

# The Chelsea Standard

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

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1918.

VOL. 47, NO. 43.

## Instant Bunion Relief

### AT LAST!

Instant Relief for that awful Bunion. Try it at our expense. Why continue to suffer the agony, torture and discomfort of that awful bunion? When here an instant relief is guaranteed—and you don't have to pay one cent unless you get absolute satisfaction.

TRY IT TODAY \$1.00

HENRY H. FENN

## American Ice Cream Parlor

We handle only the Best Make of Ice Cream, served in Sanitary Dishes.  
Choice Line of Confectionery. Leading Brands of Cigars.

GIVE US A CALL

PARKER & EMMER

## Saturday Specials!

Saturday, May 25, 1918

Dunder Brand Milk, large size.....12c  
Graham Crackers, pound.....17c  
White Laundry Soap, bar.....5c  
Good Eating Apples, peck.....25c

KEUSCH & FAHRNER

## Overland Garage

CHELSEA, 120 W. Middle Street MICHIGAN

PROMPT SERVICE DAY OR NIGHT.  
OVERLAND REPAIRS AND ACCESSORIES  
GOODYEAR AND U. S. TIRES.

Garage Phone, 90  
Residence Phone, 248-J A. A. RIEDEL

## Special Sale

FOR TEN DAYS ON

Hand Garden Cultivators!

SEE THEM BEFORE BUYING.

### Horse Cultivators.

One and two horse riding and walking, the K. C., John Deere, the new I. H. C., Oliver and Iron Age. We have the goods ready for your inspection.

### Haying Tools.

John Deere, Keystone, Clean Sweep Loader and Side Rakes, also Combination Side Rakes, Hay Racks, Mowers and Binders.

PLUMBING AND TINSHOP

HOLMES & WALKER

We Are Always Open and Will Treat You Right.

### NEWS OF "OUR BOYS".

France March 11, 1918.  
Friend Hoover: I have been receiving the Standard regularly and sure do enjoy reading it, for there is nothing like reading something from the home town.

I see that most of the boys in the states complain of cold weather, but it is just like summer over here. We have rainy weather once in a while and then it is quite muddy.

Well, I cannot say much about the war. We get all we want to eat and have a good place to sleep. We are awakened sometimes by the heavy guns and barrages, but we don't mind that.

Thanking you for the paper, I will close.  
PETER J. YOUNG,  
Co. A, 21st Eng., American E. F. via New York.

Winter Cooper, who enlisted in the 63d Canadian Field Artillery, writes his father, H. E. Cooper, that he has arrived safely in England. Had fine weather most of the trip. Eastern Canada was covered with snow when we left. Here the grass is green and the wild flowers are out. This is a pretty country with its green hedges and little farms laid out like gardens.

The railroads struck me as the funniest. The cars and locomotives are the size of those at the cement plant. We were placed in tents when we reached here. It was raining and at night, there was a little mud. We are dried out now. They placed us all in a segregation camp to prevent any diseases that the bunch might have brought in from spreading. Will be in there but ten days unless something contagious develops.

Were paraded today and separated into different divisions. That is, into drivers and gunners on the 45's. I went into the heavy artillery. It is the big guns for siege purposes. That was just what I wanted. My size was handy there, as only men weighing over one hundred and ninety pounds were taken.

After we got out of this camp we will get a six days pass and our back pay. I think I will run up to London for a few days.

My address is Gunner W. E. Cooper, No. 334,665, Canadian Reserve Artillery, Milford Camp, Witley, Surrey, England.

In a letter to his mother, Mrs. A. B. Shutes, of Lima, Glenn Shutes, who is in France, says:

I have been too busy to write to anyone for a week. In your last letter you seem to be doing great deal of worrying. Let me tell you something. I am all right in every way, shape and manner, mentally morally, physically, socially and every other way. Now I mean this too.

If anything happens to me you will hear of it. As long as you don't hear anything I am all right.

Conditions here are not bad. We are very well taken care of.

Just received your box of articles and they are just what we need. I have money and health and lots of comforts. All I lack is you and the folks at home.

You know we are not on a Sunday school picnic here. We must expect some privations. But "why worry?"

I received my first Chelsea Standard today, and it sure seemed good to read all of those old familiar names.

We have done a pile of work lately but we can stand it.

His address is Private H. G. Shutes, Co. A, 107th Field Signal Bat., American E. F., via New York.

The following is an extract from a letter written by Albert Steinbach, who is in France:

Just moved up here recently near the front and things are lively hereabouts. Almost a continuous roar from the big guns and the air is full of flames at the present moment.

Fritz came over in a big plane the other night, but he didn't drop anything on us.

We are in a tiny village and billeted in barns. Our barn is full of rats and the dashed things run all over our faces at night. Last night I woke up and grabbed one that was lying right against my face. He's dead.

In a letter written April 27, Meryl M. Shaver with the 126th Inf'th band in France, writes his father, M. A. Shaver, that he has been promoted to the rank of corporal.

Purchasers of the third Liberty bonds should remember that the payment of twenty per cent should be made at the banks on or before May 27.

## THE RED CROSS DRIVE GOING OVER THE TOP

Chelsea is Making a Grand Showing  
in Raising its Quota For  
The Red Cross.

Chelsea is going over the top in the Red Cross drive with a whoop, and every person one meets is wearing a "V" which denotes that the wearer was a volunteer subscriber to the fund.

Tuesday's receipts amounted to \$2,025, and Wednesday night the amount stood at \$2,800. The quota apportioned to Chelsea was \$2,970 and this will be far exceeded when the drive is over.

Michigan was the first state to announce that its quota was raised.

The manner in which our people have responded to the appeal for funds is very gratifying to the members of the committee which has the matter in charge. It is an evidence that the people are fast awakening to the fact that we are in the war in earnest.

### An Inspiring Parade.

The "handsomest parade" ever witnessed in Chelsea was that of Monday afternoon, when the Red Cross drive was opened. The chairman of the day, R. B. Turnbull, had arranged an excellent program and everything was carried out without a blemish.

The parade was formed at the intersection of Main and Summit streets in the following order: Five and drum corps, G. A. R., Spanish War Veterans, Boy Scouts, members of the Surgical Dressings Class in uniform, scholars from the public and parochial schools, the employees of the Lewis Spring & Axle Co.

The parade ended at the flagstaff at Main and Middle streets. The Boy Scouts were in charge of Drill Master Max Wickersham, and the schools were under the supervision of Supt. Walling and the teachers.

Every pupil of both schools carried flags or the Red Cross emblem, and the flags of France and England were carried by some of the pupils.

The ceremonies at the flagpole were under the leadership of Supt. Walling and were opened by the pupils singing "The Star Spangled Banner." Invocation was offered by Rev. F. O. Jones, followed by the scholars singing "Keep the Home Fires Burning." Addresses were made by H. D. Witherell, N. S. Potter, Jr. and Rev. P. W. Dierberger.

At the opening of Rev Dierberger's address, a new Red Cross flag was raised, and at the close of his remarks the exercises were closed by the singing of "America."

All of the business places in the village were closed during the exercises and many farmers and their families were in attendance.

Old Glory was displayed on many of the residences, and the business places also displayed the National emblem.

The Camp Fire Girls and the young ladies employed by the Lewis Spring & Axle Co. carrying large flags passed through the crowd and gathered in \$70, which was presented to the local Red Cross branch. The Camp Fire Girls realized \$40 and the Lewis girls \$30.

### June 5 Is Set For Registration.

Every young man in Michigan who has attained the age of twenty-one years since June 5, 1917, will be required to go to his local draft board Wednesday, June 5, and enroll for military service.

This means that every man of 21 who is not registered at present must visit his local draft board. Those who are entitled to exemption or deferred classification will be placed in their proper positions later by the boards, but Col. Bursey emphasizes the fact that every man must register or take the penalty, which means a long term in a federal prison. Men minus one eye, those totally blind and others obviously disqualified for military service are required to register if they are within the draft age and did not receive a registration card on June 5 a year ago.

It is estimated that the Michigan registration of new men next month will total about 40,000. The total registration in this state one year ago was 377,170.

Pennsylvania has 300 boys studying intensive farming.

### RED CROSS NOTES.

The Philathea club has volunteered to make all of the 25 operating masks, and the St. Mary's unit the 25 operating caps.

The quota for the surgical dressings class is 400 compresses. The class meets every Wednesday and Friday afternoons until further notice.

The large flags carried by the Lewis Spring & Axle girls and the Camp Fire Girls added \$70 to the local Red Cross funds, which is gratefully acknowledged and appreciated.

Red Cross thanks all who participated in the parade, especially the children whose splendid singing and attractive appearance made the parade such a grand success.

New members of the Red Cross: Mrs. E. R. Chambers, Mrs. M. L. Hepburn, P. J. Oesterle, Mrs. P. J. Oesterle, Mrs. Geo. Eder, Mrs. Geo. Haffey, Martha Kuseterer, Emanuel Feldkamp, Cora Feldkamp, Erma Gage, Margery Robards, Mrs. Ella Eaton, Mrs. Mary Phelps, Mrs. Flora Fisk, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Gallagher, Burnett Steinbach, Anna Beutler, Mr. and Mrs. George Bauer, Mrs. Clarence Phelps, Warren Spaulding, Mrs. Chas. Paul, Kent Walworth, J. N. Strieter, Mrs. Joseph Kolb, Mrs. Leo Merkel.

### Decoration Day.

Decoration Day comes next Thursday and all patriotic citizens are invited to assist in the exercises in observance of the day.

The exercises will be held at the town hall at 1:30 o'clock.

Before the exercises, the school children will give the salute to the flag at Main and Middle streets.

The following will be the program at the hall:

Star Spangled Banner.  
Invocation—Rev. P. W. Dierberger.  
Instrumental Music.  
Reading of Logan's Orders—C. E. Bowen.

Song by pupils of the public school.  
Young Ladies' Chorus.

Lincoln's Gettysburg Address—Doris Foster.

Men's Chorus.

Song by pupils of Parochial school.  
Male Quartette.

Address—S. B. Laird, of Ypsilanti.  
America.

Benediction—Rev. G. H. Whitney.

### Klingler-Dancer.

Miss Vivian L. Klingler, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Klingler, and Mr. Clair C. Dancer, of Cleveland, Ohio, were married at Toledo, Ohio, April 15, 1918.

The announcement was made Tuesday evening at a dinner party at the Delta Gamma Sorority in Ann Arbor. The decorations were carried out in a red, white and blue scheme, using roses, sweet peas and flags. The Chelsea guests were Mrs. Fred C. Klingler, Mrs. Geo. Walworth, Mrs. E. Koebbe and Miss Beryl McNamara.

Corporal Dancer, who is the grandson of Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. Dancer of Chelsea, attended the U. of M. last year, and is now an instructor in the Machine Gun Co. of the 331st Regt. at Camp Sherman, Ohio, and expects to leave for over-seas any time.

### Charles Hieber.

Charles Hieber was born in Freedom, March 4, 1844, and died at the home of his son in that township on Tuesday, May 21, 1918. Mr. Hieber had lived his entire life in that township. He was twice married, both wives having passed away before him. He is survived by five sons, one of whom is with the American forces in France, one sister, and his twin brother, Gottlieb Hieber, of Chelsea. The funeral will be held from St. Thomas church, Freedom, Friday.

### The Old and New.

The Girls' Chorus of the public school will give a musical program in the high school auditorium, Wednesday evening, May 29, at 7:30 o'clock. The proceeds are for the benefit of the Junior Red Cross. Admission ten cents.

### The Old.

Love's Old Sweet Song.....Chorus  
Recitation.....Doris Foster  
Nancy Lee.....Chorus  
Bells.....Georgia Smith  
Drink to Me Only With Thine.....Chorus

### Eyes.

Solo.....Marie Whitmer  
Rig-a-Gig.....Chorus  
Intermission.

### The New.

Medley.....Chorus  
Battle Hymn of the Republic.....Chorus  
Recitation.....Maurine Wood  
Hush-a-Bye, Ma Baby.....Chorus  
Whistling Solo.....Eleanor Dancer  
Liberty.....Chorus  
America.....All

## THIS PLACE IS ALWAYS ON THE LOOKOUT

## For The Wants of Others

Farm House Coffee a 30c value, per lb 22c, 10 lbs. for...\$2.00  
R-M-C brand Coffee, 3 lb. package.....87c  
Red Band Blend Coffee, (best in town).....33c

Our 50c T is making more customers every day.

2 pound-package Farm House extra Prunes.....30c  
Fancy sliced Pineapple, per can.....30c  
2 pound pails Cream Peanut Butter.....50c  
Quart jars Banquet Queen Olives.....40c  
Good choice Prunes, per pound.....10c  
Macaroni, Spaghetti and Egg Noodles, 3 packages for.....25c  
Monarch California White Cherries, per can.....35c  
Kellogg's Corn Flakes, per package.....12c  
Arm & Hammer Soda, per package.....6c  
2 packages Yeast Foam.....5c  
Chocolate Cream Patties. They are delicious, per pound.....50c

Fresh Crisp White Crackers, per pound, 17c. This is the last shipment of White Crackers we will have. Buy them by the box.

Buy your Laundry Soap by the box and save money. Come in and get our prices.

Bread, fresh every day, from the large Detroit bakeries, large loaves 14c.

We want your Eggs at the highest market price.

Remember that our Basement is always full of bargains.

### SPECIAL

We were fortunate enough to buy a quantity of Brooms, (one gross in all) which will be placed on sale next Saturday, Monday and Tuesday at an unusual low price of 79c each.

FREEMAN'S  
The Busy Store on the Corner

## Household Goods at Auction

The undersigned will sell the following household goods at public auction at the residence of J. F. Shaver, corner West Middle and Hayes streets, Chelsea, on

Saturday, May 25, 1918

COMMENCING AT 1 O'CLOCK P. M.

The property consists of one couch, three bedroom suits, one iron bedstead, two headsteads, springs, mattresses, feather beds and pillows, one large mirror, one upholstered arm chair, one washing machine, twelve dining room chairs, one center table, one kitchen table, dishes, carpets, fruit jars and many other articles too numerous to mention.

### TERMS—CASH.

Mrs. Martha Shaver.

H. M. ARMOUR, Auctioneer.

## Seasonable Offerings

LAWN MOWERS—A complete line of all grades at prices that will move them quick.

LAWN HOSE—Moulded, wound and wire bound. Every foot guaranteed.

SCREEN DOORS AND SCREEN WINDOWS—All sizes, wire cloth, black and galvanized, in all widths.

GARDEN CULTIVATORS, and tools of all kinds for that war garden.

GARDEN SEEDS—A full line.

FURNITURE—Our furniture department contains many choice bargains in Beds, Dressers, Chiffoniers, Tables and Chairs.

REMEMBER—We sell the Little Willie Cultivators, the Cultivator that leads them all.

PHONE 86-W HINDELANG & FAHRNER

## PRESIDENT OPENS RED CROSS DRIVE FOR \$100,000,000

IN NEW YORK ADDRESS ANNOUNCES PURPOSE OF U. S. TO SET NO LIMIT ON MAN-POWER.

### AMERICA WILL NEVER DESERT THE WEAK AND HELPLESS

United States Will Not Be Diverted From Its Purpose of Winning War By Insincere Peace Offers.

New York.—The president of the American Red Cross today opened the campaign of the American Red Cross for \$100,000,000.

Text of Wilson's Speech.

Mr. Chairman and fellow countrymen: I should be very sorry to think that Mr. Davidson in any degree curtailed his exceedingly interesting speech for fear that he was postponing making, because I am sure you listened with the same intent and intense interest with which I listened to the extraordinarily vivid account he gave of the things which he had realized because he had come in contact with them on the other side of the waters.

We compass them with our imagination; he compassed them in his personal experience, and I did not come here to review for you the work of the Red Cross; I am not competent to do so because I have not had the time or the opportunity to follow it in detail. I have come here simply to say a few words to you as to what it all seems to me to mean, and it means a great deal.

There are two duties with which we are faced to face. The first duty is to win the war. And the second duty, that goes hand in hand with it, is to win it greatly and worthily, showing the real quality of our power not only, but the real quality of our purpose and of ourselves.

Of course, the first duty, the duty that we must keep in the foreground of our thought until it is accomplished is to win the war. I have heard gentlemen recently say that we must get 5,000,000 men ready. Why limit it to 5,000,000?

I have asked the congress of the United States to name no limit, because the congress intends, I am sure, as we all intend, that every ship that can carry men or supplies shall go laden upon every voyage with every man and every supply she can carry.

And, we are not to be diverted from the grim purpose of winning the war by any insincere approaches upon the subject of peace. I can say with a clear conscience that I have tested those intimations, and have found them insincere. I now recognize them for what they are, an opportunity to have a free hand, particularly in the East, to carry out purposes of conquest and exploitation.

Stands By Russia.

Every proposal with regard to accommodation in the west involves a reservation with regard to the east. Now, so far as I am concerned, I intend to stand by Russia as well as France.

The helpless and the friendless are the very ones that need friends and succor; and if any man in Germany thinks we are going to sacrifice anybody for our own sake I tell them now they are mistaken.

For the glory of this war, my fellow citizens, in-so far as we are concerned is that it is, perhaps for the first time in history, an unselfish war. I could not be proud to fight for a selfish purpose, but I can be proud to fight for mankind.

If they wish peace, let them come forward through accredited representatives and lay their terms on the table. We have laid ours and they know what they are.

But behind all this grim purpose, my friends, lies the opportunity to demonstrate not only force, which will be demonstrated to the utmost, but the opportunity to demonstrate character, and it is that opportunity that we have most conspicuously in the work of the Red Cross. Not that our men in arms do not represent our character, for they do, and it is a character which those who see and realize appreciate and admire; but their duty is the duty of force. The duty of the Red Cross is the duty of mercy and succor and friendship.

Have you formed a picture in your imagination of what this war is doing for us and for the world? In my own mind I am convinced that not a hundred years of peace could have knitted this nation together as this single year of war has knitted it together; and better even than that, if possible it is knitting the world together.

Look at the picture. In the center of the scene, four nations engaged against the world, and at every point of vantage, showing that they are seeking selfish aggrandizement; and, against them, 33 governments repre-

senting the greater part of the population of the world drawn together into a new sense of community of interest, a new sense of a community of purpose, a new sense of unity of life.

The secretary of war told me an interesting incident the other day. He said when he was in Italy, a member of the Italian government was explaining to him the many reasons why Italy felt near to the United States.

"If you want to try an interesting experiment go up to any one of these troop trains and ask in English how many of them have been in America and see what happens."

He tried the experiment. He went up to a troop train and he said, "How many of you boys have been in America," and he said it seemed to him as if half of them sprang up: "Me from San Francisco; me from New York; all over." There was part of heart of America in the Italian army. People that had been knitted were fighting for their native Italy.

Friendship is the only cement that will ever hold the world together. And this intimate contact of the Red Cross with the people who are suffering the terrors and deprivations of this war is going to be one of the greatest instrumentalities of friendship that the world ever knew, and the center of the heart of it all, if we sustain it properly, will be this land that we so dearly love.

May I say this? The duty that faces us all now is to serve one another, and no man can afford to make a fortune out of this war. There are men amongst us who have forgotten that, if they ever saw it. Some of us in the country are not old enough—I am old enough—to remember men who made fortunes out of the civil war, and you know how they were regarded by their fellow citizens. That was a war to save one country—this is a war to save the world.

Government Accepts Nothing.

And your relation to the Red Cross is one of the relations which will relieve you of the stigma. You can't give anything to the government of the United States; it won't accept it. There is a law of congress against accepting even services without price. The only thing that the government will accept is a loan, and duties performed; but it is a great deal better to give than to lend or to pay and your great channel for giving is the American Red Cross.

Down in your hearts you can't take very much satisfaction, in the last analysis, in lending money to the government of the United States, because the interest which you draw will burn upon every pocket; it is a commercial transaction, and some men have even dared to cavil at the rate of interest, not knowing the incidental commentary that concentrates upon their attitude.

But when you give something of your heart, something of your soul, something of yourself goes with the gift, particularly when it is given in such form that it never can come back by way of direct benefit to yourself. You know there is the old cynical definition of gratitude, as "the lively expectation of favors to come."

Well there is no expectation of favors to come in this kind of giving. These things are bestowed in order that the world may be a better place to live in, that men may be succored, that homes may be restored; that suffering may be relieved; that the face of the earth may have the blight of destruction taken away from it and that wherever force goes, there shall go mercy and helpfulness.

And when you give, give absolutely all that you can spare, and don't consider yourself liberal in the giving. If you give with self-adultation, you are not giving at all, you are giving to your own vanity; but if you give until it hurts, then your heart blood goes into it.

And think what we have here. We call it the American Red Cross, but it is merely a branch of a great international organization which is not only recognized by the statutes of each of the civilized governments of the world, but it is recognized by international agreement and treaty as the recognized and accepted instrumentality of mercy and succor. And one of the deepest stains that rests upon the reputation of the German army is that they have not respected the Red Cross.

That goes to the root of the matter. They have not respected the instrument they themselves participated in setting up as the thing which no man was to touch, because it was the expedition of common humanity. We are members, by being members of the American Red Cross, of a great fraternity and comradeship which extends all over the world, and this cross which these ladies bear today is an emblem of Christianity itself.

It fills my imagination, ladies and gentlemen, to think of the women all over this country who are busy every night and doing the work of the Red Cross; busy with a great eagerness to find out the most serviceable thing to do, busy with a forgetfulness of all the old frivolities of their social relationships, ready to curtail the duties of the household in order that they may contribute to this common work that all their hearts are engaged in and in doing which their hearts become acquainted with each other.

When you think of this, you realize how the people of the United States are being drawn together into a great intimate family whose heart is being used for the service of the soldiers not only, but for the service of civilians, where they suffer and are lost in a maze of distresses and distractions. I summon you to the comradeship, I summon you in this week to say how much and how sincerely and how unambiguously you sustain the heart of the world.

## GERARD URGES HANGING FOR U. S. TRAITORS

SPEECH OF FORMER AMBASSADOR TO GERMANY AT DETROIT ARENA GIVEN TREMENDOUS APPLAUSE.

### GERMANS MAKE SLAVES OF WAR PRISONERS

The More We Prepare For a Long War the Shorter That War Will Be, Remarkd Mr. Gerard.

Detroit.—"We've got to enforce the death penalty that traitors may be LEGALLY hanged," former Ambassador James W. Gerard declared in an impassioned speech to 7,500 persons, gathered in the Arena at the opening mass meeting of Wayne county's \$7,000,000 Patriotic Fund drive.

In the turn of applause that greeted Gerard's straight-forward shoulder utterance, the treble shouts of many women demonstrated beyond peradventure of a question that the time has come when the mothers and wives, sisters and sweethearts of our soldiers in France rebel at leniency toward those who would stab them in the back, while their breasts are bared to the bullets of the foe.

"You in Detroit, this great manufacturing city, cannot afford to have laws so weak that a man who plots to blow up a war plant or who weakens the mechanism of an aeroplane so that some brave American lad falls to his death, suffers no severer penalty than two years in prison and, then, after the war, is permitted to go back to Germany and receive the Iron Cross and the gift of enough money to keep him in luxury for life."

"The Hohenzollerns are in this war for conquest and for money," he began. "The emperor himself, you might almost say 'that royal lunatic' wrote some years ago that five men in history, Napoleon, Caesar, Alexander the Great, Theodor and Frederick the Great—he had to include a Hohenzollern—had chiefly influenced his life. And the life of everyone of these five was actuated by dreams of world conquest."

"Now, there are two ways we can help our soldiers in this war to frustrate the Kaiser's dream of conquest. 'The first is to create a universal, United States unity—to get behind our great president to a man. That's the secret of much of the success of an autocracy in war; there's one man at the head and there's no criticism. 'The second way is by giving. There's no use hoarding your money, for if the Germans come here you'll never find a place you can hide it from them."

"Do you know what it will mean to America if that thin, brave line that is holding France should break? It means seizure of the channel ports and, when the British are bottled up, the coming of the Germans here after us—and after money."

"The Germans make slaves of all they take in war. They use their prisoners to work in their factories, mines and fields, and they have 2,000,000 of them thus enslaved."

"You don't know what German domination means. I saw what it meant in Lille, that great manufacturing city of northern France. The German general posted a notice in Lille asking for volunteers to work for him in the captured fields. Only 14 men volunteered. 'All right,' said the general, 'we'll take their women.'"

"And that night when the men got home from work their wives and daughters were gone. 'Where are they?' they asked, and the neighbors told them that files of Prussian troops had come and driven them away."

"They took 20,000 French women and girls from Lille, kept them for months on distant farms, in lonely farmhouses with Prussian soldiers—and they knew what that meant—and then they sent them back, or what was left of them."

"That's what Prussian domination means."

Mr. Gerard described a visit to the German prison camp at Wittenberg, before the United States entered the war, and the privations to which the captives were subjected.

"The general in command there," he said, "forced healthy British, French and Belgian prisoners to mingle with a number of Russians, ill with infectious typhus, remarking to them they 'would have to get acquainted with their allies.'"

"This is not going to be a short war or an easy war. But one thing's certain, the more we prepare for a long war the shorter that war will be."

## ALIEN PROPERTY CUSTODIAN WOULD DIVORCE TEUTONIC CAPITAL FROM U. S.



A. MITCHELL PALMER.

Detroit.—A. Mitchell Palmer, custodian of \$550,000,000 of German-owned property in the United States, in speaking at the open-air meeting in Cadillac square and at the Board of Commerce at noon Monday, expressed the conviction that Germany had a stranglehold on American industry before we entered the war.

Germany's great industrial and commercial army on American soil was counted on to keep the United States out of the war, but she reckoned without a knowledge of the temperament of our people," he said. "I would divorce utterly and forever all German capital from American industry. Before the war Germany captured as far as she could great lines of industry whose control was designed to spread the power of Germany as against the day when it might call to its support in the struggle for world conquest. Its industrial and financial legions in this continent as other nations have called to their defenses the free men of their provinces the world around."

### 40,000 IN STATE TO REGISTER

Those Who Reached the Age of 21 Must Sign June 5.

Lansing.—Every young man in Michigan who has attained the age of 21 years since June 5, 1917, will be required to go to his local draft board Wednesday, June 5, and register for military service.

Plans for the new registration were received by Adjutant General John S. Bersey May 18 from Provost Marshal General Crowder at Washington.

This means that every man of 21 who is not registered now must visit his local draft board. Those who are entitled to exemption or deferred classification will be placed in their proper positions later by the boards, but Colonel Bersey emphasizes the fact that every man must register or take the penalty, which means a long term in a federal prison. Men minus one eye, disqualified for military service are within the draft age and did not receive a registration card on June 5 a year ago.

It is estimated that the Michigan registration of new men next month will total about 40,000. The total registration in this state one year ago was 377,179.

### THOUSANDS MARCH IN PARADE

Parade Was Largest Ever Held in Detroit—Twenty-five Thousand in Line.

Detroit.—Fitting prelude to the week in which Detroit will pour out her wealth for the sake of our soldiers overseas was the great outpouring of her civilians—men, women, children—25,000 of them—who acclaimed by 10 times their number massed along the line of march, paraded Sunday afternoon to usher in Wayne county's \$7,000,000 Patriotic fund drive.

Sunday's parade was the largest that has ever been held in Detroit, and it was far and away the most thoroughly representative of all the city's varied interests.

### CHEMICAL EXPLOSION KILLS 56

Blast at Oakdale Worst in Nation During Big War.

Pittsburg.—Fifty-six men are known to be dead, 94 injured and in hospital, and 31 employees of the Aetna Chemical company are missing as a result of the explosion Saturday that wrecked the company's explosive manufacturing plant at Oakdale, 16 miles from this city.

Build Concrete Ship On Large Scale.

Washington.—The shipping board has decided to proceed immediately on a large scale with the building of concrete ships and will increase the program out of the appropriation of \$2,250,000,000 asked for the next fiscal year. Eighteen concrete ships, aggregating 117,500 tons, have been contracted for. It was announced today that 58 other concrete vessels, at a cost of about \$42,250,000, will be ordered as soon as sites for the four new government yards are chosen.

## ALLIED ARMIES NOT PERMITTING HUNS TO GET SET

SOUTH OF RHEIMS FRENCH HAVE ADVANCED INTO FOES THIRD LINE TRENCHES.

### AUSTRALIAN TROOPS MAKE BRILLIANT DASH ON ENEMY

They Carried All Objectives, Including the Village of Villersur-Ancre. 300 Taken Prisoners.

London.—The Allied armies are not permitting the Germans to "get set" for a serious blow at the western front. Here and there along the line there have been sudden blows at German positions and in all of them ground was captured by the Allies. The French have done the most of this work. On the front east and northeast of Loos, on the northern side of the Lys salient in northern France and just to the west of Kemmel, where some of the most intense fighting of the war has been going on, the French have advanced their line over a two-mile front. Far to the south, near Rheims, the French have advanced into the enemy's positions as far as the third line of trenches.

### British Wing Four Planes.

London.—Four enemy aeroplanes were brought down in a raid Sunday night over eastern England, says an official communication just issued.

The communication says:

"Reports show four of the enemy aeroplanes which raided London and the southeast have been brought down."

"The raid appears to have been on a large scale. A considerable number of bombs were dropped."

"No details of casualties or damage are yet available."

### British Bag 23 in Day.

London.—Twenty-three German machine guns were brought down by the British Sunday, the official report on aviation states. Nine British machines are missing. Twenty-nine tons of bombs were dropped on the German battle area. Zeppelins again was raided by British machines.

The war office issued the following statement on British aviation activity in Italy:

"Since May 8 we have destroyed 19 enemy aeroplanes and one balloon."

### French Destroy 38 Planes.

Paris.—French official communiques says that 38 enemy machines have been brought down in the last 24 hours and 44 tons of bombs were dropped in the enemy zone.

Austrians Make Brilliant Dash.

London.—The foremost infantry action of the last 24 hours was a brilliant dash by Australian troops into the German positions in and around the hamlet of Villersur-Ancre, which lies northwest of Morlancoeur, between that village and Albert. In a preparatory assault in the evening the Anzacs had improved the British line and taken a number of machine guns.

During the night they launched a major attack, which carried all objectives, including the village itself, and secured the assailants 300 prisoners and 20 machine guns, the largest booty recorded in nearly two weeks. The Australian casualties were slight.

### Allied Airmen Kill Fourteen.

Amsterdam.—Six Allied aviators participated in yesterday's air raid in Cologne, on the Rhine, according to German advices. The attack took place between 10 and 11 o'clock in the morning. Much damage was done in the center of the city, especially on the market place. Fourteen were killed and more than 40 injured.

### Austria to Give More Help.

The Hague.—Austria will take a bigger share in the operations on the Flanders front as a result of the recent Austro-German agreement, according to German advices. No decision was reached at the two emperors' conference with regard to an offensive in Italy. It is reported.

### Michigan Trooper Killed.

McAllen, Texas.—Sergeant Herbert Ulrich of Kawkawlin, Mich., was killed by a shot from across the Mexican line near Hidalgo. Four Mexicans were killed in the return fire.

### Wilson Signed Overman Bill.

Washington.—President Wilson Monday signed the Overman bill giving the president broad powers to coordinate government departments.

### Allies Cannot Lose Says Smuts.

Glasgow.—"If the last English soldier were driven from France, Germany would not win, because she must win both on land and at sea. Her position is the same as that of Napoleon. The situation will be full of the greatest anxiety for many days, but the enemy cannot win for his cause is wrong, and we must and will win because our cause is right," declared General Christian Smuts, famous Boer leader. U. S. help makes the Allies' ultimate victory absolutely certain."

## MICHIGAN BREVITIES

Washington.—The president recently nominated Grover H. Kimmeler to be postmaster at Cassopolis, Mich.

Grand Rapids.—Mrs. Minnie Shroeder, 82, committed suicide at her home here by inhaling gas. Her body was found by a daughter, who thought she had overslept. Despondency caused the suicide.

Hastings.—Dr. M. Allice Heney, of this city, the only woman physician in Barry county, has been appointed city health officer by Mayor Fox. The appointment was unanimously confirmed by the council.

Grand Rapids.—Grand Rapids furniture factory workers will contribute \$75,000 to the Red Cross through a plan adopted at a meeting May 16 of manufacturers. Each employee will give \$3, while employers will duplicate each subscription.

Muskegon.—The building of a big home for aged people of Holland descent is the object of a mass meeting of members of the 10 Reformed Christian Reformed and Nederduitsche churches of Muskegon and Muskegon Heights, Monday evening, June 3.

Ann Arbor.—Prof. C. T. Johnston, director of Camp Davis, an engineering camp at Douglas lake, believes that only 36 students from the University of Michigan will attend the camp this summer. The camp usually is visited by 100 students annually.

Albion.—In order to make their elevators more useful to farmers, the owners of the Cooperative Farmers' elevator will bridge Kalamazoo river and connect with a roadway to the city market place. The company also is spending \$20,000 on a bean elevator.

Hart.—One of the largest real estate deals ever negotiated in Oceana county was closed when Charles R. Horrie sold the Horrie farm, comprising 297 acres, to R. R. Huston and Herbert Schulenberg of Dayton, O., for \$100,000. The farm is one mile and a half north of Hart.

Pontiac.—The 6-year-old daughter of Attorney and Mrs. E. P. Howarth, Jr., of Royal Oak, was probably fatally burned when natural gas in the hot water pipes at the Howarth home exploded as the girl turned on a faucet.

The blast blew out the windows in the bath room and in other rooms in the house.

Romeo.—George Wood, one of the oldest residents of Macomb county, has brought suit against his three nieces, Retta Matheis, Alice Frost and Etta Rowley, demanding return of property estimated at \$2,000, which he asserts he turned over to them on the understanding he would be cared for the rest of his life.

Lansing.—The food administration has sent out a warning to corn, barley and oats millers and to wholesale and retail dealers in the products, that at the present prices of these grains, cornmeal and oatmeal should be selling at least 20 per cent below the price of wheat flour and that corn flour should be selling at least 10 per cent below wheat flour.

Saginaw.—W. K. Prudden, state fuel administrator, has been called on by the Michigan miners to grant the 10 cents a ton increase allowed November last by the operators. The resolution, which brings to Mr. Prudden's attention the demands of the men, set May 30 as the limit of time to meet their demands, and unless the increase is given a referendum will be taken to ascertain the sentiment of the men for a state-wide strike.

Lansing.—Corporations assessed in Michigan under the ad valorem system of taxation, including railroads, express, carboining, telegraph and telephone companies, will pay \$5,971,329.12 in taxes this year as compared to \$4,828,720.81 last year. The assessed valuation of these companies last year was placed at \$272,461,500, as compared to \$277,453,400 this year, the rate of taxation being \$18.28 this year as compared to \$17.05 last year.

Port Huron.—Stepping into an open hatchway, Captain R. C. Patterson, of Buffalo, N. Y., acting as first mate of the steamer Mack Chum, sustained injuries which caused his death on Lake Huron, a few miles off Harbor Beach. Patterson's skull was fractured and he died within an hour after the accident. The boat turned back for Port Huron, with the hope that medical aid might save Patterson's life, but he died before port could be reached.

Lansing.—Professor C. H. Van Tyne, of Ann Arbor, has been reappointed a member of the Michigan historical commission by Governor Sleeper. The governor also appointed Dr. R. A. Gleason, of Kalamazoo, a member of the board of registration and examination in osteopathy, succeeding Dr. Paul A. Shoemaker. Ralph I. Higgle, of Grand Rapids, has been named as a member of the board of boiler rules, succeeding Sheridan Milan, who has resigned to enter the military service.

Bay City.—Lawrence J. Massaman, William Massaman and Herbert Massaman, pleaded guilty in federal court to an indictment charging conspiracy to evade the selective draft law. Lawrence J. Massaman is the son of William Massaman and nephew of Herbert. The father resides on a farm near the Carletonville, Sanilac county. He has two sons within the draft age, Arthur and Lawrence. Judge Tuttle sent a writ of correction for seven months. His father paid a fine of \$600 and the whole \$400.

Muskegon.—As the result of a quarrel with her husband in which he attempted her life with a revolver, Mrs. Ora Shaughnessy, of Chicago, killed Charles Shaughnessy, 36 years old, her husband. The woman overpowered her husband in the struggle for her life and sent three bullets into his body, then collapsed. She is held now at Police headquarters.

Dead man had been a heavy drinker and the quarrel ended in his death was due to his swearing at her in the presence of friends.

Ann Arbor.—Prof. Otto Glaser of the zoology department of the University of Michigan, has resigned to accept the chair of zoology at Amherst college.

Monroe.—Geo. Falencher, a farmer residing near Flat Rock, was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Sparling, charged with a serious offense against a 10-year-old girl.

Cheboygan.—The Walkers point coastguard station is to have telephone connection with Cheboygan this season. A submarine cable is being laid between the station and Lighthouse point on the main land.

Albion.—Maj. R. J. Bennett of the Canadian army, who was given permission last fall to come to Albion college and take charge of the military training, has completed his work and will now go into active service.

Port Huron.—The Port Huron draft board is receiving many requests for passports from young men of other cities desiring to enter Canada. It is necessary to have permission of the draft board in their home cities before passports can be issued.

Bay City.—Orvin Blackburne, 19 years old, of Flint, was sentenced to 13 months at Leavenworth in federal court for stealing a mail pouch. Earl Chapman, also of Flint, must serve four months in the Detroit house of correction for trying to evade the draft.

Cadillac.—Sheriff Christoffersen and Deputy Paquette discovered a cache of 24 barrels of bottled beer belonging to a number of Toledo parties, which was stored in a club house on Saginaw creek. The officers spent nearly a day pulling off the caps of 2,400 pints and pouring the "brew" into the creek.

Traverse City.—New legislation to do away with the dog nuisance was advocated by the Northwestern Michigan Bankers' association recently in convention here. In view of the coming of great sheep interests, the dog law enacted last year by legislature was branded a failure to cope with new conditions.

Lansing.—John B. Matthews, secretary of the board of state auditors and one of the best known men in state official circles, died at his home Sunday morning. Death was due primarily to heart trouble, brought on by a cold contracted several days ago while trout fishing in the northern part of the state.

Traverse City.—Martha Rice, 18, of Bingham, has been missing from home for two months. Following a quarrel with her sweetheart, she came to Traverse City and told her friends they would never see her again. She then disappeared. It is thought she may have attempted to cross Carp lake on the thin ice and was drowned.

Detroit.—Detroit and Michigan rats will have an opportunity to eat wheat flour even if you do have to serve war bread on your own table. David E. Heineman, food administrator, granted permission to a manufacturer to use 100 pounds of wheat flour a week for rat food—but as it is a poisoned food there will be no cause for jealousy.

Saginaw.—Jerome T. Van Auker, who was killed at the aviation field at Wichita Falls, Tex., Saturday morning, was the son of Mrs. Florence J. Van Auker of this city, being one of three sons enlisted in the service of the United States. Van Auker was about 23 years old and a native of Saginaw, having attended both high schools here.

Houghton.—The jury investigating the death of Mrs. Absalom Harry, whose body was found a week ago after she had been missing for four months, returned a verdict that death came from a broken leg and exposure. This virtually exonerates the husband, a wealthy farmer and land owner, now in jail charged with his murder. He has been admitted to \$6,000 bail.

Ann Arbor.—John C. Brown, 22 years old, of Erie, Pa., a junior literary student in the University of Michigan, was drowned in Huron river Sunday. After the recovery of Brown's body, friends worked over him with a pump motor for an hour without any success. It was found Brown had been caught in a bed of weeds, which had tangled about his feet and legs, holding him powerless.

Ypsilanti.—Fire of unknown origin destroyed the Hage barn and dwelling house on the Hammond farm, two miles south of Ypsilanti, owned by George Slaughter, of Detroit, and occupied by Miles Oliver. A large quantity of hay and grain, and most of the household goods of Oliver were destroyed. The loss is estimated at \$50,000. The barn was 200 feet long, one of the largest in this part of the state.

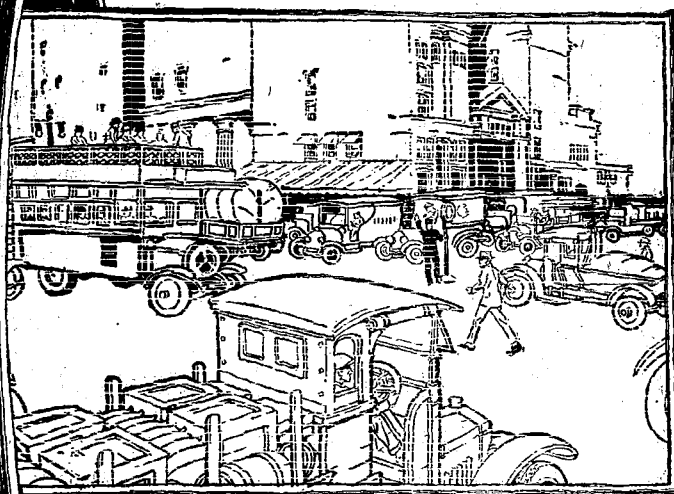
Benton Harbor.—The Anderson-Engle case, heard in circuit court at a cost to the county of \$200, was completed, the jury returning a verdict of 6 cents damage against D. English, proprietor of the Harbor luncheonette here. Attorney Anderson, of Detroit, representing the West Publishing company, sued English for \$1,000 for malicious prosecution, the case being the outcome of the arrest of Anderson on the charge of larceny, following an altercation over a dime.

Muskegon.—As the result of a quarrel with her husband in which he attempted her life with a revolver, Mrs. Ora Shaughnessy, of Chicago, killed Charles Shaughnessy, 36 years old, her husband. The woman overpowered her husband in the struggle for her life and sent three bullets into his body, then collapsed.





## United States Tires are Good Tires



### Tire-buying Economy

Your car must give greater service this year than ever before. It speeds up your work—increases your working power. The highest car economy lies in utmost service. The most economical tires are those which will give you greatest use of your car. That's just what United States Tires will do for you. You can depend on them for continuous service, —most mileage at lowest mileage cost. Equip with United States Tires. Our nearest Sales and Service Depot dealer will be glad to assist you in selection.

### BREVITIES

Jackson—Scarlet fever continues epidemic in Jackson, there being now sixty-three cases under surveillance by the board of health. Measles are equally prevalent, but diphtheria has abated, only one case being reported.—Star.

Clinton—David Woodward assures us there will be crop of peaches this year despite the report that trees are winter killed. It is mostly the old trees that failed to survive the rigid winter, the young trees coming through safely.—Local.

Manchester—Fred Tracy, who is carrier on rural route No. 3, having been drafted and expected to be called at any time, has sent in his resignation to the postmaster, to take effect next Monday, the 20th. He has been an excellent man for the position and the patrons will be sorry to lose him.—Enterprise.

Jackson—Samuel and David Wise, brothers and proprietors of the Western Furniture store on East Main street, are in jail charged with arson in conspiring with an alleged arsonist, with headquarters in Detroit, for the fire which destroyed their stock and damaged the New Era hotel January 31. It is said that the Detroit arsonists would fire a building for a stated sum, so the owners might obtain insurance.—Star.

### Notice.

There will be a meeting at Maple Grove cemetery, of Sylvan Center, for the purpose of cleaning and doing other necessary repairs, on Wednesday afternoon, May 29, 1918. SAMUEL F. GUTHRIE, Sec.

### Commissioner's Notice

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. The undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioner to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Hedwig Killmer, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the Farmers & Merchants Bank, in the Village of Chelsea, in said county, on the 6th day of July and on the 6th day of September, next, at ten o'clock, A. M., of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated May 25th, 1918.  
P. G. Schauble,  
Conrad J. Heselbachwerdt,  
Commissioners.

## Why Not Have Your House Wired for Electricity During Housecleaning Time?



Then call and see our line of Electrical Goods, consisting of American Beauty Flat Irons, Grills and Toasters; Western and Hot Point Flat Irons; Torrington and Frantz Premier Vacuum Cleaners, and Peerless Electric Fans.

We handle nothing but the best goods, and aim to sell as near cost as possible.

### Chelsea Municipal Electric Light and Water Works Plant

### Chelsea Greenhouses

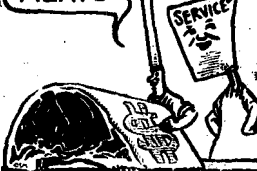
CUT FLOWERS  
POTTED PLANTS  
FUNERAL DESIGNS

Elvira Clark-Visel  
Phone 180-F21 FLORIST

Use the Standard want column.

### Try The Standard Want Column It Gives Results

WE PLACE THE PROPER  
PRICE UPON OUR  
QUALITY  
MEATS



WE always figure on a small profit on the meats we sell. The volume of business we do allows us to adopt this course. Every dollar spent at this market brings its full return in food values.

PHONE 59  
FRED KLINGLER

### REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Kemp Commercial & Savings Bank

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business May 10, 1918, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department:

ASSETS.	
Loans and discounts, viz:—	
Commercial Department.....	\$5,888.89
Savings Department.....	38,750.00
Total.....	\$44,638.89
Bonds, mortgages and securities, viz:—	
Commercial Department.....	28,730.75
Savings Department.....	277,434.58
Total.....	306,165.33
Real estate.....	10.33
Furniture and fixtures.....	2,300.00
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank.....	500.00
Due from other banks and bankers.....	1,500.00
Items in transit.....	
Reserve.....	
United States bonds.....	\$11,037.97
Due from banks in reserve.....	555.67
Exchanges for clearing houses.....	4,582.67
U. S. and National bank currency.....	3,255.00
Gold coins.....	200.00
Silver coins.....	2,577.15
Notes and cash.....	479.75
Total.....	\$22,147.31
Checks, and other cash items.....	\$106,811.56
Total.....	\$221,236.65

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in.....	\$25,000.00
Surplus fund.....	25,000.00
Undivided profits, net.....	11,811.27
Dividends unpaid.....	
Commercial deposits subject to check.....	\$9,018.90
Commercial certificates of deposit.....	130.97
Verified checks.....	30.03
Verified checks outstanding.....	10,078.75
Savings deposits (book accounts).....	80,238.20
Savings certificates of deposit.....	100,186.99
Total.....	\$600,401.20

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss. I, John L. Fletcher, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of May, 1918.  
My commission expires April 15, 1919.

Correct Attest:  
Otto D. Lohak  
D. R. Heaton  
E. A. Spaulding } Directors.

## STATE TROOPS WARMLY PRAISED

GOV. OF UTAH RIGIDLY INSPECTS  
MICHIGAN CONSTABULARY AT  
EAST LANSING.

### HOME TROOPS HELD AS MODEL

Organization of State Constabularies  
Serves to Keep Our Industrial  
Troubles to a Minimum.

Lansing, Mich.—Michigan's State Constabulary, or as it is officially known Michigan Permanent Troops, at their East Lansing post, were rigidly inspected and warmly praised recently by Simon Bamberger, governor of the state of Utah.

Not only did the governor of the Mormon state compare the Michigan men to the Pennsylvania constabulary, the pioneers in the field, but he also commented at considerable length upon the wisdom of the Michigan officials in the establishment of the constabulary some months ago.

"If you hadn't organized such a body of men" he put it, "you undoubtedly would have had a lot of industrial trouble in your industrial cities and in the copper and iron mining districts. And I am told you have had practically none at all."

After inspecting the barracks and those of the troops who were in East Lansing, accompanied by Col. Roy C. Vandercreek, Governor Bamberger discussed in detail his ideas as to state constabularies.

"We have some peculiar situations in Utah" said he, "and we are aware that before very long we must have a state constabulary. And I propose to model it in many ways after your Michigan organization, a portion of which I have seen here today. Possibly it will not be necessary for us to have as large an organization as you have right at the start, but we can use your system and have our barracks arranged much as you do."

"At present we have two companies of regular army men at Camp Douglas. They have been used to keep down any disorder we may have. We have larger armaments in our state, with a population around them much as you Michiganders have in your copper and iron countries. You know what that means—you are sitting on a possible volcano all the time. So far the government has been very kind to have the two companies with us, but recently in Washington I was informed that it would not be long until the government would have to send the soldiers for intensified service overseas. Then we will have to have a constabulary, for our National Guard is gone."

"Little thought has ever been given the idea of a state constabulary in Utah until very recently. Nevada has a small force of 25 men, while California has one of 1,000 men. Proportions now in process of organization. The governor of Nevada told me not long ago that he did not know what might have happened in his state this winter had it not been for the constabulary."

"Not long ago, too, in a conversation with Governor Brumbaugh, of Pennsylvania, he told me that the 110 mounted men the state now had scattered over it, were worth infinitely more than the 15,000 temporary militia which have been organized and constantly drilling. I cite both of these governors merely to show that the constabulary idea is now considered the best plan a state can have for home protection. We intend to have one in Utah, and I will not wait for the legislature to meet next spring to organize it, either. Under our laws, I can organize it myself."

"While there have been complaints, and I suppose always will be, about the cost to the state and the taxpayer where a permanent force of constabulary is maintained, it strikes me that counting the cost in dollars and cents is the least of the question. If you count the cost of what lawless mobs might do, in dollars and cents, you will also find that your total runs away up. If the state constabulary, even at a huge cost for maintenance, can prevent loss of property running into the thousands, to say nothing of the loss of lives, I would consider that almost any sum of initial expenditure were wisely spent."

Governor Bamberger, during his stay in Lansing, where he was making Liberty Loan speeches, went into details as to the method of working out war activities on the part of Michigan. In many respects, he said, the problems which his state had to face were akin to those arising in Michigan. He was much interested in the movements in Michigan for the purchase of seed corn, tractors and other plans by which it is expected to accentuate and increase the crops this year. All of these plans, he said, had been started in Utah, but he was doubly interested to grasp the details of the work in Michigan, and also to see how the plans were working out.

### WAR BOARD OFFICES AT LANSING

Those Desiring Information Write to  
Col. Roy C. Vandercreek, Secretary.

The office of the Michigan War Preparedness Board is located in the capitol at Lansing and any person desiring any information pertaining to the war work in Michigan should write to Col. Roy C. Vandercreek, secretary of the board.



## ANY MAN TO ANY MAN

By GERALD STANLEY LEE

I DO not know how other men feel about it, but I find it hard, with all that is happening to the world today, to look a small boy in the face.

When a small boy looks trustingly up to me and I see his world—the world he thinks he is going to have, in his eyes, I am afraid.

The look in his eyes of the world he thinks he is going to have cuts me to the quick.

I have always felt I had an understanding with a small boy before.

But the last four years when he looks at me in that old way and I think of his world—the one I see in his eyes—the one I had myself—the one every small boy has a right to, I see suddenly instead the one that is being left over for him by me, by all of us, the one he will have to try to put up with, have to live in, have to be a man in, when you and I have stopped trying.

Then when I face the small boy I want to go off in a wide high place alone and think and ask God. I want to go down into the city and fight—fight with my money and with my hope, go over the top with my religion and then come back and face the small boy.

There are days during this struggle when my soul is spent and all the world seems made of iron and glass and all these crowds of people flocking through the streets who do not seem to care.

It seems as if I would not turn over my head to save a world to live in myself. . . . It does not matter about me—and some days the people I see go by almost make me think it does not matter about them. . . .

Then suddenly I go by troops of school children at four o'clock pouring out into the streets, . . . pouring like fire, pouring like sunshine into the streets!

It is as the roll of drums for the Liberty Loan!

I want to ring great church bells to call people to the Red Cross!

My rule for a man's finding out just how much he should subscribe to the Red Cross is this:

Put down your name and address on the blank and leave the amount open to think. Then try going past a schoolhouse about four o'clock when the children are pouring out.

Or in the evening when the house is quiet, put down your name and the best figure you dare on the white paper.

Then go upstairs a minute and look in the crib.

Then look at your blank when you come down once more.

## THE WAR'S RECOMPENSE

The original of this verse was found on an American soldier who bravely fought and as nobly died. The man is yet unknown.

Ye who have faith to look with fearless eyes  
Beyond the tragedy of a world at strife,  
And know that out of death and night shall rise  
The dawn of ampler life.

Rejoice, whatever anguish rend the heart,  
That God has given you a priceless dower,  
To live in these great times and have your part  
In freedom's crowning hour.

That ye may tell your sons who see the light  
High in the heavens—their heritage to take—  
"I saw the powers of darkness put to flight,  
I saw the morning break."

### A MESSAGE FROM EDWARD N. HURLEY,

Chairman of the United States Shipping Board.

EVERY dollar that has been appropriated by the American Red Cross in this war has welded closer that relationship between the United States and the nations of the Entente, a relationship that will have a marked effect upon the peace council that is coming.

If this work of spreading the gospel of mercy is to continue, every man, woman and child in this republic must give the American Red Cross his fullest support in its second campaign for \$100,000,000.

Our boys in Europe are looking to us to back them up and I know of no better means of supporting them than through the instrumentality of the American Red Cross.

The good it has already accomplished and the comforts and welfare it will provide later when the stress of war becomes greater for the United States forces, make it imperative that the second fund of \$100,000,000 be a spontaneous gift on the part of the American people.

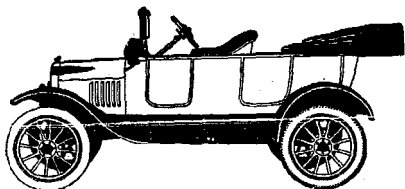
HAVE YOU MADE YOUR CONTRIBUTION? DO NOT MISS IT

# Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

It's no longer necessary to go into the details describing practical merits of the Ford car—everybody knows all about the "The Universal Car." How it goes and comes day after day and year after year at an operating expense so small that it's wonderful. This advertisement is to urge prospective buyers to place orders without delay as the war has produced conditions which may interfere with normal production. Buy a Ford car when you can get one. We'll take good care of your order—get your Ford to you soon as possible—and give the best in "after-service" when required.

PALMER MOTOR SALES CO.,  
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN



## Commencement Gifts!

Look over the following list of articles, all suitable for Commencement Gifts, and then come in and let us help you select something

**You Are Sure to Find What You Want Here**

Lavallieres, Watches, Bracelet Watches, Chains and Charms, Diamond, Pearl and all kinds of Set and Signet Rings, Tie Pins and Clasps, Cuff Buttons, and Fountain Pens.

**A. E. WINANS**

## A SAFEGUARD

A Checking Account is a Safeguard against rash or unwise expenditures. You will stop to think before signing a check. Open your account at this bank

**Farmers & Merchants Bank**  
MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

## Annual Flower Show

### Food Will Win the War

Do your bit and plant a War Garden. Some of our fine Vegetable Plants will start it right.

But do not fail to also plant your usual amount of Flowering Plants, as you will need them to cheer you and delight your eye after you have those long rows of garden stuff hoed and weeded.

**Beginning May 22.**

We will be at O. D. Schneider's Store to supply your wants, and will remain till June 1, 1918.

**Chelsea Greenhouse**

Phone 180-F21. Hours—6 a. m. to 1 p. m. and 5:30 to 8 p. m.

Try Standard Want Column. You get 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.  
PUBLISHER.

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, 1908, at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

## PERSONAL

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Daniels spent Sunday at Camp Custer.

Mrs. T. E. Rankin, of Ann Arbor, spent Monday in Chelsea.

Verne Fordyce and Miss Ruth Bacon visited Camp Custer Sunday.

Michael Icheldinger, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Avery spent Sunday and Monday in Detroit.

Eugene Ewing, of Addison, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Evelyn Russell.

Mrs. Helen Allen, of Jackson, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Sweetland.

Mrs. Edward Vogel spent several days of last week in New York City.

Miss Una Stiegelmaier, of Jackson, was a week-end guest of Miss Letha Alber.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Webster spent the week-end with relatives in Battle Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Staffan and Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Penn spent Sunday in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Jewett and children, of Detroit, spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Winans, of Lansing, spent Sunday with Mrs. Mary Winans.

Rev. Father Maschino, of Dexter, was a guest at St. Mary's Rectory, Monday.

Miss Grace Ward, of Detroit, spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. P. M. Boehm.

Miss Anna McCover has returned from a visit to Battle Creek and Kalamazoo.

Miss Alice Gorman, of Detroit, spent several days of the past week with Chelsea friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clark and daughter, and Mrs. J. C. Goodyear spent Sunday in Howell.

Mrs. Sarah Canfield, of Detroit, was the guest of Chelsea friends several days of the past week.

Sergt. W. G. Kolb, of Camp Custer, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kolb.

Mrs. E. E. Winans and children, of Detroit, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Burkhardt.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Schofield, of Detroit, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Hammond.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Davidson, of Clinton, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Davidson.

W. C. Boyd attended the sessions of the Grand Chapter, R. A. M., in Detroit, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Messner and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Gerhart Lesser, of Dexter.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Maroney spent the week-end at the home of their daughter, Mrs. E. J. Otis, of Detroit.

Sergt. G. W. Turnbull, of Camp Custer, spent Sunday here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Turnbull.

Mrs. F. D. Cummings is spending some time at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. G. Kempf, of Ann Arbor.

Private Herbert Roy, 1st Depot Bat., Co. G, W. O. R., camp at St. Thomas, Out, spent the week-end at his home here.

Mrs. A. Steger, who spent the past two weeks at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. H. Defendorf, of Grand Blanc, returned to her home here Sunday.

Misses Loretta and Helen McQuillan, of Detroit, spent the first of the week with their mother, Mrs. Thos. McQuillan.

Leo McQuillan, of Great Lakes Training Station, Ill., spent the first of the week with his mother, Mrs. Thos. McQuillan.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Gay, of Lansing, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Everett, of Stockbridge, and Maurice Gay, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday at the home of Jay Everett.

Dr. A. L. Steger and family, H. G. Spiegelberg and family and Alva Steger, of Detroit, spent Sunday at the home of Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Defendorf, of Grand Blanc.

Notice.

All persons indebted to me are requested to call and settle at once, or the accounts will be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.

Mary H. Haab.

## PRINCESS THEATRE.

Open regularly Sunday, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday nights, starting each night at 7 o'clock.

Saturday, May 25.

William Fox presents George Walsh in "The Yankee Way." A star spangled comedy-drama for boys and girls—young and old.

"Making of a Man of Wars Man." Training at the Great Lakes Training Station, Illinois.

Sunday, May 26.

Mae Marsh in "Polly of the Circus" the classic of the "big tops" by Margaret Mayo. The screen's most remarkable production. The greatest heart drama of the circus ever written.

Tuesday, May 28.

Gladys Leslie in "An Amateur Orphan." A pleasing story of a girl's experience and romance.

Thursday, May 30.

"The Hidden Hand," episode number nine.

Hearst-Pathe News.

"Lonesome Lake" (Harold Lloyd) in "Birds of a Feather."

Third Liberty loan coupon bonds that were paid for on or before May 4 are now ready for delivery. Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank.

## RETURN SOLDIERS GET COMFORTS

Michigan War Board Will See Soldiers Receive Proper Care.

Lansing, Mich.—Michigan does not intend to forget the debt she owes her native sons who have offered their lives for their country, and when the first hospital ship laden with sick and wounded arrives at the port of New York, a representative of the Michigan War Preparedness Board will be on hand to see that the boys do not lack individual attention.

Under the plan adopted by the Michigan war board, the state will pay the expenses of a citizen who is able to devote his time to the work, and will supply him with funds to purchase for the sick and wounded soldiers such luxuries as the federal government fails to provide.

If a Michigan soldier confined in a New York hospital is unable to write a letter home, the relief commission will do it for him. He will see that he is supplied with papers, gossip from his home town, magazines, tobacco, etc. If he is "broke" and needs fifteen cents for a shave, the Michigan representative will see that he gets it.

Several citizens of wealth and ability, have volunteered to take up this work as soon as it is deemed advisable to station a man in New York. They have volunteered to give their time and pay their own expenses. The governor, however, plans to have the relief commissioners work in relays so that no individual will have to give more than sixty days of his time.

Other states are following Michigan's plan in the matter of a relief commission at the port of debarkation.

## BACKING UP PROOF

The Kind That Chelsea People Cannot Deny.

Many an earnest Chelsea man or woman has publicly endorsed Doan's Kidney Pills.

Week after week, month after month you've read their statements.

Would these Chelsea people recommend any medicine if it were not good?

Would they confirm and repeat their statements after years had passed?

Local proof is good evidence.

Testimony confirmed years after is better evidence.

The following Chelsea women's statement leaves no room for doubt.

It must convince every kidney sufferer who reads it.

If your back aches—if your kidneys are weak, profit by the experience of Mrs. Charles Grant, 604 S. Main St., says: "I suffered greatly from dull, nagging backaches and distressing pains over my kidneys. My kidneys were sluggish and didn't act regularly. I bought Doan's Kidney Pills at Fenn's Drug Store. They strengthened my back, relieved the aches and pains and corrected the annoyance from my kidneys. My back hasn't troubled me since."

Over Three Years Later Mrs. Grant said: "I am glad to confirm my former statement recommending Doan's Kidney Pills. They completely relieved me of kidney complaint."

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

# Women's Coats and Suits

## Final Clean-Up Sale of All Women's and Misses' Coats and Suits

We are determined to not carry over a single Coat or Suit to next year, the last two weeks has reduced our stock in this department one-half.

All prices are now so low that we believe only a few days will about clean out the entire stock.

Coats, were \$17.50 to \$25.00, now \$10.75 to \$16.50.

Only a few Suits left—prices are nominal.



## Special Prices on all Silk and Satin Dresses

PRICES REDUCED TO \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00 AND UPWARDS

## Dress Skirts

We have never shown as large an assortment of Silk, Satin and Worsted Dress Skirts as we are showing this season.

The styles are beautiful, they are well made, and prices are most reasonable.

## Dry Goods

WE ARE URGING AND ADVISING our customers to provide themselves with their needs in any kind of Dry Goods, at present prices, as we feel sure goods will be hard to get and prices will surely be even higher than now.

Buy Wool Dress Goods and Silks now for fall use.

Buy Gingham and Domestic if you need them, as prices will be higher.

**VOGEL & WURSTER**

## Memorial Day

Marks that Season of the year when all nature is in bloom and warm weather is assured.



## How Are Your Summer Clothes?

If you are in need of a Spring or Summer suit buy now "while the picking is good."

See our special Summer weight goods.

## Straw Hats Now In Stock

Also a remarkable showing of Shirts, Neckwear, Underwear, Work Clothes, and Fine and Work Shoes, considering conditions.

**WALWORTH & STRIETER**

Outfitters From "Lad to Dad"

## ANNOUNCEMENT SPECIAL DELINEATOR OFFER

We are pleased to announce that we are now making our Special Offer in Connection With The Delineator And which we are privileged to extend to you for a few days only. Subscribe now or renew your subscription at once, while so an unusual opportunity is here.

**VOGEL & WURSTER**

## ALL HIGH CLUB DANCE

Academy Hall, Chelsea

**Friday Evening, May 24th**

8:00 to 12:00 o'clock

**FISCHER'S ORCHESTRA**

Bill of Dance, 75c.

Ladies 25c

Door rights reserved



## When a Young Man's Fancy



Turns to clothing he should bear in mind that

**Hermanwile Freshman Clothes**

are designed and tailored for his exclusive benefit.

The colorings embrace the new greys, greens, plums, wine, French blues, redish browns and tans of varied mixed tones. Made up into the latest styles, they make models that appeal strongly to young men of refined taste. Fit and workmanship guaranteed to be satisfactory. Prices from

**\$18.00 TO \$30.00.**

### Furnishing Goods.

We have just placed in stock a splendid line of Fancy Shirts, Neckwear, Hosiery, Underwear, Hats, Caps, Gloves and Handkerchiefs that will please everybody. Call and examine the new stock.

### Footwear Department.

In this department we are showing all of the newest lasts and leathers for Men and Boys in dress Shoes. We also have a complete stock of solid work shoes for Men and Boys. Come and look at them.

**HERMAN J. DANCER**

## SAVE WHEAT!

Uncle Sam and our Allies need all the Wheat we can save for the use of their armies. Increase this saving by using more of the following:

**Phoenix Rye Flour**      **Graham Flour**  
**Phoenix Whole Wheat Flour**      **Corn Meal**

We guarantee all our products. A trial will convince you of their merits. . . .

AT YOUR GROCERS, OR

**WM. BACON-HOLMES CO.**

### NEW SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES

RECENTLY, WE INCREASED THE NUMBER OF OUR SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES BY 110% AND WE NOW HAVE ENOUGH FOR RENT TO CARE FOR ALL NEEDING SUCH SERVICE. RENTAL PRICES PER YEAR: \$1.00, \$2.00 AND \$3.00. COME IN AND LET US SHOW YOU THESE NEW BOXES.

**The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank**  
DEPOSITORY POSTAL SAVINGS FUNDS  
Chelsea, Michigan

### LOCAL ITEMS

#### HOME GUARDS.

There is a movement on foot looking toward the organization of a company of Home Guards for Chelsea. Men between the ages of 18 and 60 years will be eligible for membership.

Give the matter your earnest consideration, and when the time comes be ready to join.

Mrs. J. L. Gilbert has been ill the past week with erysipelas.

Herbert Schenk is now employed at the Farmers & Merchants Bank.

Mrs. Sarah Canfield has sold her place south of the village to Mrs. John McDaid.

H. E. Cooper, of this place, has been appointed a member of the capital police force at Lansing.

John Walsh, James Bush, Harry Savage, Fred Mensing and Charles Haggerty have purchased new Fords recently.

Miss Amelia Miller, who has been a patient in St. Joseph's sanitarium at Ann Arbor, has returned to her home here.

The Chelsea Fife and Drum Corps was in Ann Arbor Tuesday afternoon where they took part in the mammoth Red Cross parade.

Prof. H. C. Lott, of Ypsilanti, will deliver an address at the M. E. church next Sunday evening. This will be an interesting meeting.

The conference of the Michigan District of the Evangelical church will be held at Bethel church, Freedom, beginning next Wednesday evening.

As Decoration Day this year falls on Thursday, the Standard will be printed on Wednesday next week. Correspondents are requested to mail their letters earlier than usual.

Ransom Lewis has purchased of Mr. Hathaway the twenty-three acres of land in Lima township, known as the Schallmiller place. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis will move to their new home this week.

The school in district number 11, Lyndon, Miss Jessie Clark teacher, won the book given by School Commissioner Essery to the school selling the largest number of thrift stamps, enrollment considered.

A couple of freight cars jumped the track east of the D. U. R. waiting room last Thursday, and the passengers from a number of cars were compelled to transfer before the cars were replaced on the track.

Married, at the Congregational parsonage, on Saturday evening, May 18, 1918, Miss Marjorie Hepburn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Hepburn, and Edward Frymuth, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Frymuth, Rev. P. W. Dierberger officiating.

The entertainment which was to have been given at the town hall by the Third Ward Red Cross Unit, of Ann Arbor, Friday evening, will not be given, and all who had purchased tickets can have their money back by calling at the places where they were obtained.

Sergt. Max Kelly, son of John Kelly has been named as one of the men from the 310th Trench Mortar Bat., at Camp Custer, to attend the Fourth Officers Training School at the Battle Creek Cantonment. His address is Divisional Battery, Fourth Officers Training School, Building No. 7, Camp Custer, Mich.

Mrs. Matilda Glenn celebrated her 70th birthday last Friday by inviting to her home on that day her children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren to the number of fourteen. She served a most delicious dinner to her guests, prepared by her own hands. On leaving they all wished grandma many more pleasant birthdays. —Stockbridge Brief Sun.

There will be a meeting of the bee keepers of Washtenaw county in Ypsilanti, May 26, at 1:30 p. m., at the residence of Mr. Fred Gorton, 217 N. Normal street. Cars stop at Brower street which is quite near. B. F. Kindig, state inspector of aparies, and E. G. Baldwin, of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, will give demonstrations. Mrs. A. Sharrow, of Plymouth, will speak on the use of honey in cooking. The ladies are cordially invited. Sugar is scarce and everyone should make special efforts to be present and learn how to secure a good crop of honey.

Mrs. J. E. Weber is seriously ill at her home on East Middle street.

Jacob F. Alber has purchased the property in Lima known as the Eli Ward place.

O. C. Burkhardt is having a tool shed, 28x40, erected on his farm in Sylvan, occupied by Lewis Steinaway.

George Hufley is having an old barn on his farm near Cavanaugh Lake torn down, and will have a large one erected in its place.

Howard Ellis, of Grand Rapids, a son-in-law of H. S. Holmes, has gone to France in connection with athletic work in the Y. M. C. A.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Ward have moved from their farm in Sylvan to the residence on West Middle street which they recently purchased.

The county convention of the Eastern Star will be held in Ypsilanti Friday evening. A number of the members of Olive Chapter will attend.

The Chelsea postoffice will close at 9 o'clock a. m., on Decoration Day for the remainder of the day. The rural mail carriers will not make any delivery on that day.

Ernest L. Pierce, of Jackson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Pierce, of Lima, is among the twenty-four Jackson city selects who will leave next Monday for Camp Custer.

The Bay View Reading Circle gave the retiring president, Mrs. Mary L. Boyd, a surprise at her home on Harrison street Monday evening. Mrs. Boyd was presented with a beautiful candlestick. Ice cream and cake were served, and the evening was a very enjoyable one.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. McManus have moved into Dr. J. T. Woods' house on South Main street. Mr. McManus purchased the Shaver photograph gallery some time ago, and will open it for business in a few days. He came from Morley, where he has been engaged in the photograph business for a number of years.

Jason Berry, a well known resident of Stockbridge, died at his home in that village, Wednesday, May 15. He is survived by his wife, two sons, two daughters, two stepdaughters, Miss Elizabeth Geraghty, of Stockbridge, and Mrs. Louis Eisenman, of Chelsea. The funeral was held in Stockbridge, Friday. Those from here who attended were Mrs. Louis Eisenman, Misses Gertrude and Norma Eisenman, and Norbert and Oswald Eisenman. Interment at Bunker Hill.

The advertiser who always gets his copy to the printer early always gets the most painstaking and satisfactory service. Copy cannot be converted into type matter by magic. Composition and arrangement requires time, and time is limited with the printer as press day approaches. The same applies to all who have something that they wish to have appear in the paper. Send or telephone it in as early a date as possible, and the printer will rise up and call you blessed.

The Jackson county draft board has issued a call for 76 young men from the rural districts to report for the next quota for Camp Custer. The men will leave Jackson at 10 o'clock, Monday morning, May 27, in company with 24 from the city of Jackson. The following are from the eastern part of Jackson county: Ludwig A. Pfitzenmaier, Ben J. Maurer, Milton L. Bohne, Osgood H. Smith, William H. Lehman, John Hanna, Edward S. Smith, Bruno Schoepfer, Ray H. Fry, Tony Sable, Harry C. Hoopgarner, John W. Hamilton, Grass Lake; Walter Koelz, Ann Arbor; William C. Archenbromm, Waldo E. Sager, Irving F. Walch, Grant Clark, Munith.

#### Words of Appreciation.

Ann Arbor, May 13, 1918.  
Mr. O. T. Hoover,  
Chelsea Standard,  
Chelsea, Mich.

Dear Mr. Hoover: Please accept the thanks of the War Board of Washtenaw County for the splendid articles you had in your newspaper during the last Liberty Loan drive.

Also in the past your paper has served all the patriotic causes in a splendid way, and we take this opportunity of thanking you for the good work you have done.

Very truly yours,  
War Board Washtenaw County.  
R. O. Bonisteel, Organization Mgr.

#### Announcements.

Regular meeting of the Knights of Pythias next Monday night. Work in the Rank of Esquire.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church will serve a breakfast at the church from 6 to 8 o'clock, Wednesday May 29.

The Epworth League will give a social on the lawn at the M. E. parsonage, Thursday evening, May 30. Admission ten cents.



## New Welworth Blouses that still defy the tide of rising price

—Three and four years ago the price of Welworth Blouses was just \$2.00. They were then regarded, as they have been since, as the finest Blouse that two dollars could buy.

—Now, notwithstanding the sharp increases in the cost of everything that goes into their making, they are still to be had for this same modest sum, and they are just as slightly and just as serviceable as they ever were.

—There were always good valid reasons for knowing and buying the WELWORTH; these same reasons apply with greater force today for THRIFT has a larger meaning than ever in the past.

—If you have any inclinations to save on your Blouses, then we say "GET ACQUAINTED WITH THE WELWORTH AND ITS COMPANION WAIST—THE WIRTHMOR."

—Charming new models on sale tomorrow.

**Welworth and Wirthmor Waists can be sold in just one good store in every city. They are sold here only.**

### Ladies' Shoes and Oxfords

Here are the nobby up-to-the-minute Shoes, and still not extremely so. Shoes that a sensible woman will wear, priced at \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$7.00. All leather from heel to toe, a last for your foot, low, medium or high heel.

### Shoes For The Girls and Boys

Boys' good strong all leather Shoes, made to wear like iron, at \$2.50 to \$3.50.  
Girls' Shoes at \$2.00 to \$3.00.

Children's Shoes at \$1.25 to \$2.00.

### Corking Values In Men's Shoes

Not only the prices are right, but the Shoes are right. Shoes that are solid throughout at \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00 and \$8.00. You can pay more elsewhere, but you positively cannot get better Shoes.

We lead in Shoes and you will know the reason why when you see the assortment and compare prices.

### Special For The Ladies

Wirthmor Waists at \$1.00 and \$2.00. Greatest values you ever saw. Come and see them.

**W. P. Schenk & Company**

## RETURNS GUARANTEED

When you put your time and money into planting a crop, you take a certain chance. It would be a great thing if you could be guaranteed your returns.

When you put your money into clothes at this store, the returns are guaranteed. We buy only goods of a known quality—goods that are made to satisfy you.

### If You Need a New Suit, Now is the Time to Buy

They are better looking than ever; some with military fronts; some with military backs; others more conservative. You see a good one in the picture; come in and see all of them. Priced—\$15.00, \$18.00, \$25.00, and a few higher.



### New Shirts For Spring

You'll find more beauty of color and design in our shirts this spring than ever before; ask to see them when you're in our store.

### Approved Hat Styles For Spring

The best styles of the best makers await your selection. You won't have any trouble finding the hat that suits you best.

### "Bostonian" Shoes

All shapes and leathers; no better shoes made for fitting and wearing qualities.

### Special

Men's Cloth Work Hats, worth 75c to \$1.00, now, 50c.

**VOGEL & WURSTER**

## NERVOUS PROSTRATION

May be Overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—This Letter Proves It.

West Philadelphia, Pa.—"During the thirty years I have been married, I have been in bad health and had several attacks of nervous prostration until it seemed as if the organs in my whole body were worn out. I was finally persuaded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it made a well woman of me. I can now do all my household and advise all ailing women to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I will guarantee they will derive great benefit. Write to—Miss FRANK F. FRYER, 25 N. 41st Street, West Philadelphia, Pa.

There are thousands of women everywhere in Mrs. Fitzgerald's condition, suffering from nervousness, backache, headache, and other symptoms of a functional derangement. It was a grateful spirit for health restored which led her to write this letter so that other women may benefit from her experience and find health as she has done.

For suggestions in regard to your condition write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of their 40 years experience is at your service.

**YOU CAN'T CUT OUT A BOB SPERM** but you can clean them off promptly with

**ABSORBINE**

and you work the same time. Does not blister or remove the hair. \$2.50 per bottle, delivered. Will tell you more if you write. Book 4 R free. **ABSORBINE, JR.**, the antiseptic liniment for marking, reduces Varicose Veins, Ruptured Muscles or Ligaments, Injured Glands, Wens, Cysts, Allays pain quickly. Price \$1.25 a bottle in drug store or delivered. Made in the U. S. A. by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F. 375 South Main, Springfield, Mass.

**WANTED**—To establish local service or installation for the following: **SAFOLIO**, the only medicine that cures all skin diseases, including eczema, psoriasis, and all other skin ailments. Write today to A. ANDERSON, Sole Distributor, SOUTH HAVEN, CONNECTICUT.

**BOY PROBABLY TOLD TRUTH**

Chances Are There Was Good, Hard Bottom to Slough if Traveler Had Reached It.

Occasionally there are times when a lie is the truth. The following story illustrates that paradox: In Oregon there are many sloughs of mud or quicksand which are difficult and dangerous to cross. A certain Methodist missionary in that state, in the course of his travels, came to a slough which looked so formidable that he called a boy, who was chopping wood on the other side, and said:

"Boy, is that a safe slough to cross?"

"Oh, yes," said the boy.

"Has it a good hard bottom?"

"Oh, yes," said the boy.

The man started to cross; his horse reared, and he had to dismount and wade out. Naturally he was angry.

"Why did you lie to me?" he demanded.

"Didn't you say the slough had a good hard bottom?"

"Oh, yes," said the boy, "the bottom is good and hard, but you didn't get down to it!"—Methodist Centennial Bulletin.

**A Bad Start.**

"Why so thoughtful? Is marriage a failure?" asked the bride.

"Opinions vary. Don't start with that assumption anyhow."

They will be the richest at the end of this war who have given the most.

## War Demands

Saving of Sugar, Saving of Fuel, Use of other Grains with Wheat—No Waste.

## Grape-Nuts

answers every demand. It's an economical, nourishing and delicious food, a builder and maintainer of vigor and health.

Try it.

"There's a Reason"

## North of Fifty-Three

by Bertrand W. Sinclair

Copyright by LITTLE, BROWN & Co.

### HAZEL GETS A TERRIFYING GLIMPSE OF THE RUTHLESS WAYS OF THE WILDERNESS.

**Synopsis.**—Miss Hazel Weir, a stenographer, living at Granville, Ontario, is placed under a cloud by circumstances for which she is unjustly blameless. To escape from the groundless gossip that pursues her, she secures a position as school-teacher at Cariboo Meadows, in a wild part of British Columbia. There, at a boarding house, she first sees "Roaring Bill" Wagstaff, a well-known character of that country. Soon after her arrival Hazel loses her way while walking in the woods. She wanders until night when she reaches "Roaring Bill's" camp fire in the woods. He promises to take her home in the morning, but she is compelled to spend the night in the woods. After wandering in the woods all the next day, "Roaring Bill" finally admits that he is taking Hazel to his cabin in the mountains. Hazel finds upon their arrival at the cabin that she cannot hope to escape from the wilderness before spring. During the long winter "Roaring Bill" treats Hazel with the greatest respect. He tells her he loves her and tries to induce her to marry him, but she refuses. In the spring he takes her to Bella Coola, where she can get a boat to Vancouver. At Vancouver Hazel takes a train for Granville, but on the way she meets "Roaring Bill" who has decided to return to him. "Roaring Bill" is overjoyed and together they travel to a Hudson bay post and are married. After several months they decide to go farther into the mountains to a spot where Bill is confident there is gold.

#### CHAPTER X—Continued.

On the second day they crossed the Akenea, a risky and tedious piece of business, for the river ran deep and strong.

Presently the way grew rougher. If anything, "Roaring Bill" increased his pace. He himself no longer rode. When the steepness of the hills and canyons made the going hard the packs were redressed, and henceforth "Sally" bore on his back a portion of the supplies. "Bill" led the way tirelessly. Through, firs, river crossings, camp labor, and all the petty irritations of the trail he kept an unruffled spirit; a fine, enduring patience that Hazel marveled at and admired. Many a time, wakening at some slight stir, she would find him cooking breakfast. In every way within his power he saved her.

Many a strange sight were they put to. Once Bill had to fell a great spruce across a twenty-foot crevice. It took him two days to hew it flat so that his horses could be led over. The depth was bottomless to the eye, but from far below rose the cavernous growl of rushing water, and Hazel held her breath as each animal stepped gingerly over the narrow bridge. One misstep—

—Once they climbed three weary days up a precipitous mountain range, and, turned back in sight of the crest by an impassable cliff, were forced to back track and swing a fifty-mile detour. September was upon them. The days dwindled in length, and the nights grew to have a frosty nip.

Early and late he pushed on. Two camp necessities were fortunately abundant, grass and water. Even so, the stress of the trail told on the horses. They lost flesh. The extreme steepness of succeeding hills bred galls under the heavy packs. They grew leg weary, no longer following each other with sprightly step and heads high. Hazel pitied them, for she herself was trail weary beyond words. The vagabond instinct had fallen asleep. The fine aura of romance no longer hovered over the venture.

Sometimes when dusk ended the day's journey and she swung her stiffened limbs out of the saddle, she would cheerfully have foregone all the gold in the North to be at her ease before the fire, in the place in their distant cabin, with her man's head nesting in her lap, and no toll of weary miles looming sternly on the morrow's horizon. It was all work, trying work, the more trying because she sensed a latent uneasiness on her husband's part, an uneasiness she could never induce him to embody in words. Nevertheless, it existed, and she resented its existence—a trouble she could not share. But she could not put her finger on the cause, for Bill merely smiled a denial when she mentioned it.

Nor did she fathom the cause until upon a certain day which fell upon the end of a week's wearisome traverse of the hardest country yet encountered.

They broke out of a canyon up which they had struggled all day onto a level plot where the pine stood in somber ranks. A spring creek split the flat in two. Beside this day stream Bill unshackled his packs. It still lacked two hours of dark. But he made no comment, and Hazel forbore to trouble him with questions. Once the packs were off and the horses at liberty, Bill caught up his rifle.

"Come on, Hazel," he said. "Let's take a little hike."

The flat was small, and once clear of it the pines thinned out on a steep, rocky slope so that westward they could overlook a vast network of canyons and mountain spurs. But ahead of them the mountain rose to an up-standing backbone of jumbled granite, and on this backbone Bill Wagstaff bent an anxious eye. Presently they went down on a bowlder to take something after a stiff stretch of climbing. Hazel slipped her hand in his and whispered:

"What is it, Billy-boy?"

"I'm afraid we can't get over here with the horses," he answered slowly.

"And if we can't find a pass of some kind—well, come on! It isn't more than a quarter of a mile to the top,"

Just short of the top Bill halted, and wiped the sweat out of his eyes. And as he stood his gaze suddenly became fixed, a concentrated stare at a point northward. He raised his glasses.

"By thunder!" he exclaimed. "I believe—it's me for the top."

He went up the few remaining yards with a haste that left Hazel panting behind. Above her he stood balanced on a bowlder, cut sharp, against the sky, and she reached him just as he lowered the field glasses with a sigh of relief. His eyes shone with exultation.

"Come on up on the perch," he invited, and reached forth a long, muscular arm, drawing her up close beside him on the rock.

"Behold the Promised Land," he breathed, "and the gateway thereof, lying a couple of miles to the north." They were, it seemed to Hazel, roosting precariously on the very summit of the world. On both sides the mountain pitched away sharply in rugged folds. Behind them, between them and the far Pacific, rolled a sea of mountains, snow-capped, glacier-torn, gigantic.

"Down there," "Roaring Bill" waved his hand, "there's a little meadow, and turf to walk on. Lord, I'll be glad to get out of these rocks! You'll never catch me coming in this way again. It's sure tough going. And I've been scared to death for a week, thinking we couldn't get through."

"But we can?"

"Yes, easy," he assured. "Take the glasses and look. That's all we left our outfit to run pretty well to the top about two miles along. Then there's a notch in the ridge that you can't get



Swung the Keen Blade in the Heavy Grass.

with the naked eye, and a wider canyon running down into the basin. It's the only decent break in the divide for fifty miles so far as I can see. We're lucky to hit this pass."

"Suppose we couldn't get over here?" Hazel asked. "What if there hadn't been a pass?"

"That was beginning to keep me awake nights," he confessed. "Do you realize that it's getting late in the year? Winter may come—bing—ing—side of ten days. And me caught in a rock pile, with no cabin to shelter my best girl, and no hay up to feed my horses? You bet it bothered me!"

She hugged him sympathetically, and Bill smiled down at her.

"But it's plain sailing now," he continued. "I know that basin and all the country beyond it. It's a pretty decent camping place, and there's a fairly easy way out."

He bestowed a reassuring kiss upon her. They sat on the bowlder for a few minutes, then scrambled downhill to the jack-pine flat, and built their evening fire. And for the first time in many days "Roaring Bill" whistled and lightly burst into snatches of song in the deep, hollowing voice that had given him his name back in the Cariboo country. His humor was infectious. Hazel felt the gods of all adventure smiling broadly upon them once more.

At noon, two days later, they stepped out of a heavy stand of spruce late

a sun-warmed meadow, where ripe yellow grasses waved to their heads. Hazel, "Sally" foot, a fresh-killed deer lashed across Bill's back. "Bill" hesitated, as if taking his bearings, then led to where a rocky spur of a hill jutted into the meadow's edge. A spring bubbled out of a pebbly basin, and he poked about in the grass beside it with his foot, presently stooping to pick up something which proved to be a short bit of charred stick.

"The remains of my last campfire," he smiled reminiscently. "Packs off, old pal. We're through with the trail for a while."

#### CHAPTER XI.

Four Walls and a Roof.

Brought to it by a knifed road, Hazel would have found that nook in the Klappan range a pleasant enough place. She could not deny its beauty. But she was far too trail-weary to appreciate the grandeur of the Klappan range. She desired, nothing so much as rest and comfort, and the solemn mountains were neither restful nor soothing. They stood too grim and aloof in a lonely land.

There was so much to be done, work of hands, a cabin to build, a stable to be cut and stacked so that their horses might live through the long winter—which already heralded his approach with sharp, stinging frosts at night, and furies of snow along the higher ridges.

Bill staked the tent beside the spring, fashioned a rude fork out of a pronged willow, and fitted a handle to the scythe he had brought for the purpose. From dawn to dark he swung the keen blade in the heavy grass which carpeted the bottom. Behind him Hazel piled it in little mounds with a fork. She insisted on this though it blistered her hands and brought furious pains to her back. If her man must strain every nerve she would lighten the burden with what strength she had. And with two pairs of hands to the task, the piles of hay gathered thick on the meadow. When Bill judged that the supply reached twenty tons, he built a rude sled with a rack on it, and hauled in the hay with a saddle horse.

"Amen!" said Bill, when he had emptied the rack for the last time, and the hay rode off in a neat stack. "That's another load off my mind. I can build a cabin and a stable in six feet of snow if I have to, but there would have been a slim chance of haying once a storm bit us. We wouldn't go hungry—there's moose enough to feed an army ranging in that low ground to the south."

"There's everything that one needs, almost in the wilderness, isn't there?" Hazel observed reflectively. "But still the law of life is awfully harsh, don't you think, Bill. Isolation is a terrible thing when it is so absolutely complete. Suppose something went wrong? There's no help, and no mercy—absolutely none. Nature when you get close to her, is so inexorable."

Bill eyed her a second. Then he put his arms around her, and patted her hair tenderly.

"Is it getting on your nerves already, little person?" he asked. "Nothing's going to go wrong. I've been in wild country too often to make mistakes or get careless. Life isn't a bit harsher here than in the human art deaps. What does the old, settled country do to you when you have neither money nor job? It treats you worse than the worst the North can do; for, lacking the relief it denies you access to the abundance that mocks you in every direction, it leaves you with a shop window, and bars you out of the houses that line the streets. Here everything useful is yours for the taking. No, little person, I don't think the law of life is nearly so harsh here as it is where the mob struggles for its daily bread. It's more open and aboveboard here; more up to the individual. But it's lonely sometimes. I guess that's what ails you."

"Oh, pout!" she denied. "I'm not lonely, so long as I've got you. But sometimes I think of something happening to you—sickness and accidents, and all that."

"Forget it!" Bill exhorted. "That's the worst of living in this big, still country—it makes one introspective, and so confoundedly conscious of what puny atoms we human beings are, after all. But there's less chance of sickness here than any place. Wait till I get that cabin built, with a big fireplace at one end. We'll be more comfortable, and things will look a little rosier. This thing of everlasting hurry and hard work gets on everybody's nerves."

The best of the afternoon was still unspent when the haystacking terminated, and Bill declared a holiday. When the fire had sunk to dull embers, and the stars were peeping shyly in the open flap of their tent, she whispered in his ear:

"You mustn't think I'm complaining or lonesome or anything. Billy-boy, when I make remarks like I did today, I love you a heap, and I'd be happy anywhere with you. And I really and truly do love the wilderness. Only—only sometimes I have a funny feeling, as if I were afraid. I look up at these big mountains, and they seem to be scowling—as if we were trespassers or something."

"I know," Bill drew her close to him. "But that's just mood. I've felt that same sensation up here—a foolish, indefinable foreboding. All the out-of-the-way places of the earth produce that effect, if one is at all imaginative. It's the hugeness of everything, and the eternal stillness. It won't be hard on the nerves to live here always. But we're only after a stake—then all the pleasant places of the earth are open to us; with that little old log house up by Pine river for a refuge whenever we get tired of the world at large. Cuddle up and go to sleep. You've

dead-game spurs, or you'd have hopped long ago." Hazel, sitting by watching him swing the heavy, double-bladed ax on the foundation logs of their winter home, it all seemed food for thought. He was perfectly happy. They had plenty of food. In a few brief months Bill would weed a sack of gold from the treasure house of the North, and they would journey home by easy stages. Why should she brood? It was sheer folly—a negroish bit of spirit.

Fortune favored them to the extent of letting the October storms remain in abeyance until Bill finished his cabin, with a cavernous fireplace of rough stone at one end.

Followed then the erection of a stable to shelter the horses. Midway of its construction a cloud bank blew out of the northeast, and a foot of snow fell. Then it cleared to brilliant days of frost. Bill finished his stable. At night he tied the horses therein. By day they were turned loose to rustle the fodder from under the crisp snow. It was necessary to bandage the stock of hay, for spring might be late.

After that they went hunting. The third day Bill shot two moose in an open glade ten miles off. It took them two more days to haul in the frozen meat on a sled.

He also laid in a stock of frozen trout by the simple expedient of locating a large pool, and netting the speckled denizens thereof through a hole in the ice.

So their larder was amply supplied. And, as the cold slightly tightened its grip, and succeeding snows deepened the white blanket till snowshoes became imperative, Bill began to string out a line of traps.

December winged by, the days succeeding each other like glittering panels on a black ground of long, drear nights. Christmas came. They mustered up something of the holiday spirit, dining jayfully off a roast of caribou. For the occasion Hazel had saved the last half dozen potatoes. With the material at her command she evolved a Christmas pudding, serving it with brandy sauce. And after satisfying appetites bred of long fasting, they spent a pleasant hour picturing their next Christmas. There would be holly and bright lights and music—the festive spirit freed of all restraint.

A day or two after the first of the year "Roaring Bill" set out to go over one of the uttermost trap lines. Five minutes after closing the door he was back.

"Easy with that fire, little person," he cautioned. "She's blowing out of the northwest again. The sparks are sailing pretty high. Keep your eye on it, Hazel."

"All right, Billum," she replied. "I'll be careful."

Not more than fifty yards separated the house and stable. At the stable end stood the stack of hay, a low hummock above the surrounding drift. Except for the place where Bill daily removed the supply for his horses there was not much foothold for a spark, since a thin coat of snow overlaid the greater part of the top. But there was that chance of catastrophe. The chimney of their fireplace yawned wide to the sky, vomiting sparks and ash like a miniature volcano, when the fire was roughly stirred, or an extra heavy supply of dry wood laid on. When the wind whistled out of the northwest the line of light was fair over the stack. It behooved them to watch wind and fire.

Hazel washed up her breakfast dishes, and set the cabin in order according to her housewifely instincts. Then she curled up in the chair which Bill had painstakingly constructed for her especial comfort with only ax and knife for tools. She was working on a pair of moccasins after an Indian pattern, and she grew wholly absorbed in the task, drawing stitch after stitch of sinew strongly and neatly into place. When at length the soreness of her fingers warned her that she had been at her work a long time, she looked at her watch.

"Goodness me! Bill's due home any time, and I haven't a thing ready to eat," she exclaimed. "And here's my fire nearly out."

She piled on wood, and stirring the coals under it, fanned them with her husband's old felt hat, forgetful of sparks or aught but that she should be cooking against his hungry arrival. Outside, the wind blew lustily, driving the loose snow across the open in long, wavering ribbons. But she had forgotten that it was in the dangerous quarter, and she did not recall that important fact even when she sat down again to watch her moose steaks broil on the glowing coals raked apart from the leaping blaze. The flames licked into the throat of the chimney with the purr of a giant cat.

No sixth sense warned her of impending calamity. It burst upon her with startling abruptness only when she opened the door to throw out some scraps of discarded meat, for the blaze of the burning stack shot thirty feet in the air, and the smoke rolled across the meadow in a sooty mantle.

Bareheaded, in a thin pair of moccasins, without coat or mittens to fend her from the lance-throated frost, Hazel ran to the stable. She could get the horses out, perhaps, before the log walls became their crematory. But Bill, coming in from his traps, reached the stable first, and there was nothing for her to do but stand and watch with a sickening self-reproach. He untied and clucked the reluctant horses out of the stable, already the stable end against the hay was shooting up tongues of flame. As the blaze leaped swiftly over the roof and ate into the walls the horses struggled through the deep drift, lunging desperately to gain a few yards, then turned to stand with ears

pricked up at the strange sight, shivering in the bitter northwest wind that assailed their bare, unprotected bodies. Bill himself drew back from the fire, and stared at it fixedly. He kept his gaze until Hazel timidly put her hand on his arm.

"You watched that fire all right, didn't you?" he said then. "Bill, Bill!" she cried. But he merely shrugged his shoulders, and kept his gaze fixed on the burning stable.

To Hazel, shivering with the cold, even close as she was to the intense heat, it seemed an incredibly short time till a glowing mound below the snow level was all that remained: a black-edged pit that belched smoke and sparks. That and five horses.



She Was Working up a Pair of Moccasins, After an Indian Pattern.

humped tall to the driving wind, stolidly enduring. She shuddered with something besides the cold. And then Bill spoke absently, his eyes still on the smoldering heap.

"Five feet of caked snow on top of every blade of grass," she heard him mutter. "They can't browse on trees, like deer."

He had stuck his rifle butt first in the snow. He walked over to it; Hazel followed. When he stood, with the rifle slung in the crook of his arm, she tried again to break through this silent aloofness which cut her more deeply than any harshness of speech could have done.

"Bill, I'm so sorry!" she pleaded. "It's terrible, I know. What can we do?"

"Do? Huh?" he snorted. "If I ever have to die before my time, I hope it will be with a full belly and my head in the air—and mercifully swift."

Even then she had no clear idea of his intention. She looked up at him pleadingly, but he was staring at the horses, his teeth biting nervously at his under lip. Suddenly he blinked, and she saw his eyes moisten. In the same instant he threw up his rifle. At the thin, vicious crack of it, silk collapsed.

She understood then. With her hand pressed hard over her mouth to keep back the hysterical scream that threatened, she fled to the house. Behind her the rifle spat forth its steatocast message of death. For a few seconds the mountains flung whiplike echoes back and forth in a volley. Then the sibilant voice of the wind alone broke the stillness.

Numbed with the cold, terrified at the elemental ruthlessness of it all, she threw herself on the bed, denied even the relief of tears. Dry-eyed and heavy-hearted, she waited for her husband's coming, and dreaded it for the first time she had seen her Bill look on her with cold, critical anger. For an interminable time she lay listening for the click of the latch, every nerve strung tight.

He came at last, and the thump of his rifle as he stood it against the wall had no more than sounded before he was bending over her. He sat down on the edge of the bed, and putting his arm across her shoulders, turned her gently so that she faced him.

"Never mind, little person," he whispered. "It's done and over. I'm sorry I snatched at you the way I did. But a fool man's way—if he's hurt and sore he always has to jump on somebody else."

"Don't, Bill!" she cried forlornly. "I know it's my fault. I let the fire almost go out, and then built it up big without thinking. And I know being sorry doesn't make any difference. But please—I don't want to be miserable over it. I'll never be careless again."

"All right; I won't talk about it, hon," he said. "I don't think you will ever be careless about such things again. The North won't let us get away with it. The wilderness is bigger than we are, and it's merciless if we make mistakes."

"I see that." She shuddered involuntarily. "It's a grim country. It frightens me."

"Don't let it," he said tenderly. "Be long as we can't get our health and strength we can't get out, and be stronger for the experience."

"How can you prospect in the spring without horses to pack the outfit?" she asked, after a little. "How can we get out of here with all the stuff we've have?"

"We'll manage it," he assured lightly. "We'll get out with our furs and gold, all right, and we won't go hungry on the way, even if we have no pack train. Leave it to me."

Hazel, by a queer twist of luck, makes a rich "strike," which atones for the thoughtlessness that previously had brought disaster upon her and Bill. The next installment tells how it happened.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Says Pile Remedy Worth \$100.00 a Box.

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"It makes me feel good to be able to produce an ointment like that," says Peterson. "Not only does it guarantee Peterson's Ointment for old sores and wounds, but for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Itching Skin, Pimples, Blackheads and all skin diseases. It costs only 25¢ per box, a price all can afford to pay and money doesn't matter. I suggest it not as a cure, but as a relief. Mail order filled. Charges prepaid by Peterson Bros., Buffalo, N.Y. Adv.

It's wonderfully easy for a small man to swallow his anger when the other fellow is a heavyweight.

It is easier to lead a man to the altar than it is to make him eat war biscuits.



## MARCH TO VICTORY

Courage is a matter of the blood. Without good red blood a man has a weak heart and a weak mind.

In the spring is the best time to take stock of one's condition. If the blood is thin and watery, face pale or pimply, generally weak, tired and listless, one should take a spring tonic. One that will do the spring house-cleaning, an old-fashioned herbal remedy that was used by everybody nearly 50 years ago is still safe and sane because it contains no alcohol or narcotic. It is made up of Blood root, Golden Seal, root, Oregon Grape root, Queen's root, Stone root, Black Cherry bark—extracted with glycerine and made into liquid or tablets. This blood tonic was first put out by Dr. Pierce in ready-to-use form and since then has been sold by million bottles as Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Discovery. If druggists do not keep this in tablet form, send 50 cents for a vial to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N.Y.

Kidney disease carries away a large percentage of our people. What is to be done? The answer is easy. Eat less meat, eat coarse, plain food, with plenty of vegetables, drink plenty of water between meals, and take an uric acid solvent after meals for a while, such as Auric (double strength), obtained almost anywhere. It is a fact that it was first discovered by Dr. Pierce. Most every one troubled with uric acid finds that Auric dissolves the uric acid as hot water does sugar. You can obtain a trial package by sending ten cents to Doctor Pierce's Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute in Buffalo, N.Y.

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

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C. G. Landrum, a traveling salesman, writes from San Angelo, Texas: "Driving over rough roads and in all kinds of weather have no acute pains in the back and I entered freely. I found relief in the use of Foley Kidney Pills, and before the first bottle was used, the pain in my back had entirely disappeared and I have had no recurrence of those pains which recently amounted to almost insupportable proportions."

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## CORRESPONDENCE

### NORTH FRANCISCO.

(Too late for last week)

Delbert Eto spent Monday in Jackson.

Pearl Orbring and mother were callers Sunday at the home of John Welsh.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Lehman spent Sunday at Waterloo.

Harold Main, of Jackson, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Erle Notten spent Saturday and Sunday in Jackson.

Leonard Loveland and family spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Riemenschneider.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Fauser spent Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Lampert.

### LIMA TOWNSHIP NEWS.

Leland Easton spent Tuesday in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lindauer spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Schairer spent Tuesday in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Zahn and children spent Sunday with relatives in Dexter.

Mr. and Mrs. Eimer Fritz, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Heinrich.

Mr. and Mrs. George Egeler and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. Smith.

The new standard school in district number 2, Lima, closed its last day of school Friday, May 17, with a bountiful picnic dinner. Miss Rose Lucht was remembered by her pupils with many pretty gifts. Miss Lucht has been a very faithful and successful teacher, and it is with regret that the patrons of the school see her leave for her new position which she has accepted, but their best wishes go with her for success.

### FRANCISCO VILLAGE.

Herman Bohne, of West Francisco, is suffering from neuritis.

Misses Clara and Viola Sager were Jackson visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. Stuart Daft, of Sylvan, called on Francisco friends Tuesday.

Mrs. Sadie Frey, of Jackson, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Helle.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bigcraft, of Jackson, spent part of the week with relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. Henry Bohne does not make the improvement in health that her friends would like to see.

Miss Margaret Straub, of North Francisco, visited her sister, Mrs. Kate Walz, who is ill from pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Frey and son and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Frey, of Norvell, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Frey, sr., Sunday.

Milton Bohne, of this place, and William Henry Lehman, of North Francisco, are in the county draft call to leave for Camp Custer Monday.

### SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Homer Boyd was in Ann Arbor last Wednesday.

The school in the Schenk district closed Friday with a picnic.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Fahrner visited relatives in Jackson, Sunday.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Fahrner, of Ann Arbor, were Sylvan callers Sunday.

Miss Hattie Phelps, of Howell, called on Mrs. Homer Boyd Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Riggs, of Detroit, are spending a few days at their farm here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Frey, of Manchester, spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hayes.

Wm. H. Lehman, who was employed by B. C. Whitaker, will leave for Camp Custer, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bump, of Howell, were week-end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Smith, of Cavanaugh Lake.

J. D. Wiley, owner of the Prairie Hill Stock Farm, of Schoolcraft, Mich., was a recent business caller on H. W. Hayes.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Schlecht and son Stanley, of Ann Arbor, were guests of Miss Annanda and John Merker, Sunday.

A box social and free entertainment will be given at the Sylvan Center school house on Friday evening, May 24, at 7:30 o'clock. Proceeds to be used for school improvements.

Try the Standard want ads.

### NORTH LAKE NOTES.

Mr. and Mrs. George Webb spent Friday in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Susan Scadin, of Webster, visited her cousin, Mrs. Ella Burkhardt, last week.

Mrs. C. J. Tremmel, of Ann Arbor, spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Whalton.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Schultz, of Ann Arbor, spent Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Pratt.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Noah and family spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Boyce, of Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hinchey and children and Miss Johanna Hinkler were Ann Arbor visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hopkins and Mrs. Celia Hopkins, of Lyndon, were Sunday visitors at the home of Mrs. Jas. Hinkler.

The North Lake school closed last Monday and a picnic at the lake was given by the Teacher, Miss Hazel Eisenbeiser, Tuesday.

Mrs. R. Zolt and daughter Marjorie, and Miss Blanche Lewick, of Freedom, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lewick.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Gieske and daughter Margaret and son Clifford, of Chelsea, and Miss Benter, of Francisco, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Webb Sunday.

Mrs. E. W. Daniels entertained several ladies at her home Saturday afternoon. The time was spent in sewing carpet, after which ice cream and cake was served. A pleasant time was reported by all.

### MANCHESTER NEWS.

Mrs. Caroline Fogell, of Jackson, spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. Frank Merithew.

Supt. and Mrs. Smith gave a six o'clock dinner on Wednesday in honor of the ten teachers of the school.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Seckinger entertained Mrs. Seckinger's grandfather, Henry Lammer, of Jackson, last week.

A silk service flag is being prepared by the Methodist Sunday school, and will be dedicated Sunday, May 26. It will bear 23 stars.

The village council has appropriated \$50 for the erection of a band and speakers stand on Main street near the Union Bank.

Albert Lowery, who has been engaged in the lumber business here for a number of years, has sold out to Pardee Bros., of Clinton.

Mrs. Lucetta Sherwood has purchased the Drake house recently occupied by the late Mrs. Antoinette Wilson, and will move there soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Calhoun have been staying for several days with Mr. and Mrs. William Huesman in Sharon. Mrs. Huesman has been quite ill with rheumatism.

The Brooklyn high school came here last Tuesday afternoon for a ball game and were defeated by a score of 9 to 5. Manchester has won every game played so far this season.

C. W. Case received a message last week from his son, Major Roland W. Case, saying that he and his wife had arrived in San Francisco from Manila and would soon be in Manchester. He has been ordered to Washington, D. C., for staff duty. He also learned that the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Case had died two weeks previous to the death of Mrs. Case, which occurred on April 13, and that they are bringing the little one here for burial. Major Case had left Manila before the cablegram announcing his mother's death reached there.

### LYNDON ITEMS

Mrs. E. McIntee and family spent Sunday in Bunkerhill.

D. Clark and C. E. Clark and sons spent Sunday in Howell.

Miss Rose Donahue, of Ann Arbor, spent last week with relatives here.

Dr. T. I. Clark and family, of Jackson, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Miss Josephine Fallon, of Detroit, is spending some time with relatives here.

Mrs. Neary and Mrs. Jeffries, of Detroit, spent the week-end with Miss Nellie Young.

Mrs. Fred Belser, of Chelsea, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Young.

Miss Jessie Clark closed a successful year of teaching on Wednesday of last week with a school picnic.

Dr. G. A. Howlett, of Ann Arbor, spent the first of the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Howlett.

Eureka Grange will give an ice cream social at Lyndon town hall Tuesday evening, May 28, for the benefit of the Red Cross.

Mrs. R. B. Sullivan and children, of Union City, spent several days of the past week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McKernan.

For results, use Standard want ads.

### UNADILLA NEWS.

Mrs. Coarier is visiting friends in Lansing.

William Marshall and family and Howard May were in Mason Sunday.

William Marshall has a new Ford.

Mrs. E. H. Morse returned from A. J. Holmes and family, of Parkers Corners, called on friends here Sunday.

Mrs. Ruth Hudson and son Donald, of Alma, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Ellis.

Mr. and Mrs. Seymour May, of Royal Oak, spent the week-end at the home of G. A. Pyper.

Miss Vera Wilson, of Stockbridge, visited at the home of Bangs Richmond the last of the week.

Birmingham last Saturday, where she has been caring for her mother for some time. She passed away last Wednesday.

### Eighth Grade Exercises.

Pupils passing the eighth grade examination will find where they are to go for diplomas by looking over the list below. Parents and friends are cordially invited.

Chelsea village, Thursday, June 6, at 2:30 p. m. Sylvan, districts 4, 6, 7, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Dexter village, June 3, at 2 p. m. Dexter township, districts 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Manchester village, June 12 at 2:30 p. m. Manchester township, districts 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

Rogers Corners, Saturday, June 1, at 8 p. m. Freedom, districts 2 and 3. Lima Center, Saturday, May 25, at 8 p. m. Lima, districts 1, 2, 4, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

"Polly of the Circus."

"Polly of the Circus," an elaborate screen presentation of Margaret Mayo's great drama of circus life, is the first of the beautiful productions to be released by the new Goldwyn Pictures Corporation. Mae Marsh is the star of this immense photo-spectacle which will be shown at the Princess theatre Sunday, May 26.

"Polly of the Circus," as a drama was one of the greatest successes of the American stage, and made a fortune for its authors and owners. In films it takes its place as one of the most remarkable productions ever made.

Mae Marsh in "Polly of the Circus" Goldwyn Pictures.

The undersigned wishes to thank the Ladies' Aid Society of Salem German M. E. church for flowers. Marie Mohrlock.

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