

HEAD-ON COLLISION ON MICHIGAN CENTRAL

Fast Express Train No. 32 and Freight
Meet About Mile West of Dexter.

One Killed; Five Injured.

Eastbound express train No. 32 and a west bound freight train met in a head-on collision on the Michigan Central railroad about a mile west of Dexter at four o'clock this morning. The engineer of the express train was killed and five other members of the train crew injured, at least two so badly that they are not expected to live.

The express train was running east on the west bound track, having crossed over at Chelsea in order to pass an east bound freight stalled at the track-pan about three miles east of this place.

It is said operator Parks at the Dexter station had orders to stop the freight train and had so set his signals, but that the freight crew ignored the signals and continued on west. Parks immediately called the dispatcher, who ordered out the wrecking crews from both Detroit and Jackson, and also called the local doctors and Red Cross workers.

The impact of the two trains was so great that several of the express cars were thrown clear ahead of the locomotives and caught fire.

The express train included 14 cars, eight of which were wrecked and partially burned. They were loaded with miscellaneous produce, both live and dressed chickens, and a quantity of parts for aeroplane motors.

"MUST BE LAST WAR" SAYS VETERAN

Sergeant Emil Schlenker Home From
Battle Front; Lost Right Hand
at Chateau Thierry.

Washtenaw county's first wounded soldier to return home is Sergeant Emil Schlenker of Ann Arbor, whose death was reported after the sixth day's advance in the Chateau Thierry battle.

Sergeant Schlenker lost his right hand at the wrist that day from shrapnel.

"I feel as though I'm in heaven being back here again," Sergeant Schlenker said Wednesday.

"If I thought that this would not be the last war, I would be dissatisfied with my part and the sacrifice of so many lives, but if it is to be the last

it is worth all the struggle and all the sacrifice that has been made. If a league of nations to enforce peace is not formed and an international police force is not created to club immediately any international offender and to see that he gets a just sentence according to international dictates then this war is not a final victory and the world is not made safe for democracy. "Permanent peace must be the fruit of the Allied victory. If that is not the outcome then this war is only a beginning."

DECEMBER TERM JURORS

List of Jurymen Drawn for Service
in Circuit Court.

Following is the list of jurymen drawn for the December term of the circuit court:

John Moore, Webster; George Kin-ear, York; Albert Coe, Ypsilanti; A. I. Houston, Ypsilanti; W. H. Owen, Ypsilanti town; Edward Hiseock, George L. Haarer, George M. Haupt, John Kinney, Albert Kempfert, George B. Alexander, William Mayer, Ann Arbor city; Ely Bradshaw, Ann Arbor township; Clarence Davis, Augusta; William M. Martin, Bridge-water; Emerson Howard, Dexter; Fred Eisenman, Freedom; Fred Gent-ner, Lima; Aaron Feldkamp, Lodi; Roy Palmer, Lyndon; C. E. Carr, Manchester; A. E. Cole, Pittsfield; D. E. Smith, Salem; Bert Osborne, Saline; Thomas Y. Phelps, Seio; Fred Alber, Sharon; Arthur L. Faust, Superior; J. N. Dancer, Sylvan; George Hynes, Northfield; John O'Brien, Webster.

EMIL JACOBS.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Jacobs of Sharon received a message from Washington, Monday, stating that their son, Emil, had been killed in action October 9th. Emil had been in service since November 22, 1917, and went to France last April. The family heard from him often and regularly until about two months ago, when the letters ceased to come. He belonged to Co. C, 18th U. S. Infantry. He was twenty-three years of age and besides his parents, leaves four brothers and one sister.

REPEAT SENIOR PLAY.

On account of the large sale of tickets for the Senior play, "Mrs. Tubbs," tonight, it will be repeated tomorrow night, November 23d.

Try Tribune job printing service.

NEW MOTOR FIRE TRUCK

Equipment Was Purchased July First;
Reached Chelsea Yesterday.

Chelsea's new motor fire truck arrived yesterday morning by Michigan Central freight and will be placed in commission soon. The outfit includes a special body and equipment furnished by the American-LaFrance Fire Engine company of Elmira, New York, mounted on a standard Ford one ton truck chassis. The cost of the new motor fire equipment complete, delivered in Chelsea, is \$2,000.00.

The outfit will carry 1,000 feet of regular high pressure fire hose, and a 40-gallon chemical tank and hose, ladders, axes, etc.

The new motor fire truck will be kept in Palmer's garage under the terms of an arrangement made last summer at the time the machine was ordered.

THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION

Governor Sleeper Designates Thurs-
day, November 28th, a Day of
Thanksgiving and Prayer.

Following is the annual Thanksgiving day proclamation by the Governor of the state of Michigan, officially declaring Thursday, November 28th, as Thanksgiving day:

We, the people of Michigan, have many reasons for thankfulness.

We are thankful that our fertile fields have yielded abundantly of their fruits.

We are thankful that a dread epidemic has been stayed, through the prompt measures taken by the public health authorities throughout the State and the intelligent cooperation of the whole people.

We are thankful that we are Americans, and that no part of our land has been laid waste by the cruel ravages of war.

We are thankful that our Michigan soldiers and sailors, by their deeds of valor, have written a glorious chapter in the annals of the Great War; and that the indomitable spirit of our people has manifested itself to the end.

But, most of all, are we thankful that this terrible, devastating war, which for more than nineteen months has dominated our thought and dictated our action, is at last practically ended and soon we shall be free to devote our energies and activities to the constructive arts of peace. The long night of darkness and sorrow and travail and tears and blood is over and the day of blessed peace has dawned upon the world—peace with victory.

Therefore, I, Albert E. Sleeper, Governor of the State of Michigan, do hereby join the president of the United States in designating "Thursday, the twenty-eighth day of November next, as a day of Thanksgiving and Prayer."

Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State, this eighteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen, and of the Commonwealth the eighty-second.

Albert E. Sleeper,
Governor.

THE YANKEES ON THE MARNE.

The following was handed us recently by a citizen of Chelsea whose forefather was of English descent and who can well appreciate the sentiment and dialect:

Oh, the English and the Irish, and the 'owling Scotties, too,
The Cannucks and the Austreyluns, and the 'airy French poilu—
The only thing that bothered us a year before we knew,
Was 'ow in 'ell the Yanks 'ud look and wot in 'ell they'd do.

The 'adnt 'ad no truneyn, they didn't know the game,
They 'adnt never marched it much—their shootin' was the sayme,
An' the only thing that bothered us, that day in lawst July,
Was 'ow in 'ell the line 'ud 'old if they should run aw'y.

Them leggy, nosy new'uns, just come across the sea—
We couldn't 'elp but wonder 'ow in 'ell their guts 'ud be,
An' the only thing that bothered us in all our staggering ranks,
Was wot in 'ell 'ud appen we'n the 'Uns 'ad 'it the Yanks.

My word it 'appened sudden 'wen the drive 'ad first begun—
We seed the Yanks a running—Gaw blimy 'ow they run—
But the only thing that bothered us, that seed the chase begin
Was 'ow in 'ell to stop'em 'fore they got into Berlin!

They didn't have no tactics but the bloody manual—
They 'adnt learned no horders but "Ooray" and "Give'em 'ell!"
But the only thing that bothered us about them leggy lads
Was 'ow in 'ell to get the chow to feed their "Kamerades."

So we're standing all together in a stiffish firin' line—
If any one should awsk you, you can say we're doin' fine,
But the only thing that bothers us—hand that dont bother much—
Is 'ow in 'ell to get the dirt to bury all the Dutch.

Gaws truth, hits rottin' fightin' that all our troops 'as seen,
The 'Uns a dirty p'lyer, because 'es always been;
But the only thing that bothers us in 'andin' 'in our thanks
Is 'ow in 'ell we'd done it if weren't for the Yanks.

Oh, the English an' the Irish an' the 'owling Scotties, too,
The Cannucks an' Austreyluns, an' the 'airy French poilu—
The only thing that bothered us dont bother us no more,
It's why in 'ell we didn't know the Yankee boys before!

JACOB STEINBACH.

Jacob Steinbach died Tuesday, November 19, 1918, at the home of his brother, John Steinbach of Lima.

He was born in Heinebach, Province of Heissen, Germany, August 27, 1846, and accompanied his parents to America in May, 1854. They first settled on a farm near Dixboro, Ann Arbor township, removing to Lima in 1866, where the deceased had since made his home. He is survived by four brothers and three sisters. His wife died about 15 years ago.

The funeral was held from the home of his brother, Mr. and Mrs. John Steinbach, this afternoon at 1:30 o'clock, Rev. A. A. Schoen officiating. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

NEIGHBORHOOD ITEMS

Brevities of Interest From Nearby
Towns and Localities.

DEARBORN—Village and township authorities Wednesday directed Supervisor F. D. Long, representing the township, and President Herman Kalmbach, representing Dearborn village, to bring legal action at once against the Detroit, Jackson & Chicago division of the Detroit United railway to compel it to return to its pre-war schedule and rates. Many cars have been taken off on the plea of war economy and fares have been increased from five cents to ten cents to the Detroit city limits.

FOWLerville—Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Peck have received word from France of the promotion of their son, Second Lieut. Leslie E. Peck, to First Lieut. of Battery C, 119th Field Artillery.—Review.

GREGORY.

Charles Clark of Lynden called on his cousin, Mrs. E. Hill, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Marshall visited their son, H. E. Marshall and family, Sunday.

Frank Frederick and wife and Mrs. Andrew Tuttle and son, of Locke, visited at the O. B. Arnold home, Wednesday.

George and Archie Arnold were in Pontiac, Saturday.

Lucile Driver, who is attending school at Adrian, died Sunday of influenza and pneumonia.

The many friends of Myra Kirtland will be sorry to hear that she is again ill.

Mrs. James Stackable is slowly improving, following her recent illness. Minnie Bradshaw of Pontiac spent Friday and Saturday with her aunt, Mrs. W. H. Marsh.

Howard Foster of Jackson visited his father last week.

Mary Howlett was in Howell the first of last week.

Archie Arnold and Ruth Kirtland were in Fowlerville, Friday.

Clarence Marshall was home from Ann Arbor, Sunday.

Mrs. Dudley Grieve is visiting in Plainfield.

Cecil Cone and family, of Howell, spent Sunday with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Roopeke were in Jackson, Wednesday.

A. J. Brearley was in Detroit, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Buhl attended the funeral of Miss Ann Gilks, north of Pinckney, Wednesday.

If you want to have a real good time attend the Victory party at St. Mary hall, Wednesday evening, November 27th.

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.

FOR SALE—Large white Pekin ducks. Mrs. H. A. Prudden, phone 156-F3, Chelsea. 2013

FOR RENT—Furnished house. Inquire 233 South St. 2013

FOR RENT—Furnished room, single or en suite, first floor, modern. Inquire at Tribune office. 1813

NOTICE—Hunting and trapping on the Pierce farm strictly forbidden. Harry Prudden. 1813

FOR SALE—Black Top ram. Herbert McIntee, Munith, Waterloo phone. 1813

FOR SALE—20th Century Laurel slack burner heating stove, fine condition. J. Bacon, phone 215-J. 1813

FOR SALE—Chicken farm on McKinley St., Chelsea. Two acres of land, accommodations for 1,000 chickens. Modern 8-room house. Mrs. Mary Fish, Chelsea, box 525. 1814

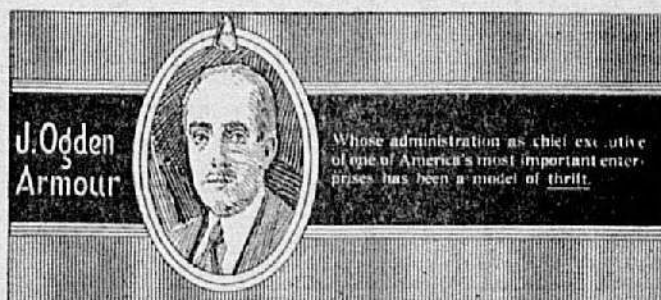
ONIONS FOR SALE—All varieties at J. L. Sibley farm, phone 103-F23, Lloyd Auer. 1813

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Mrs. Mary Depew, 319 Congdon St. 1814

FOR RENT—Eight room house, centrally located. Leonard Beissel, N. Main St. 1814

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

FOR SALE—Old newspapers for wrapping, shelves, etc. Large bundle only five cents at the Tribune office



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Whose administration as chief executive of one of America's most important enterprises has been a model of thrift.

J. OGDEN ARMOUR IS ONE OF THE HIGH PRIESTS OF COMMERCIAL THRIFT. HE HAS BEEN VALUABLY INSTRUMENTAL IN BUILDING UP ONE OF THE LARGEST PACKING HOUSES IN THE WORLD BY TEACHING HIS EMPLOYEES TO SAVE EVERY PART OF EVERY CARCASS.

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for

The NEW EDISON

"The Phonograph with a Soul"

Will be on sale November 27th

We suggest that you order that Christmas Edison early and avoid disappointment

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Chelsea, Michigan



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And smiling over the cessation of hostilities and the glorious triumph of right and—PEACE!

And, by the way, let us suggest that a piece of our good wholesome meat will make you happy at any time. Try a PIECE!

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FURNITURE REPAIRING AND CABINET WORK

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We will be ready for you any time now. Come in and tell us your Christmas wants.

CHRISTMAS SPECIAL—Extra fine boxed Correspondence Stationery—fancy Christmas boxes—just received.

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We have a fine line of Soft Coal and Wood Burning Heating Stoves. See our Kenwood Airtights and Clairmont Double Burners. Also a nice line of Ranges and Cook Stoves.

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For Everybody. We have the dandy lines. Our store is brim full of bargains for you.

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—We Will Treat You Right—

Specials For Saturday

November 23d

Flake White Soap . . . 6c

Chef brand Mince Meat, pkg. 9c

Libby's Pork and Beans, can 15c

Red Alaska Salmon, can . 29c

Best Crackers per pound . 17c

Keusch & Fahrner

—Home of Old Tavern Coffee—

Mrs. Tetlow's Thanksgiving Guests



THE old Tetlow place stood off to the east of Layton. It had once been surrounded by wide acres, but gradually the growing town had encroached on its borders; and, bit by bit, the property had been swallowed up, until at last the low-browed, rambling farmhouse was elbowed by smarter town residences, and could boast only a narrow dooryard in front, and a cramped orchard in the rear.

"The mills had spoiled Layton," old Mrs. Tetlow used to say, with a dreary shake of the head, as she watched these changes.

The Tetlow farm had been a prosperous one in its day, and its owners had lived on it in quiet respectability for many generations. But they were all scattered and gone now—these Tetlows—save for the one lonely old woman, who gazed out of the small-paned windows.

People said Mrs. Tetlow was growing forgetful. Perhaps she was—forgetful of the present.

It was a dreary November day. The clouds hung low and a few scattering snowflakes were beginning to fall.

"Real Thanksgiving weather," murmured Mrs. Tetlow, as she looked out of her front window.

"Yes, it's real Thanksgiving weather," repeated the old lady, drawing her small shoulder shawl closer about her. "It's time to be making the mince-meat."

"Mother always did that the first thing," she went on, by and by, "and today is Friday. Next week will bring the last Thursday in the month. The proclamation'll be 'er' next Sabbath."

The knitting needles lay idle in Mrs. Tetlow's lap, as she rocked slowly back and forth.

"Grandma Spencer's folks always came by Wednesday night," she said, after a reflective pause, "and brother Peter and his wife and boys would get here as early as a Thanksgiving morning. The rest didn't come till nearly noon. I wonder where Peter's boy is now. I wish the West weren't so far off. I wonder if the boy's done well."

Mrs. Tetlow stopped rocking and sat up straight in her chair.

"Wouldn't I like to get ready for another such Thanksgiving party," she exclaimed, a red spot burning in either cheek. "I believe I will."

She arose, her slight figure trembling as she rolled up her knitting work and thrust the needles into it.

"Let me see," she went on musingly, "how many must I provide for? There's Peter and Mary and the three boys, and Jane and Henrietta and Uncle Solon. Nannie and her husband and the little folks, bless 'em! and Grandma Spencer's folks and Joe and Letty. It'll be a long tableful, but I'll be ready for them."

Monday saw active preparations going on in the old kitchen.

The last thing each night before going to her bed the old lady took her wavering candle and inspected her pantry shelves, and with every evening there were more toothsome goodies to behold.

When the traveling butcher stopped Wednesday for his usual small order, Mrs. Tetlow followed him out to his cart and selected the largest turkey in his collection. The man's eyes opened wide.

"Expecting company, ma'am?" he asked as he weighed it, and the old woman nodded gravely.

That morning the windows in the upper chamber were thrown open to the wind and sunshine, and sweeping and dusting and airing of bed linen were in order.

"Grandma Spencer's folks always come by Wednesday night," she said, "and the rooms haven't been used for some time. They feel a little damp, so I'll have them open all day."

Toward night Mrs. Tetlow put on her second best gown and sat down near the window to watch.

When her guests arrived, the nearest neighbor might not have known,

but a lamp was lighted in the dim best room that evening, and at nine o'clock the old woman took a bedroom candle in either hand and tolled up the creaking stair. On the little stand beside each bed she placed a brass candlestick, and, having turned back the sheets, went out again, murmuring a soft "good-night."

Mrs. Tetlow arose at dawn, and before it was time to prepare breakfast she had dressed her turkey and set it aside, ready for the oven.

About nine o'clock she began to lay her table.

Having smoothed out every wrinkle in the cloth, she gathered all her geranium blossoms and put them in the center of the table in a glass bowl. Then the silver, which had all been polished the day before, was brought forth from its cotton flannel wrappings, and Grandma Tetlow's blue china was lifted down from the shelves of the china closet.

"How good it is to see all these things out again!" exclaimed the old lady, surveying the result of her labor with pardonable pride; "and it's right good to have company once more," she added with a little sigh; "I've eaten alone so long."

"I've nothing to do now," she said, "but to sit at the front window and watch for the folks to come. I'll be able to see them far up the meadow road."

A few minutes later she was startled by hearing a knock at the front door, and, quite trembling with the shock, she arose to open it.

"Good morning, Mrs. Tetlow." It was Mrs. Clifford, the young doctor's wife, who spoke. "Good morning, Mrs. Tetlow. Isn't this a beautiful Thanksgiving day? Madam Clifford is out in the carriage and she wants to take you home to have dinner with us. Please say you'll come; and let me get your bonnet and shawl for you."

Mrs. Tetlow looked down into the bright young face, with a dreamy happiness in her own, as she slowly shook her head.

"You're real good," she said, "and please tell Madam Clifford I'm just as much obliged to her, but I can't come today. I'm—I'm looking for company."

There was a ring of tremulous pride in the old voice that went to the heart of the young woman. She looked up into the wrinkled old face and noted the strange glow of content and far-off happiness in the old eyes. Mrs. Clifford remembered it afterward with a sense of awe.

As she turned to go now she saw, through the open door, a corner of the long table, all ready for dinner.

"I'm so glad for you, Mrs. Tetlow," she exclaimed impulsively. "I hope you will have a pleasant Thanksgiving day." Then she hurried back to her carriage, and Mrs. Tetlow returned to her rocking-chair by the window.

"They're real late," she murmured to herself now and then, and a new, strange weariness and numbness crept over her as she sat and waited, her dim vision still wandering far up the meadow road.

Suddenly she started forward with outstretched arms. "Peter!" she cried, "Mary!" and then sank back feebly in her chair. "I'm right glad to see you all," she faltered, "but I seem to be a little tired. Just lay off your things and draw up near the fire. It is growing chilly." She drew her shawl closer about her, with a little shiver as she spoke.

"Johnny, just put another stick in the stove; that's a good boy." She closed her eyes a moment, murmuring softly to herself, "I mustn't give out now; it's nearly dinner time. I'll just rest till the others come."

But soon she leaned forward again, a joyous smile on her lips.

"Nannie!" she exclaimed, "and the blessed baby! I didn't see you come in. Sit here, child; I'll hold the little one while you rest," and she began to croon softly as she rocked. "It is cold," she murmured again, "real cold; but then it's Thanksgiving weather."

Several moments slipped by, while the old clock alone broke the stillness; then Mrs. Tetlow raised her head. "I smell the lavender," she said. "Aunt Henrietta! I knew you had come. I smelled the lavender."

"Grandma Spencer's in the best room," she added. "She came at sundown last evening and she seems real smart. What, Joe, you here, too? Did you come in the back way? Uncle Solon and pa are in the barn, aren't they?"

An anxious look suddenly clouded the sunshine in her eyes. "Nannie," she whispered, "will you just take a look at things in the kitchen. I seem to be a little tired, but there's nothing to do. I'll come soon."

Her gaze wandered up the "meadow road" again, the joyous look returning. "They're coming!" she cried at length. "They're coming! I can see the sleigh." Then she turned, as though some one had touched her elbow, and started back wonderingly.

"My little Mary!" she faltered, with dimming eyes. "My little Mary, with her old rag baby! I thought—oh, father, John, here is our little Mary!"

With a beautiful gesture she clasped the child of her youth to her heart, and when she raised her eyes again it was to murmur, "Mother, father, Letty, Eben—what a grand Thanksgiving! I didn't count on seeing you all—why, the room is full—full—but I have enough."

The sun had gone down when Dr. Clifford drove by the old Tetlow place, on his way to see some patient.

"So the old lady is entertaining," he said to himself, remembering his wife's story, and then, glancing at the house, he drew his horse up suddenly. "No lights!" he exclaimed, and an intuitive impulse made him stop. "I can't seem to go by," he said, "I must just run in and see if all is well with the old lady."

He hurried up the path and lifted the heavy knocker, but no one answered. Then the doctor opened the door and walked in.

"Mrs. Tetlow," he called, but the loud tick of the clock alone responded. Finally a sleepy cat emerged from the kitchen and rubbed against his leg.

Dr. Clifford struck a match and lighted a lamp that stood on the hall table. Then he passed into the sitting-room. The fire in the air-tight stove had gone out and the room had grown cold. Through a half-open door he could see dimly a long table, laid for many guests, but no plate had been disturbed.

The doctor raised the lamp above his head and turned toward the front window. In the high-backed rocker a slender, motionless figure leaned back among the cushions, but the old house was wrapped in peaceful stillness; for, with a wonderful smile upon her white lips, Mrs. Tetlow had gone forth with her Thanksgiving guests.

board, I would see nothing but doom and despair. Unless we believe that wrong is going to triumph over right in this world, unless we believe that justice is going to triumph over righteousness, unless we believe that God is mocked, unless we believe that the wheat of the kingdom is going to produce a harvest of tares, unless we believe that Calvary was a vain sacrifice, and that God is going to be defeated in his good purposes, we can thank God this day for the mighty faith which sees the invisible and

trusts its God in war's dark hour.—Exchange.

Life's Object.

The image of Christ that is forming within us—that is life's one charge. Let every project stand aside for that. "Till Christ be formed" no man's work is finished, no religion crowned, no life has fulfilled its end. Is the infinite task begun? When, how, are we to be different? Time cannot change men. Christ can. Wherefore, put on Christ.

PEACE TERMS LEAVE ENEMY POWERLESS TO RESUME WAR

Wilson Gives Text of Armistice and Pledges Aid to Stricken Country.

HUN ARMIES TO DISARM

President Informs Congress of the Agreement Signed by Vanquished Enemy.

TO GIVE UP HER NAVY

Occupation by Allied and American Forces of Strategic Points in Germany; Surrender of Fleet and U-Boats; Occupation of Naval Bases and Release of All Allied and American Soldiers.

Washington, Nov. 12.—The terms of the armistice with Germany were read to congress by President Wilson. Assembled in the hall of the house were nineteen months ago senators and representatives heard the president ask for the declaration of war, they heard him speak the words which heralded the coming of peace.

The strictly military terms of the armistice are embraced in eleven specifications which include the evacuation of all invaded territories, the withdrawal of the German troops from the left bank of the Rhine and the surrender of all supplies of war. The terms also provide for the abandonment by Germany of the treaties of Bucharest and Brest-Litovsk.

Communicates Terms to Congress.

The president spoke as follows:

"Gentlemen of the Congress:

"In these anxious times of rapid and stupendous change it will in some degree lighten my sense of responsibility to perform in person the duty of communicating to you some of the larger circumstances of the situation with which it is necessary to deal.

"The German authorities who have, at the invitation of the supreme war council, been in communication with Marshal Foch have accepted and signed the terms of armistice which he was authorized and instructed to communicate to them.

Military Clauses of Terms.

"These terms are as follows:

"I. Military clauses on western front:

"1. A cessation of operations by land and in the air six hours after the signature of the armistice.

"2. Immediate evacuation of invaded countries: Belgium, France, Alsace-Lorraine, Luxembourg, so ordered as to be completed within fourteen days from the signature of the armistice. German troops, which have not left the above-mentioned territories within the period fixed will become prisoners of war. Occupation by the allies and United States forces jointly will keep pace with evacuation in these areas. All movements of evacuation and occupation will be regulated in accordance with note annexed to the stated terms.

"3. Repatriation beginning at once and to be completed within fourteen days of all inhabitants of the countries above mentioned, including hostages and persons under trial or convicted.

Must Surrender 5,000 Guns.

"4. Surrender in good condition by the German armies of the following equipment: Five thousand guns (2,500 heavy, 2,500 field), 30,000 machine guns, 3,000 minenwerfer, 2,000 airplanes (fighters, bombers, mostly D. 7's and night-bombing machines). The above to be delivered to the allies and the United States troops in accordance with the detailed conditions laid down in the annexed note.

Evacuation by German Armies of the Countries on the Left Bank of the Rhine.

"These countries on the left bank of the Rhine shall be administered by the local authorities under the control of the allies and United States armies of occupation. The occupation of these territories will be determined by allied and United States garrisons holding the principal crossings of the Rhine—Mayence, Coblenz, Cologne, together with bridgeheads at these points—in thirty-kilometer radius on the right bank and by garrisons similarly holding the strategic points of the regions.

"A neutral zone shall be reserved on the right of the Rhine between the stream and a line drawn parallel to it 40 kilometers to the east from the frontier of Holland to the parallel of Gernsheim and as far as practicable a distance of 30 kilometers from the east of stream from this parallel upon Swiss frontier. Evacuation by the enemy of the Rhine lands shall be so ordered as to be completed within a further period of eleven days, in all 19 days after the signing of the armistice. All movements of evacuation

and occupation will be regulated according to the note annexed.

"5. In all territory evacuated by the enemy there shall be no evacuation of inhabitants; no damage or harm shall be done to the persons or property of the inhabitants, no destruction of any kind be committed. Military establishments of all kinds shall be delivered intact, as well as military stores of food, munitions, equipment not removed during the periods fixed for evacuation. Stores of food of all kinds for the civil population, cattle, etc., shall be left in situ. Industrial establishments shall not be impaired in any way and their personnel shall not be moved. Roads and means of communication of every kind, railroad, waterways, main roads, bridges, telegraphs, telephones, shall be in no manner impaired.

Civil Personnel to Remain.

"7. All civil and military personnel at present employed on them shall remain. Five thousand locomotives, 60,000 wagons and 10,000 motor lorries in good working order, with all necessary spare parts and fittings, shall be delivered to the associated powers within the period fixed for the evacuation of Belgium and Luxembourg. The railways of Alsace-Lorraine shall be handed over within the same period, together with all pre-war personnel and material. Further material necessary for the working of railways in the country on the left bank of the Rhine shall be left in situ. All stores of coal and material for the upkeep of permanent ways, signals and repair shops left entire in situ and kept in an efficient state by Germany during the whole period of armistice. All barges taken from the allies shall be restored to them. A note appended regulates the details of these measures.

"8. The German command shall be responsible for revealing all mines or delay acting fuses disposed on territory evacuated by the German troops and shall assist in their discovery and destruction. The German command shall also reveal all destructive measures that may have been taken (such as poisoning or polluting of springs, wells, etc.), under penalty of reprisals.

"9. The right of requisition shall be exercised by the allies and the United States armies in all occupied territory. The upkeep of the troops of occupation in the Rhine land (excluding Alsace-Lorraine) shall be charged to the German government.

"10. An immediate repatriation without reciprocity, according to detailed conditions, shall be fixed, of all allied and United States prisoners of war. The allied powers and the United States shall be able to dispose of these prisoners as they wish.

"11. Sick and wounded who cannot be removed from evacuated territory will be cared for by German personnel, who will be left on the spot with the medical material required.

Eastern Frontiers of Germany.

"12. Disposition relative to the eastern frontiers of Germany:

"13. All German troops at present in any territory which before the war belonged to Russia, Rumania or Turkey shall withdraw within the frontiers of Germany as they existed on August 1, 1914.

"14. Evacuation by German troops to begin at once and all German instructors, prisoners and civilians, as well as military agents, now on the territory of Russia (as defined before 1914) to be recalled.

"15. German troops to cease at once all requisitions and seizures and any other undertaking with a view to obtaining supplies intended for Germany in Rumania and Russia (as defined on August 1, 1914).

"16. Abandonment of the treaties of Bucharest and Brest-Litovsk and of the supplementary treaties.

"17. The allies shall have free access to the territories evacuated by the Germans on their eastern frontier, either through Danzig or by the Vistula, in order to convey supplies to the populations of those territories or for any other purpose.

"18. Clause concerning East Africa:

"19. Unconditional capitulation of all German forces operating in East Africa within one month.

General Clauses:

"20. Repatriation, without reciprocity, within a maximum period of one month, in accordance with detailed conditions hereafter to be fixed, of all civilians interned or deported who may be citizens of other allied or associated states than those mentioned in clause three, paragraph nineteen, with the reservation that any future claims and demands of the allies and the United States of America remain unaffected.

"21. The following financial conditions are required:

"Reparation for damage done. While such armistice lasts no public securities shall be removed by the enemy which can serve as a pledge to the allies for the recovery or reparation for war losses. Immediate restitution of the cash deposit in the National bank of Belgium, and, in general, immediate return of all documents, specie, stocks, shares, paper money, together with plant for the issue thereof, touching public or private interests in the invaded countries. Restitution of the Russian and Rumanian gold yielded to Germany or taken by that power. This gold to be delivered in trust to the allies until the signature of peace.

Naval Conditions of Agreement.

"V. Naval conditions:

"22. Immediate cessation of all hostilities at sea and definite information to be given as to the location and movements of all German ships. Notification to be given to neutrals that freedom of navigation in all territorial waters is given to the naval and mercantile marines of all the allied and

associated powers, all questions of neutrality being waived.

"23. All naval and mercantile marine prisoners of war of the allied and associated powers in German hands to be returned without reciprocity.

"24. Surrender to the allies and the United States of America of 100 German submarines (including all submarine cruisers and mine laying submarines) with their complete armament and equipment in ports which will be specified by the allies and the United States of America. All other submarines to be paid off and completely disarmed and placed under the supervision of the allied powers and the United States of America.

"25. The following German surface warships which shall be designated by the allies and the United States of America shall forthwith be disarmed and thereafter interned in neutral ports, or, for the want of them, in allied or, to be designated by the allies and the United States of America and placed under the surveillance of the allies and the United States of America, only caretakers being left on board, namely: Six battle cruisers, ten battleships, eight light cruisers, including two mine layers, fifty destroyers of the most modern type.

"All other surface warships (including river craft) are to be concentrated in German naval bases to be designated by the allies and the United States of America, and are to be paid off and completely disarmed and placed under the supervision of the allies and the United States of America. All vessels of the auxiliary fleet (trawlers, motor vessels, etc.) are to be disarmed.

Germany Must Indicate Mines.

"26. The allies and the United States of America shall have the right to sweep up all mine fields and obstructions laid by Germany outside German territorial waters, and the positions of these are to be indicated.

"27. Freedom of access to and from the Baltic to be given to the naval and mercantile marines of the allied and associated powers. To secure this, the allies and the United States of America shall be empowered to occupy all German forts, fortifications, batteries and defense works of all kinds in all entrances from the Cattegat into the Baltic, and to sweep up all mines and obstructions within and without German territorial waters without any question of neutrality being raised, and the positions of all such mines and obstructions are to be indicated.

"28. The existing blockade conditions set up by the allies and associated powers are to remain unchanged and all German merchant ships found at sea are to remain liable to capture.

Aircraft to Be Concentrated.

"29. All naval aircraft are to be concentrated and immobilized in German bases to be specified by the allies and the United States of America.

"30. In evacuating the Belgian coasts and ports Germany shall abandon all merchant ships, tugs, lighters, cranes and all other harbor materials, all materials for inland navigation, all aircraft and all materials and stores, all arms and armaments and all stores, and apparatus of all kinds.

"31. All Black sea ports are to be evacuated by Germany; all Russian war vessels of all descriptions seized by Germany in the Black sea are to be handed over to the allies and the United States of America; all neutral merchant vessels seized are to be released; all warlike and other materials of all kinds seized in these ports are to be returned and German materials as specified in clause 28 are to be abandoned.

All Vessels to Be Restored.

"32. All merchant vessels in German hands belonging to the allied and associated powers are to be restored in ports to be specified by the allies and the United States of America without reciprocity.

"33. No destruction of ships or of materials to be permitted before evacuation, surrender or restoration.

"34. The German government will notify the neutral governments of the world, and particularly the governments of Norway, Sweden, Denmark and Holland, that all restrictions placed on the trading of their vessels with the allied and associated countries, whether by the German interests and whether in return for specific concessions such as the export of ship-building materials or not, are immediately canceled.

"35. No transfer of German merchant shipping of any description to any neutral flag are to take place after signature of the armistice.

Duration Set at Thirty Days.

"VI. Duration of armistice:

"36. The duration of the armistice is to be 30 days, with option to extend. During this period, on failure of execution of any of the above clauses, the armistice may be denounced by one of the contracting parties on 48 hours previous notice.

Time Limit for Reply.

"37. This armistice to be accepted or refused by Germany within 72 hours of notification.

"The war thus comes to an end; for, having accepted these terms of armistice, it will be impossible for the German command to renew it.

"It is not now possible to assess the consequences of this great consummation. We know only that this tragical war, whose consuming flames swept from one nation to another, until all the world was on fire, is at an end and that it was the privilege of our own people to enter it at its most critical juncture in such fashion and in such force as to continue in a way of which we are all deeply proud, to the great result."

Grateful for Victory in War.

This is indeed a sad world to which Thanksgiving day comes this year, a world full of death and destruction, woe and hatred, and my greatest and deepest thankfulness this year is that Almighty God made it possible for me to believe in an outcome of it all which shall be for the ultimate welfare of all people. My hymn of praise is for the faith that is in me. Otherwise, amidst the play of titanic forces which use men merely as pawns on a world chess-

BRIDE OF BATTLE

A Romance of the
AMERICAN ARMY
Fighting on the Battlefields of
FRANCE



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WALLACE FINDS HIMSELF THE VICTIM OF SOME UNSEEN AND SINISTER FORCE.

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. His commanding officer, Major Howard, tells him that the dead man was Hampton, a traitor, who sold department secrets to an international gang in Washington and was detected by himself and Kellerman, an officer in the same office. Howard pleads to be allowed to send the child home to his wife and they agree that she shall never know her father's shame. Several years later Wallace visits Eleanor at a young ladies' boarding school. She gives him a pleasant shock by declaring that when she is eighteen she intends to marry him. More years pass and Wallace remains in the West. At the outbreak of the European war Colonel Howard calls Wallace to a staff post in Washington. He finds Eleanor there, also Kellerman, in whom he discerns an antagonist. For years a strange man has haunted Eleanor's footsteps, following but never accosting her. One night Wallace sees the man and follows him to a gambling house kept by a Mrs. Kenson. Here the strange man is attacked by Kellerman. Wallace rescues him and takes him to his own apartment. In the night the man, who gave his name as Hartley, disappears.

CHAPTER VII.

On the way to the war department the following morning he was puzzled over the affair, Kellerman's presence in Mrs. Kenson's house, and Kellerman's possible connection with Hartley, who watched Eleanor.

He could not arrive at any but the most fantastic solutions.

Kellerman welcomed him with his usual suavity. They carried up the papers from the safe; then Kellerman called Mark into his own office.

"About last night, Wallace," he began. "Of course you acted all right, as you understood the situation, but there was a good deal that you did not understand. That man you took home to your rooms is a sort of international stool pigeon, if I can coin the phrase. Quite despicable—the one-time gentleman who has lost his honor; and dangerous, because he knows things that nobody would credit him with knowing. I suppose you wonder what I was doing in Mrs. Kenson's place?"

"Not at all, Major Kellerman."

"My dear Wallace," said Kellerman, laying a hand on Mark's shoulder, "I want to give you a piece of advice. This is quite apart from our work here. I don't think your qualities are adapted to headquarters work. Go back to your battalion—or, rather, take advantage of your friends in Washington to secure a good post"—he emphasized the adjective—"in regimental work."

And as Mark looked at him in stupefaction, Kellerman added coolly:

"I am not speaking officially, my dear Wallace. Take the suggestion as a friendly one. If I can make it a little clearer to you, your presence in Washington is inconvenient to me for personal reasons. I think you will appreciate the reasons—the reason, rather."

The man's insolence was maddening. Mark's impulse was to dash his fists into his face. But discipline told.

Mark sat down at his desk, fuming. Of course Kellerman had referred to Eleanor; and it suddenly occurred to Mark that Kellerman might have made a good deal of headway during his absence.

Mark and Colonel Howard occupied a small room at the end of the corridor; the clerks' room was without; between the two, accessible from each, was Kellerman's office, which communicated, in turn, with the Brigadier's.

Colonel Howard came in after a while, and they went over their plans together. They were engaged on a complicated piece of work, involving tonnage and computations of cubic feet of space for cargoes. There had been an error somewhere, and Mark was trying hard to discover it when the Brigadier came in in his usual irascible manner.

"How long will that job take, Howard?" he asked.

"Wallace will have it finished by noon, sir," answered the Colonel.

The Brigadier waved Mark to his seat impatiently. "Bring it right in to me as soon as you have the figures, please," he said. "I'll wait for it. Sure you can be through by noon?"

"I'm sure, sir," answered Mark, who was hot on the trail of the error.

The Brigadier withdrew, taking the Colonel with him for a conference. Mark worked steadily. The omission was found, the computations were balancing. A clerk knocked at the door.

"What is it?" asked Mark impatiently.

"A man to see you, sir. He says his name's Hartley. Shall I show him in?"

"Good Lord, no! I'll see him in the waiting room," answered Mark.

He locked the office door, went

through the clerks' room and into the anteroom. Hartley was standing beside the window. He looked up sheepishly as Mark entered.

"Well?" asked Mark crisply.

Hartley grinned. "I didn't take the cups or the picture, Captain Wallace," he said.

"Well, what about it? What can I do for you?"

"Why, I—I wanted to tell you as much, Captain Wallace. I've sunk low, but not to theft. Only I didn't feel I could stay."

"Good Lord, man, is that all you have come to tell me?"

"Well, you see—there was something else, but—" stammered Hartley.

"Out with it, then!"

"I wanted to thank you for what you did for me, and—"

The man seemed to be trying to spin out the interview for some indefinite purpose. Mark turned on his heel. His temper was not of the best just then, and Hartley was the last man in the world whom he wanted to see.

"All right," he answered. "Steer clear of that woman—of Mrs. Kenson, Hartley. It's evident that she doesn't reciprocate your feelings, or whatever they are, and she seems to have some dangerous friends about her."

He relented suddenly, and, going forward, clapped the man on the shoulder.

"I guess you've had your troubles, Hartley," he said. "But pull yourself together, man."

The sheepish, unmanly mask dropped from Hartley's face. He caught Mark's hand impulsively.

"I'm a cur, Captain Wallace!" he cried. "I—I—"

"That's all right, Hartley. But, by the way, who told you my name?"

"Captain Wallace, don't ask me that! Go back! Never mind me! Go back into your office at once!" cried Hartley.

He broke past Mark with a sudden, spasmodic movement, gained the door, and ran down the corridor. Mark looked after him in stupefaction. Hartley had not been drunk, and his presence there had seemed purposeless. Suddenly, with an intuition of danger, he hurried through the clerks' office, unlocked his door, and entered.

The room was filled with a furious gust of wind. The mobilization papers were whirling on his desk in front of the open window.

The circular fan, which had been distributing a gentle breeze impartially from side to side, now poured its current of air immediately upon Mark's desk. The rotary movement had been stopped, and it had been set to maximum speed.

And this was not the small fan customarily in use in the little office, but a large one from the clerks' room.

When Mark had left to interview Hartley, he had seen Kellerman at work through the glass door that connected their two offices. Now Kellerman's desk was vacant.

Mark slammed down the window; there were two locks, and Mark and Kellerman had each a key. Nobody could have entered.

But Mark was positive that Kellerman had set the fan. It stood on a shelf against the partition. Looking up, Mark saw that there was a tiny hole immediately behind it, large enough to permit an inserted wire to push back the lever that controlled the rotary apparatus. Yet this might have been nothing but a workman in the wood framework of the door.

With a gasp of rage Mark hastily stopped the fan and ran back to his desk. He began collecting the papers. They had blown hither and thither; some had fallen behind the desk, some on the radiator. The floor was littered with them.

Had any gone out of the window?

There should have been two hundred and nine. There was nothing to do but count them. Mark began, but his fingers trembled so that he could hardly turn the pages.

In the very middle of this task the door clicked; the Brigadier and Colonel Howard entered.

"Well, Wallace, finished, I hope?" asked the Brigadier with the cordiality of one who has been refreshed by a good dinner. "Let me see!"

Mark turned the leaves nervously, while the Brigadier and Howard stood silently beside him.

He reached the end. He had counted exactly two hundred. That might have been an error. But the paper was not there.

He looked up to see the Brigadier peering into his face with an extraordinary expression. He heard himself stammering, fumbling for words; he stopped.

Colonel Howard sprang forward and caught him by the shoulder. "Wallace, my dear fellow, pull yourself together!" he was pleading. "What's that you're saying? Blown out of the window? It's the heat, sir. He's been overdoing it!"

"Very possibly," said the Brigadier caustically. "Pray have a look, then, Howard. Take your time."

Mark was searching again. He stopped as they came to the last paper, which was now the two hundred and third.

"It's no use, Colonel Howard," he cried. "It has gone out of the window. I was called out. When I came back the fan was turned on my desk and the papers were blowing about the room. Somebody—perhaps the mechanism slipped. I don't know. I'm tired—my God, how tired I am!"

The Colonel was pushing him into a chair. He heard the storming voice of the Brigadier a long distance away. Howard was expostulating. They were going through the papers again. A clerk had been called in. Mark heard something about searching the streets. Somebody was telephoning. And, above all, he was conscious of Kellerman in the next room, long before he opened the glass door and entered.

He was alone, and struggling back into the realization of his situation. Kellerman's threat and his refusal to

consider it, the visit of Hartley, began to link themselves into the chain of the devilish conspiracy. He rose unsteadily to his feet, wiping the sweat from his forehead. Colonel Howard was coming through the open doorway from Kellerman's room.

"Sit down, Wallace," he said gravely. "I've been talking to the Brigadier, or, rather, he has been talking to me. You must consider yourself under arrest in your quarters. Now, how did this damned thing happen?"

Mark explained as lamely as one who had heard excuses of all kinds from soldiers brought before him for various offenses during his term of service, and waved them aside.

"You know what this means, Wallace?" asked the Colonel in a kindly, serious tone.

"New plans,"

"Yes, but to you?"

"I guess so, Colonel Howard. And I'd like to hurry it through. Of course I shall want it over. I'll go home now, and—"

"Stop!" Colonel Howard's challenge had a triumphant ring to it. He placed his hands on Mark's shoulders and swung him round, looking straight into his eyes. "Thank God for that, Mark!" he cried. "I fought the Brigadier over you, and I'll fight him to the end of time. I told him it was a damned lie. I'll swear to it."

"What do you mean, sir?"

"That you are a frequenter of gambling houses, Wallace. That's the story that they have been putting over on him. You know whom I mean by 'they.' Washington's swimming with that crooked gang, and that story—well, they managed to start that in circulation and saw that it reached the Brigadier's ears. He heard that you were in a fight outside Mrs. Kenson's place in the small hours this morning. Mark, I'll see you through this."

Impulsively the kindly old man started toward the door. He had almost

reached it when Wallace found his tongue.

"Stop!"

The Colonel halted, one hand still outstretched toward the door. "Oh, my boy?" he asked.

"One moment, sir! I cannot let you go to the Brigadier. I have never been inside a gambling house in my life, but I was outside Mrs. Kenson's place last night."

A sudden feebleness seemed to come over the Colonel.

"Tell me about it, Wallace. Tell me why you went there. You know her, then? Don't you know that she's—"

"I know nothing about her, sir. I merely ask you not to go to the Brigadier. I shall proceed to my quarters."

"You understand there will be a court-martial?"

"Naturally, sir."

"The war department hasn't much superfluous time on its hands to wash its dirty linen. We want to get ahead. We want to forget this. I think if you will send in your resignation—"

"You shall have it tonight, sir."

CHAPTER VIII.

Mark rushed to the street and found himself face to face with Eleanor.

She was coming out of a store, and going, evidently, toward the cab which was waiting against the street curb. They almost ran into each other.

Mark lifted his hat mechanically, and thought she was about to pass, but suddenly she took him by the arm, and looked at him earnestly, extreme concern upon her face.

"What's the matter, Uncle Mark?" she asked. "You're ill—you're looking frightfully ill."

"Well, it's a pretty hot day," said Mark.

"Yes, but you can stand heat, Uncle Mark. You don't look fit to be around. How long have you been ill, and have you been working all the time, and why didn't you send for me?"

"I'm not ill, Eleanor," said Mark, trying to smile.

"Then why haven't you been to see us? Have you forgotten our talk that night? What's the reason? Tell me!"

"Your father keeps our noses to the grindstone, Eleanor."

"That isn't true, and please don't play with me as if I were a child, Captain Wallace. Come, get into this cab at once! I am going to take you home and have Mrs. Howard look after you at once. Oh, you are laughing!"

It was rather a grim jest to Mark, but it occurred to him that it would help to alleviate Eleanor. She drew away from him and looked at him with those keen, scrutinizing eyes that had in some measure disconcerted him at the Misses Harpers' school.

"Uncle Mark," she pleaded, "do tell me why you are acting so horribly when I am only thinking of you. It's just the way you acted that other night until we got to understand each other. And tell me why you haven't come to us."

"Well, Eleanor, the truth is," said Mark, "the work at the office has just about taken it all out of me. And then, in my position, of course there are visits that I must pay."

"Of course," said Eleanor ironically. "Go on, Uncle Mark. I shall see through you presently."

"But I have been meaning to visit you soon. Only, you know, I am not in any sense your guardian now, and so, Eleanor, if you want me to be frank, it is a little unreasonable of you to put forward my duties in that respect when I have no compensations."

She started. "You mean that you didn't want to come?" she asked.

"I did want to. But I have so many duties—"

"Thank you. That's quite enough, Captain Wallace. My conduct in intruding on such a busy man has been quite inexcusable. Good day, Captain Wallace!"

She made a mocking little bow and went toward her cab. She stopped and looked back. The brief anger was ended. But Mark was already free from that intolerable interview and stumbling homeward.

He let himself in, wrote out his resignation, and mailed it.

As he paced his room, pondering over the situation, it seemed to him that the key to the mystery lay with Hartley. Even yet he had not allowed himself to believe Kellerman a traitor. But it was essential that he should find Hartley, and insist upon a confession, both of his motives in watching the Colonel's house, and of those that had brought him to the war department.

Suddenly the telephone interrupted his meditations. A woman's voice at the other end was asking for him.

"Are you quite sure you are Captain Mark Wallace?" It inquired, when he had stated his identity.

"I am as sure as I have ever been," answered Mark.

Wallace receives a strange offer, which he indignantly rejects, and then—darkness. What happened to him is revealed in the next installment. Don't miss it.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Foul Play.

Lady (who has given a tramp a plate of scraps): "You must feel the humiliation of begging for food."

Tramp: "It's not that so much. What hurts me is that I'm depriving the poor innocent fowls of a feed."

Necessary for Friendship.

There are two elements that go to the composition of friendship: Truth and Tenderness.—Emerson.

DETROIT MARKETS.

Best Heavy Steers	\$11.50	@ 13.00
Mixed Steers	8.00	@ 9.50
Best Cows	8.00	@ 8.50
Light Butchers	5.50	@ 6.50
Butcher Cows	6.00	@ 7.50
Best Heavy Bulls	8.50	@ 9.25
Stock Bulls	6.00	@ 7.00
CALVES—Best	17.00	
Others	8.00	@ 15.00
LAMBS—Best	14.50	
Light to common	10.00	@ 12.50
SHEEP—Common	4.00	@ 6.00
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HOGS—Best	17.40	@ 17.80
Pigs	15.25	@ 15.50
DRESSED CALVES	18	@ 19
Fancy	22	@ 23
LIVE POULTRY—(Lb.)		
No. 1 Springs	25	@ 26
Roosters	19	@ 20
Hens, small	23	@ 24
Geese	24	@ 25
Ducks	29	@ 30
Turkeys	32	@ 34
CLOVER SEED	25.00	
ALSIKE	19.00	
TIMOTHY	5.50	
WHEAT	2.23 1/2	@ 2.21 1/2
CORN	1.35	@ 1.40
OATS—Standard	.72 1/2	
RYE—No. 2	1.62	
BEANS	9.00	
HAY—No. 1 Tim.	29.50	@ 30.00
Light Mixed	28.50	@ 29.00
No. 1 Clover	23.50	@ 24.00
STRAW	10.50	@ 11.00
FALLOW—No. 1	.16	
POTATOES—(Cwt.)	2.00	
EGGS—Fresh	.60	@ .62
CREAMERY BUTTER	.57 1/2	@ .59 1/2

HE RECOGNIZED GARMEN:

Small Boy's Apparel Must Have Been of Nondescript Variety, According to This Story.

At Evian-les-Bains, on Lake Geneva, the persons who "take the baths" now are not well-to-do tourists but youngsters just back from captivity behind the German lines. The American Red Cross helps to take care of them and make them fit to re-enter France. There is a great bathhouse there for the boys, with three former Pollus to help the little ones undress and dress again. A Red Cross observer says that he saw all three of them routed by a woolly something that belonged to an urchin of four.

One of the Pollus began the job alone, and when he had incased the youngster in what he thought the customary number of garments and was looking about for the outer layer he discovered the woolly thing. He studied it for a moment, particularly the buttons on it; then with a look of intelligence he removed the child's cotton waist and pulled the thing on over his head. With great care, for the boy was very small and thin, he drew it down until the little head appeared through the opening. Then with equal care he guided one slender arm through another aperture and pulled the garment snugly into place to make sure of the buttons. But the boy's face was blurred with dismay; he looked first down at himself and then up at the Pollu and began to cry softly. The soldier, at his wit's end, sang out for Duchesne, the master of the bath.

With one look, Duchesne broke into a laugh. "You've forgotten to put his other arm through, that's all," he said, and slipped the woolly thing off the child. This is the way it goes. Then to the still tearful youngster, "Just a minute, my old comrade, and it will be all right."

This time the bony little arms were thrust through the sleeves of the thing before it was drawn over his head; but when that had been done, lo, there was no opening at all for the head itself! So off it came again, and all three men first examined it and then the diminutive figure to whom it belonged. Before another trial fitting could be begun an older boy, farther down the bench, who had been watching the performance, came up and ended the comedy by saying:

"That's not a shirt, it's a pair of drawers. I know because he's my brother and I used to wear them."—Youth's Companion.

American Clergyman's Valor.

The Rev. Mandeville J. Barker, an Episcopal clergyman from Minnesota, has been commended for valor by the commander of the brigade to which he is attached as a Y. M. C. A. worker, the Living Church states. Going out ahead of the machine guns during an attack in the Alsne sector, he dressed the wounds of American and German alike, at one time being only 20 yards from a German outpost, from which he was hidden by a slight rise of ground. The machine gun detachment went in advance of the infantry in an attack on positions at Glennes and opened an enfilading fire that carried the day. Out in front of them toiled the Rev. Mr. Barker, working along on hands and knees and finding plenty of call for his bandages and dressings. He came upon one German wounded in the leg who was limping toward his own lines. Though unarmed, he bandaged the wounded man, who was grateful enough to let the Good Samaritan get away!

Suspicious.

"Have the young couple in the flat next to us had a quarrel, Marie?"

"I don't know; why do you ask?"

"Our cook went in there to borrow some baking powder, and she saw the wife making angel cake."

Getting a Light.

"The Indians used to smoke a pipe of peace."

"They never could have remained peaceful if they had been compelled to depend on these modern matches to light the pipe."

TROOPS CALLED TO QUELL RIOT

SEVERAL THOUSAND MEN STORM JAIL TO LYNCH ACCUSED NEGRO.

WRONG NEGRO BELIEVED KILLED

Efforts of Home Guards and Police to Restore Order Were Unavailing.

Winston-Salem, N. C.—Two persons are known to have been killed and probably a score of others are injured, several seriously, in a riot here November 17 which resulted from efforts of a mob of several thousand men to storm the city jail and lynch a Negro accused of shooting J. E. Childress and Sheriff Flynt and attacking Mrs. Childress.

Sunday night firing still was going on in different parts of the city, the mob having broken into small groups. Efforts of the home guard and police to restore order were unavailing even at that time and Governor Bickett was asked to intervene.

He ordered home guards from Greensboro and arranged to have a company of regular soldiers sent from Camp Polk, near Raleigh.

Three shots were fired and the Negroes accused of shooting the two men and attacking Mrs. Childress was seriously wounded, while a white prisoner named Tragg, also was hit in the arm by a stray bullet.

Police drove the crowd out of the building and then the mayor called out the home guards. Quiet reigned for a time, but later the report went around that the Negro shot was not the man that had been sought. By nightfall, the mob had reformed and started marching to the jail, which was surrounded by home guards.

Hardware stores were broken into and revolvers, shotguns and other weapons and ammunition taken. The mayor sought to address the crowd but could not be heard. In the meantime fire companies had arrived and when the mob broke for the jail the firemen turned water on them.

Tank Corps Is Summoned.

Raleigh, N. C.—Governor Bickett has arranged with military authorities at Camp Polk, near this city, to send 250 members of a tank battalion to Winston-Salem to assist in quelling the recent riot in that city.

FOE DEBT TO PARIS 68 BILLIONS

French Newspaper Estimates Amount and Itemized Bill.

Paris—Germany's debt to France is estimated at \$68,000,000,000 by the *Matin*, in an editorial. The newspaper apportions the debt as follows:

Return of the indemnity of 1871, with interest, \$12,000,000,000; expenses in the present war, \$28,000,000,000; pensions, \$8,000,000,000, and reparations for damages, \$20,000,000,000.

The *Matin* declares France must secure acknowledgment of the debt before examining the way in which it is to be paid. France wants no indemnity profit, but all Frenchmen want lawful reparation.

Germany and Austria, it adds, should return to the Allies a minimum of 7,000,000 tons of shipping, in payment for that destroyed in the war, but they have at their disposal only 3,000,000 tons. Consequently the delivery of the entire German-Austrian merchant marine would constitute only half reparation.

MOTORMAN KILLED INSTANTLY

Head-On Collision Kills One and Injures Another.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

DR. G. D. DRUDGE
Doctor of Dental Surgery
Succeeding to the practice, location and office equipment of Dr. H. M. 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.

Order of Publication.

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 6th day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Mary Frances Hindelang, deceased.
On reading and filing the duly verified petition of William F. Wheeler, executor, praying that a certain paper in writing and now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of Mary Frances Hindelang, be admitted to probate, and that William F. Wheeler, the executor named in said will, or some other suitable person be appointed executor thereof and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered, that the 29th day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Tribune, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw. [A true copy.]

Emory E. Leland,
Judge of Probate.

Dorcas C. Donegan, Register.
Nov. 8, 15, 22, 29.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

Edward Vogel was in Detroit, Monday.

Miss Lura Schoenhals was in Detroit, Sunday.

Jacob Hummel and William Kelly were in Detroit, Sunday.

Miss Kathryn Hooker was in Ann Arbor yesterday afternoon.

Miss Ethel Kalmbach was home from Brighton over Sunday.

Ray Cook of Chicago visited his father, N. H. Cook, Sunday.

The Catholic Social club will meet Sunday evening at eight o'clock.

Regular meeting Columbian Hive L. O. T. M., Tuesday, November 26.

Mrs. Clara Kingsley of Romulus is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Storms.

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Wood are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Roy Bliss of Holt.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Schoenhals and son Max visited relatives in Howell, Sunday.

Senior play; Mrs. Tubbs; tonight.

Order of Publication.

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 6th day of November, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Adeline W. Muscott, deceased.

Henry J. Heininger, executor, having filed in this court his final account, and praying that the same may be heard and allowed.

It is ordered, that the 29th day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said account.

And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Tribune, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw. [A true copy.]

Emory E. Leland,
Judge of Probate.

Dorcas C. Donegan, Register.
Nov. 8, 15, 22, 29.

Mrs. T. C. Speer visited her daughters in Howell and Fenton the first of the week.

Miss Ethel Moran of Jackson visited relatives in this vicinity over the week-end.

The Bay View Reading club will meet Monday evening with Mrs. W. W. Hendrick.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Todaro are the parents of a daughter, born Thursday, November 21, 1918.

Mrs. Paul P. Belser and daughter of Detroit are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Schenk.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Warblow of Detroit spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. Henry Winters.

Mrs. W. B. Ewing of Jonesville visited her daughter, Mrs. Evelyn Russell, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Regular meeting Knights of Pythias Monday evening. Nomination of officers and work in the rank of page.

Roland McKune is home from the U. S. submarine base at New Britain, Conn., for a short leave of absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dewey and children, of Detroit, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bacon, over the week-end.

Boyd brothers will sell their farm personal property at auction next Tuesday, as advertised elsewhere in this issue.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Shepherd and daughter Doris, of Detroit, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Shepherd over the week-end.

Mrs. E. L. Sullivan of Union City has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McKernan of Lyndon, for a few days.

A pleasant reception was given Wednesday evening at the Methodist church in honor of Rev. W. J. Balmer and family.

The Lady Macabees will serve a Liberty supper, Saturday evening, November 23, from five o'clock until all are served.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mellwin and son and Mrs. Herman Jensen, of Detroit, visited Mr. and Mrs. Mat Jensen over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. John Upson and daughter Mary, of Detroit, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Wade over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Norman and son of Jackson and Miss Norma Paul of Lansing were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Hauser, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Brown and Misses Blanche Stephens and Hazel Speer spent the week-end in Jonesville with relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Brown.

Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Avery returned Wednesday morning from Chicago, where the former has been taking treatments at the Michael Reese sanitarium.

The banns of marriage of Miss Hilda Riedel of this place and Mr. Vincent J. Bigley of Chicago were published Sunday at the church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart.

Memorial services for the late Herbert McKune, the Lyndon boy killed in action in France, October 4th, will be held Monday morning at 9:30 o'clock at the church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Taylor and little daughter Virginia and Mrs. Harold McCarthy, of Detroit, and Private Aloysius Merkel of Camp Custer spent Sunday at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Merkel.

The Tribune received a brief letter Tuesday from Jimmy Lahay, written from Liverpool, England. He says: "In England and have been tendered a royal reception all the way. It's a great old army and a good one, too. I wouldn't have missed this trip, so far, for a million plunks."

Rev. G. C. Nothdurft, former pastor of Salem G. M. E. church near Francisco, is now located at LaPorte, Ind., according to a letter received Tuesday, inclosing a remittance for his subscription. He said that he is just recovering from an attack of the influenza.

Mrs. Mary Jane Trumbull died Thursday, November 14, 1918, at the Methodist Old People's home, where she had resided for the past fifteen months. She was about 84 years of age. The funeral was held Saturday at two o'clock, Rev. F. O. Jones conducting the service. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

The Chelsea postoffice will close at nine o'clock on Thanksgiving day (Thursday), and the rural carriers will not make their usual trips. Tribune correspondents should arrange to mail letters for next Friday's paper on Tuesday to insure their reaching us in good season.

FLU MORE DEADLY THAN WAR.

Influenza is more deadly than war! This is the verdict of the bureau of census, based on its investigation of the ravages of the recent epidemic.

Official reports show deaths in America chargeable to the epidemic greatly outnumber casualties among American troops in the world conflict.

Total loss of life throughout the country is not known, but official figures for 46 large cities show 78,000 persons were victims of the disease from September 8th to November 9th.

Basing their calculation on an unofficial estimate of 100,000 casualties of all kinds in the American expeditionary forces, census bureau officials believe the number of deaths from all causes will not exceed 45,000.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces, expelling the poison from the blood and healing the diseased portions.

After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Medicine for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Medicine at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75¢. Adv.

F. A. Mayott was in Northville yesterday.

Mrs. William Arnold was in Ann Arbor, Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank Gieske and Mrs. Will Schatz were in Jackson yesterday.

Mrs. Leo Merkel and children visited relatives in Detroit the first of the week.

Mrs. H. G. Spiegelberg and A. L. Steger were in Detroit, Wednesday.

The young ladies of St. Mary parish will give a victory party at St. Mary hall, Wednesday evening, November 27th.

The chimneys in the clock tower of the Lewis Spring & Axle company's plant has been missing a note since the "peace" glorification.

Rev. G. Eisen died last night at his home, 210 Washington street. The funeral will be held from St. Paul's church Monday morning at 10 o'clock.

Allice Griswold, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Griswold, is very proud of a fine silk Canadian flag recently sent her by her aunt, who resides in Ontario.

Misses Catherine and Mary Murphy and Miss Vita Stophor, of Jackson, and Miss Ella Benter of Franciscus visited Miss Margaret Gieske over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lake and son Gerald, of Ithaca, and Mrs. Raymond Bangs and daughter Sarah, of Box Elder, Montana, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Schoenhals, Monday and Tuesday.

A detachment of the State Constabulary, consisting of 21 mounted men and a commissary truck and crew, spent their morning here yesterday, making their headquarters at the town hall. They were en route for patrol duty down on the Ohio state line.

Fire, supposedly of incendiary origin, Friday night destroyed about 150 tons of hay belonging to Harrison Hadley and sons, of Lyndon, also Herbert Hudson's hay baling machine and a kerosene engine belonging to Roy Hadley, on the big marsh east of Unadilla. The loss will total about \$2,000 and upwards, with no insurance.

Lawrence Heschelwerdt, 26 years of age, died Monday at the home of his brother in Ann Arbor, from influenza. His widow, three children, his mother, one sister and two brothers survive. The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock from Staffan's undertaking parlors in this place, Rev. A. A. Schoen officiating. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. George English had a harrowing experience Sunday evening en route home from Detroit in their automobile. Just east of Ypsilanti they met a number of other machines and blinded by their brilliant lights, Mr. English turned out too far so that one of his wheels caught in the gutter. When he pulled out of the gutter he crashed into the car just ahead of him, throwing Mrs. English out but not injuring her, and damaging both cars some.

SCHOOL PATRIOTIC MEETING.

A patriotic meeting will be held in Sharon Dist. No. 4fr., Wednesday evening, November 27th. The pupils will give a short patriotic program, followed by the unfurling and dedication of a service flag by Rev. P. W. Dierberger of Chelsea. Other speakers will be: E. W. Martin and L. D. Carr of Ann Arbor, L. C. Reiman of Ypsilanti and N. S. Potter of Chelsea.

Another feature of the evening will be the sale of the quilt made by the Junior Red Cross. The program will begin at 7:30 o'clock.

IN THE CHURCHES

METHODIST.

Rev. William J. Balmer, Pastor.

Morning worship at 10 a. m. "Reconstructing a World" will be the pastor's theme. Sunday school at 11:15. The young ladies' class is to be organized with Mrs. Balmer as the teacher. Epworth league at 6 p. m. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Subject, "Morals." At 7 o'clock Thursday evening, mid-week service. A brief discussion of the Sunday school lesson and prayer.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.

Morning worship at ten o'clock. Sermon by the pastor. Subject, "Our Pilgrim Heritage." Sunday school at 11:15. Popular Sunday evening service at seven o'clock. Stereopticon lecture, subject, "The Pilgrims in the Wilderness."

ST. PAUL'S.

A. A. Schoen, Pastor.

Ten a. m. next Sunday will be review and confession Sunday for the 1918 confirmation class. Sunday school at 11 a. m. Willing Workers meet every Wednesday afternoon.

CATHOLIC.

Rev. Henry VanDyke, Rector.

Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart Sunday service. Holy communion 7:00 a. m. Low mass 7:30 a. m. High mass 10 a. m. Catechism 11 a. m. Baptisms at 3 p. m. Mass on week days at 6:30 a. m.

BAPTIST.

Sunday school at 11:15 a. m. The Baptist Bible study class will meet at the home of Mrs. R. P. Chase on Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. The union Thanksgiving service will be held at the Baptist church at 10 o'clock next Thursday morning. Rev. W. J. Balmer will preach the sermon.

Greatly Benefited by Chamberlain's Tablets.

"I am thankful for the good I have received by using Chamberlain's Tablets. About two years ago when I began taking them I suffered a great deal from distress after eating, and from headache and a tired, languid feeling due to indigestion and a torpid liver. Chamberlain's Tablets corrected these disorders in a short time, and since taking two bottles of them my health has been good," writes Mrs. M. P. Harwood, Auburn, N. Y. Adv.

ROGERS CORNERS.

Harold Benedict of Detroit spent this week with Ezra Feldkamp.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Whipple spent Sunday in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Trinkle are moving onto the Thompson farm, in North Lima, this week.

Mrs. Frank Feldkamp spent last week in Ann Arbor with her daughter, Mrs. Fred Hawley and family.

The parochial schools of both St. John's and Zion churches opened Monday with a good attendance.

Fred Hawley and family of Ann Arbor spent the week-end with her parents here.

Mrs. Carrie Groshans of Saline spent last week with her sisters, Mrs. Frank Grieb and Mrs. John Wenk.

Mrs. Clarence Beuerele is at St. Joseph's sanitarium, Ann Arbor, where she is having her foot, which was injured during the cyclone last year, treated.

Don't forget the Victory party on Wednesday evening, November 27. Music by Bates four-piece orchestra.

Try Tribune job printing service. Advertising pays all except those who do not advertise.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Do not imagine that because other cough medicines failed to give you relief that it will be the same with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Bear in mind that from a small beginning this remedy has gained a world wide reputation and immense sale. A medicine must have exceptional merit to win esteem wherever it becomes known.

Adv.

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.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor Ypsilanti and Detroit.
Eastern Standard Time—Effective October 28, 1918.

Limited Cars

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

For Jackson, 9:11 a. m. and every two hours to 9:11 p. m.

Express Cars

Eastbound—7:34 a. m. and every two hours to 7:34 p. m.

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

Local Cars

Eastbound—10:12 p. m. For Ypsilanti only, 11:50 p. m.

Westbound—8:20 a. m., 12:51 a. m. Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.

Report of the condition of

THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS BANK

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business November 1st, 1918, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department:

RESOURCES			
Loans and discounts, viz.:	Commercial	Savings	
Secured by collateral	\$ 167,682.98	\$ 75,923.19	
Unsecured	7,239.80	10,500.00	
Items in transit			
Totals	\$174,922.78	\$ 86,423.19	\$261,345.97

Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz.:			
Real estate mortgages	\$ 16,052.16	\$192,497.29	
Municipal bonds in office	700.00	37,611.05	
U. S. bonds and certificates of indebtedness in office	2,150.00		
U. S. bonds and certificates of indebtedness pledged	84,000.00	10,000.00	
Other bonds	7,000.00	34,500.00	
Totals	\$109,902.16	\$274,608.34	\$384,510.50

Reserves, viz.:			
Due from banks in reserve cities	\$ 31,327.46	\$ 7,929.98	
U. S. bonds and cert. of ind. carried as legal reserve		20,900.00	
U. S. cert. ind. carried as cash reserve		10,000.00	
Exchanges for clearing house	508.31		
Currency	4,647.00	7,000.00	
Gold coin	280.00	3,000.00	
Silver coin	1,815.55	1,000.00	
Nickels and cents	457.80		
Totals	\$ 39,036.12	\$ 49,829.98	\$ 88,866.10

Combined accounts, viz.:			
Overdrafts		\$ 3,051.47	
Banking house		15,000.00	
Furniture and fixtures		5,000.00	
Other real estate		2,279.21	
Outside checks and other cash items		41.82	
Total		\$760,094.27	

LIABILITIES			
Capital stock paid in		\$ 40,000.00	
Surplus fund		40,000.00	
Undivided profits, net		25,027.46	
Commercial deposits, viz.:			
Commercial deposits subject to check		\$143,021.40	
Cashier's checks		837.26	
Postal savings deposits		244.14	
Time commercial certificates of deposit		38,245.68	
Savings deposits, viz.:			
Book accounts—subject to savings by-laws		\$351,095.43	
Certificates of deposit—subject to savings by-laws		36,622.90	
Total		\$570,066.81	

Bills payable		85,000.00	
Total		\$760,094.27	

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.

John L. Fletcher, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of November, 1918.

D. L. Rogers, Notary Public.
My commission expires April 16, 1919.

Correct attest: Edw. Vogel, Otto Luick, H. S. Holmes, Directors.

Report of the Condition of the Farmers & Merchants Bank

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business Nov. 1st, 1918, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department:

RESOURCES			
Loans and discounts, viz.:	Commercial	Savings	
Secured by collateral	\$ 1,905.39	\$ 8,950.00	
Unsecured	90,480.57	35,900.00	
Totals	\$2,385.96	\$44,850.00	\$117,235.96

War Savings and Thrift Stamps			995.40
Other Bonds.....		28,858.82	15,000.00
	Totals.....	\$ 28,858.82	\$218,649.39
Reserve, viz.:			
Due from Federal Reserve Bank.....	9,000.00		13,800.00
Due from banks in Reserve City.....	13,637.84		
U. S. Bonds and Certificates of Ind. carried as legal reserve.....			32,500.00
Exchange for clearing house.....	789.40		
Currency.....	2,476.00		1,500.00
Gold Coin.....	42.50		1,200.00
Silver Coin.....	218.90		200.00
Nickels and Cents.....	44.53		41.85
	Totals.....	\$ 33,093.07	\$ 48,941.85