

MORE NEWS REGARDING BOYD AND WACKENHUT

Letter Received Tuesday From Private George Haefner Tells of Death of Former in Battle.

William Haefner received a letter Tuesday from his brother, Private George C. Haefner, Co. C, 150th M. G. Bn., who was the companion of Arthur Boyd and George Wackenhut, and who was in the same engagement in which the former lost his life and since which the latter has been reported "missing in action." The letter is dated September 20th, and follows:

Dear brother Will:

Just a few lines to let you know that I am well and feeling fine. I haven't heard from you or anyone else since I left Camp Mills. Maybe the letters were lost. Well, how is everything on the farm and how is the Ford running? How is Joe getting along with my old "buss?"

When we first reached France, it was hot and dry, but now it rains nearly every day. We came back from the front-line only a few days ago. We went into the trenches one night and over the top the next morning and sure gave the Germans a—!! We took a lot of prisoners, horses and big guns, and drove them away back. You remember Arthur Boyd, the little fellow who went to Ann Arbor with me the Sunday before we left for Camp Custer? He was killed in the first day's battle. George Wackenhut is missing; maybe he got lost and will come back to the company some day. I hope so.

How is George Alber getting along; has he gone back to Camp Custer? Tell him he should have been with us a couple of days ago and help get the Germans. Lots of excitement and lead flying all around us. But that is nothing as long as they don't happen to hit anyone.

Give my best regards to the Dyeres. Must close for this time, so good-bye. Your brother,
George.

CURBING ASSESSMENT.

The Village Council and Special Assessors of the Village of Chelsea will meet at the Council Room, in the Town Hall, in the Village of Chelsea, on Monday evening, November 18, 1918, at 7:30 o'clock of said day, to review and adjust the special assessment roll, assessed to pay for curbing East Summit street, in said Village.

H. D. Witherell,
George W. Beckwith,
Special Assessors.
Dated, October 22, 1918. 12F3

LARGEST GUNS IN WORLD.

In remitting for his Tribune, Thos. J. Kelly of Philadelphia, formerly of Chelsea and a son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. John Reule of this place, says: "I am kept busy on government work. We are making one hundred 14 inch long range guns, the largest in the world. Five of them are in action at Metz and are doing wonderful work for the Allies, according to reports received from General Pershing."

THEY'RE AFTER ROHN

Deputy Game Warden is Accused of Malfeasance in Office by Supervisor Madden.

Supervisor Gilbert Madden of Dexter Township Wednesday presented a set of resolutions to the board of supervisors asking the state game and fish warden to remove Deputy Warden Otto Rohn from office, giving as his reasons that Mr. Rohn had been convicted of violating the state laws on several occasions and that he was guilty of malfeasance in office.

Attached to Supervisor Madden's resolutions was an affidavit executed by Mr. and Mrs. Bert Thomas of North Lake, as follows:

"State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss:

"Bert Thomas and Lillie Thomas of the township of Dexter, county and state aforesaid, being duly sworn each for himself, deposes and says that they are both well acquainted with Otto Rohn, deputy game and fish warden for Washtenaw county; that on one occasion in the presence of one of these deponents and in the hearing of the other, the said Otto Rohn offered the deponent, Bert Thomas, pay and reward if he would encourage one Emanuel Lowry to dynamite Patterson lake so that he, the said Otto Rohn, could arrest him, and at that time asked Bert Thomas to encourage dynamiting of said lake as much as possible. That on another occasion in the presence of both of these deponents said Otto Rohn endeavored to get Lillie Thomas to catch and prepare a mess of bass for him, which was at that time out of season. He then told the said Lillie Thomas that she could call them some other name and that there would be no trouble about it.

"Bert Thomas,

"Lillie Thomas.

"Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of October, 1918.

"EDNA M. HOWARD,

"Notary Public, Washtenaw County, Michigan."

COUNTY VALUATION IS \$75,437,939

Report of Committee on Equalization Accepted by Supervisors.

Sylvan \$2,971,100.

The property valuation of the county of Washtenaw is \$75,437,939, as reported to the board of supervisors Tuesday afternoon by the committee on equalization, and approved by the board. The valuations of the several cities and townships in the county follow:

Ann Arbor, \$29,734,656; Ann Arbor township, \$4,375,854; Augusta, \$1,708,390; Bridgewater, \$1,660,090; Dexter, \$981,460; Freedom, \$1,431,020; Lima, \$2,048,590; Lodi, \$1,959,230; Lyndon, \$735,140; Manchester, \$2,295,230; Northfield, \$1,627,489; Pittsfield, \$2,436,580; Saline, \$1,467,690; Salem, \$2,482,615; Seio, \$2,450,385; Sharon, \$1,543,250; Sylvan, \$2,971,100; Webster, \$1,437,560; York, \$2,804,175; Superior, \$1,875,570; Ypsilanti township, \$2,395,694; Ypsilanti, first district, \$5,565,850, second district, \$1,474,340. The total for the county is \$75,437,939.00.

JOHN DOUGLAS WATSON.

John Douglas Watson, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Watson of Unadilla and grandson of Mrs. J. D. Colton of this place, died Wednesday night, October 23, 1918, in Ann Arbor, where he was a member of 16th Co., Section A, S. A. T. C. He was a graduate of the Chelsea high school, class 1915. Besides his parents and grandmother, he is survived by two sisters, Misses Ruth and Agnes Watson.

The funeral will be held from his parents home in Unadilla, Saturday morning at 10:30 o'clock.

CARL FULLER.

Carl Fuller, 20 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Fuller of Jackson, died Sunday, October 20, 1918, at the home of his parents in Jackson. The body was brought here Tuesday and the funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at three o'clock from the old Fuller residence on Jefferson street, Rev. W. J. Balmer conducting the service. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

AEROPLANE PASSED OVER.

A westbound aeroplane passed over Chelsea, Tuesday noon, at so low an altitude that the parts of the machine were plainly visible. After passing the town, the machine quickly elevated and was soon out of sight. Many Chelsea people witnessed the flight.

POSTOFFICE HOURS.

The Chelsea postoffice will hereafter operate on the following hours: General delivery and stamp windows open at 7:00 a. m. and close at 7:30 p. m.; money order window will open at 8:00 a. m. and close at 6:00 p. m.

RED CROSS NEWS.

Miss Lillian Foster is a recent new member, and two renewals are reported. A donation is acknowledged from Emil Zinke.

The Red Cross Christmas parcel committee will be on duty at the Chelsea postoffice beginning November 8th, and continuing to November 15th, from 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. of each day. All Christmas parcels for soldier boys overseas must be inspected and wrapped by the committee before they will be accepted for mailing.

The following material has been received for the surgical dressing work: 26 bats non-absorbent, \$4.55; 84 bats of cel-u, \$1.69; 5 bolts gauze, \$22.50; 30 cut convalescent robes, \$48.60.

600 4x4 wipes were sent to county headquarters in Ann Arbor this week. Collection of fruit stones and nut shells is important as they are charged and used in the manufacture of gas masks. Nuts which are a year or more old and otherwise worthless, are useful for this purpose. Save them.

NEIGHBORHOOD ITEMS

Brevities of Interest From Nearby Towns and Localities.

GRASS LAKE—Burglars entered the garage of Maurer Bros. early Monday morning and stole a Good-year tire, 36x4½, valued at \$90; also a U. S. Royal Cord tire worth \$72, a Gardner carburetor, \$2 in pennies, \$2 worth of stamps, pair of tin shears, some spark plugs and tools. They entered the place by breaking a window, then reached in and unlatched the door.

MASON—Franklin Faxon was instantly killed, his grandfather, Frank K. Milbury, was severely injured and Mrs. Kilbury was slightly hurt Monday when a northbound Michigan Central passenger train struck an automobile they were driving home from Lansing. The accident occurred just east of Holt. The automobile was wrecked.

ANN ARBOR—Belle Miller of Lansing was arrested here Monday evening, carrying two traveling bags each containing a dozen pints of a famous brand of whiskey.

Sour Stomach.

Eat slowly, masticate your food thoroughly, abstain from meat for a few days and in most cases the sour stomach will disappear. If it does not, take one of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper. Red meats are most likely to cause sour stomach and you will find it best to eat them out—Adv.

Phone your news items to the Tribune; call 190-W.

QUAIL RUNS WITH TURKEYS.

John Walz has a curiosity at his farm just northwest of town in a quail which runs with a flock of young turkeys, and roosts with them at night. When the turkeys were only chicks, two young quail joined the flock. One of the wild fowl has since disappeared, but the other persists in domesticating itself and in being one of the turkey band.

STILL ENJOYS TRIBUNE.

A. J. Fallen, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce of Martins Ferry, Ohio, writes his appreciation of the Tribune as follows:

Martins Ferry, O., Oct. 16, 1918. The Chelsea Tribune, Chelsea, Michigan.

Gentlemen:

I am enclosing herewith my check in your favor for one (\$1.00) dollar, which remittance is in payment for my subscription to your paper to August 17, 1919.

I notice by your paper that you are making a drive for 100% advance payments and I wish to add my "bit" to the bunch that helps put you "over the top."

It has been some twenty years since I was a resident of your village, but I still enjoy the paper as it often refers to some of my boyhood associates.

Yours very truly,
A. J. Fallen.

WANTED AND FOR SALE.

Five cents per line first insertion, 2½¢ per line each consecutive time. Minimum charge 15¢. Special rate, 3 lines or less, 3 consecutive times, 25 cents.

TO RENT, FOUND, ETC.

WANTED—House or rooms, preferably furnished. Inquire Tribune office. 1213

CEMENT BURNER wanted at once. Big wages. Actna Portland Cement Co., Fenton, Mich. 1211

FURNITURE FOR SALE—Dining room table, 5 dining chairs, 3 rockers, sideboard, oil stove, heater, washing machine, fruit jars; cheap. 157 E. Summit St. 1212

FOR SALE—About 30 Silver Campine roosters. Theodore Buehler, R. F. D. 3, Chelsea. 1211

WANT TO RENT—Standard keyboard typewriter in good condition. Mabel Hummel, phone 108. 1213

FOR SALE—Good seasoned hard wood. Phone 159-F4. 1113

FOR SALE—Two-year-old Black Top ram. Guy Hulce, phone 214-F22, Chelsea. 1113

FOR SALE—One 2½ horse-power gasoline engine. Holmes & Walker, phone 35. 1113

FOR SALE—Full-blood Poland China boar, weight about 175 lbs. Phone 162-F3, Chelsea. 1113

FOR SALE—Household furniture at private sale. Leaving town. 415 Garfield St., Chelsea. 1113

FOR SALE—Cow giving milk, right in every way, half Holstein. Bert Thomas, phone 116-F24. 1113

LOST—Pair gold-bowed glasses, Oct. 19, probably in Freeman's store. Finder please return to Mrs. Chas. Currier or leave at Freeman's store. 1113

FOR SALE—5 gal. keg light green paint, 2 gals. cream paint; also steel cot and mattress. 543 McKinley street. 1113

HORSES WANTED—60 head horses, 4 to 8 years old, weight 1075 to 1250. J. W. Heselchwerdt, phone 141-F14 Chelsea. 1113

FOR SALE—Second-hand safe, suitable for residence. Holmes & Walker, Chelsea. 1013

FOR SALE—Modern residence and two lots, McKinley St. and Elm Ave. Porter Brower, 564 McKinley St., Chelsea. 1124

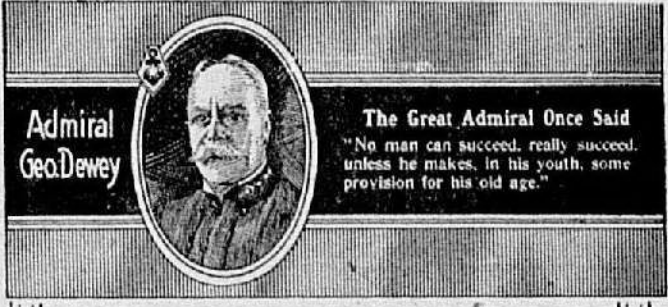
FOR SALE—New hand-power washing machine and good top buggy; both bargains. Reuben Hieber, phone 187, Chelsea. 211

CIDER MAKING—My mill will be in operation every day this week, excepting Saturday; after this week, Tues. and Fri. only up to November 8th. Bring in your good sound cider apples any of those days; highest market price paid. Conrad Schanz. 1112

HEAVY TRUCKING—I have just purchased a 3-ton capacity International truck and am prepared to do both light and heavy trucking. F. A. Mayett, phone 75. 1011

SHINGLING—Does your roof leak? Let us reshingle your roofs; no scaffold used. Chimneys rebuilt. Reasonable prices according to the grade of shingles used. Work guaranteed. Cain & Crowe, 520 S. Main St. 1014

SECOND ANNUAL SALE of the Washtenaw County Holstein-Friesian Cattle Breeders' club at Hatch farm, 3 miles southwest of Ypsilanti, near the Ridge road, Wednesday, November 6, at 1 o'clock sharp. About 60 head, largely Pontiac Korndyke. Bred to son of King Korndyke Sadie Vale, 2 nearest dams average 37.48, and a 38-pound son of Rag Apple Korndyke. Also young sires. Address William B. Hatch, Secretary, Ypsilanti, Michigan, for catalog and information. 1114



Admiral Dewey was a profound philosopher, as well as the foremost naval officer of his era. He thoroughly appreciated the importance of preparedness. On that historic day when, on the bridge of his gallant flagship, Olympia, he sailed into Manila to engage America's enemy, he gave the signal to commence action in the characteristic words, "Gridley, you may fire whenever ready."

The Admiral knew that the fleet, or the man, that is ready, can surely obtain the objective—can most surely get all that it or he goes after.

Are you ready? Have you made the most of your resources? Have you prepared to meet your crisis?

A savings account in this bank will help you to get ready—to be ready.

Come in and talk to us about it. It only takes a dollar to open an account.

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Swift's Premium Oleo per lb., 34c

Arm & Hammer Soda, 1 lb. pkg. 5c

Honey Cookies per doz. - 13c

Laundry Soap—any kind - 6c

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Chelsea Elevator Company

BRIDE OF BATTLE

A Romance of the American Army
Fighting on the Battlefields of France

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

WALLACE IS STUNNED BY REVELATIONS MADE TO HIM BY HIS COMMANDING OFFICER

Synopsis.—Lieut. Mark Wallace, U. S. A., is wounded at the battle of Santiago. While wandering alone in the jungle he comes across a dead man in a hut outside of which a little girl is playing. When he is rescued he takes the girl to the hospital and announces his intention of adopting her.

CHAPTER I—Continued.

"What are you going to do about her?" inquired the major, standing beside the camp bed and looking down at Wallace uneasily.

"Boil some canned corn and see if it will dissolve the cellulose out of an army biscuit."

"It shall be done, I guess that'll stay her till morning. But seriously, Wallace?"

"I suppose I'll have to assume the responsibility for her. I'll take her down to the base with me tomorrow and ship her home to my people in charge of one of the stewardesses on some liner."

"I've got a better scheme," said the major. "Let me have her, Wallace. My wife will go crazy over her. You know she's always talking of adopting a little girl. She's got her ideal type in mind, and that's it. I was to look round for one like that if ever the chance came along."

"Well, you'd better go on looking round, Major," said Wallace, irritably. "See here, my boy, you don't really want that kid, do you?"

"I do. I'll think over your proposition, Major, of course, but my sister would give her a home and—"

"Let me send her to my wife. You can claim her after the war, if you want to. Suppose you got killed; we'd neither of us have her. If you don't let me take her I'll make you pay for it."

"How?"

"I'll order her a bath, under the sanitary code. And you'll have to give it. And scraped beef—our beef!"

"Get out, Major, and give me a chance to yell when my wound hurts. Listen! I tell you what I'm ready to do. I'll let the regiment adopt her, with myself as godfather."

CHAPTER II.

He stopped, astonished at the way the Major took his suggestion. Howard began to stutter, paced the inside of the tent for some moments, muttering to himself, and then swung round upon his heel, facing the lieutenant.

"Good God, no, Wallace! Whatever put that infernal idea into your head?" he exploded. "See here, now! You're not well enough to talk this thing over tonight. Some day I'll tell you why your proposal is impossible."

"That's all very well, Major. I don't know what you mean, but if you don't like my proposition you know what you can do. I'm quite well enough to listen to what's worrying you. Dig it out!"

"I haven't time, Wallace. There's these stragglers to be sorted out. Not that much can be done tonight, I suppose. Sometime I'll tell you—"

He swung round on his heel and made for the entrance, stopped and returned.

"I suppose I'd better tell you now," he exclaimed. "I had thought it might be as well not to tell you ever. You don't happen to know who this child's father was—that man in the tent?"

"What do you mean, Major? Some settler caught by a bullet, I suppose."

"Hampton!" said Major Howard, grimly.

Lieutenant Wallace sat bolt upright on the bed and stared at the other in amazement.

"The man who sold our mobilization plans to Spain?" he whispered, conscious of a sudden terror for the child.

The major nodded. "It's years since we worked together in the war office," he answered, "and, frankly, I didn't know the face. You wouldn't have, would you, after the work that the bullet had done? One of those d—d dum-dums. But—you didn't see this, did you?"

He took a purse from his pocket, opened it and shook out three gold pieces into his hand. "That was on a belt about the body," he said. "And there were some papers—not the ones we wanted, but enough to identify him. It was Hampton all right."

He went to the tent door and looked out. "Here, Johnson!" he called.

The negro servant appeared almost instantaneously within the opening and stood to attention.

"Could you use three gold pieces, Johnson?" inquired Major Howard.

"Well, sah, I don't know as I'd object," replied the negro, grinning.

"It's part of a sum that was paid to an American soldier for betraying his country."

"Oh, Lord, no, Major!" answered Johnson.

"Then do what you think best with these."

The negro looked at the gold coins in his hand, stepped outside the tent

and swung his arm. The pieces fell in the jungle grass far beyond the encampment. Major Howard shied the purse after them and went back to where Wallace still sat upright on the bed. He noticed, with a certain grimace of spirit, that one of the lieutenant's hands rested on the child's fair hair.

"Well, Wallace?" he asked.

"It's damnable."

"We can't exactly make his child the regimental pet, can we?"

Wallace was silent, and the Major sat down on the edge of the bed beside him.

"I had orders to watch for him," he said. "He was to have been hanged as soon as we captured Santiago. That's why he was making for the jungle. He was detected and allowed to escape with his life, but he had been working as a Spanish agent since he was drummed out of America. His career ended at the luckiest moment for him. He seems to have had the one redeeming quality of affection for the child, though if he had had a particle of selfishness in him he would have left her behind him. I suppose she was the only thing he had in his wretched life."

"Of course there's no palliation," suggested Wallace. "But the man may have been born good and—gone downhill."

"He was born rotten," answered the Major. "He sold his country to pay his gambling debts. Cuba was about the only place that would hold him, I imagine. And to think that swine was once in our regiment! Sorry I had to tell you, Wallace!"

He hesitated a while; Wallace had not moved; but the child at his side stirred and breathed heavily. The major's fists clenched.

"I'm trying to be just to the dead," he said. "But I feel that a thousand years of hell wouldn't atone for that crime, Wallace."

Mark Wallace looked up. "I'm not sure that I know all the facts about the case, Major," he said.

"The facts are that it was no sudden act of fear or temptation, but calculated, cold-blooded deliberation. We knew at the war office that there was a leakage. It had been traced to the mobilization division, where Kellerman and I were working. Even we were under suspicion for a time. Then it narrowed down to Hampton and another."

"Wallace, those months were the worst time I've ever spent. Hampton was my best friend, and Kellerman's, too. We split on him—had to."

"Well, you know what happened, more or less. There was a woman go-between, as there generally is—a fine-

looking young woman, little more than a girl, named Hilda Morsheim. One of those French-German Alsatians, Wallace. Kellerman got some hold on her, and she confessed. The case against Hampton was absolutely proven."

"There wasn't any trial. The fellow could have been shut up for a good many years; he had cost his country millions; he ought to have been hanged. But he was quietly cashiered and allowed to disappear. Maybe it was a foolish move, but we felt the

shame pretty badly and wanted to forget it. Hampton was let go, on the understanding that he leave the country forever. Oh, yes, he assumed the innocent air quite dramatically. Some of the war office people believed in him until the damning documents were laid before them."

"And he was still somehow in touch with things, Wallace, and the leakages went on afterward. That's why we had orders to hang him as soon as Santiago was taken. He did the kindest thing he could have done to himself when he got in the way of that sniper's bullet."

"I'll tell you who the child's mother was, Wallace, because I was unfortunate enough to know her. She was a Miss Rennie, Miss Marjorie Rennie, of a Baltimore family—fine people, and, of course, with a tradition like that, she believed in the scoundrel absolutely. She came to me twice. The first time was before the informal trial held by the department. She begged me to believe he was innocent and the victim of a trap. I wouldn't even listen. You know, when a man has to run down his friend he has to harden his heart."

"She came to me again, after Hampton was broken. She told me I had played false to my best friend and that I'd suffer for it to the last day of my life. I've never forgotten that interview, and you can guess how it made me mad to hang Hampton when we learned that he was still keeping up the game from his exile in Cuba. He must have got quite a number of confidential papers out of the war office. That's about all."

"It's enough," said Wallace. "The girl married him, then?"

"So much we learned. And also that she died later. You see, we've been pretty close on the fellow's track the last couple of years—ever since the war became a probability, in fact. Most of the officers in the regiment are since that time, but I guess they all knew something, and kept it quiet, like you."

Wallace nodded. "I fancy there's a good deal of feeling," he said.

"Quite a good deal," said the major, dryly. "And I guess you'll agree with me that this makes it—let's say, a little difficult to adopt his child officially."

"You mean the remembrance would be too bitter?"

"I mean that that position is the one and only position that she is disqualified from holding, by reason of birth."

"Still," urged Wallace, "it isn't in the blood. The mother was decent. Why should that baby be tarnished with her father's treachery?"

"It's written in the Good Book—" began the major.

"And there's something else about coats of fire, too, Major, which came as a sort of revision of the old law. It's just what we ought to do, because it's the only way to adjust the matter."

"Adjust it? Adjust what?" cried the Major, with sudden passion.

"The whole of that hellish business, Major. The man was once an officer of the Seventieth. He's dead and his crimes have died with him. We want to forget that such a thing could have happened, and the only way is to leave him to God's judgment and to cast out all bitterness from our hearts. You quoted Scripture to me—well, I gave you the answer from the same Book. Let death bring oblivion to the man's memory. He's left us the child. Start here. Start fresh. I have the right to the kid, but what you have told me makes me feel strongly that there's a Providence in this affair, and I'll lend her to you—mark that word, Major!—on that condition or none."

Major Howard pulled at his mustache in agitation. "You don't really mean it, Wallace?" he asked.

"I do. If you want me to let you take her till the war's over—"

"It means forgetting that black-

guard."

"It means forgetting him and letting the Judge judge."

"It goes against every instinct. I'd bring her up away from the regimental life. Besides, there are the others."

"Who else knows?"

"Well, of course, nobody else knows who the dead man was. The colonel will have to know. But he needn't know we've adopted the child. He's going South after the war. However, I'm afraid Kellerman knows. He recognized what was left of the face, or suspected somehow. I could tell from his manner."

"I don't see any overwhelming difficulty in that. You can trust Kellerman?"

The major nodded, and it occurred to Wallace that he would rather trust any of the officers than Kellerman. He had conceived a prejudice against him which he could not have explained.

"And Hampton's name was erased from the old mess list," Wallace continued.

The major, who had been pulling at his mustache and thinking deeply, came to his decision.

"Well, I'll take her on those terms,"

Wallace, he said. "The fellow was a bad lot, but, as you say, there may be no reason why this little animal should suffer for his sins. The mother was decent, and there may be something in that idea of a vicarious restitution. I'll agree, Wallace, if you'll let me take over the charge of her till the war's ended. We'll enter her on the mess book and settle a fictitious parentage on her afterward, and may she never know her father's history. By the time she's old enough to understand a mascot's duties, flirt with the lieutenants, and plead for the drunks, maybe we'll have forgotten it ourselves. Good-night, my boy. Take care of your wound. I'll send in that milk and biscuit and a couple of cakes of naphtha soap, and a porcelain tub with silver trimmings, for you to make a start on her in the morning."

He glanced at the sleeping child, took Mark's hand and went quickly out of the tent. Under the sky he stood still for a few moments.

"The d—d scoundrel!" he muttered.

At that instant his alert ear heard what the sentry, posted some distance



The Major Could Not Distinguish How the Intruder Was Dressed.

away, had failed to catch—the rustling of some moving figure in the dense jungle grass at the edge of the camp.

The major remained perfectly motionless, except for his right hand which was swiftly withdrawing his revolver from its case. Suddenly he was transformed into action. He leaped between the two last tents of the line, to see a man confront him for an instant. In the light of the quarter-moon the major could not distinguish how the intruder was dressed. It was evident, however, that he had been prowling outside the tent which held Wallace and the child.

"Halt!" shouted the major and the sentry together, and, as the man dropped into the grass, the rifle and revolver rang out simultaneously.

"One of those d—d Cuban sneak-thieves!" muttered Major Howard as he replaced his revolver in its case. And he hurried away to look after his men.

Several years elapse and then Wallace, now a captain in the army, visits Eleanor at a young ladies' boarding school. Eleanor, now a young lady, gives her guardian a shock, but a pleasant one, as he takes leave of her. Don't miss the next instalment.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Insects That Have Food Value.

Among insects which have been and are considered of gastronomic value are caterpillars, moths, a favorite in some parts of Africa; the pupae of the silkworm in China; ants, alive and roasted, are appreciated in Burmah, as well as by the Indians of North and South America, while it is said the lumbermen of Maine enjoy an occasional meal of large wood ants. The beetle is eaten in the Nile valley, in Turkey, Lombardy, Java, Peru, and is said to be nutritious and fattening. In Central America the eggs of three aquatic bugs are made into little cakes and eaten. Mexicans make a strong drink by infusing a tiger beetle in alcohol.

Bluff That Failed.

General Plumer, who has recently been recalled to France from Italy, can be very ironic when he chooses, as the following story proves:

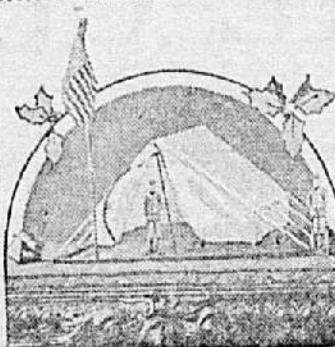
Shortly before the war, when he held the Irish command, a regiment was being maneuvered before him on a field day, and the colonel in charge succeeded in getting his men mixed up pretty thoroughly.

However, he went grimly on, and at last, calling a halt, rode up to Plumer with an air of importance.

"I flatter myself that was extremely well done, sir," he said, evidently with the idea of trying to bluff that nothing had gone wrong.

"Oh, excellent," was General Plumer's suave reply. "But may I ask what on earth you were trying to do?"—Pearson's Weekly.

For the Small Boy



Here is a tent made of strong, unbleached domestic, bound with red braid which will rejoice the heart of the small boy. It is about eighteen inches long and is set up on a frame of wood that supports a small rod of wood at the front and back. A third rod forms the ridge-pole. Four tape loops are stitched to each side of the tent and slipped over tacks in the sides of the supporting frame. A little flag, a pair of paper soldiers and a wooden cannon, make up an outfit that will launch a delighted little chap on a military career a half minute after he discovers it. The tent is easy to make and the soldiers are cut out of printed paper.

Silk Shopping Bag



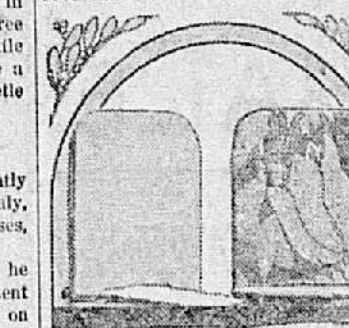
Whoever she is, she will love this shopping bag of taffeta silk with its celluloid mountings, but if it matches her street suit in color her joy in it will be complete. This one is of navy blue taffeta lined with bright red taffeta. The celluloid mounting is of the same red and so is the long silk tassel. The bag is suspended by a strap of the navy silk.

A Gift for Him



A collar box, a bag for brush and comb and a pad of shaving paper will please one's men friends, whether they travel much or not; but the traveler will be threefold grateful for them. They are made of heavy unbleached linen and embroidered with colored floss. One might embroider a handsome monogram instead of a flower design on them and solve the difficult problem of a gift for him.

For Book-Lovers



Book-lovers will appreciate these book-ends, covered with tapestry and lined with silk, and they are easy to make. Among office furnishings the foundations of thin metal are to be found. These are first padded with blotting paper—glued to them—then the tapestry and silk covering is sewed over them and finally a silk cord is tacked about the edges. For a bedroom the covering might be of ermine. The pair shown here has a covering of tapestry in dark colors.

Table Decorations

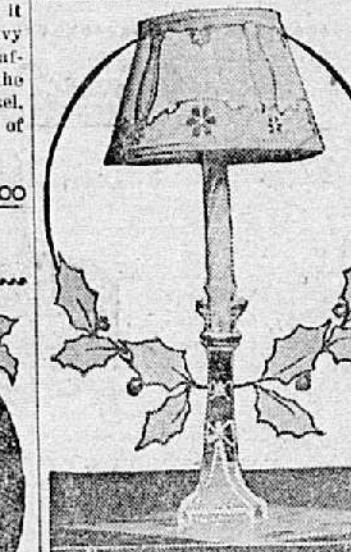


In table decorations this year Santa Claus will beam from the midst of patriotic place-cards and the national colors mingle with the regulation green and red. Here are little figures made of crepe paper, representing America, England and France. They are simply little paste-board paper dolls with printed or painted faces, dressed up in paper clothes and tiny paper hats. To make the table complete, Belgium, Italy and Serbia are to be represented. Each little figure might bear a tiny flag. They are supported by strips of cardboard pasted to them at the back and are to be used for place-cards or merely for ornament.



A larger figure of Santa Claus is also made of crepe paper with the help of white cotton. It is built on a stick, with wires attached for arms and legs. On this frame a body of cotton is fashioned, wound to place with thread. The head is a ball of cotton covered with pink crepe paper. The eyes are painted on and cotton makes the eyebrows and beard. Red crepe paper and cotton form the coat and hat.

Holiday Candle Shades



When Christmas comes all the candles deserve to be dressed up with new shades, and everyone is happy when these are among the gifts that the morning discloses. This year's shades are mostly made of parchment, painted with conventional flowers in bright colors. Whoever can handle oil colors and a brush is sure of pleasing friends.

Hand-Knit Sweaters



One can gauge a deep affection with one of those smart, hand-knit sweaters that are worn by women, lucky enough to own them, everywhere. This one is made of turquoise blue zephyr with white bands at the wrists and across the collar. They are made in rose and white or in pale green or yellow with white bars.

WHAT RED CROSS DID LAST YEAR

Report of War Council Surely Will Thrill the Hearts of All Americans.

WOMEN GIVEN HIGH TRIBUTE

Contributions of Materials and Time Have Been Practically Uncending—Figures Tell of Work Done by the Various Chapters.

October 23 the 3,854 chapters of the Red Cross held their annual meetings to elect officers and make reports. To be read at all these meetings throughout the United States, the Red Cross War Council sent the following annual message covering the work of the Red Cross for the past year: To the Chapters of the American Red Cross:

The War Council sends greetings to the chapters of the American Red Cross on the occasion of their annual meetings for 1918.

With these greetings go congratulations on the great work of the chapters during the past year and, above all things, on the wonderful spirit of sacrifice and patriotism which has pervaded that work.

The strength of the Red Cross rests upon its chapters. They are its bone and sinew. They supply its funds, they supply its men and women, they supply its enthusiasm. Let us, then, review together the Red Cross story of the past year.

Some idea of the size to which your Red Cross family has grown may be gathered from the following facts:

On May 1, 1917, just before the appointment of the War Council, the American Red Cross had 486,194 members working through 562 chapters.

On July 31, 1918, the organization numbered 20,648,303 annual members, besides 8,000,000 members of the Junior Red Cross—a total enrollment of over one-fourth the population of the United States.

Since the beginning of the war you of the chapters have co-operated with the War Council in conducting two war fund drives and one membership drive, in addition to the campaign on behalf of the Junior Red Cross.

The total actual collections to date from the first war fund have amounted to more than \$115,000,000. The subscriptions to the second war fund amounted to upwards of \$170,000,000. From membership dues the collections have amounted to approximately \$24,500,000.

Splendid Work Done by Women.

To the foregoing must be added that very large contribution of materials and time given by the millions of women throughout the country in surgical dressings, in knitted articles, in hospital and refugee garments, in canteen work, and the other activities the chapters have been called upon to perform.

It is estimated that approximately 8,000,000 women are engaged in canteen work and the production of relief supplies through the chapters.

For the period up to July 1, 1918, American Red Cross chapters, through their workrooms, had produced:

490,120 refugee garments.
7,123,521 hospital supplies.
10,786,480 hospital garments.
10,134,501 knitted articles.
192,748,107 surgical dressings.

A total of 221,282,818 articles—of an estimated aggregate value of at least \$44,000,000.

These articles were largely the product of women's hands, and, by the same token, infinitely more precious than could have been the output of factories or machines. These articles going to the operating room of the hospitals, to homeless or needy refugees, and carrying comfort to our own boys in the field, convey a message of love from the women of this country entirely distinct from the great money value attaching to their handiwork.

Money Spent in Work.

By the terms under which the first Red Cross war fund was raised, the chapters were entitled to retain 25 per cent of the amount collected, in order to defray local expenses, to carry on their home service work, to purchase materials to be utilized in chapter production and otherwise to meet the numerous calls made upon them. The chapters were thus entitled to retain nearly \$20,000,000. As a matter of fact, their actual retentions amounted to only about \$22,000,000.

Out of collections from annual memberships, the chapters have retained about \$11,000,000.

From this total sum, therefore, of \$33,000,000 retained by the chapters, they have met all the oftentimes very heavy local demands upon them, and in addition have provided for use by national headquarters products valued, as stated above, at upwards of \$44,000,000.

The chapters have in effect returned to the War Council, not alone the \$23,000,000 retained out of the war fund membership dues but, in value of actual product, an additional contribution of at least \$11,000,000.

It will thus be seen that during the eighteen months which have elapsed since the United States entered the war, the American people will have either paid in or pledged to the American Red Cross for its work of relief throughout the world, in money or in material values, a net total of at least \$325,000,000.

This outpouring of generosity in material things has been accompanied by a spontaneity in the giving, by an enthusiasm and a devotion in the doing, which, after all, are greater and bigger than could be anything measured in terms of time or dollars.

It has been because of this spirit which has pervaded all American Red Cross effort in this war that the aged governor of one of the stricken and battered provinces of France stated not long since that, though France had long known of America's greatness, strength and enterprise, it remained for the American Red Cross in this war to reveal America's heart.

In this country, at this moment, the workers of the Red Cross, through its chapters, are helping to add to the comfort and health of the millions of our soldiers in 102 camps and cantonments, as well as of those travelling on railroad trains or embarking on ships for duty overseas.

The home service of the Red Cross, with its now more than 40,000 workers, is extending its ministrations of sympathy and counsel each month to upwards of 100,000 families left behind by soldiers at the front—a number ever growing with the increase of our men under arms.

But, of course, the heart of the Red Cross and its money and attention always move toward and focus themselves in Europe where the American Red Cross, as truly "the greatest mother in the world," is seeking to draw "a vast net of mercy through an ocean of unspoken pain."

Red Cross Worth Recognized.

Nothing is withheld that can be given over there to supplement the efforts of our army and navy in caring for our own boys. The Red Cross does not pretend to do the work of the medical corps of the army or the navy; its purpose is to help and to supplement.

Nor does the Red Cross seek to glorify what it does or those who do it; our satisfaction is in the result, which, we are assured by Secretary Baker, General Pershing, General Ireland and all our leaders, is of incalculable value and of indispensable importance.

By the first of January your Red Cross will have working in France upwards of 5,000 Americans—a vivid contrast to the little group of eighteen men and women which, as the first Red Cross commission to France, sailed about June 1, 1917, to initiate our efforts in Europe.

Under your commission to France the work has been carefully organized, facilities have been provided, and effective efforts made to co-operate with the army as to carry out the determination of the American people, and especially of the members of the Red Cross, that our boys "over there" shall lack for nothing which may add to their safety, comfort and happiness.

Your Red Cross now has active, operating commissions in France, in England, in Italy, in Belgium, in Switzerland, in Palestine and in Greece. You have sent a shipload of relief supplies and a group of devoted workers to northern Russia; you have dispatched a commission to work behind our armies in eastern Siberia; you have sent special representatives to Denmark, to Serbia and to the Island of Madeira.

Carries Message of Hope.

Your Red Cross is thus extending relief to the armies and navies of our allies; and you are carrying a practical message of hope and relief to the friendly peoples of afflicted Europe and Asia.

Indeed, we are told by those best informed in the countries of our allies that the efforts of your Red Cross to aid the soldiers and to sustain the morale of the civilian populations left at home, especially in France and Italy, have constituted a very real factor in winning the war.

The veil has already begun to lift.

The defection of Bulgaria, which by the time this message can be read, may have been followed by events still more portentous, may point the way to yet greater Red Cross opportunity and obligation. "The cry from Macedonia" to come and help will probably prove one of the most appealing messages to which the world has ever listened.

What the Red Cross may be called upon to do in the further course of the war, or with the coming of victory, peace and reconstruction, it would be idle to attempt to prophesy.

But your great organization, in very truth "the mobilized heart and spirit of the whole American people," has shown itself equal to any call, ready to respond to any emergency.

Spirit of All Best and Highest.

The American Red Cross has become not so much an organization as a great movement, seeking to embody in organized form the spirit of service, the spirit of sacrifice—in short, all that is best and highest in the ideals and aspirations of our country.

Indeed we cannot but believe that this wonderful spirit which service in and for the Red Cross has evoked in this war, is destined to become in our national life an element of permanent value.

At Christmas time we shall ask the whole American people to answer the Red Cross Christmas roll-call. It will constitute a unique appeal to every man, woman and child in this great land of ours to become enrolled in our army of mercy.

It is the hope of the War Council that this Christmas membership roll call shall constitute a reconsecration of the whole American people, an inspiring reassertion to mankind that in this hour of world tragedy, not to conquer but to serve is America's supreme aim.

THE WAR COUNCIL OF THE AMERICAN RED CROSS.

Henry P. Davison, Chairman.
Washington, D. C., Oct. 10, 1918.

UNNECESSARY CALLS MADE ON PHYSICIANS

Proper Treatment of Mild Cases of Spanish Influenza.

Use of Gauze Masks is Recommended for Those Nursing Sick—Handkerchiefs Are Out of Place—Rest is Important.

Washington.—In an effort to reduce unnecessary calls on the over-worked physicians throughout the country because of the present epidemic of influenza, Surgeon General Blue of the United States public health service calls upon the people of the country to learn something about the home care of patients ill with influenza. Physicians everywhere have complained about the large number of unnecessary calls they have had to make because of the inability of many people to distinguish between the cases requiring expert medical care and those which could readily be cared for without a physician. With influenza continuing to spread in many parts of the country, and with an acute shortage of doctors and nurses everywhere, every unnecessary call on either physicians or nurses makes it so much harder to meet the urgent needs of the patients who are seriously ill.

Present Generation Spoiled.
"The present generation," said the surgeon general, "has been spoiled by having had expert medical and nursing care readily available. It was not so in the days of our grandmothers, when every good housewife was expected to know a good deal about the care of the sick."

"Every person who feels sick and appears to be developing an attack of influenza should at once be put to bed in a well-ventilated room. If his bowels have moved regularly, it is not necessary to give a physic; where a physic is needed, a dose of castor oil or Rochelle salts should be given."

"The room should be cleared of all unnecessary furniture, bric-a-brac, and rugs. A wash basin, pitcher, and slop bowl, soap and towel should be at hand, preferably in the room or just outside the door."

"If the patient is feverish a doctor should be called, and this should be done in any case if the patient appears very sick, or coughs up pinkish (blood-stained) sputum, or breathes rapidly and painfully."

"Most of the patients cough up considerable mucus; in some, there is much mucus discharged from the nose and throat. This material should not be collected in handkerchiefs, but rather in bits of old rags, or toilet paper, or on paper napkins. As soon as used, these rags or papers should be placed in a paper bag kept beside the bed. Pocket handkerchiefs are out of place in the sick room and should not be used by patients. The rags or papers in the paper bag should be burned."

"The patients will not be hungry, and the diet should therefore be light. Milk, a soft-boiled egg, some toast or crackers, a bit of jelly or jam, stewed fruit, some cooked cereal like oatmeal, hominy or rice—these will suffice in most cases."

Comfort of Patient.

"The comfort of the patient depends on a number of little things, and these should not be overlooked. Among these may be mentioned a well-ventilated room; a thoroughly clean bed with fresh, smooth sheets and pillowcases; quiet, so that refreshing sleep may be had; cool drinking water conveniently placed; a cool compress to the forehead if there is headache; keeping the patient's hands and face the forehead if there is headache; clean, and the hair combed; keeping his mouth clean, preferably with some pleasant mouth wash; letting the patient know that someone is within call, but not annoying him with too much fussing; giving the patient plenty of opportunity to rest and sleep."

"It is advisable to give the sick room a good airing several times a day."

"So much for the patient. It is equally important to consider the person who is caring for him. It is important to remember that the disease is spread by breathing germs-laden matter sprayed into the air by the patient in coughing or even in ordinary breathing. The attendant should therefore wear a gauze mask over her mouth and nose while she is in the sick room. Such a mask is easily made by folding a piece of gauze four fold, sewing a piece of tape at the four corners."

Observe Cleanliness.

"The attendant should, if possible, wear a washable gown or an apron which covers the dress. This will make it much simpler to avoid infection."

"It is desirable that all attendants learn how to use a fever thermometer. This is not at all a difficult matter, and the use of such a thermometer is a great help in caring for the patients. The druggist who sells these thermometers will be glad to show how they are used."

"In closing, and lest I be misunderstood, I wish to leave one word of caution: If in doubt, call the doctor."

His Sincere Hope.

"She—I trust, Jack, dear, that our marriage will not be against your father's will."

"He—I'm sure I hope not; it would be mighty hard for us if he should change it.—Boston Evening Transcript."

Intricate Reasoning.

"Aunt Belle, if you had your life to live over again what would you do?"

"I'd get married before I had sense enough to be an old maid.—Boston Evening Transcript."

WHAT CAN WE DO?

A Christmas roll call of the whole American people for membership in the Red Cross will take place December 16 to 23, inclusive, formal announcement thereof being made through the following statement authorized by Henry P. Davison, chairman of the war council:

"From December 16 to 23 the lists will be open for every American in every corner of the world, so that it may be known that the whole nation at home and abroad is registered for the cause. The Red Cross wants again to give the world notice not only that America can fight, but that to the last man, woman and child we stand four square for mercy, honor and good faith among the nations."

"At the close of the Christmas membership campaign of 1917 there were 22,000,000 Americans enrolled in the Red Cross. There are also 8,000,000 members in the Junior Red Cross."

"This year, both as a Christmas observance and as a renewal of the nationwide pledge of loyalty, the Red Cross will again put before everyone the duty of standing by the flag; for the Red Cross in this great fight for peace represents the whole spirit of what we are fighting for."

"This will not be a call for money. It will be a summons to Americans everywhere to line up for the American ideal. We cannot all fight, but this one thing everybody can do."

"The Red Cross membership fee is one dollar. Half of this remains with the local chapter, to be used for expenses and for relief of our soldiers and their families; the other half goes to the national treasury."

"There will be no allotment of quotas to any community. The quota in every district will be the limit of its adult population."

"When the roll-call comes, every American, old or young, will be called to register and add the weight of his name to the Red Cross message."

"Let us answer with one voice to the word of President Wilson, when he said: 'I summon you to the comradeship.'"

"The number of men and women now wanted for enrollment in the service of the American Red Cross abroad is in excess of 5,000, and this number is increasing weekly. Recruits to increase the personnel as above indicated must be obtained by the end of the present calendar year. Special appeals are being made by the national bureau of personnel, to the various Red Cross divisions, to put forth particular efforts in enlisting workers, so that the effectiveness of the organization in the war zones may not be impaired."

"Help-Win-the-War" Frocks



"What branch of the service is she in?" Just naturally springs to the lips when our eyes behold a young woman in one of these help-win-the-war frocks. They contrive to carry more than a suggestion of a uniform and have the snap and stiffness of khaki clothes put on by brothers in arms—which commends them to American young womanhood this day. All business girls—and that includes many more than ever before—are invited to consider the advantages of this frock and others of like character. They are enough to inspire their owners to find something to do to make themselves useful, even if such an ambition has never troubled their placid hearts before.

It must be the small flap pockets, or the battalions of buttons or the patent leather belt or its general trimness and businesslike simplicity that mark this frock as a uniform for one who is engaged in the pursuit of usefulness. It might be made of any substantial wool material or of a very heavy cotton. The frock pictured is of silvertone in blue with its crisp flecks of white. One will not grow tired of a dress like this. Its wearer puts it on, fastens it up and forgets all about it—this, which is a commendation devoutly to be wished, for all frocks for business and for those to be worn by the young woman at school.

There is nothing to be told about this dress that may not be gathered from the picture. Its skirt is wider than the new suit skirts that are designed with less reference to convenience than to fashion and do not allow a free stride. It is the regulation length—two inches below the shoe tops. There are four of the long panels laid in very shallow plaits, and attached to the skirt under the most orderly rows of bone buttons. The bodice and sleeves are plain. One might have a short, straight coat of the same material to be worn with the frock in cold weather, or one of those three-quarter length capes, with warm lining. But this help-win-the-war frock has a claim to its title from the fact that it is an excellent model to copy when the conservator of wool intends to make over a suit—especially one with a long coat—into a one-piece dress. A little cleverly concealed piecing out may be required, or the panels may be shortened. In the former case braid or tucks will help out and plaits might be omitted.

Julia Bottenly

Fashion's Wise Economy.

Dame Fashion has taken "economy" for her watchword in preparing her winter styles. She uses expensive furs, but she uses them discreetly, a broad band across a narrow panel, a pocket, a crushed collar instead of a wide-spreading cape. She combines serge and satin in many of her most fetching frocks, and what she lacks in over draperies, although she still uses them, she makes up for in rows of silk braid or fringe. As a practical garment for street wear in the fall, she brings out the man-tailored, semi-fitting suit, with no other trimming than silk-braid bindings, arrow-head embroidery or bone or self-covered buttons. Other suit models are less severe, with jackets of finger-tip length, uneven around the hem and with fur-trimmed panels.

May Eliminate Belts.

There is a tendency to try to eliminate belts in the new winter coats, and to emphasize the straight-hanging silhouette. The average woman is not keen about this kind of a coat except, perhaps, for motor wear, and many makers of coats are putting on at least partial belts.

Hats of Plush.

There is a surprising variety of plush hats on display intended for early fall and winter wear. They are made in all the fabric tones.

NOTORIOUS CAR BARN GANG PASSES

War Breaks Up One of Toughest of New York's Hoodlum Bands.

New York.—The war has cleaned out the famous "Car Barn gang" of New York city. The lair of the notorious gangsters has become an almost forgotten place, and, while groups of fighters remain in the vicinity of First and Second avenues, they no longer are a source of terror to the policemen. The last outbreak came a few nights ago when officers were summoned to the noted rendezvous to quell a disturbance. While they were driving the disturbers of the peace to



"There Ain't Goin' to Be No More Fightin'."

cover three stalwart soldiers injected themselves into the fray. "There ain't goin' to be no more fightin' in this block," one of the three soldiers said as they stood facing the crowd gathering. "There ain't no such thing as the 'Car Barn gang' any more. That stuff don't go. We'll give you a good cleanin' up if you don't stop cop fightin'. If you want to fight, join the army."

The soldiers, mopping the beads of perspiration from their brows, walked toward the policemen and prisoners.

"This you, 'Puggy' McKay?" a policeman exclaimed, as he for the first time observed the features of one of the soldiers. "And I'll be blowed if you haven't got 'Lefty' O'Neill and 'Rat Face' Wilson with you! The three of you are sergeants, too!"

"Yes, we are through cop fightin'," Sergeant McKay said. "We belong to the government now, and that means we're for the law. We came back to the old neighborhood to look for a couple of deserters and a few of the rats who are slackers. The new draft will get a good many of you fellows, and then we'll all be together, one big gang."

The policemen were amazed at the transformation of "Lefty," "Rat Face" and "Puggy." Many a battle they had given the policemen when they were members of the "Car Barn gang."

LOVE FOR ARMLESS MAN BRINGS WOMAN ARREST

St. Louis, Mo.—Because she loved Charles Roach, an armless man, Mrs. Tecnie Hunter, according to her story to authorities here, turned over to him \$200 worth of Liberty bonds and \$100 worth of War Savings stamps which she found on the floor of an office in which she was employed. Exposure came when Roach attempted to sell them at a discount.

GREAT RECORD IN MATRIMONY

Chicago Salesman Has Had Three Wives, Two Divorces and Marries a Fourth.

Chicago.—William K. Nourse, a sales manager of a piano concern here, has in the thirty-five years of his busy life acquired the following matrimonial record: three wives, an illegitimate father-in-law, two divorces, a marriage annulment, and two years and nine months in the penitentiary for bigamy. And now, with that nice-out-of-the-way—the latter event, we mean—he has just obtained a license to wed his fourth, a child of a girl by the name of Georgia Burton, age twenty.

Soldier Returns Money.

Monaca, Pa.—"I am about to sail for over there and I feel as though I will never come back. Fourteen years ago I picked your pocketbook of \$11 and I want to square up. I hope you and God will forgive a lonely soldier boy. I am sending you \$15 for a little interest. I am on my last furlough." This was the letter which accompanied the cash received by Mrs. Nicholas Stoffel. His conscience relieved, some "lonely soldier boy" is on his way to fight the Hun.

THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE

Ford Axtell, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, as second-class matter.

Published Every
TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

Office, 102 Jackson street

The Chelsea Tribune is mailed to any address in the United States at \$1 the year, 50 cents for six months and 25 cents for three months.

Address all communications to the Tribune, Chelsea, Michigan.

SAVE THE PITS.

To save the lives and health of our men overseas from German poison gas a certain kind of carbon is needed to manufacture the necessary gas masks.

The best form of carbon for this purpose is made from coconut shells, of which at present there is an acute shortage. The most satisfactory substitutes for the coconut are peach stones, apricot pits, plum pits, olive pits, date pits, cherry pits, brazil nut shells, shells of hickory nuts, walnuts and butternuts.

All pits and shells must be thoroughly dried, either in ovens or by the sun, before they are shipped. There is no reason, however, for separating the different kinds of pits and shells in any way.

Advertising is the hyphen that brings buyer and seller together.

The Youth's Companion.

It is worth more to family life to-day than ever before. Today, those who are responsible for the welfare of the family realize the imperative need of worth-while reading and what it means to the individual character, the home life and the state. Everywhere the waste and chaff, the worthless and inferior, are going to the discard.

The Youth's Companion stands first last and continually for the best there is for all ages. It has character and creates like character. That is why, in these shifting times, the family turns to its 52 issues a year full of entertainment and suggestion and information, and is never disappointed.

It costs only \$2.00 a year to provide your family with the very best reading matter published. In both quantity and quality as well as in variety The Youth's Companion excels.

Don't miss Grace Richmond's great serial, Anne Exter, 10 chapters, beginning December 12.

The following offer is made to new subscribers:

1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues of 1919.
2. All the remaining weekly issues of 1918.
3. The Companion Home Calendar for 1919.

All the above for only \$2.00, or you may include

4. McCall's Magazine—12 fashion numbers. All for only \$2.50. The two magazines may be sent to separate addresses if desired.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION.

Commonwealth Ave. & St. Paul St., Boston, Mass.

Adv.



TIMOTHY P. STOWE

Ann Arbor, Mich.
Democratic Nominee for
Register of Deeds
Washtenaw County

Your support will be appreciated at the election, Nov. 5th.



EARL C. MICHENER
of Adrian.

Republican Candidate for Congress.

Your vote at the election, Tuesday, November 5th, 1918, will be appreciated.

"FOUR-FLUSHING."

Putting a five dollar hat on a two dollar head has disrupted more homes than wife-beating, booze, cold suppers or poker can ever lay claim to. For putting a five dollar hat on a two dollar head is "four-flushing," and there are a thousand forms of it.

Expensive habits and small salaries is one of the most common form of "four-flushing." The man who lives a six-cylinder life on a two-cylinder salary is bound to find the credit lines tightening sooner or later, and when that comes not even the Twelve Disciples, if they happened to return to earth, could prevent a quarrel in the family. Marrying a woman who has always been used to squandering money as though it grew on trees and all she had to do was to shake a couple of them is another way of "four-flushing," if the salary received shows the slightest dent when the pastor reaches for his five-spot.

Be sure, the "four-flusher" never goes to his or her grave without their secret being learned by the populace. And it matters not whether they attempt to practice their deception in a town of fifty or of fifty thousand, the public is sooner or later coming to know just exactly how many patches are under the Prince Albert. The man who spends liberally at the cigar store and lets a grocery bill run; the woman who turns up her nose as she passes a cash-and-carry store and then wants to know if the credit manager thinks she isn't good for her soul when he presents it every three months—well, Abe Lincoln had it right when he said something about not being able to fool the people. And we can't help feeling he was referring to the "four-flusher" when he said it.

FRANCISCO.

Lyle Otis of Hastings has been visiting relatives here.

Those in this vicinity who have been ill with influenza are reported much better.

Miss Martha Riemschneider entertained her sister, Mrs. John Alber of Chelsea, Sunday.

Elmer Schweinfurth of Jackson spent Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Schweinfurth.

Emmett Dancer and family of Lima spent Sunday at the home of Henry Notten.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Rowe of Detroit spent over the week-end with the former's mother, Mrs. Nora Notten.

Mrs. Lydia Riemschneider of Cavanaugh Lake has returned home after spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Melbourne Howlett of near Milford, who has been ill with influenza.

Mrs. Katie Moore passed away early Saturday morning after a lingering illness. The funeral was held Tuesday from the home of her daughter, Mrs. George Fauser.

ROGERS CORNERS.

Barney Bertke is in Ann Arbor attending the meetings of the board of supervisors.

Rev. and Mrs. E. Thieme spent several days of last week with Rev. and Mrs. Lemster and family of Riga.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe David and daughter Arthurine and Mrs. Henry Landwehr and daughter Alma, of Manchester, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Feldkamp.

Loren Knickerbocker is very ill at Jackson and his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Knickerbocker, have been called there.

Rev. and Mrs. H. Lemster of Riga visited friends here one day last week. Harold, the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Guenther, who had his leg broken several weeks ago, is getting along nicely.

Alton Trinkle had the misfortune to break his arm while cranking an automobile, Saturday.

LINER ADS EFFECTIVE.

One of the most effective forms of advertising is in the "liner" or classified column where an investment of a few cents is certain to give prompt results. Tribune liner ads are always run under the heading, "Wants, For Sale, To Rent," in the same position on the front page where they are easy to find and invariably catch the eye. Only five cents the line for first insertion, 2½ cents the line for each subsequent insertion. Next time you want to buy something, or have something for sale or rent, try a Tribune liner.

NOTICE OF GENERAL ELECTION.

NOVEMBER 5, 1918.

To all Registered and Qualified Voters

Notice is hereby given that a General Election will be held in all Precincts in the State of Michigan, on Tuesday, the 5th day of November, A. D. 1918, for the election of the following officers and the submission of the following amendments:

STATE—Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, State Treasurer, Auditor General and Attorney General.

CONGRESSIONAL—United States Senator and Member of Congress.

LEGISLATIVE—State Senator and Representative in the Legislature.

COUNTY—Sheriff, County Clerk, County Treasurer, Register of Deeds, Prosecuting Attorney, Circuit Court Commissioners, Drain Commissioner, Coroners and County Surveyor.

AMENDMENTS—To amend section three of article 17 of the Constitution of Michigan providing for the printing of all constitutional amendments and other questions upon a single ballot. To amend section one of article 3 of the Constitution of Michigan, relative to the right of women to vote at all elections.

The polls of said election will open at 7:00 o'clock a. m., and will remain open until 5:00 o'clock p. m., of said day of election.

The location of the poll and booth in election precinct of the Township of Sylvan is as follows, viz: Town Hall.

ORRIN T. HOOVER,

Clerk of Sylvan Township.

Oct. 25, Nov. 1.

Phone us your news items; 190-W.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

B. C. Whitaker was in Napoleon, Monday.

Miss Margaret Eppler is home from Battle Creek.

O. C. Burkhardt visited relatives in Perry yesterday.

C. S. Durand of Detroit was in Chelsea, Tuesday.

Mrs. O. C. Burkhardt is visiting in Detroit for a few days.

Mrs. James Cooke visited relatives in Detroit the past week.

Frank Herman of Manchester was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Mayett were in Jackson yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. Eugene Freer of Ann Arbor was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Miss Flora Kempf of Jackson has been spending this week in Chelsea.

Harry Foster of Lyndon is suffering from a severe case of blood poisoning.

Miss Wilhelmina Kerinniss of Detroit spent Sunday with friends here.

Word has been received of the safe arrival in France of Lieut. L. Dean Hall.

Miss Carrie Krell of Battle Creek is visiting her sister, Mrs. Leroy Brower.

Miss Ida Keusch of Detroit is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Keusch.

Mrs. E. L. Taylor and daughter, of Ann Arbor, were Chelsea visitors Tuesday.

Miss Helena Koch died last night. She was 21 years of age on the day preceding her death.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McManus and children visited relatives in Morley the first of the week.

Miss Charlotte Steinbach of Cleveland, Ohio, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Steinbach.

The Bay View Reading club will meet with Mrs. C. W. Maroney, Monday evening, October 28.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cummings visited Mr. and Mrs. George Millsbaugh of Ann Arbor the last of the week.

Miss Dorothy Balmer of Detroit visited her parents, Rev. and Mrs. W. J. Balmer over the week-end.

Frank Richardson is now employed in the police garage in Detroit and will move his family to that city soon.

Pvt. Claire Rowe has been home from the S. A. T. C. at Kalamazoo for a few days, returning to duty yesterday.

Paul O. Bacon of this place has been commissioned a second lieutenant in aeronautics. He is stationed at Eberts Field, Lonoke, Arkansas.

The business man who does not advertise is like the fellow who kisses his girl in the dark—he knows what he is doing, but no one else does!

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Holmes and sons, Robert and David, of Battle Creek, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Noyes, over the week-end.

Mrs. Lewis Ernst of Webster, formerly of Chelsea, is one of the victims of the influenza epidemic. She leaves her husband and a family of small children.

Henry Schultz of Webster died Wednesday. He was 33 years of age and is survived by a widow and two children. Mrs. Schultz is also seriously ill.

Chelsea young ladies have organized a Girl's Military company. How well young men are desirous of knowing the days the drills are given, Democrat.

Oliver Wolff, 19 years of age and son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wolff of Sylvan, died Wednesday afternoon, October 23, 1918, from pneumonia following influenza.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leach are expected home from Phoenix, Arizona, soon. Since arriving in Phoenix, Mr. Leach's health has not been good and they are returning for that reason.

A freight truck jumped the track at the Michigan Central track-pen, just east of Chelsea, early yesterday morning, blocking traffic for some time and doing considerable damage to the track-pen.

Thelma Birch, about 10 years of age and a niece of Miss Elizabeth Monks of this place, died Wednesday night at her home in Hanover. The funeral was held this morning at 10 o'clock. Interment was in the Sharon cemetery.

A number of friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dixon of Gregory, Tuesday evening to bid their son Clyde farewell on the eve of his departure for Camp Eustis, Virginia. He was presented with a purse of ten dollars as a token of esteem.

Influenza is responsible for the closing of two business places during the past week; Hindelang & Fahrner's hardware and Carl Bagge's restaurant. In each case everyone connected with the business was ill with the influenza and unable to attend to the needs of customers.

A subscription paid in advance is worth two in arrears.

Catarrah Cannot Be Cured

with local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrah is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions, and in order to cure it you must take an internal remedy. Hall's Catarrah Medicine is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Hall's Catarrah Medicine was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years. It is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in Hall's Catarrah Medicine is what produces such wonderful results in catarrah conditions. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O. All druggists, 75¢.

Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Twenty-five Washtenaw county boys left for Camp Eustis, Virginia, Wednesday. Among them were Ray C. Salmon of Milan, formerly proprietor of the Wilkinson barber shop here; Bernard Mason of Saline, well known to Chelsea boys who attended the Y. M. C. A. camps at Big Silver lake during the past few years; Earl Bertke of Manchester and Louis Edward Curtiss of Dexter.

SHARON.

The new town hall is now finished and as soon as a stove is installed it will be ready for use.

Clarence Gieske has been ill with the influenza this week.

Mahlon and Francis Smith were in Detroit the past week.

Floyd Pardee and family visited at Charles Paul's in Ypsilanti, Sunday.

Will Curtis has his new home completed and is moving into it.

Mrs. Lewis Kaupp and Leila Kirkwood visited friends near Tecumseh, Monday.

Doris Maynard and Bion Bowers have been ill the past week with influenza.

Misses Rose Pister and Edith Dietle of Manchester visited at Lewis Grossman's, Sunday.

GREGORY.

Liberty Loan subscriptions in Unadilla township total \$30,700, which puts the township \$2,150 over its quota.

William Kring and wife have moved to Jackson.

Mrs. Mary May is recovering from a recent illness at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Vet Bullis.

Mrs. L. R. Clinton of Royal Oak visited her parents here the past week.

Dr. E. V. Howlett and family of Pontiac visited relatives here Sunday.

Mrs. Vincent Perry died at the home of her cousin, Charles Bullis, Thursday, October 17, 1918. She was 79 years of age. The funeral was held Saturday. Interment at Unadilla cemetery.

MICHIGAN'S CHOICE

Legislature of Michigan Selected
State Constitutional Amendment
as Method of Enfranchising Michigan Women.

TO BE VOTED ON NOVEMBER 5.

On That Day the Voters Will Have an Opportunity to Open Wide the "State Door" for Michigan Women.

There are two ways by which the women of Michigan may be enfranchised—one is by the so-called "federal route," the other by the "state route." The first means that the two houses of Congress by a two-thirds majority in each house must pass a resolution to submit to the Legislatures of the 48 states a federal suffrage amendment to the Constitution of the United States. When this has been passed the amendment must go to the 48 state legislatures to be voted on. If 36 (three-fourths) of the legislatures vote yes it becomes law, nationwide suffrage for women becomes a fact, and the present ridiculous discriminations by reason of which a woman can lose her vote by stepping across a state boundary fall into the discard.

That is one way by which Michigan women may be enfranchised. It seemed to Michigan women, as to other women, that it was the right way, the short way, the economical way. But a small minority of United States Senators (34 against 62) have blocked that way. Over and over the opposition to the federal suffrage amendment pointed out in that memorable suffrage debate in the Senate which closed October 1 that it was not woman suffrage per se that was being opposed; it was the manner of getting it—it was the federal route.

"Women can get the suffrage by the state route," said the opposition. "Let them do it. Let each state take care of its own women. The state door is open. Let the women enter that way, not this."

No one other point was used so often and so insistently as an argument against the federal suffrage amendment. On no other did the opponents of the amendment fall back so complacently. Speaking of no other, did their faces so unanswerably assume the expression of the cat that ate the canary.

"The states can and will give women the suffrage. Let the women of each state go to that state. The door is open"—thus the men who shut the federal door in the faces of American women.

Now come the women of Michigan to their own state seeking that open door to which they have been so cavalierly waved.

Michigan women have this advantage—their case goes to court, the great court of public opinion, on November 5. At least it will be an advantage if Michigan men make the most of the opportunity to give Michigan women a square deal.

Michigan men can open wide the door of Michigan.

They can vote yes on woman suffrage on November 5.

They can make America 100 per cent. democratic so far as Michigan is concerned.

WE PRINT EVERYTHING
FROM A CALLING CARD
TO A BOOK. TRY US.

Who Supports Wilson?

There is just one issue—Support the President, the recognized spokesman of the Allies, the master Statesman as Foch is the master General. And real support of President Wilson can not be haggling, can not be political bickering. It must be genuine, unqualified, unwavering; absolutely dependable; the kind Samuel W. Beakes has always given him.

Congressman Beakes
The Man On
the Job.
Always
there and
always absolutely dependable.



Congressman Beakes
The Man On
the Job.
Always an
effective
unswerving
supporter of
our President.

Who Can Help Him Most?

Can any man not blinded by patriotism by partisanship vote for a new man for congress instead of for Congressman Beakes unless he believes that that man can and will support the President more loyally or more effectively than Congressman Beakes?

Can any sane man believe that any absolutely new man in congress could possibly support the President as effectively as a trusted veteran like Congressman Beakes?



IT'S GOOD FOR ALL THE FAMILY!

What? Our bread of course. The baby loves it, the growing boy and girl ask for it, father and mother say there is none better, and the family would rather have it than meat.

It's always good.

H. J. SMITH
The Baker West Middle St.

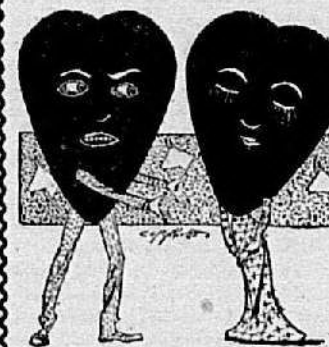
Caps to Cover All Sorts of Heads



LOW prices for caps become significant only when quoted by a reliable store for caps of quality. Caps for golfing, for autoing, for all sorts of outdoor sports or recreation, are sold by us.

Caps for everyday wear—the kind you feel are easy and comfortable and still look good. Hats too. Permit us to say that you can't beat our hat prices anywhere.

HERMAN J. DANCER



Hearty Congratulations

To the NEWLYWEDS, with the best of advice—buy your meats of Eppler. Your tender thoughts and our tender meat will insure you a happy home.

ADAM EPPLER

Phone 41 South Main Street

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

DR. G. D. DRUDGE
Doctor of Dental Surgery

Succeeding to the practice, location and office equipment of Dr. H. H. Avery. Phone 69.

DR. H. M. ARMOUR
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist

Succeeding Dr. L. A. Maze. Also general auctioneering. Phone No. 84. Chelsea, Mich. Residence, 143 East Middle street.

S. A. MAPES
Funeral Director

Calls answered promptly day or night Telephone No. 6.

C. C. LANE
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist

Office at Martin's Livery Barn, Chelsea, Michigan.

CHELSEA CAMP No. 7338 M. W. A.

Meets 2d and 4th Tuesday evenings of each month. Insurance best by test. Herman J. Dancer, Clerk.

DETROIT UNITED LINES
Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor Ypsilanti and Detroit

Limited Cars

For Detroit 7:45 a. m. and every two hours to 7:45 p. m.

For Jackson, 10:11 a. m. and every 2 hours to 8:11 p. m. Sunday only, 8:11 a. m.

Express Cars

Eastbound—6:50 a. m., 8:34 a. m. and every 2 hours to 6:34 p. m.

Westbound—9:20 a. m. and every 2 hours to 9:20 p. m., also 10:20 p. m.

Express cars make local stops west of Ann Arbor.

Local Cars

Eastbound—8:30 p. m. and 10:12 p. m. For Ypsilanti only, 11:20 p. m.

Westbound—6:25 a. m., 7:54 a. m., 11:51.

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

Buy a War Savings Stamp today.