

The Chelsea Standard

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THE CHELSEA STANDARD, Established 1899

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1917

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RED CROSS NOTES.

The total membership of the Chelsea Branch is 331, 234 women, 94 men and three children.

The seventh grade of the Chelsea schools has organized a Sunshine Club. Last week they donated \$2.45 to the Red Cross.

The schools in Lyndon township taught by Misses Jessie Clark, Esther Chandler and Eleanor Naekel have donated \$5 to the Red Cross.

The officers would like to have all ladies who are knitting garments return left-over yarn to Mrs. J. E. McKune. We are very much in need of same.

Ex-President Taft says: "The Red Cross is the only recognized agency through which we may help to take care of the wounded of the armies and the nations that are fighting our battles"—and that we will never realize that we are at war until we go to the bulletins and study the names to see whether those who are dear to us have been taken—for their country's sake.

Chelsea sent in to the County, Red Cross Monday a fine assortment of knitted goods and hospital supplies. The lot included 20 sweaters, 15 pairs socks, four pairs wristlets, two surgical shirts, one convalescent robe, ten pair pajamas, one hot water bag cover and one dozen knitted sponges. Mrs. J. E. McKune, chairman of the Chelsea group, and Mrs. H. H. Fenn took the goods to headquarters.

As winter approaches the demands upon the Red Cross for knitted socks, sweaters, mufflers and wristlets become greater and more persistent. Not only are the men in France to be supplied, but also the boys in the northern training camps in this country must be looked after. Most of our women appreciate the need, and are willing to help, but many fail to realize the need for haste, and a special sacrificing of time and money to hurry this work.

Sending Sick Children to School.

A day spent in school by a half-sick child may result in a week of serious illness. If, as so often happens, the slight indisposition proves to be the beginning of some communicable disease, the other children in the school are exposed and those who are susceptible follow in turn. School authorities are naturally anxious to secure regularity of attendance on the part of the scholars and many parents feel that they are simply doing their duty in forcing children who complain of not feeling well to school. It is much better for a child to lose an occasional day's schooling than to risk bringing on an illness and exposing others. The work which children lose in the schools from sickness can be made up far more readily than that lost by health. Satisfactory mental progress cannot be made unless health is first considered.

The State Board of Health will send you free literature on the care and prevention of communicable diseases.

Ysaie at Hill Auditorium.

Eugene Ysaie, the most noted violinist of the world, will be heard in Ann Arbor in the pre-festival concert series, Friday evening, November 9, as the second number in this year's course.

Ysaie has been distinguished for the past two or three decades as one of the world's foremost violin virtuosos. In fact, he is the master violinist by whom all others are judged.

For many years he has been before the public and has appeared in every prominent concert auditorium in the world, and ranks in his field in practically the same way that Paderewski, the distinguished Pole, does in the world of piano music.

It is particularly significant that Ysaie should appear in Ann Arbor this year, since his fatherland, Belgium, is undergoing such hardships and is making so heroic a fight for liberty.

He will offer a comprehensive and interesting program.

Jackson—While driving his machine along the Cooper street road, Wednesday afternoon, Vern Roberts, a salesman for a Battle Creek company, stopped to render assistance to another autoist who was apparently having difficulty with a tire. But Mr. Roberts' good intentions cost him dearly for the man proved a daring auto bandit who covering his attempted benefactor with a revolver, forced him to hand over his purse, which contained \$40 in currency and a \$100 draft. The thief then mounted his car and drove away. The draft was later recovered in the wallet by the roadside, but the officers are yet searching for the man—Star.

A QUARTER CENTURY

Happenings in Chelsea Twenty-five Years Ago This Week.

The Ann Arbor Beefsteak Club, to the number of twenty-five, met at Cavanaugh Lake.

A reception was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Gates for the new pastor of the Baptist church, Rev. W. W. Whitcomb.

While Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Ives were absent from home recently, some one entered their residence and ransacked everything from cellar to garret.

Market: Wheat, 65c; rye, 50c; oats, 32c; beans, \$1.50; potatoes, 60c; onions, 70c; corn, 25c; chickens, 8c; dressed pork, 6c; eggs, 19c; butter, 20c; apples, 75c to \$1.

WENT "OVER THE TOP" IN LIBERTY LOAN DRIVE

The District Comprising Sylvan, Lima and Lyndon Bought More Than Its Quota.

The district comprising Sylvan, Lima and Lyndon went "over the top" with flying colors Saturday in the Liberty Loan drive when the amount subscribed reached the sum of \$215,000. The amount that we had been asked to raise was \$213,000.

This district was the first in Washtenaw county to announce that it had exceeded its quota, and was enabled to do so only by the whole hearted way in which the salesmen entered into the work, neglecting their private business in an effort to make the drive a success.

The campaign has brought out money that had evidently been hidden in the "teapot" and the proverbial "sock," and will teach many that there is a better way of taking care of their money, and making it work for them, instead of being a source of trouble to them, in their fear of robbers or of fire.

The amount subscribed in this district averages \$57 per capita.

Camp Custer Y. M. C. A.

The Camp Custer Y. M. C. A. is a great business organization, a public utility, serving the 18,000 to 30,000 Michigan and Wisconsin soldiers. "Is this the Y. M. C. A.?" a young civilian asked when he came to the first of the E-type buildings at the east end of camp with its two great spacious assembly halls and its secretaries' offices and dormitories adjoining. It was a Y. M. C. A. but not "the Y. M. C. A." It is only one of six such buildings in use and crowded with soldiers evening and day. Another is yet to be opened. Besides these the great auditorium seating three thousand and the headquarters office building, housing the general staff, are a part of the Y. M. C. A. group. Fifty secretaries are on the pay-roll.

Seven hundred foreign-tongued soldiers of Uncle Sam at Camp Custer are in the Y. M. C. A. English classes, not only learning to speak and write English but to be good Americans. First they learn to speak, then to write, and then they are taught civics and history. The Peter Roberts dramatic method by which the word is acted out as well as sounded, long used in the Ford school in Detroit, is the system in use in Camp Custer. John Dague, of Detroit, who introduced the Roberts system in Detroit, is one of secretaries at Custer.

The Camp Custer Y. M. C. A. is supplying, free of charge, 32,000 envelopes per week to Michigan and Wisconsin boys in camp. The envelopes are put with writing paper on the counters where the men can help themselves. Long wooden tables in the seven Y. M. C. A. buildings now in operation in camp provide places to write where the envelopes are used.

Early Closing.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to close our places of business at 6 o'clock p. m., commencing November 1, 1917, except Saturdays and the 5th and 20th of each month. L. P. Vogel, Holmes & Walker, Vogel & Wurster, Chauncey Freeman, Walworth & Strieter, Chelsea Hardware Co., John Farrell & Co., O. D. Schneider, W. P. Schenk & Company, A. E. Winans, J. Geo. Webster, W. F. Kuntleher, Adam Eppler, P. C. Klingler.

FROM CAMP CUSTER.

The machine guns have been received by Company A, and the men are now learning the different parts of the weapon.

Thomas J. Wortley, of Chelsea, a member of Company A, 325th Machine Gun Battalion, at Camp Custer, was taken to the hospital Friday night with a suspected case of diphtheria. Later it was pronounced a severe case of tonsillitis.

Two men of Company A, 325th Machine Gun Battalion, may be court-martialed for alleged spreading false rumors and reports. Circulation of such stories by men of the camp is causing no small worry to the officers and enlisted men generally, and two cases of this nature have turned up in Company A. "Made in Germany" is the label on the stories against the camp.

A silver and bronze loving cup, offered by the Detroit exemption board to the winning company in a five mile "hike" at Camp Custer, has been awarded to Company A, 325th Machine Gun Battalion. Several members of Company A are Chelsea boys. The company led all opponents by over five minutes, covering the distance in 49 minutes. They also received a half holiday for winning the hike.

School Notes.

Doris Samp has entered the first grade.

The kindergarten held a hallowe'en party Tuesday afternoon.

The fifth grade held a hallowe'en party Wednesday afternoon.

The grades and high school bought Liberty Bonds to the amount of \$1,900.

Gerald Madden is in the hospital in Ann Arbor for an operation on his ears.

The juniors entertained the seniors, sophs and freshies with a hallowe'en party, Friday night.

A campaign has been started among the high school students to raise money for the Soldiers' Library Fund. The amount to be raised in Washtenaw county is \$750. The money is to be used to buy books and magazines for the soldiers at the front and in the cantonments.

Pledge cards for the United States food administration have been passed out among the students to take home and have them signed by their parents. Every person who signs the pledge card becomes a member of the United States food administration. Parents and all persons handling food in the home are urged to sign the pledge cards.

The seniors of the Chelsea high school will present "The Rescue of Prince Hal," in three acts and an epilogue, at the town hall, Friday evening, November 2. It is a story of a vagabond prince who makes his home with a millionaire uncle and is finally rescued—but there, if we tell you any more we will have given the whole thing away. All parts are especially well taken, and vaudeville features will be offered between the acts. Come and see for yourself. Admission 25 cents.

Princess Theatre.

Open regularly Sunday, Wednesday and Saturday nights.

Admission after November 1st, 15 cents to adults and children over 12 years old; 10 cents to children under 12 years. These prices include the war tax of 2 cents on each 15 cent ticket and 1 cent for children's tickets, which law goes into effect November 1.

SATURDAY, NOV. 3.

"The Man Who Made Good" with Winifred Allen and Jack Devereaux. How a struggling clerk makes a stepping stone of failure and wins his way to happiness and success.

SUNDAY, NOV. 4.

"The False Friend" featuring the well known screen favorites, Robert Warwick and Gail Kane. A play of absorbing interest, exciting movements and finished acting.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 7.

"Her Excellency, the Governor." A story of love and politics with Wilfred Lucas and Elda Millar. Influenced by crooked politicians the governor of a state is about to veto a child labor bill. But the measure becomes a law when the executive's sweetheart just elected lieutenant governor on the reform ticket, persuades the latter to leave the state and then signs the bill herself as acting governor.—Adv.

For results try Standard "Wants."

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THE HILLMAN

An Unusual Love Story

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

"You silly child!" Louise exclaimed. "No one told me you were here. Have you had any lunch?"

"Long ago," Sophie replied. "I have been finishing your accounts."

Louise made a little grimace.

"Tell me the worst," she begged.

"You are overdrawn at your bank, your bills are heavier than ever this month, and there are five or six special accounts—one for some electric fittings, another for the hire of a motor-car—which ought to be paid."

Louise was looking up at the ceiling. She sighed.

"It would be nice," she said, "to have someone to pay one's bills and look after one, and see that one wasn't too extravagant."

"Well, you need someone badly," Sophie asserted. "I suppose you mean to make up your mind to it some day."

"I wonder!" Louise murmured. "Did you know that that terrible man from the hills—John Strangeway's brother—has been here this morning? He frightened me to death."

"What did he want?" Sophie asked curiously.

"He was a trifle vague," Louise remarked. "I gathered that if I don't send John back to Cumberland, he's going to strangle me."

Sophie leaned across the table.

"Are you going to send him back?" she asked.

"I am in an uncertain frame of mind," Louise confessed. "I really can't decide about anything."

"I want to tell you this, Louise," Sophie said firmly. "John is getting to know a great many people, and you know how men talk at the clubs. Aren't you sometimes afraid that he will hear things and misunderstand?"

"I am expecting it every day," Louise admitted.

"Then why don't you end it?"

"Which way?"

There was a silence between the two women. The muffled street noises from outside became the background to a stillness which grew every moment more oppressive. Louise returned to her former attitude. She looked steadfastly before her, her face supported by her hands.

Sophie grew paler and paler as the minutes passed. There was something strange and almost beautiful in Louise's face, something which had come to her lately, and which shone from her eyes only at rare intervals.

"You care for him, I believe!" Sophie cried at last. "You care for him!"

Louise did not move.

"Why not?" she whispered.

There was a ring at the front door. Louise, from her place, could see the long, gray bonnet of John's car. Almost before she could speak, he was announced.

"It's an atrocious time to come, I know—" he began apologetically.

"You're in time for some coffee, anyhow," Sophie told him cheerfully. "And I know Louise is glad to see you, because if you hadn't come, I was going to make her go through some accounts."

"You know I am always glad to see you," Louise murmured, pointing to a chair. "Sophie and I have been having a most interesting discussion, but we have come to a cul de sac."

"I really came," John explained, "to ask if you cared to come and see a collection of pictures. There's an Italian—a futurist, of course—just unpacked his little lot and set them up over a curiosity shop in Clifford street. He is sending out cards for next week, but I could take you today—that is, if you would care about it. We can go somewhere for some tea afterward."

Louise made a little grimace.

"What bad luck!" she exclaimed.

She stopped short. She felt that by her hesitation she had, in a sense, committed herself.

"I have promised to go and have tea with the prince at Seyre House," she said. "It is an engagement we made last week."

John set down his empty coffee cup with a clatter. An inexplicable but dominating fury seemed to have suddenly assailed him. He took out a cigarette and tried to light it. Sophie, after watching him for a moment in astonishment, slipped out of the room. Louise came over to his side.

"Are you really so much disappointed?" she asked. "I am so sorry! If I had known that you were coming for me, I would have kept myself free."

"It isn't that exactly," John answered. "It's something I can't altogether explain. If you don't mind, I think I will be going. There is something I must put right."

He left without another word. She watched him step into his new motor-car and drive away a little recklessly, considering the crowded state of the streets. He drew up, a few minutes later, outside the club in Pall Mall, where, as it chanced, he had lunched that day with the prince of Seyre.

He found the prince still sitting in the smoking room, reading a review, over the top of which he glanced up as John approached, and nodded nonchalantly.

"Back again?" he inquired.

"I came back to have a word with you, prince."

The prince laid down the review, keeping his finger in the place.

"Delighted!"

"Not long ago," John went on, "in this room, someone—I think it was Major Charters—asked you what you were doing this afternoon. You replied that you were engaged. There were several others present, and they began to chaff you. Perhaps I joined in—I don't remember. I think that it was Major Charters who asked you, to use his own words, whether your appointment was with a lady. You replied in the affirmative. There was a loud volley of chaff. You listened without contradiction to many references concerning the lady and the afternoon's engagement."

The prince nodded slightly. His face remained quite expressionless.

"As a matter of fact," John concluded, "I have discovered by the purest accident that Miss Maurel is to be your guest this afternoon at Seyre House."

The prince inclined his head gently. He remained monosyllabic.

"Well?"

John frowned heavily.

"Can't you see," he went on bluntly, "that if any one of those men who were present, and heard what was said about your guest, found out afterward that it was Miss Maurel who came to see you—well, I need not go on, need I? I am sure you understand. The things which were hinted at could not possibly apply to her. Would you

said. "I have brought you here that I may say it in my own way and in my own atmosphere."

"This is like you!" Louise murmured. "You had to bring me out to a hilltop, on the dreariest hour of a wet March afternoon, to tell me—what?"

"First of all," John began, "I will answer a question which you have asked me three times since we started out this afternoon. You wanted to know how I found out that you were not going to change the day of your visit to him."

Her fine, silky eyebrows came a little closer together.

"You asked him that?" she repeated. John nodded.

"And he consented?"

"I will explain," John continued. "It was a most unfortunate circumstance, but in the club, after lunch, the subject of spending the afternoon came up. The prince spoke of an engagement. He was tied at home, he said, from four to six. Some of the men began to chaff him, and suggested that he was entertaining some lady friend, his latest favorite—well, I dare say you can imagine the rest. John broke off. Her fingers played nervously for a moment with the edge of the rug. She drew it higher up.

"Well, when I left your house the first time this afternoon, I went straight back to the prince. I pointed out to him that after what had been said, as it might be known that you were his guest today, it would be better for him to postpone your visit. He agreed to do so."

"Was that all that passed between you?"

"Not quite," John replied. "He asked me what concern it was of mine, and I told him I hoped that some day you would be my wife."

She sat quite still, looking down upon the flaring lights. She was filled with a restless desire to escape, to start the motor herself, and rush through the wet air into London and safety. And side by side with that desire she knew that there was nothing in the world she wanted so much as to stay just where she was, and to hear just the words she was going to hear.

"So much for that!" John proceeded. "And now please listen. I have brought you out here because under these conditions I feel more master of myself and my thoughts, and of things I want to say to you. Something takes me by the throat in your little drawing-room, with its shaded lights, its perfume of flowers, and its atmosphere of perfection. You sit enthroned there like the queen of a world I know nothing of, and all the time letters and flowers and flattering invitations are showered upon you from the greatest men in London. The atmosphere there stifles me, Louise. Out here you are a woman and I am a man, and those other things fall away. I have tried my best to come a little way into sympathy with your life. I want you now to make up your mind to come down a little way into mine."

She felt the sudden snapping of every nerve in her body, the passing away of all sense of will or resistance. She was conscious only of the little movement toward him, the involuntary yielding of herself. She lay back in his arms, and the kisses which closed her eyes and lips seemed to be working some strange miracle.

She was in some great empty space, breathing wonderful things. She was on the hilltops, and from the heights she looked down at herself as she had been—a poor little white-faced puppet, strutting about an overheated stage, in a faded atmosphere of adulation, with a brain artificially stimulated, and a heart growing cold with selfishness. She pined herself as she had been. Then she opened her eyes with a start of joy.

"How wonderful it all is!" she murmured. "You brought me here to tell me this?"

"And to hear something!" he insisted.

"I have tried not to, John," she confessed, amazed at the tremble of her sweet, low voice. Her words seemed like the confession of a weeping child. "I cannot help it. I do love you! I have tried not to so hard, but now—I shall not try any more!"

They drove quietly down the long hill and through the dripping streets. Not another word passed between them till they drew up outside her door. She felt a new timidity as he handed her out, an immense gratitude for his firm tone and intuitive tact.

"No, I won't come in, thanks," he declared. "You have so little time to rest and get ready for the theater." "You will be there tonight?" she asked.

He laughed as if there were humor in the suggestion of his absence.

"Of course!"

He slipped in his clutch and drove off through the rain-gleaming streets with the smile and air of a conqueror. Louise passed into her little house to find a visitor waiting for her there.

Eugene, prince of Seyre, had spent

the early part of that afternoon in a manner wholly strange to him. In pursuance of an order given to his majordomo immediately on his return from his club after lunch, the great reception rooms of Seyre House, the picture gallery and the ballroom were prepared as if for a reception. Dust-sheets were swept aside, masterpieces of painting and sculpture were uncovered, the soft brilliance of concealed electric lights lit up many dark corners.

He was forty-one years old that day, and the few words which John had spoken to him barely an hour ago had made him realize that there was only one thing in life that he desired. The sight of his treasures merely soothed his vanity. It left empty and unsatisfied his fuller and deeper desire of living. He told himself that his time had come. Others of his race had paid a great price for the things they had coveted in life. He, too, must follow their example.

He was in Louise's drawing-room when she returned—Louise, with hair and cheeks a little damp, but with a wonderful light in her eyes and with footstep that seemed to fall upon air.

"Some tea and a bath this moment, Alene!" she called out, as she ran lightly up the stairs. "Never mind about dinner, I am so late. I will have some toast. Be quick!"

"Madame—" Alene began.

"Don't bother me about anything now," Louise interrupted. "I will throw my things off while you get the bath ready."

She stepped into her little room, throwing off her cloak as she entered. Then she stopped short, almost upon the threshold. The prince had risen to his feet.

"Eugene!"

He came toward her. Even as he stooped to kiss her fingers, his eyes seemed to take in her disheveled condition, the little patches of color in her cheeks, the radiant happiness which shone in her eyes.

"I am not an unwelcome intruder, I hope," he said. "But how wet you are!"

The fingers which he released fell nervously by her side. She stood looking at him as if confronted with a sudden nightmare. It was as if this new-found life were being slowly drained from her veins.

"You are overtired," he murmured, leading her with solicitude toward an easy chair. "One would imagine, from your appearance, that I was the bearer of some terrible tidings. Let me assure you that it is not so."

He spoke with his usual deliberation, but she seemed powerless to recover herself. She was still dazed and white. She sank into the chair and looked at him.

"Nothing, I trust," he went on, "has happened to disturb you?"

"Nothing at all," she declared hastily. "I am tired. I ran upstairs perhaps a little too quickly. Alene had not told me that there was anyone here."

"I had a fancy to see you this afternoon," the prince explained, "and, finding you out, I took the liberty of waiting. If you would rather I went away and came for you later, please do not hesitate to say so."

"Of course not!" she exclaimed. "I do not know why I should have been so silly. Alene, take my coat and veil," she directed, turning to the maid, who was lingering at the other end of the room. "I am not wet. Serve some tea in here. I will have my bath later, when I change to go to the theater."

She spoke bravely, but fear was in her heart. She tried to tell herself

When he turned around, Louise had at least nerved herself to meet what she felt was imminent.

The prince approached her deliberately. She knew what he was going to say.

"Louise," he began, drawing a chair to her side. "I have found myself thinking a great deal about you during the last few weeks."

She did not interrupt him. She simply waited and watched.

"I have come to a certain determination," he proceeded; "one which, if you will grace it with your approval, will give me great happiness. I ask you to forget certain things which have passed between us. I have come to you today to beg you to do me the honor of becoming my wife."

She turned her head very slowly until she was looking him full in the face. Her lips were a little parted, her eyes a little strained. The prince was leaning toward her in a conventional attitude; his words had been spoken simply and in his usual conversational manner. There was something about him, however, profoundly convincing.

"Your wife!" Louise repeated. "If you will do me that great honor..."

It seemed at first as if her nerves were strained to the breaking-point. The situation was one with which her brain seemed unable to grapple. She set her teeth tightly. Then she had a sudden interlude of wonderful clear-sightedness. She was almost cool.

"You must forgive my surprise, Eugene," she begged. "We have known each other now for some twelve years, have we not?—and I believe that this is the first time you have ever hinted at anything of the sort!"

"One gathers wisdom, perhaps, with the years," he replied. "I am forty-one years old today. I have spent the early hours of this afternoon in reflection, and behold the result!"

"You have spoken to me before," she said slowly, "of different things. You have offered me a great deal in life, but never your name. I do not understand this sudden change!"

"Louise," he declared, "if I do not tell you the truth now, you will probably guess it. Besides, this is the one time in their lives when a man and woman should speak nothing but the truth. It is for fear of losing you—that is why."

Her self-control suddenly gave way. She threw herself back in her chair. She began to laugh and stopped abruptly, the tears streaming from her eyes. The prince leaned forward. He took her hands in his, but she drew them away.

"You are too late, Eugene!" she said. "I almost loved you. I was almost yours to do whatever you liked with. But somehow, somewhere, notwithstanding all your worldly knowledge and mine, we missed it. We do not know the truth about life, you and I—at least you do not, and I did not."

He rose very slowly to his feet. There was no visible change in his face save a slight whitening of the cheeks.

"And the sequel to this?" he asked.

"I have promised to marry John Strangeway," she told him.

"That," he replied, "is impossible! I have a prior claim."

The light of battle flamed suddenly in her eyes. Her nervousness had gone. She was a strong woman, face to face with him now, taller than he, seeming, indeed, to tower over him in the splendor of her anger. She was like a fensess threatened with the loss of the one dear thing.

"Assert it, then," she cried defiantly. "Do what you will. Go to him this minute, if you have courage enough, if it seems to you well. Claim, indeed! Right! I have the one right every woman in the world possesses—to give herself, body and soul, to the man she loves! That is the only claim and the only right I recognize, and I am giving myself to him, when he wants me, forever!"

She stopped suddenly. Neither of them had heard a discreet knock at the door. Alene had entered with the tea. There was a moment of silence.

"Put it down here by my side, Alene," her mistress ordered, "and show the prince of Seyre out."

Alene held the door open. For a single moment the prince hesitated. Then he picked up his hat and bowed. "Perhaps," he said, "this may not be the last word!"

"It might have been worse," he declared. "Stephen wasn't pleased, of course. He hates women like poison and he always will. That is because he will insist upon dwelling upon certain unhappy incidents of our family history."

"I shall never forget the morning he came to call on me," Louise sighed. "He threatened all sorts of terrible things if I did not give you up."

"Why didn't you tell me about it?" John asked.

"I thought it might worry you," she replied, "and it couldn't do any good."

"The Things That Were Hinted Could Not Possibly Apply to Her."

mind sending a note to Miss Maurel and asking her to have tea with you some other afternoon?"

"And why the deuce should I do that?" the prince asked, a trifle paler, but entirely self-possessed.

"To oblige me," John replied.

The prince wiped his eyeglass carefully upon his handkerchief.

"Mr. Strangeway, you are a very amiable young man," he said equably, "to whom I have tried to show some kindness for Miss Maurel's sake. I really do not see, however—pardon my putting it plainly—what business this is of yours."

"It is my business," John declared, "because I have asked Miss Maurel to be my wife, and because I am hoping that some day, before very long, she will consent."

The prince sat quite still in his chair, his eyes fixed upon a certain spot in the carpet. He had not even the appearance of being engaged in thought. He seemed only steeped in a sort of passivity. Finally, with a sigh, he rose to his feet.

"My young friend," he decided, "your statement alters the situation. I did not credit you with matrimonial intentions. I must see what can be done!"

His lips relaxed ever so slightly—so slightly that they showed only a glimpse of his teeth in one straight, hard line. He looked at John mildly, and his words seemed destitute of all offense; yet John felt the lightnings were playing around them.

"I shall write a note to Miss Maurel," the prince promised, as he made his way toward the writing table, "and ask her to visit me upon some other afternoon."

CHAPTER XVIII.

Back again to his rooms, and, later on, once more to Louise's little house in Kensington; a few minutes' masterful pleading, and then success. Louise wrapped herself up and descended to the street by his side.

For an hour or more John drove steadily westward, scarcely speaking more than a chance word. It was twilight when he brought the car to a standstill. Louise raised her veil and looked up.

"Well?" she asked inquiringly.

He pushed back the throttle on his steering wheel and stopped the engine. Then he turned toward her.

"I have something to say to you," he

said. "I have brought you here that I may say it in my own way and in my own atmosphere."

"This is like you!" Louise murmured. "You had to bring me out to a hilltop, on the dreariest hour of a wet March afternoon, to tell me—what?"

"First of all," John began, "I will answer a question which you have asked me three times since we started out this afternoon. You wanted to know how I found out that you were not going to change the day of your visit to him."

Her fine, silky eyebrows came a little closer together.

"You asked him that?" she repeated. John nodded.

"And he consented?"

"I will explain," John continued. "It was a most unfortunate circumstance, but in the club, after lunch, the subject of spending the afternoon came up. The prince spoke of an engagement. He was tied at home, he said, from four to six. Some of the men began to chaff him, and suggested that he was entertaining some lady friend, his latest favorite—well, I dare say you can imagine the rest. John broke off. Her fingers played nervously for a moment with the edge of the rug. She drew it higher up.

"Well, when I left your house the first time this afternoon, I went straight back to the prince. I pointed out to him that after what had been said, as it might be known that you were his guest today, it would be better for him to postpone your visit. He agreed to do so."

"Was that all that passed between you?"

"Not quite," John replied. "He asked me what concern it was of mine, and I told him I hoped that some day you would be my wife."

She sat quite still, looking down upon the flaring lights. She was filled with a restless desire to escape, to start the motor herself, and rush through the wet air into London and safety. And side by side with that desire she knew that there was nothing in the world she wanted so much as to stay just where she was, and to hear just the words she was going to hear.

"So much for that!" John proceeded. "And now please listen. I have brought you out here because under these conditions I feel more master of myself and my thoughts, and of things I want to say to you. Something takes me by the throat in your little drawing-room, with its shaded lights, its perfume of flowers, and its atmosphere of perfection. You sit enthroned there like the queen of a world I know nothing of, and all the time letters and flowers and flattering invitations are showered upon you from the greatest men in London. The atmosphere there stifles me, Louise. Out here you are a woman and I am a man, and those other things fall away. I have tried my best to come a little way into sympathy with your life. I want you now to make up your mind to come down a little way into mine."

She felt the sudden snapping of every nerve in her body, the passing away of all sense of will or resistance. She was conscious only of the little movement toward him, the involuntary yielding of herself. She lay back in his arms, and the kisses which closed her eyes and lips seemed to be working some strange miracle.

She was in some great empty space, breathing wonderful things. She was on the hilltops, and from the heights she looked down at herself as she had been—a poor little white-faced puppet, strutting about an overheated stage, in a faded atmosphere of adulation, with a brain artificially stimulated, and a heart growing cold with selfishness. She pined herself as she had been. Then she opened her eyes with a start of joy.

"How wonderful it all is!" she murmured. "You brought me here to tell me this?"

"And to hear something!" he insisted.

"I have tried not to, John," she confessed, amazed at the tremble of her sweet, low voice. Her words seemed like the confession of a weeping child. "I cannot help it. I do love you! I have tried not to so hard, but now—I shall not try any more!"

They drove quietly down the long hill and through the dripping streets. Not another word passed between them till they drew up outside her door. She felt a new timidity as he handed her out, an immense gratitude for his firm tone and intuitive tact.

"No, I won't come in, thanks," he declared. "You have so little time to rest and get ready for the theater." "You will be there tonight?" she asked.

He laughed as if there were humor in the suggestion of his absence.

"Of course!"

He slipped in his clutch and drove off through the rain-gleaming streets with the smile and air of a conqueror. Louise passed into her little house to find a visitor waiting for her there.

Eugene, prince of Seyre, had spent

the early part of that afternoon in a manner wholly strange to him. In pursuance of an order given to his majordomo immediately on his return from his club after lunch, the great reception rooms of Seyre House, the picture gallery and the ballroom were prepared as if for a reception. Dust-sheets were swept aside, masterpieces of painting and sculpture were uncovered, the soft brilliance of concealed electric lights lit up many dark corners.

He was forty-one years old that day, and the few words which John had spoken to him barely an hour ago had made him realize that there was only one thing in life that he desired. The sight of his treasures merely soothed his vanity. It left empty and unsatisfied his fuller and deeper desire of living. He told himself that his time had come. Others of his race had paid a great price for the things they had coveted in life. He, too, must follow their example.

He was in Louise's drawing-room when she returned—Louise, with hair and cheeks a little damp, but with a wonderful light in her eyes and with footstep that seemed to fall upon air.

"Some tea and a bath this moment, Alene!" she called out, as she ran lightly up the stairs. "Never mind about dinner, I am so late. I will have some toast. Be quick!"

"Madame—" Alene began.

"Don't bother me about anything now," Louise interrupted. "I will throw my things off while you get the bath ready."

She stepped into her little room, throwing off her cloak as she entered. Then she stopped short, almost upon the threshold. The prince had risen to his feet.

"Eugene!"

He came toward her. Even as he stooped to kiss her fingers, his eyes seemed to take in her disheveled condition, the little patches of color in her cheeks, the radiant happiness which shone in her eyes.

"I am not an unwelcome intruder, I hope," he said. "But how wet you are!"

The fingers which he released fell nervously by her side. She stood looking at him as if confronted with a sudden nightmare. It was as if this new-found life were being slowly drained from her veins.

"You are overtired," he murmured, leading her with solicitude toward an easy chair. "One would imagine, from your appearance, that I was the bearer of some terrible tidings. Let me assure you that it is not so."

He spoke with his usual deliberation, but she seemed powerless to recover herself. She was still dazed and white. She sank into the chair and looked at him.

"Nothing, I trust," he went on, "has happened to disturb you?"

"Nothing at all," she declared hastily. "I am tired. I ran upstairs perhaps a little too quickly. Alene had not told me that there was anyone here."

"I had a fancy to see you this afternoon," the prince explained, "and, finding you out, I took the liberty of waiting. If you would rather I went away and came for you later, please do not hesitate to say so."

"Of course not!" she exclaimed. "I do not know why I should have been so silly. Alene, take my coat and veil," she directed, turning to the maid, who was lingering at the other end of the room. "I am not wet. Serve some tea in here. I will have my bath later, when I change to go to the theater."

She spoke bravely, but fear was in her heart. She tried to tell herself

When he turned around, Louise had at least nerved herself to meet what she felt was imminent.

The prince approached her deliberately. She knew what he was going to say.

"Louise," he began, drawing a chair to her side. "I have found myself thinking a great deal about you during the last few weeks."

She did not interrupt him. She simply waited and watched.

"I have come to a certain determination," he proceeded; "one which, if you will grace it with your approval, will give me great happiness. I ask you to forget certain things which have passed between us. I have come to you today to beg you to do me the honor of becoming my wife."

She turned her head very slowly until she was looking him full in the face. Her lips were a little parted, her eyes a little strained. The prince was leaning toward her in a conventional attitude; his words had been spoken simply and in his usual conversational manner. There was something about him, however, profoundly convincing.

"Your wife!" Louise repeated. "If you will do me that great honor..."

It seemed at first as if her nerves were strained to the breaking-point. The situation was one with which her brain seemed unable to grapple. She set her teeth tightly. Then she had a sudden interlude of wonderful clear-sightedness. She was almost cool.

"You must forgive my surprise, Eugene," she begged. "We have known each other now for some twelve years, have we not?—and I believe that this is the first time you have ever hinted at anything of the sort!"

"One gathers wisdom, perhaps, with the years," he replied. "I am forty-one years old today. I have spent the early hours of this afternoon in reflection, and behold the result!"

"You have spoken to me before," she said slowly, "of different things. You have offered me a great deal in life, but never your name. I do not understand this sudden change!"

"Louise," he declared, "if I do not tell you the truth now, you will probably guess it. Besides, this is the one time in their lives when a man and woman should speak nothing but the truth. It is for fear of losing you—that is why."

Her self-control suddenly gave way. She threw herself back in her chair. She began to laugh and stopped abruptly, the tears streaming from her eyes. The prince leaned forward. He took her hands in his, but she drew them away.

"You are too late, Eugene!" she said. "I almost loved you. I was almost yours to do whatever you liked with. But somehow, somewhere, notwithstanding all your worldly knowledge and mine, we missed it. We do not know the truth about life, you and I—at least you do not, and I did not."

He rose very slowly to his feet. There was no visible change in his face save a slight whitening of the cheeks.

"And the sequel to this?" he asked.

"I have promised to marry John Strangeway," she told him.

"That," he replied, "is impossible! I have a prior claim."

The light of battle flamed suddenly in her eyes. Her nervousness had gone. She was a strong woman, face to face with him now, taller than he, seeming, indeed, to tower over him in the splendor of her anger. She was like a fensess threatened with the loss of the one dear thing.

"Assert it, then," she cried defiantly. "Do what you will. Go to him this minute, if you have courage enough, if it seems to you well. Claim, indeed! Right! I have the one right every woman in the world possesses—to give herself, body and soul, to the man she loves! That is the only claim and the only right I recognize, and I am giving myself to him, when he wants me, forever!"

She stopped suddenly. Neither of them had heard a discreet knock at the door. Alene had entered with the tea. There was a moment of silence.

"Put it down here by my side, Alene," her mistress ordered, "and show the prince of Seyre out."

Alene held the door open. For a single moment the prince hesitated. Then he picked up his hat and bowed. "Perhaps," he said, "this may not be the last word!"

He believed he was doing his duty. John, you are sure about yourself, aren't you?"

She was a little startled by the earnestness of her words. She seemed pale and fragile, her eyes larger and deeper than usual, and her mouth tremulous. She was like a child with the shadow of some fear hanging over her. He laughed and held her tightly to him.

Her lips sought his and clung to them. A queer little wave of passion seemed to have seized her. Half crying, half laughing, she pressed her face against his. "I do not want to act tonight. I do not want to play, even to the most wonderful audience in the world. I do not want to shake hands with many hundreds of people at that hateful reception. I think I want nothing else in the world but you!"

Her lips, for a moment, passive in his arms. He smoothed her hair and kissed her tenderly. Then he led her back to her place upon the couch. Her emotional mood, while it flattered him in a sense, did nothing to quiet the little demons of unrest that pulled, every now and then, at his heartstrings.

"What is this reception?" he asked. She made a little grimace.

"It is a formal welcome from the English stage to the French company that has come over to play at the new French theater," she told him. "Sir Edward and I are to receive them. You will come, will you not? I am the hostess of the evening."

"Then I am not likely to refuse, am I?" he asked, smiling. "Shall I come to the theater?"

"Come straight to the reception at the Whitehall rooms," she begged. "Sir Edward is calling for me, and Graillet will go down with us. Later, if you care to, you can drive me home."

"Don't you think," he suggested, "that it would be rather a good opportunity to announce our engagement?"

"Not tonight!" she pleaded. "You know, I cannot seem to believe it myself except when I am with you and we are alone. It seems too wonderful after all these years. Do you know, John, that I am nearly thirty?"

He laughed.

"How pathetic! All the more reason, I should say, why we should let people know about it as soon as possible."

"There is no particular hurry," she said, a little nervously. "Let me get used to it myself. I don't think you will have to wait long. Everything I have been used to doing and thinking seems to be crumbling up around me. Last night I even hated my work, or at least part of it."

His eyes lit up with genuine pleasure.

"I can't tell you how glad I am to hear you say that," he declared. "I don't hate your work—I've got over that. I don't think I am narrow about it. I admire Graillet, and his play is wonderful. But I think, and I always shall think, that the denouement is that third act is abominable!"

She nodded understandingly.

"I am beginning to realize how you must feel," she confessed. "We won't talk about it any more now. Drive me to the theater, will you? I want to be there early tonight, just to get everything ready for changing afterward."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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(TO BE CONTINUED)



"The Things That Were Hinted Could Not Possibly Apply to Her."



"I Beg You to Do Me the Honor of Becoming My Wife."

EAT SKINNER'S
THE BEST
MACARONI
MY SIGNATURE
Raffaele Skinner
FOR EVERY TRIANGLE

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DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY
For the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your doctor for a list for 50 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE.
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DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S REMEDY

GOOD BLOOD
"Blood will tell." Blotches and blemishes, like murder, will out, unless the blood is kept pure. Its purity is restored and protected by the faithful use of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A potent preparation of merit helps to eradicate dandruff, restores the natural color of the hair, and makes it shine and grow. Sold at 25c per bottle.

ZAPATA KEPT HIS PROMISE

Paid Back 50,000 Pesos He Forged Bankers to Give Him to Feed Hungry Men.

One morning Emilio Zapata issued two proclamations. One was a prohibition edict closing the saloons; the other a command for the bankers of the city to assemble for a conference. The bankers attended the meeting. They went in fear, dreading confiscation of their deposits. Only a few days before the armies of General Carranza had collected a "forced loan" of ten million pesos from the banks. What mercy could be expected of the bandit leader?

Zapata's speech was short and to the point. "Caballeros," he said, "my men are hungry. I want 50,000 pesos to feed them for a few days. You will pay this. I promise you protection. You may carry on your business without molestation as long as you do not aid the enemy. You may go when you sign the order for the money." Thankful to escape with such a modest demand, the bankers did as they were ordered. Zapata kept his part of the bargain, and for months the city was better policed than it has ever been since Porfirio Diaz was driven from Mexico. But this is the strange part of the story—strange to one who knows the system of confiscation which has bed the business men of the country. Ten days later Zapata paid back the 50,000 pesos.

OLD PRESCRIPTION FOR WEAK KIDNEYS

A medicinal preparation like Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root, that has real curative value almost sells itself. Like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited to those who are in need of it.

Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root is a physician's prescription. It has been tested for years and has brought results to countless numbers who have suffered.

The success of Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder diseases, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

Do not suffer. Get a bottle of Swamp-Root from your druggist now. Start treatment today.

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

Their Favorite Wine.

"An American 'Samuel' is as fond of his wine as a German soldier," I remarked to an old sailor friend.

"Yes," he agreed, "but an American sailor doesn't like the same kind of wine that a German sailor likes."

"Why, how's that, uncle?" I asked.

"Well, you see," he answered with a chuckle, "the German sailors like to stick to 'port.'"

\$100 Reward, \$100

Cataract is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARACT MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the system. HALL'S CATARACT MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$100.00 for any case of CATARACT. HALL'S CATARACT MEDICINE fails to cure. Druggists Inc. Testimonials free. P. J. Chertay & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Ellen Wade, deceased, leaves \$100,000 to Cleveland charity.

When Your Eyes Need Care
Try Marine Eye Remedy
No Stinging—Just Eye Comfort. 50 cents. Druggists Inc. Testimonials free. P. J. Chertay & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Suffered For Years Back and Kidneys Were in Bad Shape, But Doan's Removed all the Trouble.

"My kidneys were so weak that the least cold I caught would affect them and start my back aching until I could hardly endure the misery," says Mrs. D. C. Ross, 673 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y. "In the morning when I first got up, my back was so lame, I could hardly bend over and any move sent darts of pain through my kidneys. It was hard for me to walk up stairs or stoop, and to move while lying down sent darts of pain through me."



MRS. ROSS

"The kidney secretions were scanty and distressing and the water remained in my system, making my feet and hands swell. There were dark circles under my eyes and I became so dizzy I could hardly see. I had rheumatic pains in my knees and it was all I could do to get around. For years I was in that shape and I wore plasters and used all kinds of medicine to no avail until I tried Doan's Kidney Pills. They rid me of the trouble and strengthened my back and kidneys. When I have taken Doan's since, they have always benefited me."

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

Efficiency. After many trials and tribulations Mrs. Timson had managed to get a "maid" of sorts. "Now, Thurza," said she, "be careful about the water. We only use the well water for drinking, as we have to pay a man to pump it. The rain water is good enough for washing up and so on."

After tea Mrs. Timson asked: "Did you remember about the water, Thurza?" "Oh, yes, m'm," said Thurza. "I filled the kettle half full of water from the butt and the other half with water from the well. I thought that bottom half might as well be getting hot at the same time for washing up after tea."—San Francisco Argonaut.

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

will quiet your cough, soothe the inflammation of a sore throat and lungs, stop irritation in the bronchial tubes, inspiring a good night's rest, free from coughing and with easy expectoration in the morning. Made and sold in America for fifty-two years. A wonderful prescription, assisting Nature in building up your general health and throwing off the disease. Especially useful in lung trouble, asthma, croup, bronchitis, etc. For sale in all civilized countries. Adv.

A Suspicious Note.

A school teacher felt that she had every right to feel suspicious when a young boy pupil presented her with a note written in a boyish scrawl which read as follows: "Miss Jones please let Johnny out of school this afternoon as I want to go to the ball game. Johnny's mother, Miss Perkins."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels. Ad.

One of the worst things under the sun is a shady reputation. Melted shellac will mend broken fountain pen barrels.

Advertisement for KONDON'S CATARRHAL JELLY, featuring an illustration of a child and text describing its benefits for children's colds.

Advertisement for KONDON'S CATARRHAL JELLY, featuring an illustration of a child and text describing its benefits for children's colds.

Advertisement for Children Who Are Sickly, featuring an illustration of a child and text describing Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

EL PASO to JUAREZ



The International Bridge.

YOU can see El Paso two ways. You can be a little hysterical, as I am, over the border-town thrilliness of things. Or you can close a cold, canny commercial eye and get a chamber-of-commerce angle on its go-West-young-man opportunities. I never saw a town where they care so little about dust storms and so much about industrial chances, writes Zoe Beckley in the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

My ninth story window is in a handsome hotel as ever reared its elegant facade from the gilt and marble, Turkish rug and hat check belt of New York city. It has all the modern conveniences with a few western developments like free newspapers at your door in the morning.

Now look out southward, past a rocky mountain almost at your elbow, into that longish, squat-building street where the sun shines and the dust blows. At its end runs a ribbon of muddy water, too shallow to wet the ankles of a Chihuahu pup. The Rio Grande!

Beyond you see a blotch of brown cubes scattered on the slope of the grim and rugged mesa, with the shot-marred, whitewashed Cathedral of Guadalupe rising feebly in their midst, Mexico!

The cubes of 'dobe houses, where whole families, including the dog, the burro, the pig and the flea, live in dirtish desmetude. Ragged, sans furniture, building their mesquite wood fires on the mud floor! Mexico! You are looking from the twentieth century into the sixteenth, with only a street and a bridge to join them.

Neat Shops Scare Trade Away. Now we'll descend and walk toward that famous though many-looking international bridge where the neat United States sentry and the forlorn cotton-clad, grubby Carranzista meet face to face every 20 seconds at the mid-

Past the poor 'dobe houses, through the doors of which you get glimpses of family life unpleasantly intimate, we go into the Via Diabolo, called by Jack London the wickedest slum in the world.

I cannot vouch for its depravity, but I should think it must be the dirtiest, dustiest, poorest, weirdest, rowdiest, tawdriest and most heterogeneous, barring possibly some sinister suburb of Algeria.

Gaming houses are the staple Sunday attraction. Sweating crowds of men and women rim the tables, the lottery booths, the wheels of fortune—and, to judge by most of the patrons, of misfortune—that fill the barnlike shacks.

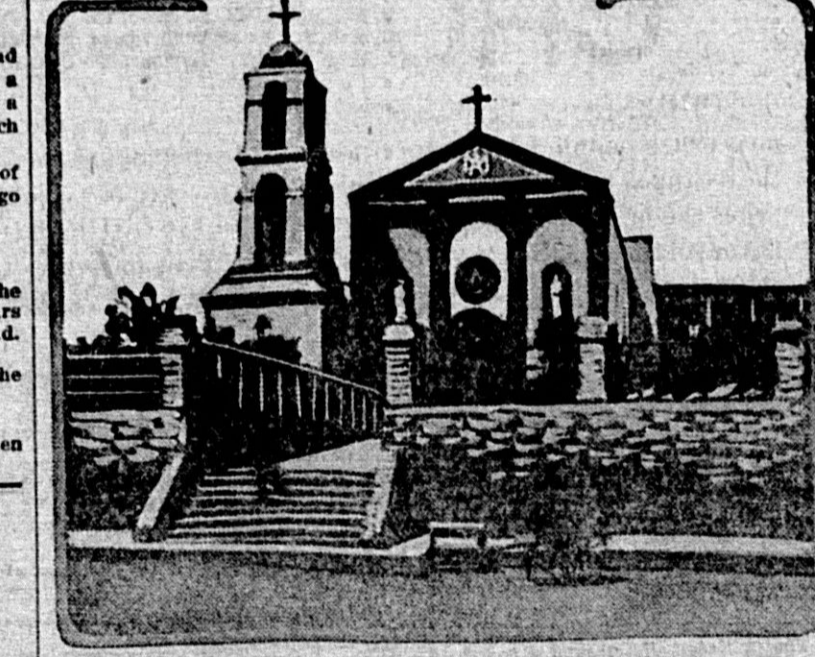
One man in five is some sort of soldier, wearing some sort of fragmentary uniform.

Poverty and Squalor. Notice the rakish carriage belts—some worn straight around in rows, some over one shoulder, some over both crossed back and front. Ammunition is debited to the men, and they have to take care of it! The begrimed fellows, with the bits of leather thonged about their bare feet, with dirty serapes on their shoulders, are of the piteous peon class.

You have seen poverty and squalor at home, but never such as this! The poor at home at least work in the hope of overcoming their wretchedness. Here all is sullen. No opportunity, no ambition, no hope at all.

There are a few prosperous gamblers in the gaming dens who serve to set off the sinister raggedness of the rest. Sinister, because everyone totes a gun, sometimes a rifle, and appears to appraise thirstily the modest jewel on your breast, the purse beneath your pocketknaps.

And now the bull ring, ancient, chipped by random shots of many an opera bouffe revolution, painted in



Mission of Our Lady of Guadalupe, in Juarez.

die. Near the bridge the Mexicans get dirtier, the street dustier, the shops shabbier.

"We don't fix up the place much," one storekeeper told me. "We'd lose our Mex trade. They don't feel comfortable coming into a fussed-up, flossy place!"

That wooden jumble over there to the left is the market. Note the Mexican women on the ground, shawls to the eyes (they believe all illness comes from something in-breathed; hence the covered mouths) selling stuff. The flapjacks they claw from a bucket and stuff into the palm of the passerby are tortillas, Mex bread. They are not considered showy because the customer finds them wanting in quality, but are casually slapped back again into their receptacle.

Apparently the wearing qualities of tortillas are excellent. You have seen a limp stack of them examined and rejected by half a dozen prospective purchasers, yet they look scarcely frayed, and are still quite salable.

Hear the music? Guitars, tambourines and voices. A group of greaser lads are playing, half for sheer love of it, half for the coins the people eating at the long, sloopy tables will throw them. Lunching and dining at the market place is the sociable Mexican mode.

Baths Their Passports. There is a government bathhouse by the river bank, where certain ceremonies must be performed by the rebellious citizens of Juarez before they can commute regularly into El Paso as house and hotel servants, workmen and clerical employees.

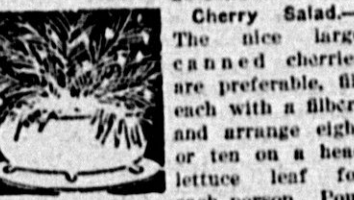
Now we cross the bridge. Afoot, the military authorities and customs men treat you indifferently. In the trolley car the examination is more elaborate.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Let us keep the mind clear and bright, fill it with wholesome thoughts of life, and be kindly in our feelings towards others.—C. B. Patterson

SEASONABLE DISHES.

For a nice occasion when dainty salad is desired make a cherry salad as follows:



Cherry Salad.—The nice large canned cherries are preferable, fill each with a filbert and arrange eight or ten on a head lettuce leaf for each person. Pour over a little dressing made from the cherry juice, olive oil and seasoning.

Maple Parfait.—Beat three eggs, yolks and whites separately, until light. Scald a cupful of maple syrup and pour it boiling hot over the yolks of the eggs, fold in the whites and set aside to cool. Add a pinch of salt, two cupfuls of whipped cream, a teaspoonful of lemon juice and freeze. Serve after ripening for several hours. Sprinkle each, serving with chopped walnuts or pecans.

Potato Croquettes.—Put two cupfuls of mashed potato through a ricer, add a tablespoonful of butter, two tablespoonfuls of chopped parsley, a teaspoonful of onion juice, and a well-beaten egg, salt, pepper and celery salt to season. Form into croquettes and fry in deep fat, after dipping them in egg and crumbs.

Royal Sandwiches.—Cut fresh brown bread a quarter of an inch thick and cover it with the following mixture: Put three hard-cooked eggs into a dish, add four tablespoonfuls of butter, a dash of red pepper, two tablespoonfuls of cooked ham, chopped, mix and rub through a sieve, then add two tablespoonfuls of whipped cream, spread this on the bread and sprinkle over it finely chopped celery, that has been chilled in ice water, add a teaspoonful of olive oil, a little vinegar and salt, place another slice of bread on top of this and butter the top, sprinkled with hard-cooked yolk of egg put through a sieve, and lightly with chopped parsley. Cut the bread in strips and serve.

Pineapple Salad with Honey Dressing.—Arrange slices of fresh pineapple on lettuce and pour over the following. Beat together three tablespoonfuls of olive oil, two tablespoonfuls of honey, a tablespoonful of lemon juice and a dash of salt. Use at once.

When whipping cream, add a tablespoonful of condensed milk to a bowl of whipped cream, and beat it well just before serving. It will add much to its deliciousness and increase the quantity of the cream.

A half-cupful of good-flavored cheese grated, then added to a dish of creamed toast, makes a highly nutritious dish.

It is a fine thing to have a great thought, but it is a much finer thing to pass a great thought on to others.

God has given us tongues that we may say something pleasant to our fellow-man.

HONEY DISHES.

A most delicious plum butter was that made by our grandmothers using honey instead of sugar; just try it with your plums and see if it isn't worth remembering.

Rice Pudding.—Take a half cupful of rice, two quarts of good milk, a pinch of salt and honey to sweeten, bake for three hours, stirring often the first half of the cooking. Raisins may be added and a little butter if the milk is not rich.

Honey Spice Cake.—Stir together until creamy one and a half cupfuls of honey, one scant cupful of shortening, add gradually two well-beaten eggs, one-half cupful of milk and three cupfuls of flour in which two tablespoonfuls of baking powder have been sifted, a tablespoonful of allspice and a cupful of each of raisins and currants. When well-mixed turn into a deep greased pan and bake in a moderate oven until brown.

Baked Apples.—Core and peel five even-sized apples. Mix one cupful of fine bread crumbs, three tablespoonfuls of honey, one-half teaspoonful each of cinnamon and lemon extract. Fill the centers of the apples with the mixture and bake in a buttered dish.

East Indian Pudding.—Soak three cupfuls of bread crumbs in two cupfuls of cold water for five minutes, then press out the water, mix well with a tablespoonful of melted butter, add a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half cupful of raisins, five yolks of eggs, flavored with one-half a teaspoonful of grated lemon peel. Bake in an earthen dish twenty-five minutes.

Honey Ginger Snaps.—Into a double boiler put three-quarters of a cupful of shortening, one cupful of honey and two teaspoonfuls of ginger, cook three minutes after reaching the boiling point, then set aside to cool. When cold stir in enough flour to make a stiff mixture, roll out thin and cut, bake in a quick oven.

Honey added to lemon juice makes a most delicious fruit syrup to serve on a fruit cocktail.

Nellie Maxwell

ATROCITIES AS THEY EXIST

Orphaned Children, Homeless Families, Devastated Towns, Marked Germany's Path in Belgium.

The Germans entered Belgium in August and September, 1914; we began to come in November. Hence we saw none of the atrocities of the invasion—we saw only results of them, writes Vernon Kellogg in the Atlantic. Among these results, as seen by us, were, I hasten to say, no women without breasts or children without hands. But there were women without husbands and sons and daughters and children without mothers and fathers. There were families without homes, farms without cattle or horses or houses; towns without town halls and churches and most of the other buildings, and even some without any buildings at all, and a few without many citizens. But there were cemeteries with scores and hundreds of new graves—not of soldiers; and little toddling children who came up eagerly to you, saying, "Mon pere est mort; ma mere est morte." They were distinguished from some of their playmates by this, you see!

And we had to hear—and endure—the stories, the myriad stories, of the relicts of Dinant, Vise, Tannies, Andennes and all the rest. Of course, there were stories exaggerated willfully and others exaggerated unintentionally, simply by the inevitable inaccuracies that come from excitement and mental stress. But there were stories that were true, all true.

"Can't Cut Off My Leg," Says Railroad Engineer

"I am a railroad engineer; about 20 years ago my leg was seriously injured in an accident out West. Upon my refusing to allow the doctor to amputate it I was told it would be impossible to heal the wound. I have tried all kinds of salves and had many doctors in the past 20 years, but to no avail. Finally I resolved to use PETERSON'S OINTMENT on my leg. You cannot imagine my astonishment when I found it was doing what over 100 things had failed to do. My leg is now completely cured."—Gus Hautt, 700 Myrtle Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"It makes me feel proud to be able to produce an ointment like that," says Peterson. "Not only do I guarantee Peterson's Ointment for old sores and wounds, but for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Itching Skin and Bleeding or Itching Piles, and I put up a big box for 25 cents, a price all can afford to pay and money back from your druggist if not satisfied." Adv.

More Than One Way.

"Everyone at the club thought my hat was lovely, dear," said Mrs. Holt with a beaming smile. "Of course it was not expensive. I only paid \$22 for it, but it is quite as lovely as Mrs. Ringley's, which cost her nearly \$75."

"But the Ringleys are able to own a more conspicuous pew in church than we are," faltered the husband.

"Well," she exclaimed, radiant, "they can't come in any later than we can!"—Grit.

THE BEST BEAUTY DOCTOR

is Cuticura for Purifying and Beautifying the Skin—Trial Free.

For cleansing, purifying and beautifying the complexion, hands and hair, Cuticura Soap with touches of Cuticura Ointment now and then afford the most effective preparations at the minimum of cost. No massaging, steaming, creaming, or waste of time.

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

Explained. "There is meat in everything that advertising man writes." "Then no wonder he comes so high."

The defeated candidate always hates to meet the sympathizing friend.

The bottom soon drops out of a quickly made friendship.

Advertisement for CASTORIA 900 DROPS, featuring an illustration of the product box and text describing its benefits for infants and children.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature

of

Dr. J. C. Hutchins

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Sometimes a woman asks her husband's advice so that she'll be in a position to take the opposite course.

The less a man says the more guessing his wife has to do.

ALL MEN AT HOME SHOULD PREPARE FOR WAR

The first test a man is put thru for either war or life insurance is an examination of his water. This is most essential because the kidneys play a most important part in causing premature old age and death. The more injurious the poisons passing thru the kidneys the sooner comes decay—so says Dr. Pierce of Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., who further advises all people who are past thirty to preserve the vitality of the kidneys and free the blood from poisonous elements, such as uric acid—drink plenty of water—avoid some daily and take Anurie, double strength, before meals, 60c a package.

This An-uric is a late discovery of Dr. Pierce and is put up in tablet form, can be obtained at almost any drug store. For that backache, lumbago, rheumatism, "rusty" joints, swollen feet or hands, due to uric acid in the blood, Anurie quickly dissolves the uric acid as hot water does sugar. Take a little Anurie before meals and prolong life. Send 36 cents to Dr. Pierce for trial package of Anurie.

A good dinner has about the same effect on a man that a good cry has on a woman.

Any man who waits for the owl car is sure to catch it after he gets home.

DETROIT NEWS

Detroit, Mich.—"Dr. Pierce's Anurie Tablets have saved my life, and I am grateful beyond the power of words to express. After years of suffering and finding no relief in the different medicines that I had taken, I was on the verge of giving up all hope, when I happened to pick up a pamphlet. I sent for a box of the Anurie Tablets, and after taking the first box I began to feel better, so continued their use. Now I feel like a different woman. The pains in my back are all gone and my work seems no longer a burden."

"I wish to say to all suffering from kidney trouble, try Dr. Pierce's Anurie Tablets, as I firmly believe they saved my life. "If anyone wishes to write me to ask about the medicine and what it has done for me, I will cheerfully answer."—MRS. ALICE BARNES, 240 St. Aubin Ave.—Adv.

Advertisement for SPONH'S OINTMENT, featuring an illustration of the product and text describing its benefits for skin conditions.

Fall Run of Distemper

MAY BE WHOLLY AVOIDED BY USING "SPONH'S" A small outlay of money brings very great results. It is a sure cure and a preventive if you use it as per directions. Simple, safe and sure. The \$1 size is twice the quantity and an ounce more than the 50c size. Get your horses in best condition for late fall and winter. All druggists, harness dealers or manufacturers.

SPONH MEDICAL CO., Manufacturers, Goshen, Ind.

Advertisement for CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, featuring an illustration of a parrot and text describing its benefits for liver and digestive issues.

Carter's Little Liver Pills

Make you feel the joy of living. It is impossible to be happy or feel good when you are CONSTIPATED

This old remedy will set you right over night.

Genuine bears signature

PALLID PEOPLE Usually Need Iron in the Blood. Try CARTER'S IRON PILLS

Large advertisement for LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND, featuring an illustration of a woman and text describing its benefits for women's health.

Stop! Women and consider these facts

Every statement made in our advertisements is true. Every testimonial we publish is genuine and honest, which proves that

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is the greatest remedy for women's ills known

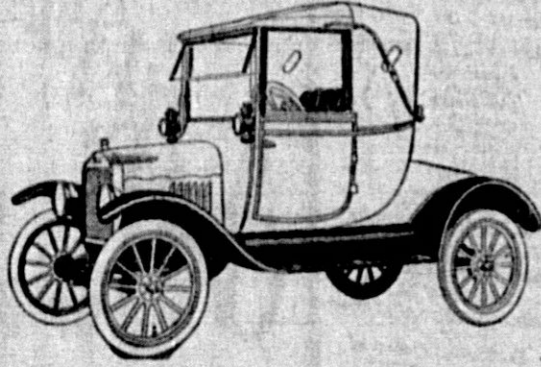
LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Coupelet—the car of class for every month in the year—in any kind of weather—over city streets or country roads. Permanent top with sliding plate glass windows, with removable pillar; large doors; roomy seat with deep upholstery, and the regular Ford chassis, assuring continuous satisfactory service with continuous low cost for operation and maintenance. It is a delight to women who drive and the ideal car for professional and business men. Coupelet \$572 f. o. b. Chelsea.

Palmer Motor Sales Co.
CHELSEA, MICH.



ANNOUNCEMENT

To the People of Chelsea and Vicinity and Patrons of the Princess Theatre:

Beginning Saturday, November 3, the regular admission price to the Princess Theatre will be 15c to all persons over 12 years of age, Children 12 years of age or under 10c. This raise has been made necessary on account of the new war tax, which requires that after November 1st all moving picture theatres pay to the government 10% of their box-office receipts, also on that date all motion picture supplies will be taxed 20% and the manufacturers of film will be heavily taxed, thus raising the rental price of films for the exhibitor. Also the price of everything connected with the motion picture industry, wages of employees, etc., have been gradually getting higher for the past two or three years.

WARREN G. GEDDES, Manager.

Farrell's Grocery Specials

Saturday, Nov. 3rd, 1917

- TWO Pounds Best Lima Beans..... 25c
 - ONE Package Quaker Oats..... 10c
 - ONE Large Package Quaker Oats..... 24c
 - ONE Can Good Molasses..... 13c
- Men's Rubber Footwear at Right Prices.
Moxley's and Premium Oleo.

JOHN FARRELL & CO.

Don't Forget About the New November Victor Records Out Nov. 1

Some of the Patriotic Records That Should Appeal to Everyone

- 18361 (a) American National Airs.....Pietro
- 75c (b) Patriotic Airs of the Allies.....Pietro
- 35457 (a) Patriotic Medley March No. 2.....Victor Military Band
- 1.25 (b) Standard Bearer March.....Conway's Band
- 18370 (a) Over There.....Victor Military Band
- 75c (b) Where do we go from here?.....Victor Military Band
- 18374 (a) Somewhere in France is Daddy.....Charles H. Hart
- 75c (b) So Long, Mother.....Charles H. Hart
- 18360 (a) Naval Reserve March.....Conway's Band
- 75c (b) White Rose March.....Conway's Band

Grinnell Brothers at Holmes & Walker's

Try The Standard Want Column
IT GIVES RESULTS

The Chelsea Standard

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

O. T. HOOVER,
PROPRIETOR.

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

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

PERSONAL

Leo McQuillan spent Sunday in Detroit.

Mrs. L. P. Vogel spent Sunday in Detroit.

Mrs. G. P. Staffan spent Sunday in Lansing.

Mrs. J. Bacon is spending this week in Detroit.

Mrs. C. S. Winans spent Saturday in Jackson.

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

Mrs. C. E. Whitaker spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. E. D. Chipman spent Tuesday in Ann Arbor.

Thomas Fleming, of Detroit, is in Chelsea today.

John Dunley, of Detroit, spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Miss Kathryn Hooker was a Detroit visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. William Arnold spent Saturday in Pontiac.

C. Klein and daughter Ida spent Sunday in Jackson.

Mrs. E. E. Shaver is spending this week in Ann Arbor.

Miss Lizzie Hammond spent the week-end in Detroit.

Miss Lillian Hawley, of Jackson, spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Mrs. J. Reno, of Manchester, was a Chelsea visitor, Tuesday.

Michael Wackenhut, of Jackson, spent Tuesday in Chelsea.

Miss Blanche Miller, of Marshall, spent the week-end in Chelsea.

Mrs. Ed. Brown and Miss Hazel Spear spent Saturday in Detroit.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wals and daughter Grace spent Saturday in Jackson.

Louis Faber, of Jackson, spent Sunday at the home of his mother here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Guerin spent Sunday with relatives in Ann Arbor.

Miss Blanche Powers, of Battle Creek, is the guest of Mrs. J. E. Weber.

Mrs. J. Neufang, of Reading, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Mary L. Boyd.

Mrs. Ray Sanborn has returned from Bronson, where she has been visiting friends.

Clarence Hauser, of Battle Creek, was a guest at the home of his mother Sunday.

J. A. Crawford, of Detroit, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Hoover.

Mrs. R. J. Beck and daughter, of Jackson, are visiting relatives here this week.

Miss Marie Kinney, of Ann Arbor, is spending several days with Dr. and Mrs. Fulford.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Dexter, of Milan, spent the first of the week with Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Ward.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Fletcher and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Steinbach motored to Dexter Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Carr, of Fowlerville, spent several days of this week with Mrs. J. C. Taylor.

Mrs. Ellis Phelps and son, of Coldwater, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Bacon, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jensen and children spent the week-end at the home of Frank Ives, of Stockbridge.

Mrs. F. T. Newton, of Ypsilanti, spent the first of the week at the home of her son, Charles Newton.

Mrs. C. McKenny, of Ypsilanti, and son, C. A. McKenny, of Canton, Ohio, were Chelsea visitors, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Maltby and daughter, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Horton.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Schoenhals are in Detroit today, where Mr. Schoenhals' brother is undergoing an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Beissel and children spent Sunday with Mrs. Beissel's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Foster, of Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Walker and daughter Josephine and Miss Laura Heiber made an automobile trip to Toledo, Friday, returning Saturday.

George Bacon, of Chicago; Donald Bacon, of Olivet; Miss Dorothy Bacon, of South Haven, and John Bacon, of Detroit, spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bacon.

Mrs. J. S. Cummings is spending today in Ann Arbor.

Charles Robinson and son Howard, of Milan, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Ward, Sunday.

Mrs. E. J. Otis and son, who spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Maroney, returned to their home in Detroit, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry McLeary, of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. D. Dixon and Miss Mac Ackerson, of Dexter, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harold Gage.

Church Circles.

CONGREGATIONAL.
Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.
Morning worship at 10 o'clock with sermon by the pastor. Subject, "Recruiting for Christ."
Sunday school at 11:15 o'clock a. m. Class for men led by the pastor.
Junior Christian Endeavor 3 p. m.
Christian Endeavor at 6:15 p. m.
Popular Sunday evening service at 7 o'clock. The fourth address in a special series for young men. Subject, "The Young Man and His Lady Friend." The male chorus will sing. The public is invited.

CATHOLIC.
Rev. W. P. Conditine, Rector.
Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart Sunday services.
Holy communion 6:30 a. m.
Low mass 7:30 a. m.
High mass 10:00 a. m.
Catechism at 11:00 a. m.
Baptisms at 3 p. m.
Mass on week days at 7:00 a. m.
St. Joseph's Sodality and the Rosary Society will receive holy communion next Sunday.
The monthly collection for the school will be taken up next Sunday.

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

ST. PAUL'S.
Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.
Next Sunday St. Paul's church will observe and celebrate, with thousands of other churches, the Four Hundredth anniversary of the Reformation. The subject of the sermon will be, "From Childhood to Manhood." The anniversary offering for colleges will be received at this time.
In the evening the young people will give an anniversary program consisting of special music, recitations and addresses.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet Friday afternoon with Mrs. Jacob Hinderer on south Main street. The public is cordially invited.

BAPTIST.
Regular church services at 10 a. m. Prof. S. B. Laird, of Ypsilanti, will preach at the morning service.
Sunday school at 11:15 o'clock a. m.
Prayer meeting at 7 o'clock Thursday evening at the church.
The annual Woman's Baptist Missionary meeting of the Washtenaw association will be held in the Baptist church, Ypsilanti, Tuesday, November 6, from 10:45 to 4 o'clock. On account of this meeting the regular meeting of the Chelsea society will not be held on Wednesday.
Everybody welcome.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH,
NEAR FRANCISCO.
Rev. G. C. Nothdurft, Pastor.
Sunday school Sunday 9:30 a. m. Rally Day service and in connection with this we will celebrate the 400th anniversary of the Reformation.
The evening service will be one-half hour earlier beginning with November 4.
Epworth League 7:00 p. m.
English service 7:30 p. m.
The service in the morning will be in English also.
Everybody most cordially invited.

Announcements.
The Merry Workers will meet this evening with Miss Elizabeth Wagner.
Special meeting next Tuesday evening at Masonic hall. Work in first degree.
The B. V. R. C. will meet with Mrs. J. S. Gorman on Monday evening, November 5.
There will be a football game between Ann Arbor and Chelsea Independents at Boland park at 2:30 o'clock next Sunday afternoon.
Miss Andrews announces the opening of dancing classes at Maccabean hall, Monday, November 5. Children's classes, 3:45; adult classes, 7:00; assembly, 8:30. For terms and information call phone 45.

Ann Arbor—Word was received here Friday, of the death of O. E. Williams, an aviator, while giving exhibition flights at Mobile, Ala. While attempting to make a landing at the fair grounds he lost control of his machine, and was instantly killed. His wife was among the several thousand spectators, who witnessed his tragic death. O. E. Williams was a Washtenaw boy, a brother of Ralph Williams, living in Webster.

VOGEL & WURSTER

(Women's Department)

This is Coat and Suit Season and This is Headquarters

Every one is looking for Coats now and every one is finding just what they want in our Women's and Misses' Coat Section. The best reason for this is: THE PRICES ARE RIGHT AND THE STYLES ARE RIGHT.

The Coats are very becoming, very roomy, very comfortable, and of diversified style treatment this season, and gathered here are models typical of every new idea carried out by the leading designers of coats.

Many of these Coats are liberally fur trimmed, and many quite new ideas in collars and throw collars, as well as clever new ways of fur trimming are to be seen in the new Coats.

The favored shades—Taupe, Burgundy, Greens, Brown, Navy, as well as Black are shown in Broadcloth, Bolivia Burella, Wool Velour and Kerseys. Most excellent values are offered at

\$15.00, \$20.00, \$25.00, \$30.00, \$35.00, and up.

Women's Suits Must Be Closed Out Now

We have only 42 new Suits left that will walk right out now at these reduced prices. Every Suit is new and was made in New York by good manufacturers, but we positively clean up in this department every season right down to the very last Coat and Suit. To do this we always make liberal reductions in prices.

We Offer:

Women's all Wool Poplin and Serge Suits, newest designs, well made, and well lined, at less than half the price you'll pay for the same Suits next spring or fall.

Prices Now Are \$12.50, \$15.00, \$17.50 and \$20.00

Positively no free alterations whatsoever on these Suits at these prices.

Buy Wool Dress Goods Now

We predict woolens of all kinds will be very scarce and very much higher priced. It is only good business sense for everyone to provide themselves now with all the woolens, especially Dress Goods, they will need for at least two years.

Every yard of Dress Goods in our department is as good quality as Folwell Bros. ever made, and our prices are in many instances still as low as they ever were, and only in a few instances are they slightly higher.

Supply Yourself With Woolens Now For Future Use

We believe real good Woolen Dress Goods will soon be as hard to find at any reasonable price as linens are at the present time.

VOGEL & WURSTER

CHURNGOLD

CHURNGOLD has established a name among all classes of critical and common sense people which other makers of Oleomargarine may envy, but which they cannot match. It has required many years of patient effort on our part to bring the art of churning Oleomargarine to the CHURNGOLD standard of aroma, flavor and texture. No other maker of Oleomargarine with inferior methods, cheap materials, or catchy prices, can hope to cope with CHURNGOLD. It can't be done with success.

Quality Will Tell

Telephone No. 56 **OSCAR D. SCHNEIDER** Exclusive Agent

Government Kept Down Prices.

The president of Guatemala has, to a considerable extent, solved the problem of the high cost of living, at least in so far as the poorer classes of Guatemala City and Quezaltenango, the two principal cities of the republic, are concerned. By his supervision the price of bread is kept to a minimum, and there are government warehouses for the sale of rice, corn, potatoes and bananas, all at fixed prices, for the benefit of the poor people of the two cities named, according to a report from United States Consul James C. Reat. The peons or the poorer class of the inhabitants of the republic, represent fully 75 per cent of the total population.

For their benefit the government of Guatemala in September, 1914, shortly following the outbreak of the European war, inaugurated a system of government purchase and distribution of flour at and below cost, which has been effective in checking the tendency of increased prices.

Pisgah Forest a Sanctuary.

Pisgah federal game preserve—the first of its kind east of the Mississippi river—has been created by a proclamation of the president. The Pisgah national forest, consisting mainly of the George W. Vanderbilt estate, in the western part of North Carolina, which has always been a sportsman's paradise, will now become more than that—a sanctuary. Hereafter no hunting will be allowed within its limits, and a movement is now on foot to place a herd of elk and one of buffalo in the preserve, to be perpetuated in the sanctuary thus provided for other game animals, birds and fishes.—Recreation.

Try the Standard "Want" Advs.

Ask for the "RED LINE"

When you buy rubber boots or shoes, be sure you get the great new Goodrich product—

Goodrich "HIPRESS"

Rubber Footwear Brown or White
"Built like a Goodrich Tire"

A wonderful advance over the old style black rubber boots and shoes. Not like any other rubber footwear ever produced before. Built of the same tough rubber stock that Goodrich Tires are made of—and by the Goodrich unit-construction process—can't leak, crack, or peel and will outlast any rubber footwear ever built.

Also full line of "Ball Band" Rubber Foot-Wear and "Lin Brand" solid Work Shoes, Stephenson Underwear, Vassar Sweater.

WALWORTH & STRIETER

OUTFITTERS FROM LAD TO DAD

FALL CLOTHING

If Saving a dollar paves the way to riches, we'll put you on your road to prosperity.

In other words, we'll save you money on any Fall Suit or Overcoat you buy at this store.

Don't be skeptic now, don't doubt this statement just because you think it can't be done.

Just stroll in ask one of our salespeople to show you Suits and Overcoats that sell for less money here than they do in other stores.

Our business is done on a "make-good" basis and if we can't make good on our promise to save you money, we don't expect to be favored with your good patronage.



\$17.50 TO \$30.00.

NEW NECKWEAR, SHIRTS, HATS, CAPS AND UNDERWEAR FOR FALL WEAR.

EXAMINE OUR STOCK OF SHOES FOR MEN AND BOYS

WE HAVE A COMPLETE STOCK OF TRAVELING BAGS AND TRUNKS.

DANCER BROTHERS.

LOCAL ITEMS

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Witherell have moved into their new home on Garfield street.

Miss Josephine Hoppe, of Chelsea, was re-elected school examiner by the board of supervisors, Friday.

A letter from E. A. Williams, now a resident of Galt, Calif., states that they are all well, and that the weather there is fine.

Stanley Dezelsky, who was an employe of the Lewis Spring & Axle Co. for a long time, died at the home of his parents in Cadillac, October 19.

Those who purchased Liberty Bonds on the bank weekly or monthly payment plan should call at the banks at once, as the banks are anxious to get the plan in working order.

Married, on Saturday, October 13, 1917, at Detroit, Miss Lila Chase, of Windsor, Ont., and Mr. Guy McNamara, of Detroit. Mr. McNamara is the son of Mrs. Ella McNamara, of Chelsea.

The Olivet college football team, of which Donald Bacon is a member, stayed in Chelsea Friday night before their game with the Ypsi. Normals, Saturday. The Olivets boys won the game by a score of 19 to 0.

Frank Hindelang, of Omaha, is visiting relatives here. Mr. Hindelang attended the Chelsea high school when a young man, and now has a son attending the University of Michigan, whom he has been visiting.

George A. Lindauer, Ernest O. Hieber and Elmer J. Trolz, members of Co. A, 328th Machine Gun Battalion, at Camp Custer, have been designated for service with the Michigan-Wisconsin division of the National Guard at Camp McArthur, Waco, Texas.

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Rev. G. H. Whitney and Rev. Albert A. Schoen were in Jackson from Monday until Wednesday night, attending a ministers' council, held under the auspices of the laymen's missionary movement. There were 300 ministers present, representing ten counties.

A teachers' institute will be held in the Chelsea high school, beginning at 9:30 a. m., Saturday, November 10. Prof. N. A. Harvey, of Ypsilanti, will be the official speaker and two of his addresses will be on the subjects, "Reading" and "Efficiency of the Teacher."

The farmers of Washtenaw county propose to raise \$5,000 for the county Red Cross organization by means of a farmers' Thanksgiving festival, to be held at the city Y. M. C. A., Ann Arbor, on the evenings of November 23 and 24. George T. English, of Chelsea, is a member of the executive committee which will have general charge of the festival.

Mrs. P. W. Dierberger and Mrs. S. A. Mapes were in Oberlin, Ohio, this week. Mrs. Dierberger was a delegate from the Woman's Missionary Society of the local Congregational church to the national meeting of the Woman's Board of Missions of Congregational churches. Mrs. Mapes visited her daughter, Gertrude, who is attending Oberlin college.

Pete Kortso Theodors, a Greek who came here and bought the restaurant next door to the Crescent hotel about a month ago, locked up the doors some time Sunday night and disappeared. He left a number of business men holding accounts against him, and a number of Holler men had paid him for meal tickets that have now lost their food value.

A meeting was held at the Michigan Portland Cement Co.'s office Tuesday afternoon, at which time a committee was formed to assist in raising funds for the Army Y. M. C. A. Rev. P. W. Dierberger was elected chairman; Dr. J. T. Woods, secretary; J. L. Fletcher, treasurer. Messrs. Sink, Lowry and Westerman, of Ann Arbor, were present and assisted in the organization.

James Helber, son of Eugene Helber, is now the owner of the Washtenaw Post, the German weekly, which was barred from the mails recently on account of its pro-Germanism. The paper has made application for admission to the mails as second-class matter. The first announcement made by the new publisher says: "This paper will be run hereafter strictly American."

The Michigan State Telephone Co. has asked permission of the railroad commission to raise its rates in forty-two cities and villages in the state. Chelsea is included in the number. The only changes asked for here are on farm lines, business, from \$15 to \$18, and from \$15 to \$21, according to the distance from the central office; and farm lines, residence, from \$15 to \$18 in excess of five miles from central.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Waltrous have moved into the Stimpson residence on East Middle street.

Mrs. Geo. P. Staffan entertained the Five Hundred Club at her home on Park street, Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Dancer entertained the High Five Club, at their home on West Middle street, Wednesday evening.

The Young People's Society of St. Paul's church gave a very successful hallowe'en party in Fireman's hall Wednesday evening.

H. Kerstetter, who has had charge of the drug stock of the Freeman store since last April, will move with his family to Moberg, South Dakota.

Three cent postage begins November 2. Don't forget this, and also the fact that the extra lick is to help lick the Kaiser.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Foster received a letter, Wednesday, informing them their son, Hobert, had arrived safely in France.—Grass Lake.

Beginning today everybody who goes to the movies or any kind of a theater will commence to help pay for the war through the medium of the ten per cent tax on theater tickets.

Christmas presents and other gifts from home for American soldiers in France must be restricted to parcels of not more than seven pounds each, the French roads are unable to care for a larger traffic.

Ex-county Clerk Charles L. Miller died at St. Joseph's sanitarium, Ann Arbor, at 6 o'clock Friday morning of Bright's disease. He was county clerk during the years 1909-12. For several years since that time he has been the treasurer of Ann Arbor.

The Standard has not received the addresses of all the boys who are in Uncle Sam's service. If either their parents or some friend would send in the addresses, the publisher of the Standard would be pleased to see that each one of them gets a copy of the Standard each week.

Rev. Franklin J. Estebrook, of Denver, Colorado, educational secretary of the Rocky Mountain district of Congregational churches, was the guest of Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Sunday, and spoke at the local church in the morning on "A Four-fold Program for the Church."

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steinbach have received a letter from their son Albert who is "Somewhere in France," dated September 22, in which he states that he is feeling fine and is bursting with news, but must refrain from telling until he returns home. He received the best of care while in the hospital in England.

Married, on Tuesday, October 30, 1917, in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, Miss Margaret Alice Young, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Young, of Lyndon, to Mr. Francis Patrick Daniels, of Lansing, Rev. W. P. Considine officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Daniels will be at home to their friends after November 15, at 408 Ionia street, Lansing.

The Standard received a communication Tuesday headed "Why you pay more for Liquors," from the president of the National Liquor Dealers' Association. He said: "You can blame the Anti-Saloon League for it." Bless his dear old heart, we are not paying any more for liquor now than we did before. This is an awful charge against the organization.

A. Jackson, colored, of Detroit, with a companion was shooting ducks at North Lake Sunday. The companion was short distance behind him to the right, and after Jackson had discharged his gun, both men arose. In some manner his companion's gun was accidentally discharged, the whole charge entering Jackson's right hip. The injured man was brought to Chelsea and later was taken to the hospital at Ann Arbor.

The following was taken from the Grass Lake News' report of the anniversary banquet of the Congregational church held in that village last week: "Rev. P. W. Dierberger, of Chelsea, gave the final send off to the program, speaking from the topic, "Boosting the Brotherhood." With the boost of some 30 of his members, coming through the mud and rain from Chelsea, he put a bit of "pep" and "ginger" into his talk that was much appreciated."

Eugene K. Frueauff, 66, of Ann Arbor, deputy county clerk, died suddenly at St. Joseph's sanitarium, Monday morning. Mr. Frueauff had undergone an operation last week, and was thought to be on the road to rapid recovery. Mr. Frueauff was deputy clerk under James Harkins, Charles Miller and Edwin H. Smith. Mr. Frueauff was a brother-in-law of Charles Steinbach, of Chelsea. Mr. and Mrs. Steinbach attended the funeral services Wednesday afternoon.



LOOK AT OUR RUGS!

THERE IS A DELIGHTFUL CHARM IN OUR BEAUTIFUL RUGS. THE DESIGNS EMBRACE MEDALLION AND FIGURED PATTERNS IN THE SOFT ORIENTAL TONES SO MUCH IN VOGUE. BRIGHTEN UP YOUR HOME NOW WITH OUR NEW RUGS. WE HAVE THE RUG YOU WANT IN THE SIZE YOU WANT, AND YOU KNOW WE ALWAYS GIVE THE BEST QUALITY AT LOWEST PRICES.

10 Days' Rug Sale

Any Rug in the house at less than actual mill price today, and Rugs are going still higher. No where on earth can you buy good Rugs as cheap as here during this sale. We own these rugs at much below present mill cost, and during the next 10 days we are going to unload a part of them.

There are Wilton Rugs, Hartford and Bigelow Bussora Rugs, Smith Axminster Rugs, Amsterdam and Oneida Body Brussels Rugs, Tapestry Rugs, Seamless Velvet Rugs, Wool and Fibre Rugs. All sizes from 27x54 inches to 12x15 feet. No chestnuts, but all handsome Persian and Oriental patterns.

9x12 Rugs, Worth \$14.00, Sale Price	\$10.80
8-3x10-6 Rugs, Worth \$22.00, Sale Price	\$18.00
6x9 Rugs, Worth \$12.00, Sale Price	\$9.00
9x12 Rugs, Worth \$32.00, Sale Price	\$25.20
9x12 Rugs, Worth \$30.00, Sale Price	\$24.30
8-3x10-6 Rugs, Worth \$35.00, Sale Price	\$28.50
7-6x9 Rugs, Worth \$11.00, Sale Price	\$8.80
9x9 Rugs, Worth \$22.00, Sale Price	\$17.10
12x15 Rugs, Worth \$25.00, Sale Price	\$19.50
36-inch Fibre Matting, Worth 35c, Sale Price, per yard	25c
36-inch Fibre Matting, Worth 45c, Sale Price, per yard	30c
2-yard wide Linoleum, per square yard	50c

W. P. Schenk & Company

WHAT ABOUT YOUR WINTER NEEDS

That's a question that everyone will have to answer before many days. Come to this store—you'll find the varieties and VALUES that will interest you.

Men's Suits and Overcoats

in newest styles as well as the more conservative kind, \$15.00 to \$30.00.

Boys' Norfolk Suits

New lot just received. Some with two pair of trousers, \$5.00 to \$10.00.

Men's Underwear

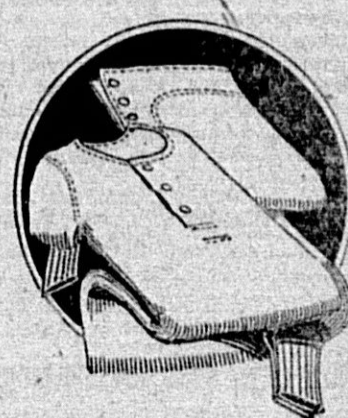
Our stocks are very complete in both Unions and Two-Piece Suits.

Our Advice is to Buy Early

Fine Mackinaws

For Men and Boys, all bought before the big advance in price.

Our Customers Will Benefit By This



Men's Footwear

You can supply your every need here, and be assured of value received. See our line of High Tops for fall and winter wear.

Another lot of "Bostonians" for Dress Wear just received.

VOGEL & WURSTER

Crescent Hotel Garage

NOW OPEN AND READY TO GIVE YOU

«SERVICE»

A full line of Accessories, Tires, Oils and Gasoline.

REMEMBER—Open Evenings until 12 o'clock. Distributors for Automobile League of America. ASK ABOUT IT. Free air for your buss at all hours, including Sunday.

Insure your Automobile with the Michigan Mutual Automobile Co.

Cars Washed and Polished at all times.

A. R. Grant, - Proprietor

A Few Facts

Many women carry accounts here. Many more men and women and boys and girls have accounts with us.

We have been in business over 40 years. Our resources are over \$750,000.00. Why not join us?

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

Chelsea, - - - Michigan

RECORDS AT CUSTER SHOW NO DESERTER

OF 18,500 MEN, NOT ONE HAS BEEN OFFICIALLY CHARGED WITH DESERTION.

LAW IS BROADLY INTERPRETED

Sixty Men Sent to Camp Were Listed As Slackers But Officers Put Blame On Local Boards.

Camp Custer, Battle Creek.—Of the 18,500 men sent to Camp Custer, army records recently completed showed that not one man was charged with desertion.

Sixty of the 18,500 were sent on by local boards and civil officers and declared to be deserters, but in no case did the army authorities find the evidence justified such an assumption, and every one of the 60 men was given a clean record.

According to the officers in charge of the work of receiving the recruits, there was not a single instance where prosecution was warranted. On the other hand, the evidence showed that the men were in no way to blame. Either they had failed to understand the law had moved from one address to another and failed to receive their notification or had never been notified at all through some error on the part of the local board.

Under the law, a man may be a technical deserter and still, in the minds of the army officers, be guilty of any such crime.

WACO HOSPITAL COST \$500,000

Is Fully Equipped, So Soldiers Will Have Best of Care.

Camp MacArthur, Waco, Tex.—When a man gets sick in this camp he is examined by the officers of his regiment or battalion infirmary. If he is really ill, or is suspected of being really ill, he is sent to the base hospital. There he has more attention possibly than he could buy if he were a millionaire in civil life.

The government has spent half a million dollars, exclusive of equipment, on this hospital. There are four operating rooms, and if the soldier patient is in need of an operation, no matter how difficult or how high priced, he receives it at once.

Sixty-seven buildings are offices, wards, laboratories and operating rooms. The wards are connected by above-ground tunnels and the patient may go from one to the other without exposure to the weather. There are 1,240 beds.

There are 32 surgeons. These include eye, ear, nose, throat, and other specialists. In fact, no matter how obscure the disease, there is someone here, it is said, who has given his life to the study of it.

There were 740 patients at the hospital last week. Of these 140 are really sick. The others are mostly men who are waiting discharge for disability. Some of them are men who can see out of only one eye, who can hear out of only one ear, who have flat feet or other deformities. They will be weeded out in time. Others are men who are convalescing from operations.

FOOD PRICES IN STATE VARY

Charges for Same Staples Show Wide Range in Different Towns.

Lansing—"Exorbitant" is what State Food Administrator Prescott calls some of the prices retailers are getting for foodstuffs in Michigan.

Commissioner Woodworth made a canvass of Michigan, had his men try the prices in 46 towns in the state on the same date. They priced eight different kinds of canned goods, 16 different cereal products, three dried fruits, sugars and syrups, nine fats, five vegetables and 12 kinds of meat and fish.

The differences between the high and low prices is what caused the explosion from Mr. Prescott.

Here are some of the differences recorded: Number 1 flour, 40 pound sacks, varied \$1.32 in price; the highest being \$3.72 and the lowest \$2.40. Twenty-four pound sacks ranged in price from \$1.20 to \$3.

Canned goods did not have nearly so large a range, but when the prices of the three dried fruits listed by the department are looked at a return to "exorbitant" is noticed. Prunes ranged in price from 10 cents 25 cents; evaporated apples from 11 to 24 cents.

Granulated sugar showed a range only of from 9 to 11 cents, since the shortage became acute, however, the prices advanced much higher in some of the larger cities. Butter ranged from 44 to 51 cents, leaf lard from 28 to 35, oleo from 28 to 37, but olive oil has the big space of from 62 cents to \$1.50 a quart tin.

WITH THE BOYS AT CAMPCUSTER

Howell Lewis Reid, prominent in Grand Rapids social circles and nephew of Gen. Jacques Joffre, has enlisted in the aviation section of the U. S. army.

The Y. M. C. A. headquarters has a room that looks like a big sporting goods store full of medicine balls, foot balls, bats and every sort of athletic equipment. These will be issued to buildings as they are needed.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

Ethner Wahlmann, of Ishpeming, son of Mayor J. M. Wahlmann, died of poisoning which he contracted at a football game.

Although rain in many places interfered with the food conservation campaign, canvassers pledged numerous housewives in all parts of the state.

L. E. Teistler, son of Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Teistler, of Belmont, who last spring enlisted in the navy, was killed in an accident on shipboard in New York.

Nine persons were injured, one seriously, when two interurbans came together in a head-on collision just north of Kalamazoo on the Grand Rapids-Kalamazoo railway. The wreck was the result of a misinterpretation of orders on the part of the crews, officials say.

Lansing—Edward Frensdorf, of Hudson, considered acting warden of Jackson prison, has not this position. Papers filed with the secretary of state at Lansing, show a \$50,000 bond, dated October 10, making Jasper H. Thompson, the deputy warden, acting warden.

The cost of heating the various state institutions last year, inclusive of the capitol building, was \$436,800.59, according to figures compiled by Auditor General Fuller. At the prevailing prices of coal it is believed that the cost of coal this year will be nearly double the cost of 1916.

Major General John Biddle, of the national army, a native of Detroit, has been appointed assistant chief of staff of the army. The post has been vacant since General Bliss succeeded Major General Scott as chief of staff. The position carries the rank of major-general in the regular army. General Biddle is now in France.

Raising 550 bushels of potatoes on a single acre of ground, Jules Van Damme, farmer of St. Nicholas colony, a few miles from Escanaba, holds what is believed to be a record for potato production in this vicinity. The acre was accurately measured. Five hundred bushels of the potatoes were marketable and sold for \$1 a bushel.

O. E. Williams, of Ann Arbor, was killed at Mobile, Ala., when he fell with an airplane, according to reports from the southern city.

James Smith, of Ionia, was found dying near Saranac after he had been put off a train for being intoxicated. It is believed he was struck by another train.

It is expected that with the plan of the government to pay dependents in the armies, both regular and conscriptive, state aid on the part of Michigan will cease.

Mrs. Will Myers, of Charlotte, has received word that her nephew, Christy McGiness, was killed in France. He lived here with his aunt before enlisting in a Canadian infantry.

The student council of the University of Michigan has passed resolutions recommending that the annual "J" hop be given in a much expurgated form this year. This has been recommended as a war measure.

C. W. Wald, M. A. C. potato specialist, has asked Michigan housewives to ask for U. S. grade No. 1 and U. S. grade No. 2 in buying potatoes. The purpose of this grading, said he, is not only to establish standards for dealings but also to enable growers to receive a premium for quality and consumers a greater value for their money.

Measures have been adopted by the Michigan Agricultural college to protect the state from the imminent shortage of seed corn. By means of a campaign the state is being combed for every available bushel of grain suitable for seed. The combing has been undertaken by a squad of five "scouts," recruited from the ranks of Michigan corn growers.

That men should help conserve grain by observing a heersday each Wednesday while their families keep wheatless day and conserve tobacco for the soldiers by going smokeless each Tuesday, while their families abstain from eating meat, was urged in a resolution adopted by the fourth district, Michigan W. C. T. U. convention recently held in Bangor.

Twenty thousand bushels of potatoes on the farm of T. W. Carpenter of Ward, Dickinson county, have frozen in the ground and are not worth digging. His loss is about \$20,000. He had already harvested 20,000 bushels, but because of a shortage of labor had not been able to harvest the crop from the last 105 acres. His potato farm was the largest in the upper peninsula.

Mr. and Mrs. Gottlieb Weeber, of Hastings, Germans, are the only parents in Barry county to give more the one son for service in the national army. They are proud of the fact that neither of their two sons drafted for service asked for exemption. If these young men face the troops of Duke Albrecht of Wurtemberg, they will be opposed in the enemy's ranks by three cousins.

The rise in the price of potatoes in the northern part of the state is caused by an over-estimate of the crop, according to State Market Director James N. McBride.

County Clerk Cady of Calhoun county has refused several applications for marriage licenses to soldiers at Camp Custer because they nor their brides were residents of the county. He is supported in this action by the attorney general's department. Mr. Cady holds that soldiers at Camp Custer are not permanently domiciled in Calhoun county.

GERMAN DRUGS TO BE MADE IN U. S.

PATENTS OF TEUTONS WILL BE TEMPORARILY DROPPED BY GOVERNMENT.

STEP IS ONE OF NECESSITY

Certain Drugs On Which Germans Hold Patents Are Sorely Needed In This Country.

Washington—The vast store of German scientific information in this country is opened to American manufacturers in regulations issued by the federal trade commission, under which enemy-owned patents and copyrights will be licensed for manufacture by citizens of the United States.

When regulations had been made public, the commission met a group of medical men to consider licensing manufacture of certain drugs, principally salvarsan, used in virulent blood diseases, and non-toxic substitutes for local anesthetics, of which the supply in this country has run dangerously low since the war interrupted commerce.

20,000 Articles Are Affected.

Approximately 20,000 patented and copyrighted articles are said to be affected by the commission's order. These include dyestuff formulas of vital importance to American industries, and mechanical devices of wide use, though the humanitarian effect of the order attracts widest attention. German thought for many years has been in the forefront of medical research, evolving remedies for disease and for alleviation of pain, all of which, patented in the United States, now will become available to end suffering in this country.

Regulations issued Tuesday follow the law closely in safeguarding interests of patent owners, who must be reimbursed for use of their inventions, and provides that licenses will be issued only where interest of the public demands it, to supply a demand not now being met. Licensee must give evidence of ability to manufacture the article.

FIRST AMERICAN IS WOUNDED

Lieut. Hit By Shrapnel—First Blood Since Sammie Took Over Trenches.

With the American Army in France—the first American wounded in the trenches arrived Tuesday at a base hospital. He is a lieutenant of the signal corps. He was hit in the leg by a shell splinter while working in a communication trench near the first line. The wound is slight.

Americans in the trenches and gun pits of France saw the sun Tuesday for the first time since taking their places in the line. The weather was clear and cold and a frost covered the hills during the night. The favorable conditions gave the gunners a better opportunity, the observers being able to spot the targets and shots.

The Germans also took advantage of the conditions, but the firing on both sides was more or less sporadic. Some of the American shells burst over the enemy trench positions. A few German projectiles exploded near the American positions, but doing no serious damage. However, more than one American soldier was able to show dents in his shrapnel helmet.

U. S. CONTROLS ALL FLOUR MILLS

Millers Must Report Output to Federal Officers.

New York—Administrative supervision over operations of all flour mills in the United States has been assumed by the milling division of the United States food administration, effective November 1. This action was taken under President Wilson's proclamation of October 8.

Since September 10, the milling division has exercised control over the wheat supply and operation and rate of profit of operators of all large mills through their voluntary agreement, but plants under 100 barrels capacity daily have been exempt.

Beginning Thursday every mill is required to report its operations, thereby increasing assurance, the milling division points out, that flour will be manufactured and sold with the least possible economic loss.

ITALY GETS \$230,000,000 MORE

U. S. Makes Another Big Loan to Ally —25 Ships Also Sent.

Washington—Substantial evidence of America's faith in Italy in the hour of her trial was given at the treasury Tuesday in form of a loan of \$230,000,000.

This brought the total of credits extended to Italy to \$485,000,000 and grand total of loans to the Allies to \$3,091,400,000.

With this money Italy will pay for vast quantities of coal and other supplies purchased here for her armies, and industries. To carry the supplies the shipping board already has agreed to turn over 25 merchant ships.

An additional advance of \$10,000,000 to France was also made by the treasury.



ITALIAN ARMY IS IN COMPLETE ROUT

AUSTRO-GERMAN FORCES SHAKE ENTIRE LINE—OVER 100,000 PRISONERS TAKEN.

ROME ADMITS FALLING BACK

Gorizia, Taken From Teutons Last Summer, Falls to Enemy—Cividale Also Taken.

Washington—Austro-German armies under command of Emperor Charles, who has as his chief assistant Field Marshal von Mackensen, are shaking the entire Italian line from the Julian Alps region to the Adriatic sea.

According to the Berlin official communication, more than 100,000 Italians have been made prisoners and in excess of 700 guns have fallen into Austro-German hands. The second and third Italian armies are declared to be in retreat.

PACIFIST IS HORSE-WHIPPED

Taken to Woods By Masked Party and Flogged "in Name of Belgium."

Cincinnati, O.—Herbert S. Bigelow, head of the People's Church, and leader of the People's Council, was seized Sunday in front of the Odd Fellows' hall in Newport, Ky., across the river from here, shoved into a waiting automobile handcuffed, and driven quickly away.

Bigelow was found near Florence, Ky., Monday morning. He had been taken into a woods near there, his clothes removed, and he was thrashed with a "blacksnake" whip.

The men were masked, wore white robes and tied his hands around a tree before whipping him. Previous to twelve lashes being applied to his back, one of the white cap party raised his hand, commanding silence, and then read from a paper as follows: "In the name of the poor women and children of Belgium, this man should be whipped."

Bigelow was to address a meeting of Socialists. As he stepped from his automobile, four men rushed up to him, inquired as to his name, and before his friends could interfere, he was being speeded away.

PUBLIC PAYS OLD BEAN PRICE

Government Cut in Prices Will Not Affect Private Consumer.

Lansing—Fixing of government prices for beans purchased for the army and navy will not seriously affect the prices private consumers will pay, according to a prominent elevator man. Farmers will probably keep their stuff off the market until after November 15, when the period of fixed prices expires.

As the bean men interpret it, the announcement of the government prices merely means that if the government requires a carload of beans it will commandeer it at the new prices and not allow the owner the market price at which it was invoiced.

Dealers are not prevented from selling at former prices to private purchasers, but if the government wants the beans it can confiscate them at the prices fixed. Also price differences are made in shipments "subject to car shortage" or other conditions, and "rolling stocks" or beans loaded on the tracks.

FIRST QUOTA NOT AFFECTED

New Draft Regulations, Tentative, Not in Force Yet.

Washington—Provoost Marshal-General Crowder formally notified the governors of states last Saturday that the proposed changes in the draft regulations, involving classification of registrants, does not affect the quota which has been chosen. He also gave notice that the new regulations still are in tentative form and will not be interpreted at this time.

This telegram was sent to the governors: "Inquiries from several states indicate that the impression exists that the proposed change in the regulations involving classification of registrants will be effective before the present quota is in camp.

"This impression is a mistaken one. The entire first quota will be chosen under the regulations now in force. As the new regulations are as yet in tentative form and will not be retroactive, it is manifestly inadvisable to answer questions concerning them or to construe or interpret them at this time."

'SUB' ATTACKS SENATORS' SHIP

Gunners Fire Forces U-Boat to Submerge Without Firing.

London—The steamer on which were United States Senators John D. Kendrick, of Wyoming, and William S. Kenyon, of Iowa, and Representatives John J. Rogers, of Massachusetts, and James S. Parker, of New York, was attacked by a German submarine off the coast of Wales last Saturday.

The gunners on the steamer opened fire immediately and the submarine submerged before having time to launch a torpedo.

At a dinner given at the Athenaeum club Monday evening in honor of the American senators and representatives, the report of the attack on the liner was verified.

PROFITEERING BY RETAILER CURBED

GOVERNMENT NOW HAS POWER TO CUT OFF SUPPLIES FROM "HOLD-UP" MERCHANTS.

HONEST DEALER IS PROTECTED

Food Administrator Says Only Perseverant Violators of Law Will Be Hit By New Order.

Washington—Profiteering by retail dealers in foodstuffs is made impossible after November 1, the food administration announced Monday, under a plan to cut off supplies to those not satisfied with reasonable margins. Manufacturers, wholesalers and other handlers of foods, whose businesses go under license, will not be permitted to sell to distributors who seek undue profits.

The food administration has at its command tables showing wholesale and retail prices, with cost figures, in practically every city of the country. It will be able to determine at any given time whether any retail dealer is charging more than he should.

"Will Protect Honest Dealers." "The food administration does not intend to disturb any legitimate operations and will initiate these measures against only hardened and persistent violators," said a statement issued at Mr. Hoover's office.

"It takes the position that the great majority of food sellers, retail as well as wholesale, are patriotic and honest and are making every effort to comply with good business principles and sell to the consumer at the lowest possible prices.

"Such dealers will be protected from illegitimate competition. Those few who persist in abusing their opportunities and taking advantage of the emergency caused by the war will receive attention."

To Complete Rules Soon. After quoting the new law on the subject the statement describes it as "one of the most sweeping safeguards against high prices which will be incorporated in the licensing system, for which the complete rules and regulations will be announced within a few days."

Small retailers of food are exempt from the licensing provisions of the food control act, but they are subject to other sections. No retailer, for instance, may make an unreasonable charge, hoard, monopolize, waste or destroy food. Any of these actions causes his supply to be cut off.

The food administration is confident this extreme penalty will hold in line retailers inclined to charge excessive prices.

U. S. CURBS WHOLESALE PRICES

Selling Price Now Must Be Based on Cost, Not on Market Conditions.

Washington.—That the wholesaler's profit in war time should be governed by the price he actually pays for the goods he sells and not by prevailing market conditions, is the principle established by the food administration in regulations which were put into effect November 1. They have to do with a large number of commodities.

The rule is one of a large number which are now being completed for the guidance of the food dealers who this week are being placed under licenses by the food administration.

It provides that no dealer in certain specified commodities shall sell "at more than a reasonable advance over the actual purchase price of the particular goods sold without regard to the market or replacement value."

GRAND JURY CALLS KLOKA BACK

Embezzler, Serving Prison Term Invited to Expose Political Ring.

Detroit—"Tony" Kloka, serving a sentence of four years in Jackson prison imposed upon him by Judge William F. Connelly after Kloka's plea of guilty to the charge of embezzling thousands of dollars while he was employed as mortgage tax clerk in the county treasurer's office was brought back from Jackson Wednesday to testify before Judge Connelly, sitting as a grand jury.

Kloka during his trial made hints of wrong-doing on the part of men "higher up." He has now been invited to tell what he knows about wrong-doing of office holders.

GOVERNMENT CUTS BEAN PRICE

Sets Figure at \$1.47 to \$1.82 Below Current Market Prices.

Detroit—New government prices for beans throughout the country were announced in Detroit Sunday by W. J. Orr, of Saginaw, chairman of the bean committee of the war industries board.

These prices average from \$1.47 a bushel to \$1.82 a bushel less than dealers in Michigan have been paying growers.

Frost Injures Many Potatoes.

Traverse City—The ground froze to a depth of two inches last week and the potato crop was damaged.

CAP and BELLS



KNOWN HIS BUSINESS.



Jinks—He's a fine doctor for children. Blinks—That so? Jinks—Yes; he gives them such natty medicine that they're glad to get well.

Don't Boast. Don't boast about what you've done. Nor wear old laurel on your brow. The thing that counts in life, my son, is only what you're doing now.

Theatrical Prospects. We were talking with a theatrical manager the other day about the next season's bookings. "Are you going to give the public what it wants?" asked we.

"Well," quoth he, "we may get some pretty poor stuff, but we're not going to do that bad!"—Akron Times.

Common Weakness. "What have we here?" "A group of savants have met to discuss the follies of the human race." "Well! Well! Incidentally, they are showing themselves not much above the common herd."

"What do you mean?" "They dropped everything to pose for a newspaper photographer."

Great Expectations. "Great things are expected from him." "So?" "Yes. Any number of men expect that some day he will pay back the money he has borrowed."—Detroit Free Press.

One Explanation. "The Eskimos like phonographs." "I can easily understand that." "Yes?" "The walls of an Eskimo's igloo are so thick he can't hear his neighbor's phonograph playing the tunes he abominates."

A Painless Death. Frisk—What a tender-hearted creature Mrs. Softleigh is. Frisk—Very. She always chlores forms her claims before eating them.

ART REPARTEE. First Art Critic—They say Miss Dabber is wedded to her art. Second Art Critic—Guess she'll have to get a divorce on the grounds of poor support.

Cranial Distinction. Sometimes the crown a forehead shows. Sometimes a laurel wreath. And sometimes nature will disfigure Gray matter underneath.

Excusable. "Remember," said the poor wretched, sternly, "The customer is always right." "But, sir," expostulated the clerk, "In this case I was exercising a privilege to which I am entitled."

"What do you mean?" "The lady I was arguing with is my wife."



First Art Critic—They say Miss Dabber is wedded to her art. Second Art Critic—Guess she'll have to get a divorce on the grounds of poor support.

What Well Dressed Women Will Wear



Captivating Morning Coats.

Whoever thought up the morning coat, or breakfast coat, added a new joy to life. It has taken its bright place in our midst and is welcome to stay, and destined to do just that, for the rest of time. It will take a great inspiration to create something equally captivating to replace it.

The morning coat is a gay and pretty garment, made of light-colored taffeta, on the lines of a regulation coat. It is dignified enough to appear at the breakfast table and frivolous enough to be charming. It is long, reaching almost to the bottom of the lacy petticoat that is its companion for life. It has a coat collar and a belt and fastens at the front like any other coat. In the matter of sleeves it is waryward refusing to go further than elbow or three-quarter length.

In the coat shown in the picture there are pockets at each side edged with shirred bands of taffeta. This finish is used on the sleeves and down the front of the coat and the buttons

are covered with taffeta. They fasten through cords, made by covering cable cord with the silk instead of shirred bands, full box-platings made of narrow strips of silk, frayed out into fringed edges, make a lovely finish. Almost anyone could make a coat of this kind if it were worth while to spend the time, but they are so inexpensive ready made that there is nothing to be gained by doing the work at home.

Of course nothing could look better with a breakfast coat than the little lace cap that has a remote resemblance to a sunbonnet with its cape of lace behind and frill over the face. The ribbon that extends across the top of it lies at the nape of the neck in the back and is of the same color as the coat. The tiniest chiffon flowers are set in little clusters on it. Pink, maize, blue, lavender and light green are all used for these coats with the preference at present for pink and maize.



"Forward" March! Say Millinery Styles.

All millinery minds appear to travel to an inevitable goal, no matter by what road they go. When they negotiate with fashion concerning the matter of mid-winter hats, fur and velvet, fur and metal brocades, fur with metal embroideries, fur with metal cloth, appear to be the end of their imaginations. One might think it contrary to the constitution, in the realm of style, to leave out fur; for it is everywhere. But, if the designers haven't fur then they use fabrics that suggest it, and feathers.

Very small neckpieces made to match, account partly for the partiality shown to fur. Just a touch of fur on the hat, and a high collar, like a small muffler of the same fur, to be worn with the hat, leaves no doubt in the mind as to the smartest thing in winter millinery. The neckpiece may be a scarf or cape, and both it and the hat that goes with it may be of cloth and fur. Designers have made many variations on this theme and all of them successful.

Three new arrivals in millinery are shown in the group above. Something between a cap and a turban at the center of the picture, is made of carnal and it is draped up at the center of the front revealing a gleaming bit of silver brocade on a black ground. This hat is soft and furnished with a chin strap of the fur that extends from side to side and fastens with a snap fastener.

Very few hats are stiff, but there are many in which only the crowns

are soft. The pretty hat at the lower right is of this description. It is made of taupe-colored velvet embroidered with silver threads. The coronet is edged with moleskin and the soft crown is finished with three small pompoms of this fur set where the velvet drapery is fastened down.

The hat at the left is of brown haters' plush with the brim smoothly covered and the crown draped with this beautiful material. It dares to be furless, inasmuch as the plush is much like a glossy fur, and is trimmed with a handsome flat band of feathers that extends across the front of the brim.

Julie Bottomeley

Vells Have Magic Lure.

The lure of the veil is second only to the lure of milady's eye. For motor use the veil is of thick substantial chiffon almost too coarse to claim recognition to its parent stem, and preferably in taupe, beige or gray, though some of the darker brown veils are excellent and the high colors are permissible for those who like to fleck the grim winter landscape with a touch of color. Where the veil is attached to the motor cap usually it matches. For the separate veil the style that is liked is square—about three and a half by four yards or even longer, and is left at one end or both for a short way to admit of close draping in helmet effect about the head and face.

MANY FLOCKS ARE BEING REDUCED

Profit in Poultry This Season, Say College Authorities.

EGG PRODUCTION PAYS WELL

Investigations Show Increase in Price of Eggs To Be Comparatively Greater Than Increase in Price of Feed.

By C. H. BURGESS, Extension Specialist in Poultry Michigan Agricultural College.

East Lansing, Mich.—Will poultry pay? This is a question that about 40 per cent of the poultrymen of Michigan have settled by saying, "No, not with the present high cost of grain." Never in the history of Michigan has there been such a slaughter of fowls. It seems that nearly every farmer has cut down his flock of chickens. Statements have been coming in to the poultry department of the college that the keeping of poultry is not a paying proposition at the present time, due to the high price of feeds. The cry seems to be, "Reduce the flock."

We believe the viewpoint to be wrong on the general farm. Our investigations of this problem, not only in Michigan but in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin, lead us to say that to reduce the flock of producers is not only unpatriotic but is unprofitable as well. We do advise that farmers cull out the runts and non-producers, but not the layers. While feed costs have increased in some cases to almost double, the prices of eggs have risen in the proper proportion.

It takes six pounds of feed to produce a dozen of eggs on the average farm. Taking the present prices as quoted for grains, September 22, 1917, wheat, \$3.02; oats, 65 cents; corn, \$2.20; bran, \$38; meat scrap, \$1.65; and using the rations we recommend

present prices on a large enough scale to make them pay. Here is where the opportunity for Boys and Girls' Sheep clubs come in. They can start with a very small flock and grow into the business by saving their best ewe lambs, and at the same time learn how to care for them by the methods that give the cheapest production and greatest profit. The service of the extension specialist in sheep husbandry located at the college will be directed toward helping the clubs as well as other sheep growers.

The plan is to organize groups of six or more boys and girls in any community who wish to start with three or more bred ewes. Most of them will start with grade ewes and all should be bred to the same or same kind of pure-bred ram for any one club. This will give uniformity which will later aid in the co-operative marketing of both lambs and wool.

Report blanks and instructions will be furnished by leaders in charge, and the work will be placed on a competitive basis between members of a local club, between all sheep club members in the county, and in the state. The contests will be finished at exhibits or fairs about September when each club member will show his ewes and lambs, also submitting his complete report of feeds and method of care given his flock.

More detailed information can be obtained from the Boys and Girls' Department, East Lansing, Mich.

TRACTION DITCHER SAVING

Use of This Machine Saves Labor in Working Out Drainage Problems.

By PROF. H. H. MUSSELMAN, Department of Farm Mechanics, Michigan Agricultural College.

East Lansing, Mich.—In the large problems of drainage which confront the many sections of Michigan the traction ditcher will play an important part.

Labor formerly available for this purpose is constantly being depleted, especially since the opening of the war. We are advised on every hand to make increased use of machinery, in all farming operations. There is perhaps no machine which will do



A Flock of Chickens Like This Will Pay.

for the heavier breeds of fowls like Plymouth Rocks, Rhode Island Reds and Wyandottes, and which we have found not only here at the college, but on the average farm as well, the cost of production of a dozen of eggs is 15-15 cents per dozen. In 1915-1916 prices for grain as follows: Corn, 63 cents; wheat, \$1.00; oats, 35.6 cents; bran, \$28.50; meat scraps, \$3.25, would make the cost of a dozen eggs last year 12.6 cents.

Comparing the cost of a dozen of eggs in 1915-1916 with that of the cost of a dozen in 1916-1917, we find that the real cost has increased 51 per cent.

Again, comparing the price received for 1915-1916 per dozen with the average price per dozen of 1916-1917, we find that the price has increased 58 per cent. Thus paying the level for grain we receive the same level for the eggs or about the same profit as heretofore. Our prediction is now that a much higher level in prices for the 1917-1918 product will be obtained than for 1916-1917 product, and as the prices for grain have become fixed, the poultryman will receive a better profit in 1917-1918 than in previous years.

SHEEP CLUBS ARE ORGANIZED

Boys and Girls of Michigan Are Being Encouraged to Help Produce.

By VERNE A. FREEMAN, Extension Specialist in Sheep, Michigan Agricultural College.

East Lansing, Mich.—Boys and Girls' Sheep clubs deserve the attention of rural community leaders and people interested in farm children, and should be pushed by them. Sheep clubs are new to this state, but the project has been carefully worked out, and the plan of organization is very similar to that of the swine and poultry clubs which have proven so successful in interesting and educating young people.

A great decrease in available western ranges for sheep has taken place along with our rapid increase of population and consumption of wool and lambs. Prices for both these products were going up before the war, and since farms are the place where there is the greatest opportunity for increased production, there is no doubt but that there will be a continued profit in producing wool and mutton on farms.

Many farmers have become unfamiliar with sheep and their needs, and do not wish to go into them at

more to hasten the solution of the drainage problem than the traction ditcher. This machine is, in a word, a circular wheel carrying on its rim buckets or knives which cut out thin slices of earth, elevate them and drops them on a horizontal carrier which removes them to one side of the ditch. This circular wheel is turned by the power of a gas engine mounted on the machine, which also drives the machine at the proper rate to do the cutting. The depth and grade of the ditch is controlled by keeping a finger on the frame level with grade stakes which are set with the aid of an engineer's or surveyor's level.

From 80 to 120 rods of ditch can be dug in one day ready for laying and covering tile. Grades may be made accurate and a minimum of earth removed in digging the ditch. A certain county in northwestern Ohio has in use nearly 50 of these machines. Many of them have been in operation for a number of years and there still remains to be done in that county a large amount of ditching. In at least one county in Michigan, which perhaps needs drainage as bad as the locality named above, not one of these machines is in operation. Others have one and a few have more. These examples are cited to show the possibilities of the use of a traction ditcher in Michigan. They can be made a great factor in increasing the crop production of the state.

"And They Call Him a Dago!" That the love of music is inherent in the soul of the Italian was illustrated in a pathetic incident which occurred in a North avenue phonograph shop a short time ago.

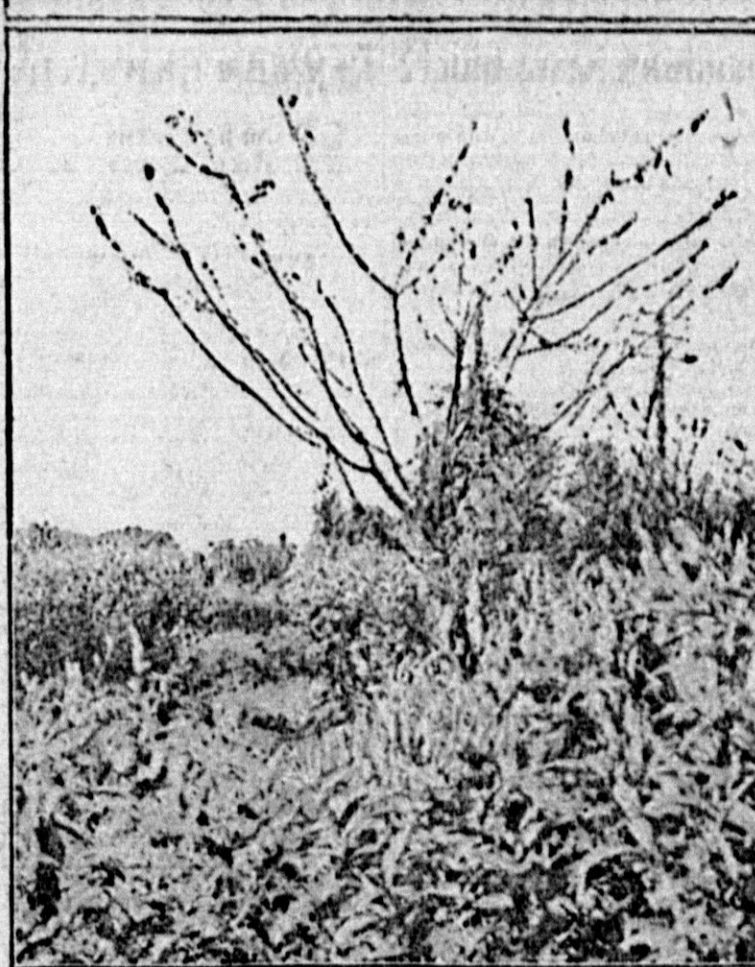
Among the customers of the place is a little Italian boy about 11 or 12 years of age. About once a month he calls at the store and purchases a few records. The time he visited the place he asked the proprietor if he would play some Caruso records for him.

"I cannot afford to buy them, but I would love to hear them," said the lad.

Complying with the wish of the young music lover, the man put a few Caruso records on the phonograph. The boy stood gazing at the instrument with rapt attention, as though he could see the words of the music issuing from the mouth of the great tenor.

At the conclusion of the singing, the lad continued to gaze at the instrument for a few moments, like one spell-bound. Finally, turning to the proprietor of the shop, he remarked: "And they call him a dago!"—Milwaukee Journal.

CONTROL INSECTS AND FUNGUS DISEASES



CHERRY TREES DEFOLIATED IN AUGUST.

A spray calendar for the prevention and control of insects and fungus diseases affecting the cherry has been outlined by the Pennsylvania station. For the dormant spray in spring, before buds start, lime-sulphur is used. It is not often needed on sour varieties. Immediately after the petals fall, lime-sulphur and 40 per cent nicotine extract, half to three-fourths pint to 50 gallons is used for aphids and leaf-spot. Lead arsenate paste three pounds is added for curculio, slugs and red leaf beetle.

Spray for Brown Rot. When fruit is the size of a small pea,

a spray may be applied for brown rot. Materials are the same as for the aphids and curculio spray. If the fruit fly is very bad, a coarse spray of lead arsenate three pounds and molasses one pint to 50 gallons of the lime-sulphur, is used on the lower limbs, when the adults appear in early June.

Shortly after the fruit is picked a spray is given if leaf-spot is apprehended. Lime-sulphur alone is used to prevent defoliation by the leaf-spot or shot-hole fungus. Repeat a month later if this disease is bad. If pests are known to be absent, corresponding sprays are omitted.

SHIELD TREES FROM RABBITS IN WINTER

When Vegetable Food Is Not Available They Often Harm Trees by Eating Bark.

(By D. C. MOORING.) Rabbits are very particular as to what they eat, and feed only on vegetable matter. They prefer the more succulent kinds, such as vegetables, clover, alfalfa, fallen fruit, etc. When none of these foods are available they often eat the bark of trees, especially when snow covers other food.

It is very easy to prevent rabbits from injuring trees, and all cases of damage are due to neglect rather than to a lack of efficient remedies. A number of preventives, all of which are efficacious, are given below.

Your premises should not afford hiding places for rabbits, such as briar patches, brush piles, etc. This is not meant to include green cover crops in the orchard; as is stated above, green and succulent food is preferred by the rabbits and an orchard with a cover crop above the snow is seldom if ever injured.

Traps are very effective in catching rabbits. The more traps you have, so much the better. This is not so economical a method as poisoning for protecting the trees, but it furnishes amusement for the children and also provides some meat for the table.

There are two general ways of poisoning rabbits, namely: (1) by placing poisoned water in their runs, especially during dry weather; (2) by placing poisoned food where they can get it. The following, which was originally recommended by the Ohio Experiment station, has given good satisfaction: One part sulphate of strychnia, one-third part borax, one part white syrup, ten parts water. Shake well and apply to tender twigs with brush or by dipping, and distribute the poisoned twigs around the trees.

Where the planting is valuable enough to justify the expense, a woven wire fence is desirable, as it will exclude the rabbits.

Wire window screening is frequently used and is cut into strips 18 to 24 inches long and 9 to 12 inches wide. This is put around the trunks of the trees in the form of tubes, with the lower end pressed into the ground. This tube is tied with wire.

Wooden veneer strips of about the same dimensions as the wire screen give good results. They should be soaked in water before attempting to fold them around the trunk of the tree. Wire is best for tying them, as it is durable and does not necessitate renewing.

Corn stalks, building paper, and common wrapping paper are some of the other things frequently used. They are efficacious if applied in such a manner that they prevent the rabbit from getting his mouth to the bark of the trees.

There have been a number of washes and paints of various kinds recommended as being effective against rabbits. The disadvantage of these washes is that heavy rains wash them up and make it necessary to repeat the application. It is not difficult to had or devise preparations which will

keep rabbits away. Rabbits are very particular about their food and any taint on the tree will keep them from injuring it. On this account hog intestines and other cheap meat products rubbed on the trees have given good results. They will be effective as long as the taint remains on the tree and no longer.

Another wash, which has given considerable satisfaction, is made by slaking one peck of fresh stone lime with soap suds. This to the consistency of whitewash, add one-half gallon of crude carbolic acid, four pounds of sulphur and one gallon of soft soap. Paint the trunks of the trees, as before, in the autumn.

The United States Department of Agriculture recommends the lime-sulphur wash as having given thoroughly satisfactory results. This wash consists of: Unslaked lime, 20 pounds; flowers of sulphur, 15 pounds; water 50 gallons. The lime, sulphur and one-third of the water are boiled together for one hour, and then the rest of the water is added. By adding salt the wash will stick better.

CAUSE OF POISONING FOUND IN KENTUCKY

Disease of Live Stock Has Been Under Observation for Several Years.

A bacillus causing forage poisoning has been discovered by investigators at the Kentucky experiment station; also a serum for its control.

This disease of live stock has been under the observation of men at this station under the direction of Dr. Robert Graham for several years. It was only after much investigation that he and his coworkers succeeded in isolating a bacteria from some oat straw which produced the disease, which, when grown artificially and fed to horses, produced clinical forage poisoning and death. The bacteria is closely related to a germ (bacillus botulinus) that has long been known to produce meat poisoning in man.

A serum made from bacillus botulinus protected horses and guinea pigs from the poisonous bacteria that had been isolated from the oat straw.

A similar disease-producing germ was isolated from corn silage which was fatal when fed to horses. The same serum protected horses and guinea pigs from this bacteria.

CORN HOGGED DOWN IN LOTS

Mistake to Allow Drive of Hogs to Have Free Range—Best to Fence Off the Field.

Hogging down corn is often accompanied by considerable waste, particularly when too large an acreage is allowed a drove of hogs. Though the amount of grain wasted is generally more than balanced by the saving in labor of husking, special care should be taken to make the wastage as small as possible. An effective way to do this is to fence off the field to be hogged down into lots small enough that they will be thoroughly cleaned up in a limited time, and by not changing the hogs to a new area until the previous one is exhausted.

DAIRY



QUIETNESS OF GREAT VALUE

Something That Should Be Insisted Upon and Rigidly Enforced Among the Dairy Herds.

The value of quietness among the dairy herds is something that should be insisted upon and rigidly enforced. The intruding hunter is fast being kept out by signs to that effect; but even then one or two sometimes get in when no one is looking. A cow usually hates a dog, and her hate is even increased when the dog is noisy or runs at her. She may not get over the agitation for a day or two, and in



Contented Members of Herd.

the meantime the disturbance shows its effect in the milk supply. If the manager of a herd has nothing to offer in the way of kindness or love to his animals he can do infinite harm. He may apparently lose control of himself at times and feel justified in delivering severe beatings; but such actions are not good as an excuse. Forbid any kicks in the bellies or any striking over the rumps or backs with clubs. Cases are on record of serious harm being done to cattle by those who do not take some forethought on how to manage with reason.

CALVES ON SEPARATOR MILK

Poor Practice to Pour Liquid Into Dirty Trough and Let Animals Drink Their Fill.

If we are ready to admit that a cow's milk is too good for a cow's calf and that it is economically profitable to rob the future cow for the sake of present gains, then it is quite unnecessary to know how to raise calves on separator milk or other artificial and unnatural foods, says a writer.

The usual practice is to pour separator milk, sometimes cold, into a large trough which is never cleaned, and allow the calves to drink until they are satisfied. This method means pottelined, runty calves, that never make the growth they should, even though they fortunately escape the ravages of indigestion.

COW RELISHES ROUGH FEEDS

Animal Possessed of Large, Roomy Digestive Tract That Is Built for Handling Bulky Feed.

Unlike the hog, the cow has a large roomy digestive tract that is built for the handling of rough feeds. The cow digests her feed to best advantage when her ration is bulky, as the bulky parts of the feed keep the small particles of grain apart and thus allow them to be thoroughly acted on by the digestive juices. The hay and silage should not constitute all the bulk of the ration, as part of it can profitably be supplied by such feeds as corn and cob meal, ground oats, wheat bran and distillers' dried grains.—Iowa Circular 34.

RINGING SELF-SUCKING COW

One Plan Is to Put Brass Ring in Animal's Nose—Gets Ring Instead of Her Teat.

A number of methods of preventing a cow from sucking herself have been suggested, among them being the one of putting a brass ring in the cow's nose large enough that when she opens her mouth to take hold of the teat she will get the ring. If a large ring is used two small ones can be linked into the one that goes in the nose which will answer the same purpose.

FARMER WHO WILL SUCCEED

Profit Over High Cost of Labor and Feed for Meat, Milk, Dairy and Poultry Products.

Advancing prices for meat, milk, dairy and poultry products will bring a profit over the high cost of feed and labor, and the farmer who has kept a good stock of breeding animals is pretty sure to receive handsome returns.

Black Silk Stove Polish advertisement with image of a can and text describing its benefits for cleaning stoves.

A. L. STEGER, Dentist. Office, Kump Bank Block, Chelsea, Michigan.

S. A. MAPES, Funeral Director and Embalmer. Fine Funeral Parlor, Chelsea, Michigan.

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

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

H. M. ARMOUR, Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist. Fourteen years experience. Also general engineering.

STIVERS & KALMBACH, Attorneys at Law. General law practice in all courts.

C. C. LANE, Veterinarian. Office at Chas. Martin's Livery Barn.

GEORGE W. BECKWITH, Real Estate Dealer. Money to Loan. Life and Fire Insurance.

E. W. DANIELS, General Auctioneer. Satisfaction Guaranteed. For information call at the Standard office.

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

Chelsea Greenhouses advertisement: CUT FLOWERS, POTTED PLANTS, FUNERAL DESIGNS. Elvira Clark-Visel, Florist.

Detroit United Lines advertisement: Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti and Detroit.

CUT THIS OUT - IT IS WORTH MONEY advertisement: Don't miss this. Cut out this slip, enclose it with 5c and mail to Foley & Co.

Notice to Hunters advertisement: We, the undersigned will not allow any hunting, trapping or trespassing on our premises.

BREVITIES: Stockbridge—Fred Bowditch and Charles Runciman were seriously shaken up and bruised by falling from apple trees during the past week.

Manchester—That the inhabitants of this village should be deprived of electric lights on such dark days as we have been having is a shame.

Ann Arbor—"Of again, on again" Warboy. Mary E. Warboy was granted a divorce from Noble Warboy at 12 o'clock on Wednesday last week.

Albion—It recently cost an Albion man \$15 to have a squirrel's tail found in his yard.

Ann Arbor—Nick Gowens, an employe of the Hoover Steel Ball Co., was struck by an Ann Arbor Railway train.

Jackson—Joseph O'Malley, who walked away from the prison farm Thursday afternoon, and who was captured and returned by the police the same day, was out long enough, it developed Monday, to steal a horse and buggy and sell it before he was apprehended.

North Sylvan Grange. The next meeting of North Sylvan Grange will be held at the home of P. M. Brossamie, on Friday evening, November 9, at which time Cavanaugh Lake Grange will be entertained.

Notice to Hunters. We, the undersigned will not allow any hunting, trapping or trespassing on our premises.

CORRESPONDENCE

LYNDON ITEMS

J. W. Cassidy has purchased a new Ford touring car. Miss Ethel Moran spent the week-end with Mrs. C. Ulrich.

SHARON NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hewes spent Thursday in Jackson. Earl Dorr, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his parents here.

WATERLOO DOINGS

Miss Isabella Gorton, of Detroit, spent the week-end with her parents here. Chas. Vicary and family, of Jackson, spent Sunday at their home in Waterloo.

SYLVAN HAPPENINGS

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Notten visited in Ann Arbor Tuesday. Mrs. Homer Boyd is improving from an attack of neuritis.

NORTH FRANCISCO

Mrs. Herbert Harvey is on the sick list. Henry Kalmbach spent Sunday in Jackson.

FRANCISCO VILLAGE

Charles Wakeman spent Sunday with his brother in Ann Arbor. Mr. and Mrs. U. V. Shelly, of Grass Lake, spent Sunday with Mrs. Martha Taylor.

LIMA TOWNSHIP NEWS

Miss Charlotte Moeckel spent Sunday in Jackson. Mrs. Jacob Gross spent a few days of last week with her daughter, Mrs. S. Zahn.

FREEDOM ITEMS

Oscar Schettler and Wilbur Hindere, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with Ezra Feldkamp. Godfrey Fitzmayer underwent an operation for appendicitis at his home last Monday evening.

COMMUNICATION

Chelsea, Mich., October 30, 1917. Chairman Liberty Loan Committee:

I am informed that several reports are being spread that I have not been in sympathy with the Liberty Bond sale and other reports.

STEAFAST CONFIDENCE

The following statement should from conclusive proof of merit to every Chelsea Reader. Could stronger proof of the merit of any remedy be desired than the statements of grateful endorsers who say their confidence has been undiminished by lapse of time?

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

Why Not Get 5 Per Cent On Your Money? That is the rate we are paying on Prepaid Stock and it is net for there are no fees, taxes or lost time.

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND, LOST, WANTED, ETC. WANTED—Nursing by the day or week. Mrs. John Greening, 315 Grant street, Chelsea.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 8th day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seventeen.

Mrs. Mary Havens and Jennie and Eva Miller were Sunday callers at the home of Mrs. Nora Notten. Mr. and Mrs. John Lehman, of Sylvania, spent Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lehman.

RESCUE OF PRINCE HAL

GIVEN BY THE SENIOR CLASS OF THE CHELSEA HIGH SCHOOL, AT Town Hall, Chelsea, Friday Evening, Nov. 2 Admission, 25c Reserved Seats 5c Extra now on Sale at Vogel's Drug Store

PURITY

the virtue of being sweet, clean and wholesome—is cultivated in this market. Insure the proper appetizing meat courses for your family table by buying here.

SHOES

Men's Medium and Heavy Work Shoes \$2.50 to \$4.00 Standard styles in Men's Dress Shoes \$3.75 and \$4.75 These Shoes are made by reliable manufacturers and we sell them for Cash only.

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"Rescue of Prince Hal" advertisement: GIVEN BY THE SENIOR CLASS OF THE CHELSEA HIGH SCHOOL, AT Town Hall, Chelsea, Friday Evening, Nov. 2 Admission, 25c Reserved Seats 5c Extra now on Sale at Vogel's Drug Store

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