suit had been begun to secure its restoration to Virginia and Fairfax county, it was returned to the court house.

The decades that have passed since the filing of General Washington's will, the journey to and from Richmond, the careless if affectionate handling to which the precious manuscript was subjected did not tend to its preservation. Finally it became a thing of rags and tatters. Its custodians, with the best intentions, added to its peril of early and complete obliteration by persistently folding it lengthwise, following the original fold of the clerk of 1800.

In charge of the repair section of the manuscript division is William Berwick, said to be the greatest living expert in the restoration of old manuscripts. To him was given the task of restoring the immortal document.

