

JURY DISAGREED IN AUTO DAMAGE SUIT

Ed. Vogel Sued Detroit Woman for
Damage Resulting from Alleged
Careless Driving.

The jury in the case of Edward Vogel of Chelsea vs. Minnie Gillette of Detroit for damages to the former's automobile alleged to have been the result of a collision last summer, disagreed Wednesday after deliberating over the case for a half day.

The trial occupied the better part of two days. Mr. Vogel claimed that his machine was considerably damaged as the result of the careless driving of the defendants chauffeur. The jury first reported a disagreement early Wednesday afternoon, but Judge Sample sent them back to the jury room to consider the matter further. After their second report late in the afternoon, the jury was discharged.

M. E. CHRISTMAS PROGRAM.

The Christmas program at the Methodist church will be given next Sunday evening as follows: Orchestra; invocation, Rev. Balmer; instrumental music; remarks by the pastor. Cantata, "Tables Turned, or A Christmas for Santa Claus," with the following characters: Norman and Dorothy, two mortal children who have sought out Santa Claus; Santa Claus, baritone; Jack Frost, soprano; Erminia and Neige, contralto and soprano with chorus of snow flakes; Star Shine, Silver Spark and Crystal Clear, with chorus of frost sprites; Christmas Joy, the World's gift to Santa Claus; the White Cat, a good omen; chorus of children of the Nations in their various costumes; pages carrying Santa's stocking; quartette of older voices; tableaux, "Christmas Star." Offertory, orchestra. The cantata will be given by 60 members of the Sunday school.

A free will offering will be taken.

It may be pledges of canned fruit, jellies, pickles, jams, vegetables, etc., or money. These will be sent to the Methodist orphanage in Highland Park. A committee will receive any articles that may be brought Sunday evening and all donations must be brought before the following Friday.

FLORENCE ANNA GUINAN.

Miss Florence Anna Guinan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Luke Guinan of Lyndon township, died suddenly in Detroit, Wednesday, December 18, 1918, her death being due to a gastric ulcer of the stomach.

Miss Guinan was 22 years of age. She attended the Chelsea high school for three years and later graduated from the Moran business college in Ann Arbor. For several months past she had been employed in the offices of the American Express company in Detroit. Her death came as a great shock to her relatives and friends, as she had been ill for only about a week.

Her parents, two sisters, Margaret and Marie, and three brothers, Leo, Dennis and L. D., are left to mourn their loss.

The funeral will be held Saturday morning at ten o'clock from St. Mary church, Rev. Fr. VanDyke officiating. Interment at Mt. Olivet cemetery.

ST. PAUL'S XMAS PROGRAM

Following is the program of the Christmas exercises which will be held in St. Paul's church, Sunday evening at seven o'clock:

- Introductory service.
- Story, The Nations Seeking Christ.
- Tableau, Joseph and Mary.
- Beginners Exercises.
- Cantata, Fairest Star of All.
- Other class recitations and songs.
- Christmas Drama, "Feeling the Hurt."
- White gift offering for the starving in Armenia.
- Closing exercises.

Advertising is the hyphen that brings buyer and seller together.

PAVEMENT UNDERMINED

Big Wash Out Under North Main St.
Opposite Wilkinsonia Bldg.
Hard To Repair.

Workmen from the municipal light and water plant, looking for a leaky water-main, this morning found a big cavern beneath the cement paving on North Main street, in front of the Wilkinsonia building.

The cavity has the appearance of being washed out by water and there was also a small flow of water in it this morning. There is a sharp grade at this point and it is believed that during some unusually heavy storm the sewers have plugged up and the water has backed up and broken out beneath the pavement further up the hill, causing the washout.

Just how to locate the clogged sewer and repair it, and fill in the wash out beneath the pavement is a perplexing problem.

On its surface, the pavement is apparently as solid as ever and has supported many heavily loaded motor trucks of several tons capacity in spite of the fact that it was badly undermined.

NEIGHBORHOOD ITEMS

Brevities of Interest From Nearby
Towns and Localities.

MANCHESTER—Cyril Drown passed his 90th birthday Saturday. His eyesight is poor, but otherwise he is still hale and hearty.

YPSILANTI—Deputy Sheriff John F. Connors has been appointed by Sheriff-elect A. C. Paek as a salaried deputy to work from Ann Arbor at a salary of \$1,500 a year.

HOWELL—The Eastern Michigan Edison Co. has made a proposition to the city council to rent and eventually purchase and operate the Municipal Electric Light & Water plant. They offer to pay a rental of \$4,200 yearly until war restrictions are removed and will then purchase the plant for the sum of \$50,000.

YPSILANTI—A census of the influenza situation in Ypsilanti, taken Friday by the teachers of the public schools, as Red Cross aids, shows 187 hard colds, 93 cases of influenza, so diagnosed by physicians, and five cases of pneumonia. Eleven hundred cases of influenza were listed since October 1, 67 cases of pneumonia and 20 deaths.

ANN ARBOR—George Gumbrecht, a driver for the American Express company, got away with \$236.88 late Monday afternoon, and is now being hunted by the police of at least two states. He has been traced to Toledo and it is expected that he will be in the clutches of the officers soon.

SOUTH LYON—The new fire engine ordered by the village some time ago arrived here last week and Monday, under the supervision of Mr. Helget, was given a thorough try out. Besides making several runs about the village, the mechanism was fully explained to our two garage men.—Herald.

DEMobilIZATION RULES

Men Discharged From Custer Given
Funds for Railroad Fare.

Men discharged from the service at Camp Custer are furnished funds for the purchase of their tickets home. The amount furnished is far in excess of requirements for the purchase of tickets, particularly since it has been ruled that men may have the benefit of the two-cent per mile rate. It is required that they make their ticket purchase on the day of discharge. The ticket provides for no sleeping or tourist car accommodations.

The discharged soldier may retain for four months, it is stated, a flannel shirt, service coat and ornaments, one pair of shoes, hat and hat cord, overcoat, pair of leggings and a slicker, giving them opportunity to earn and purchase civilian clothing during that time.

The men may also retain all used stockings and underclothing, permanently. Many men bought uniforms in order to secure the sort of fit they thought looked best on them. This clothing remains their own. It was unnecessary that such purchases be made.

SYLVAN TOWNSHIP TAXES.

Sylvan township taxes may be paid on Monday, Wednesday or Saturday of each week at my store, Main and East Middle streets, Chelsea, until further notice.

W. F. Kantlehaer,
Township Treasurer.
251f

OUR CHRISTMAS STOCKING.

It almost is Christmas. We hardly can wait to hang up the stockings alongside the grate. A bustle and sparkle pervades all around; the fir trees are cut and there's snow on the ground. The children, excited and thrilled with delight, are dreaming of Santa Claus all through the night. They wake up and listen to sounds on the roof which is to their fancies a reindeer's wee hoof. The old folks, more eager than even the tots, are burning with secrets and brimming with plots. Minec pies in the pantries delicious and sweet of mother's own making are ready to eat. It almost is Christmas; St. Nick in his sleigh all loaded with treasures is coming this way. His reindeer are flying; a day or two more and down through the chimney he'll bound to the floor. And then if the stockings are not in their place, in sorrow he'll vanish and leave not a trace. So hang up the stockings by chimneys with care the night before Christmas; St. Nick will be there.

MRS. KATHERINE KAPPLER.

Mrs. Katherine Kappler died Sunday, December 15, 1918, at the home of her son, Michael Kappler of Sylvan. She was nearly 78 years of age.

She was a native of Germany, coming to America in 1869 and settling in Sharon township. About a year later she was united in marriage with Adolph Kappler, who died about 30 years ago. One daughter, Mrs. Fred Sager, and one son, Michael Kappler, both of Sylvan, are left to mourn their loss.

The funeral was held Tuesday morning at 10:30 o'clock from St. Paul's church, Rev. A. A. Schoen conducting the service. Interment at Sharon Center cemetery.

OLIVE LODGE OFFICERS.

Olive Lodge No. 156 F. & A. M. elected officers Tuesday evening as follows:

- W. M.—Roy Harris.
- S. W.—E. D. Brown.
- J. W.—M. J. Baxter.
- Treasurer—J. L. Fletcher.
- Secretary—C. W. Maroney.
- S. D.—Harold Spaulding.
- J. D.—Walter Spaulding.
- Tyler—Lionel Vickers.
- Herbert Schenk and H. M. Armour were appointed stewards, and Wm. Bacon succeeds himself as trustee.

MRS. LEWIS MAYER.

Mrs. Lewis Mayer passed away Wednesday evening, December 18, 1918, at the family residence in Lima. She was 47 years of age. Her husband and two sons, Reuben and Albert, are left to mourn their loss.

The funeral will be held Sunday morning at ten o'clock from St. Paul's church, Chelsea, Rev. A. A. Schoen officiating.

WANTED AND FOR SALE.

Five cents per line first insertion, 2 1/4¢ 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—Ford, 1916, repainted and in good mechanical condition; \$260. Palmer's Garage. 2813

FOR RENT—Farm four miles north of Chelsea. Mrs. George Miller, phone 111, Chelsea. 27t

FOR SALE—S. C. White Leghorn cockerels; Young strain crossed with Ferris stock; very fine birds. W. R. Scadin, Dexter phone 112-F3. 2613

FOR SALE—12 pigs 3 months old. E. L. Sturdevant, phone 154-F5, Chelsea. 2513

FOR SALE—83 acre farm 1 1/2 miles from Chelsea; good soil, good buildings; fine location. Price \$90 per acre. Would consider house and lot in Chelsea as part payment, balance easy terms. I. L. VanGieson, 236 E. Middle St., Chelsea. 2514

FOR SALE—Five cows and two heifers. Riker farm, R. F. D. No. 3, Chelsea. 2416

FOR SALE—18 acre farm, 3 miles from Clinton, one of the best towns in Lenawee Co.; good soil and buildings; price \$1,600.00, half down; no exchange. I. L. VanGieson, 236 E. Middle St., Chelsea. 2514

LEONA M. FROELICH, piano and voice teacher, phone 162F18. 2316

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

GAME WARDEN BUSY

Three Freedom Men Pay Fines In
Ann Arbor Justice Court.

Game Warden Otto Rohn has recently been operating in Freedom township and as a result three residents of that vicinity have paid fines in Justice Thomas' court in Ann Arbor, as follows:

David Schneider was arraigned for setting muskrat traps within six feet of the holes of the animals, and he was fined \$5 and costs.

William Strieter was arraigned on the charge of unlawful hunting. He paid \$10 and costs.

Arthur Schneider was arraigned on the charge of fishing out of season, and he was fined \$5 and costs.

Thus it appears that there is not so much "freedom" in Freedom township as its name would indicate, or at least not when Rohn is around.

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HOLIDAY SUGGESTIONS

Our store contains the strongest, most representative, most interesting line of Holiday Goods in Chelsea. We were fortunate to have bought our stock early, therefore it is lower than usual, in price. The stock here listed permits us to say that we can fill your wants in every line.

TOY DEPARTMENT

A large line of American made dolls to retail from 25c up to several dollars and we still have a nice assortment of doll heads. In our Toy Department we have:

- Wood Wagons
- Express Wagons
- Coaster Wagons
- Kiddie Cars
- Juvenile Automobiles
- Velocipedes and Bicycles
- Hand Cars
- Flexible Flyers
- Racer Sleds
- Push Sleds
- Painting Sets
- Educational Sets
- Kindergarten Sets
- Water Color Paints
- Game Boards
- Tinker Toys
- Model Builders
- Ice Skates
- Rubber Toys, Baby Rattles
- Infant Sets
- Daisy Air Rifles
- Mechanical Trains
- Automatic Sand Toys
- Pile Drivers, etc.

BOOKS AND STATIONERY

A large assortment of A B C and toy books, popular books for boys and girls, kodak albums and Bibles. The most complete assortment of holiday box paper.

TOILET ARTICLES

Notice our French ivory toilet articles particularly before buying as they make splendid gifts for Christmas. Leather specialties such as:

- Military Brushes
- Music Rolls
- Manicure Sets
- Fancy Collar & Cuff Boxes
- Leather Cased Writing sets
- Toilet Fancy Goods
- Shaving Sets
- Mirrors
- Clocks
- Jewel Cases
- Candle Sticks
- Do your shopping early

CUT GLASS

Cut glass makes ideal gifts. We have a large stock of heavy cut glass, all the latest designs and shapes. A splendid variety of serving trays, nut bowls and silverware. It's worth looking at. Don't wait, call today.

FURNITURE

We have a complete line, and Furniture is one of the most useful gifts that can be presented. See us on every thing you buy. We have the goods.

HOLMES & WALKER

—We Will Treat You Right—



MR. ROCKEFELLER ONCE SAID: "THE HARDEST THING I HAVE EVER DONE—THE VERY HARDEST THING—WAS TO SAVE MY FIRST THOUSAND DOLLARS: AFTER THAT THE REST WAS COMPARATIVELY EASY."

Start today to save YOUR first thousand. It may be hard—but, if you stick at it, it will not be impossible. It's just a case of putting a definite amount aside each week.

Be systematic—find out exactly what you can spare—and then spare it.

An account in this bank will help, for we pay a high rate of interest, frequently compounded, and provide absolute security for your savings.

Make a start towards independence today!

NOTHING TO SELL BUT SERVICE

KEMP COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL, SURPLUS AND PROFITS \$100,000

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

SOMETHING FOR THE AUTOMOBILE MAKES AN
EXCELLENT CHRISTMAS PRESENT

- Spark Plugs 25c to \$1.50
- Flash Lights 90c to \$3.50
- Gloves & One-finger Mittens \$1.00 to \$7.00
- Five Minute Vulcanizers \$1.00 to \$1.50
- Clocks \$1.50 to \$5.00
- Goggles 25c to \$1.50
- Pumps \$1.90 to \$4.00
- Jacks \$1.25 to \$6.00
- Inner Tubes \$2.95 to \$6.00
- Tire Chains \$3.00 to \$7.50
- Yale Switch Locks \$3.50
- Tire Locks \$1.50
- Hoop Covers \$3.50
- Pliers 25c to 50c
- Spot Lights \$3.30 to \$10.00

Palmer Motor Sales Co.

Chelsea, Michigan

Saturday Specials

December 21st

- Best Rolled Oats per pound - - 6c
- Henkel's Pancake Flour, 2 pkgs - 25c
- Good Tea, one pound - - 50c
- Cresco, one pound cans - - 30c
- Henkel's Bread Flour 24-1-2 pound sack \$1.50
- Lettuce per pound - - 15c

Candies, Fruits, Nuts, and everything good for that Christmas Dinner.

KEUSCH & FAHRNER

—The Pure Food Store, Chelsea—

Subscribe for the Twice-a-Week
Chelsea Tribune.
Phone us your news items; 190-W.

HOW SUBS WERE FOILED IS TOLD

Camouflage and Big Convoys Used to Make Our Shipping Safe.

DETAILS ARE MADE PUBLIC

Official of United States Shipping Board Describes Convoy's Activity From Time It Left New York.

New York.—With the need of secrecy ended by the cessation of fighting "on land, on sea and in the air" the methods used to battle the Hun submarines have been revealed by officers of the United States shipping board. They made public the details of convoy management and the proper camouflage of grouped ships to make their destruction by undersea craft difficult.

One of the officers begins his description of a convoy's activity from the time it left the port of New York. "Once we were out in the stream," he says, "we headed down the channel for the lightship, beyond which our convoy and escorts were waiting for us. All were slowly under way when we reached them. The ships of different columns took their places, and after a few minutes' confusion, and lively work on the signal halyards the other ships of the convoy got into place.

"Guarded above by dirigibles, hydroplanes and anchored balloons, and on the surface by a fleet of patrol boats as well as our ocean escorts, we proceeded, and America soon dropped below the western horizon. At sunset we were well out to sea.

Back to Primitive Methods. "As in the army we have turned back to medieval helmets and armor, so on the water we have turned to medieval naval tactics; but instead of convoys of Spanish galleons and frigates of the seventeenth century from the new world to the old, our convoys were American transports and destroyers.

"Even the old sailmaker aboard our ship, who had been on the ocean ever since he shipped as cabin boy on board a down East blue nose 50 years ago, admitted the convoy game was a new one to him, and hung over the rail watching our many war-colored neighbors.

"It is not hard to see why the convoy system was effective. Take the case of a convoy of 25 ships (72 is the largest number I've heard of in one convoy; our mate told me of being caught in a 72-ship convoy in a sailing ship in the Bay of Biscay). When these ships went in convoy instead of there being 25 different units scattered all over the 'zone' for the U-boats to find, there was only one. That is, the Hun had only one chance of meeting a ship where he had 25 before. And if he did meet the convoy he found

it usually with a naval escort, whose sole business was sinking submarines. He found, too, 25 lookouts on watch for him, 25 sets of guns ready for him, where there were but one each before. If the Hun showed himself to a convoy and its escort, the odds were that he was due for a quick trip to the bottom.

"The usual convoy formation was in columns in a rough square. This was the most compact, and the inside ships were practically immune from attack. The escorts circled the convoy, if necessary, and the outside ships concentrated their fire on any submarine that appeared.

"Convoys were made up at different speeds, and even the rustiest old tramp was provided for in a six-knot class.

"In spite of this, some captains' imagination always tacked a couple of knots to their ship's speed. There seemed to be a nautical version of 'Home, Sweet Home'—'be it ever so humble, there's no ship like mine,' and vessels making nine knots on Broadway make a bare seven off Fire Island. "It was remarkable what a snappy

CANADA REBORN AS WAR RESULT

Dominion Proud of Its Record in Battle, Finance and Industry.

KEEN TO RENEW PROGRESS

Discovers Not Merely Gallantry of Her Soldiers, But Brains, Capacity and Efficiency of Her Whole People.

Toronto.—It is a new Canada that emerges from the world war—a nation transformed from that which entered the conflict in 1914.

More than 50,000 of her sons lie in soldiers' graves in Europe. Three times that number have been more or less incapacitated by wounds. The cost of the war in money is estimated to be already \$1,100,000,000.

These are not light losses for a country of 8,000,000 people. Fortunately, there is also a credit side.

Canada has "found herself" in this war. She has discovered not merely the gallantry of her soldiers, but the brains and capacity and efficiency of her whole people. In every branch, in arms, in industry, in finance, she has had to measure her wits against the world, and in no case has Canada reason to feel that she has been out-generaled.

Of the glory that is Canada's because of the gallantry and endurance and

escort commander could do with his charges. After a day or two together he had them maneuvering in position like a second grand fleet; zigzagging "dark" through a black night, not a ray of light showing anywhere if they were in the danger zone or a tin fish was reported near.

Color Schemes Are Bizarre. "The war brought no stranger spectacle than that of a convoy of steamships plowing along through the middle of the ocean streaked and bespotted indiscriminately with every color of the rainbow in a way more bizarre than the wildest dreams of a sailor's first night ashore.

"The effect of good camouflage was remarkable. I have often looked at a fellow ship in the convoy on our quarter on exactly the same courses we were, but on account of her camouflage she appeared to be making right for us on a course at least forty-five degrees different from the one she was actually steering.

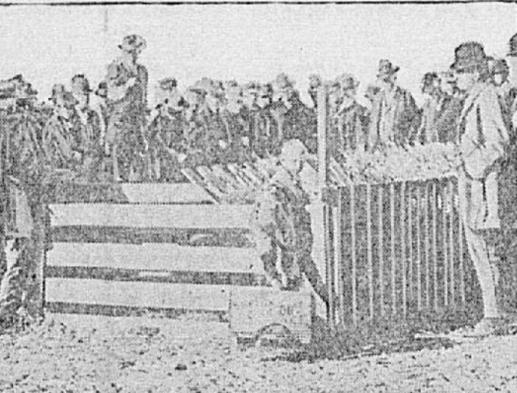
"The deception was remarkable even under such conditions as these, and of course a U-boat, with its hasty limited observation, was much more likely to be fooled.

"Each nation seemed to have a characteristic type of camouflage, and after a little practice you could usually spot a ship's nationality by her style of camouflage long before you could make out her ensign."

Helping the Meat and Milk Supply

(Special Information Service—United States Department of Agriculture.)

COUNTY AGENTS AID STOCK INDUSTRY.



A County Agent Holding a Meeting in a Hog-Feeding Lot, Telling How to Produce More Pork.

MUCH AID GIVEN STOCK INDUSTRY

Extension Service Provided Effective Means of Disseminating Needed Facts.

HELP FROM COUNTY AGENTS

Stockmen and Dairymen in All Parts of Country Assisted in Solving Their Problems and Increasing Production.

When it became essential to organize the agricultural forces of the United States on a war basis and to instruct both city and country people how best to increase, utilize and conserve the limited food supply, it was immediately recognized that the co-operative extension system, with its combination of federal and state administrative officers and specialists, with county agents, farm bureaus and other local organizations, provided a very effective means for nation-wide dissemination of the needed facts, as well as for practical demonstrations of the measures required to increase agricultural production and to secure the most economical utilization of the products of the farms.

The war found American agriculture prepared with an extension organization well begun, and immediate steps were taken to put the extension service on a war basis. On April 1, 1917, the extension workers in the United States numbered 2,149, of which 1,461 were county agents, 545 home demonstration agents, and 143 club workers. On July 1, 1918, the total number had increased to 6,216, including 3,001 in county agent work, 2,304 in home demonstration work, and 1,181 boys' and girls' club workers.

County Agent Work in South.

An important part of the food production campaign was to increase live stock production. In this, as in the other work of the campaign, all of the divisions of the extension service have taken a prominent part. During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1918, county agents in the 15 Southern states conducted feeding demonstrations with 18,598 head of cattle. Through their efforts 58,007 beef cattle were brought into the territory for breeding purposes. They conducted 30,411 demonstrations in the feeding and management of swine, assisted in building 2,250 dipping vats which were needed in the eradication of the cattle fever tick and which played an important part in making this year a record in stamping out the parasite in Southern states. Through the efforts of the county agents in the South 5,517 silos were built. They instructed 54,681 farmers in the better care of farm manure, thus preventing a waste of a valuable source of soil fertility. By co-operating with county agents in the drought-stricken areas of Texas the Southern county agents assisted in transporting 300,000 head of cattle from sections where feed was scarce to sections in the Southeastern states where feed and pasture were plentiful.

County Agent Work in North and West.

The county agents in the 33 Northern and Western states supervised demonstrations with 149,820 head of live stock. Realizing the importance of conserving succulent feed, especially for dairy cows, the county agents in several states carried on definite campaigns to encourage farmers to build silos, which resulted in 7,245 silos being erected. Silo-building campaigns were carried on most intensively by the county agents in Indiana, Wisconsin, Iowa and Pennsylvania. Reports received from county agents indicated that nearly a third of a million acres of silage corn was grown last year at their suggestion in the Northern and Western states.

LIVE STOCK NEED

In an appeal recently addressed to the farmers and agricultural forces of the United States, Secretary of Agriculture D. F. Houston says:

"For a considerable period the world will have need particularly of a larger supply than normal of live stock, and especially of fats. We should not fail, therefore, to adopt every feasible means of economically increasing our live-stock products. As a part of our program we should give due thought to the securing of an adequate supply of feed-stuffs and to the eradication and control of all forms of animal disease."

Shippers' Forecasts.

During the winter season officers in charge of nearly all the weather bureau stations issue daily what are known as "shippers' forecasts," giving the minimum temperature expected to occur with a shipping radius of 24 to 36 hours from the station. These forecasts are published on postal cards and will be mailed to shippers at stations near the weather bureau office. Watch the forecast and save losses in food shipments.

BABY TAKES JOY RIDE ON TRAIN

May Arnett Travels 280 Miles While Parents Search for Her.

Little Rock, Ark.—With a few pennies clutched in her baby hand, little May Arnett, three years old, enjoyed a 280-mile railroad journey from her home here to Booneville, Ark., while her frantic parents, aided by policemen and detectives, searched Little Rock to find a trace of the missing child.

Kidnaping, death under the wheels of a speeding motorcar, or drowning in the creek near the family home, were only a few of the calamities imagined by the little girl's parents.



Making Friends With the Passengers.

passengers, and yelling with joy at the strange vista of flying scenery passed before her delighted eyes.

Baby May left home early in the afternoon intending to buy candy. Five minutes later her parents were searching the house for her. Believing she had wandered uptown, several men went up and down the streets looking for her. The police were notified, but not until after Rock Island train No. 41 had gone west.

Anyway, the station was the last place the parents and police thought to look for the child. But late in the afternoon a telegram from Booneville, addressed to the chief of police, was received. It read: "Have on train No. 41, out of Little Rock, a three-year-old girl. Think she was deserted. Can't tell where she lives. Am sending her back to Little Rock on No. 41."

When No. 41 arrived at the station Mr. and Mrs. Arnett stood close to the iron gate and watched the departing passengers. After watching some time their hopes almost faded away, and then they spied their baby in the arms of the conductor.

WOMAN ROUTS THIEF WITH A BROOMSTICK

St. Louis.—Mrs. William Bauer, armed with a broomstick, drove a burglar out of the home of her neighbor, Mrs. Annie Miller, while the latter was away. Mrs. Bauer, hearing a noise in the Miller home, investigated. When she made an attack with the broomstick the burglar beat a hasty retreat and escaped.

BABY RESCUED FROM WELL

Infant Is Taken Out Uninjured After Being Imprisoned Twelve Hours.

Baridennett, Tex.—After remaining at the bottom of a 25-foot well, a foot in diameter, the eighteen-month-old son of George Kays of this place was rescued uninjured.

STOLE MONEY TO BUY DOGS

Dallas, Tex.—When E. E. Pollard, teller in one of the strongest banks here, was arrested, charged with embezzlement of \$40,000, he is said to have confessed he stole the money and bought blooded dogs for his famous kennels, the finest in the state.

Making Our Flag Beloved

By HAMLIN GARLAND of The Vigilantes

Among the victims of the measureless ruin which the Prussian militarists have wrought in their desire to dominate the world, Armenia and Syria have high claim to our sympathy. Suffering the full horror of the conquered they have been isolated from the allies who would have helped them if they could. Turkey, the partner of Germany and the cause of the suffering and desolation of the Armenians, is now conquered and it is possible for America to rescue the despairing and the hungry in those lands.

Today the War Is Won. Thus far we have not felt in any degree the pinch of the war—we have hardly been inconvenienced. We have saved sugar and meat and flour and submitted to restrictions in other ways, but we have not suffered in the slightest the pain and the grief of other countries. The sacrifices we have made seem very small and very poor in comparison with what Belgium and Poland and other equally innocent bystanders have endured.

Today the war is won—we can seize our great opportunity. We have made our flag respected by the valor of our sailors and soldiers, now let us make it beloved by the wise use of our almost limitless wealth. How great, how peaceful the United States seems as we read the reports from the scourged and desolated lands of the East. From our plenty we must instantly send in order that hunger shall not end in starvation and that a whole people shall not vanish from the earth.

Germany has narrowed its field; as its allies retire they leave a multitude of homeless and famishing victims behind—they have no care for the ruined and the desolate—and America must step in to aid till such time as the oppressor can be forced to indemnify and restore.

It is not necessary for me to rehearse the ghastly story of Turko-Prussian barbaric cruelties—that has been done full and most movingly by others. My part is to plead with those who have a surplus that they may heal the sick, and house the helpless women and children in the wake of the Turkish armies.

Greatest Opportunity to Help. The committee for Armenian and Syrian relief is asking for a fund of \$30,000,000. This seems but a small amount when set over against the non-Mohammedan populations of the countries named in the appeal, and yet the committee assures us that this sum will have the most enormous power of alleviation. It will not restore but it will provide the necessities of life to those who are for the moment unable to feed and clothe themselves.

THE POETS TO FRANCE

By THEODOSIA GARRISON of The Vigilantes. We cannot name you save upon our knees—France! France! what fitting tribute may we bring? That would not seem a pitiful, poor thing Against your splendor and your agonies— You who withstood the strength of iron seas— A rock wherefrom God's beacon still shall ring The light that brings a world from shipwrecking. Seeing by you it steers its argosies! France! France! there are no words to make your song— There is no song wherewith to honor you; But note by note through many centuries Shall rise the perfect tribute clear and strong. Giving your fame at last the singing due, We cannot name you save upon our knees.

CAT'S PAWS

(In Teutonic Diplomacy) By EDITH M. THOMAS, of The Vigilantes. When Highest Beings' cats-paws choose To pull their chestnuts from the fire, The cat's-paw never dares refuse To do what overlords require. But if not well it does its task, To meet the overlords' desire, What happens then?—No need to ask— He throws the cat into the fire! 'Tis well this lesson should be learnt Of Highest Beings' ways and aims— If their own fingers are not burnt, They care not for a world in flames! (Der Hohnst.)

AMUSEMENT FOR WOUNDED TOMMIES AT DEAL



These Tommies, who have done their part nobly in the victorious struggle against the Hun, are seen here showing great interest in the fine catch caught by Mrs. McIntosh, winner of the ladies' sea angling competition at Deal.

SHE KEEPS 'EM HAPPY

Red Cross Worker Tells Fortunes for Boys.

Relieves the Monotony for Wounded Yankee Soldiers in the Hospitals.

By GERTRUDE ORR. "You will receive a letter in a few days which will bring you good news. Um! Yes, and you are going to receive a present, from a lady—blonde, whom you are going to meet." "Trust Hefty, there, to meet the blondes," drawled a lanky Southerner, and the group of interested soldiers clustered about the fortune teller shouted in chorus, "Oh, oui! He's there with the blondes!" Hefty looked embarrassed, but pleased. "Tell me some more!" he urged, and the fortune teller, conning the cards,

ward and placed in the bed beside him. "She's a wiz," announced Hefty to the ward, and the Red Cross lady found herself swamped with demands for seances. She sees only happiness and good fortune ahead and the convalescents, with a new interest in life, find the days go less slowly when something good awaits them just around the corner.

"You're going to have an interesting adventure tomorrow," predicted the Red Cross lady, and the following day a pal with whom Hefty had trained in the States and whom he hadn't seen for six months, was carried into the

MAKES "NIGHT OWLS" DIG FOR SMOKE FUND

Seattle.—A number of the regular roomers in the hotel Virginia here have a habit of coming in after midnight. The landlady, Mrs. Clarke, now fines each one of her roomers who arrives after 12 midnight and turns the money into the "our boys in France tobacco fund."

BRIDE of BATTLE

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

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

Suddenly the German uttered a choking cry and dropped, blood spurting from his throat, where a chance bullet had found him. As he fell, Mark precipitated himself upon him and lay flat on the ground.

The firing died away. Captain Mark began to crawl back toward the parapet of his lines. A whispered challenge, an answer, and he had scoured the sandbags and descended into the mud of the trench, to find the firing posts crowded and himself facing Kellerman and the company captain.

Inwardly boiling, he stood still. It was too dark to see the expression on Kellerman's face, but he could imagine the sneering grin that disfigured it.

"Well!" said Kellerman sharply.

"The man you sent me to bring in was dead. He had been there for days."

"Where are your companions?" demanded Kellerman.

"Captured."

"And you?"

"We were attacked in the dark. I fought with my man until a bullet killed him. The others were taken."

"And you're stretcher?" asked Kellerman with a bland sneer.

"I left it to go back for the lines. Do you wish me to go back for it, sir?"

"This man is lying," said Kellerman to the captain calmly. "He abandoned his companions and ran away. He lost his stretcher. Put him under arrest."

The captain beckoned to the platoon sergeant, who came forward.

"I'd like to say one thing," said Mark, striving to keep his voice steady.

"We three were sent out to bring in a dead man, who had been dead for days—anyone here will bear me out in this. Was any man wounded tonight? There was only one body in this section—"

"Cut it out!" said the sergeant, laying his hand on Mark's shoulder.

But Mark swung clear of him and turned and faced Kellerman again.

"You sent me out tonight to put me out of the way!" he cried, losing all self-control. "For reasons that you know, and I know, you wanted me dead, and you were willing to send two others to their death also. You lied to me to put me off my guard, and here's the blow you gave, back again!"

He struck Kellerman a buffet that sent him reeling back against the parapet.

CHAPTER XIV.

The three officers who had brought in their verdict, and the fourth, of high rank, who had passed the sentence, stood rather stiffly at the door of the little headquarters village house, watching Mark, with hands chained, he was marched away by two armed guards toward the jail.

When he was out of sight they unbent.

"D—n it!" said one.

"My sentiments," answered another.

"What do you think, McKinnon?"

"I don't want to think about it."

"If it had been some tough who had got roped into the army—a gunman or that sort—but—"

"Well, if the fellow's a gentleman, why did he do it? He must have known."

"And, after all, he might have been respited for the blow, but the grass grows apace—"

"I don't see that. The blow was worse than the cowardice. A new band, between the lines at night, his first night—Kellerman shouldn't have sent him—"

"I don't follow you there. Kellerman had known the man in the U. S. and wanted to give him a chance to redeem himself."

At nightfall Mark was sitting in his cell. He had eaten, he had composed himself to meet his end according to the traditions of his caste and race; but he could not meet it calmly. He had deliberately flung everything away; he had let Kellerman goad him to madness; he was going to die without even the soldier's satisfaction of duty honorably done. And he could not compose himself.

Suddenly he heard the outer gate of the prison click; then came the sound of voices, footsteps, a woman's swishing skirts; Eleanor and Colonel Howard stood at the barred entrance with the guard.

Mark rose from his bed and stood staring at them; he could hardly believe them real. The guard unlocked the door of the cell. Eleanor shrank back against the corner of the masonry, her kerchief to her lip, her face chalky white. Suddenly she started forward. The Colonel whispered a word, she brushed him aside as if she had not heard him. Her arms sought Mark's neck and found it. She pressed her lips to his.

"Captain Mark! Dear Captain Mark!" she sobbed.

And, holding her closely to him, and forgetting Howard's presence and everything else, Mark found his peace.

Colonel Howard was trying to calm her, to assuage her frantic grief. At last he persuaded her to sit down. He

took Mark by the arm as if he were a child, and placed him beside her.

"Mark, my dear boy—Mark, I heard of it only five minutes ago," he said.

"I had to spend the night here, and Eleanor had got leave to meet me. I've just learned the outlines of it. I'm trying to get the General. Yes, yes, I know he refused this morning, but he didn't know. I'm only going to ask for a respite till I can see him personally. It will come out all right. Now tell me, Mark, what happened? How did Kellerman meet you? Why did you strike him? I don't ask about that charge of cowardice, because that isn't worth speaking about. I'll settle that with the General—I haven't forgotten Santiago. But about that blow, Mark—how did it all happen? Tell me exactly, so that I—"

It was unlike the old Colonel to gabble so fast. Perhaps he was afraid of breaking down.

"Can tell the General. Now begin, Mark. Tell me from the beginning."

But Mark did not open his lips. And before Colonel Howard could resume Eleanor had sprung up and faced Mark eagerly.

"Now, Captain Mark, listen! If you never listened to me before, listen now!" she cried. "I know you aren't going to tell the Colonel. It's like you, Captain Mark. You're stubborn. You have a stupid, wicked streak of stubbornness in you that always prevents you from letting the world see what a dear, good, splendid man you are. I know you through and through, though you've never known I did. You've ruined your life by your silly silences. You seem to like to go wrong with you, so that you can suffer undeserving. But it isn't heretical of you, Captain Mark. It's stubborn and wrong, and where others are concerned, it's criminal. Where others are concerned—others who love you, Captain Mark!"

She spoke with intense passion, but when she ended, she put her arms

quietly about his neck. "Tell the Colonel, Captain Mark, because of me," she said.

"There's nothing to tell, my dear," said Mark, groping for the words that would not come. "I struck him because he—"

And he could say nothing. Of Kellerman's blow outside the inn, of his false offer of friendship, of the treachery that had risked three lives that Mark might die on a false errand—nothing! And, if he had been able to speak, he could not have told. Yet he was ignorant of the inhibitory process that now, as always, held him in silence.

But Eleanor clung to him. "Yes, Captain Mark. Because he—"

"He sent three of us out to rescue a wounded man unnecessarily," said Mark lamely.

He saw a spasm pass over Howard's face. This was worse than Howard could have believed. The Colonel was shaken; his faith was strong, but he was one of those who accept the obvious.

"Listen, Captain Mark!" said Eleanor, speaking as if to a baby. "That isn't what you wanted to say. You had no thought of criticizing your superior officer, even if you thought him wrong. That isn't what you meant. Perhaps he'll tell me, father! Stand back a little. Now, whisper it, Captain Mark!"

But in the shelter of Eleanor's arms Mark felt altogether at peace. What did it matter, all this of long ago?

"Are you going to marry Kellerman, Eleanor?" he asked.

Very softly, in the obscurity, he felt her shake her head. And the action had precisely the opposite effect of what Eleanor had intended.

For nothing mattered any more, nothing at all. He couldn't find excuses—Mark Wallace had never excused himself in his life.

Eleanor drew herself out of his arms and looked at him. He looked from her face to the Colonel's. Why were they worrying him? How could he hope to save his life by going into the obscure details and explanations that they required of him?

And what a long rhapsody, beginning back in the war department! Mark could not string a case together; his mind was not constructed in that charge of cowardice, because that isn't worth speaking about. I'll settle that with the General—I haven't forgotten Santiago. But about that blow, Mark—how did it all happen? Tell me exactly, so that I—"

Eleanor laid her hand on his arm. "Captain Mark—don't you see that every moment is torture to us?" she asked.

There was a terrible intensity in her tone, as if she were holding herself rigidly in restraint, for fear that she would fall should she yield to her emotion.

"I struck him," stammered Mark. "I told you why. I thought he was wrong to risk those lives—"

The look upon each face seemed to be frozen there; it was as if their lives and not Mark's, hung upon his words.

Suddenly a shriek pierced the sky, cutting off Mark's speech, and a shell burst somewhere by with a shattering detonation, followed by the dull boom of a distant gun. The Colonel started, and then resumed his gaze.

It seemed to Mark as if that was an eternity of torture. He struggled in his mind desperately to find words to say when the noise subsided.

But there came a stunning sound that seemed to split his ear-drums. He fell forward, and felt as if some one had lifted him; looked out into darkness, sought Eleanor and knew nothing.

CHAPTER XV.

When he slowly grew conscious it was with the glad realization that he had found her. He felt her hands, supple and warm, binding a bandage round his arm. He opened his eyes to see her face bent over his. And it was dawn.

Vague cries rang in his ears, distant cries, blending, surging, swelling and dying down, but never ceasing. The rattle of small-arms was continuous, and punctuated by the loud timbre of guns.

He was lying amid a heap of debris that had been the village jail. Not far away he saw the Colonel sitting with eyes closed, propped up against the fragments of a wall, a blood-stained bandage round his head.

"O thank God!" cried Eleanor. "You have been unconscious so long, Captain Mark! And the Colonel is badly hurt. I saw the Red Cross wagon pass and cried, but they could not hear me."

All round them the guns were booming, all round them they saw khaki-clad Americans swarming over the fields, and yet the village seemed deserted. They were alone in a little oasis of calm amid the tumult.

"What are we to do?" cried the girl. "Can you walk? Try to stand on your feet. Let me help you. We must get the Colonel somewhere."

The question on Mark's lips died away as there came the howl of a heavy shell, followed by a stunning impact. A column of broken bricks spouted into the air at the end of the street, dissolving into a cloud of dust. An interval, and again there came a missile from the monster gun. A house in the next street went down like cardboard.

It was the threatened attack on the American lines. The enemy was in force somewhere across the fields, the reserves were rushing up to repel them.

Mark staggered to his feet and found that he could stand. His arm ached under the bandage, but it was not broken. Probably a splinter had struck him. He made his way toward the Colonel, who eyed him vacantly as he approached.

"Take Eleanor to safety and leave me, Mark," he said, in a choking voice. "I'll take you both, sir. This can't last long. Our men will be in the village in a few minutes. Or an ambulance will pass."

Mark put his hands beneath the Colonel's arms and tried to lift him.

As the Colonel tried to stand he collapsed forward in Mark's arms. He looked at Mark pitiously.

"Take her and leave me," he whispered. "And listen to me, Mark. She cares for you. All will come right, if I can keep my worthless carcass alive until I've seen the General. But I never counted on being done up like this."

There were tears in the old man's eyes. "Forgive me, my boy," he muttered, and fell into unconsciousness.

Mark set him down against the wall again. It was impossible to move him, even with Eleanor's help.

Mark looked at Eleanor. "It's safest here," he said. "The village will be occupied soon. Help will come—"

He broke off abruptly as another of the heavy shells dropped nearer, scattering the brick fragments flying in all directions. Of a sudden it had occurred to him that the reason why the Americans did not enter the village was that

it was a death-trap; its ranges were all mapped and plotted, and the Germans were bent on its systematic destruction.

Mark stood by Eleanor in irresolution, cursing his fate. He did not know what to do. He could not leave her; and yet he felt a burning impulse to play some part in affairs. His eye, trained by long years of practice, took in the tactical situation at a glance. The Germans must have made a prodigious thrust in the night, bursting through the center; the reserves, still rushing over the fields, were trying to fill and hold the gap. And the little Headquarters village was the key to the whole battlefield.

Wounded men came streaming down the street, followed by the merciless shells. The aeroplane above was still circling like a hawk; it seemed incredible that no aeroplane attacked it. And it was quite clear to Mark that only treachery, calculated and long planned, could have brought about the situation.

For the Germans must have advanced four miles since nightfall.

"Help will come—" Mark repeated; and suddenly, even above the drumfire he could hear the sounds of cheering. And, topping the ridge that ran before the village, there came a swarm of gray-green figures, thrusting back the thin, scattered line that held it. The bullets were whirring overhead, audible, and like a swarm of bees. Clouds of dust rose up and hid the battle.

Eleanor, clutching Mark's arm, stood tense beside him; Mark saw that she understood, and the two held their breath as the dust clouds eddied along the ridge.

Suddenly they dissolved, and the attacking swarm poured like a great flood into the village. It looked as if all were lost.

But an instant later Mark saw a little company of Americans thrust out a Maxim gun from behind a wall, where they had hidden it. The gunner took his seat, and, just as the ranks were closing in on him, swept the street from side to side. The ranks recoiled and fell, body piling on body. Then, as a torrent forced its way through the ice-crust of a river, the attackers overwhelmed the Maxim section and swept into the streets.

And, as torrent met torrent, with a surge and a rush a body of American troops swept forward to meet them.

The battle was all about them. Every house was a fortress, every mound of bricks a rallying point. Mark raised the half-conscious Colonel in his arms and drew him into the shelter of a little hollow in the brick wall. He beckoned to Eleanor to crouch down beside him. There they were safe from flying bullets, and might hope to pass unnoticed. He still hesitated, when a body of Germans rushed, shouting past him, upon a troop of Americans who came round a shattered corner, led by a young officer carrying a bloody sword.

It was quick and short bayonet work. Mark saw the blades flash, heard the panting gasps of the thrusters and the moans of the wounded. He saw the young officer stagger and fall, a bayonet through his shoulder. The sword fell from his hand. Before the German could withdraw his weapon Mark had snatched up the sword and, with a mighty blow, cloven the German's arm from his body.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

EAGLE ALWAYS AN EMBLEM

From Mythological Times the Monarch of the Air Has Been Chosen as Representative of Power.

In mythology the eagle usually represents the sun. The great mythical eagle of India, the Garuda, is the bearer of the god Vishnu, victorious by his brightness over all demons. In Scandinavian mythology the eagle is a gloomy figure, assumed by demons of darkness or by Odla himself, concealed in the gloomy night or in wind swept clouds. The storm giant Hræsvelg sits in the form of an eagle at the extremity of heaven and blows blasts over all people and on the great tree Yggdrasil sits an eagle observing everything that happens. When Zeus was preparing for his struggle with the Titans the eagle brought him thunderbolt, whereupon the god took the bird for his emblem. It naturally became the emblem of nations after its long use in mythology. Ptolemy Soter made it the emblem of the Egyptian kingdom. In the Roman story the eagle was the herald to Tarquinius of his royal power, and it was one of the most important insignia of the republic, and was also assumed by the emperors, and adopted into medieval heraldry after the time of Charlemagne.

A Good Laugh.

A "good laugh" is not quite the same thing as a hearty laugh. Occasionally you may have seen young people convulsed with laughter over something that meant suffering and disaster to another. Many a laugh has been raised by an unclean suggestion. But it is a "good laugh" that has as a part of its purity or unkindness.

FOR BETTER ROADS

HEAVY STRAIN ON HIGHWAYS

Roads That Stand Traffic in Normal Times Now Called Upon to Withstand Motortrucks.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Apparently the point has been reached where the demands of traffic have exceeded the strength of the average road to meet them. Highways designed to withstand the pounding of ordinary loads, that have stood up under imposts they were intended to sustain, no longer appear to be adequate to meet the present-day conditions. Congestion on our railways, possibly more acute in some sections than in others, has put upon our roads a transportation burden never expected and consequently not provided for by the engineers who designed the highway systems of the states. Roads have been designed with the same care as given to other structures and with the same regard for the purposes for which they were constructed and the burdens they were called upon to bear. Widespread failure is demonstrative of the fact that roads cannot carry unlimited loading. Their capacity is limited. If it is exceeded habitually and constantly, then they cannot survive.

The products of our farms and of our factories must be moved. The wants of our urban dwellers must be met. But the needs of our country involved in this great conflict are paramount to the needs of single communities, and thus when advances of freight destined to fill the greater necessity made imperative the partial closing of our vast system of rail transportation to the smaller, the relief appeared to be in the motortruck and the highway. Single light units expanded

into great fleets, then grew into heavier units that, in turn, developed into long trains. From horse-drawn vehicles with concentrated loads of probably three tons at most, traveling at the rate of four miles an hour, sprung almost overnight the heavy motortruck with a concentrated load of from eight to 12 tons, thundering along at a speed of 20 miles an hour. The result? The worn and broken threads that bind our communities together. The solution? That is the problem that confronts the men who will be called upon to meet the ever-growing demands upon our highways and to devise regulations fair to those who pay for their construction and to those who pay for their use.

Those Needing Surfacing Will Soon Pay for Themselves in Improved Marketing Conditions.

It costs something to put roads in order, to surface those that need surfacing, but they will pay for themselves in increased land values and improved marketing conditions. The hard road's cost is never settled. It is like a shoddy piece of goods bought at a high price on instalments and worn out before it is paid for, only to be replaced by another of the same sort on the same plan of payment. On a deal of this kind we never catch up with our losses.

SURFACE ALONE APPRECIATED

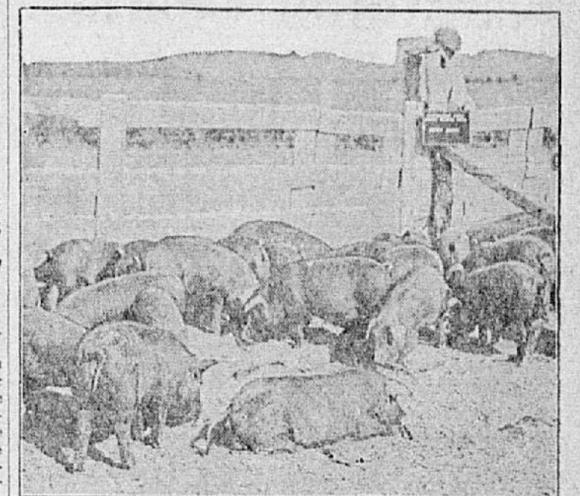
Public Rarely Notices Drainage and Hidden Features That Tend to Conserve Roads.

The public appreciates only repairs to the surface and rarely notices the drainage and hidden features that conserve a road. One heavy load of lumber hauled in wet weather will undo the work of weeks of faithful work on the part of the repair man.

Plan for Dragging Roads. It is an easy matter to have an agreement so each farmer will drag the road in front of his farm. This would maintain the road till the regular hands could be called out at stated intervals or till the commissioner could make the necessary repairs.

Winter Work for Horses. Work can be found for the horses in winter—work they can do on somewhat reduced rations. The owner can get his neighbors to join with him on some much-needed road repairing.

HUGS IN GOOD DISINFECTANT IS RELIABLE REMEDY FOR VERMIN AND MANGE



A HEALTHY BUNCH OF YOUNG PORKERS.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The destruction of vermin is of importance in the production of swine. Practically all swine are infested to a certain degree with the common hog lice, and unless the animals are freed from this pest it is apt to retard their growth. Although lice may not be the direct cause of death, still their presence lowers the vitality of the hog and predisposes him to attack from infectious diseases. One of the first requisites in preventing an outbreak of cholera is to put the hogs in as perfect a physical condition as possible, and it is also obvious that the animals should be in perfect health in order to fatten rapidly and economically.

Common Swine Pests.

Lice are common pests among swine, and vigorous and persistent treatment is required to eradicate them. The farmer should frequently examine his hogs about the ears, flanks, and insides of the legs to see if they are lousy. The lice may be readily seen traveling among the bristles, particularly in the parts just mentioned. The eggs, or "utis," are small white oval bodies attached to the bristles. Dipping does not as a rule destroy the vitality of these eggs. Swine should be dipped repeatedly in order to kill the lice that hatch out of the eggs after the previous dipping. These lice are blood-sucking parasites, and by biting the hog and sucking blood they cause a great deal of skin irritation. Furthermore, they act as a drain on the vitality of the hog, through the loss of blood which they abstract. When lousy the hog is usually restless and rubs on posts and other convenient objects. The coat looks rough and harsh. This pest is transmitted from one animal to another by direct contact, or by contact with infected bedding or quarters.

Mange, one of the most common of skin diseases, is caused by a mite which feeds on the skin. It is much more common and severe on young stock than on the older animals, although the mature animals as well as the young are likely to become affected if the disease is introduced into the herd. Mange is characterized by the formation of crusty scabs on the face and neck and along the back, and in severe cases the mite may be found on any part of the body. The hair is stiff and erect, giving the pig a very unthrifty appearance.

All newly purchased stock should be examined for lice and other skin diseases, and if any are found the hog should be treated before he is turned with the rest of the herd.

Dipping to Destroy Vermin.

To free hogs from vermin they should be dipped two or more times at intervals of about two weeks, preferably 15 to 16 days for lice. Several dippings may be required before complete eradication is accomplished. Do not fail at the same time to clean and disinfect thoroughly the sleeping quarters. Cresol compound (U. S. P.) may be used for dipping and disinfecting. For dipping, mix the proportion of one gallon to 100 gallons of water; for disinfecting, in the proportion of three gallons to 100 gallons of water. Coal-tar stock dips and nicotine stock dips may also be used to treat hogs for lice. For use they are diluted with water in accordance with directions supplied by the manufacturers. Cresol compound, coal-tar dips, and nicotine dips may be purchased at the drug store.

For mange crude petroleum is more effective than the ordinary stock dips. It is also destructive to lice. The vat may be filled with the oil or half-filled with water before the oil is added. If one dipping does not effect a cure the treatment should be repeated in one or two weeks.

Use of Crude Petroleum.

Owing to the great variation in the composition of crude petroleum from different localities and the greater injurious effects of some crude oils than of others, crude petroleum, if of a kind not used before, should be tested on a few animals before extensive treatment is undertaken. Animals treated with crude petroleum should be provided with plenty of shade and water. They should not be dipped in oil in very cold or very warm weather. One of the best varieties of oil for use on live stock is Beaumont crude petroleum, and oils of similar composition are more likely to be satisfactory than those which vary widely from it. The specifications are as follows: Specific

gravity ranging from 22 1/2 to 24 1/2 degrees Baumé; 40 per cent of the bulk boiling between 200 degrees and 300 degrees C.; 1/4 to 1 1/2 per cent of sulphur.

Another remedy for mange is lime-sulphur solution. This remedy is not highly effective in destroying lice. It must be used warm (100 degrees F.), and the hogs should be dipped twice with an interval between dippings of seven to ten days. Lime-sulphur dip may be purchased in concentrated form, or it may be prepared at home as follows: Slake ten pounds of quicklime with sufficient water to make a thin paste, and stir in 24 pounds of fine sulphur (flowers or flour). Boil this mixture for two hours in 25 or 30 gallons of water. Allow the sediment to settle in a tub or barrel. Draw off the liquid into the vat (carefully avoid disturbing the sediment), and add sufficient warm water to make 100 gallons. The dipping solution in the vat may be maintained at the proper temperature by steam brought by pipe or hose from a boiler.

Durable Dipping Vat.

Dipping vats are made of various materials, but the most durable is cement. The vat should be set in the ground at a convenient place where there is good surface drainage away from the vat. A suitable size for a vat in which to dip hogs is 10 feet long at the top, 8 feet long at the bottom, 1 foot wide at the bottom and 2 feet wide at the top. It should be deep enough so that the hogs will be completely immersed in the dip and will not strike the bottom of the vat when they plunge. If possible, the vat should be located so that a 2-inch drain pipe may lead from the bottom of the vat to facilitate emptying and cleaning, otherwise it is necessary to pump or dip out the contents of the vat in order to clean it. Do not use old, filthy dip, but clean and re-charge the vat before dipping again if the dip has become very dirty or if it has stood a long time in the vat. The end where the hogs enter should be perpendicular and the entrance should be on a slide. The other end should slope gradually, with cleats to provide footholds for the hogs for emerging after dipping. A dipping vat is very useful wherever a large number of hogs are kept.

WHEAT BRAN IS BEING USED

Outside Coating of Grain Is Residue of Wheat and Is Considered Best of Cow Feed.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Bran is the outside coating of grains, and is the residue or by-product from the manufacture of flour. Wheat bran may be derived from winter or spring wheat, and there is little difference in its composition from either source.

From a physiological standpoint wheat bran is one of the very best feeds for cows. It is slightly laxative in nature, and generally tends to keep the cow's digestive system in good condition. The price based upon its protein content is usually so high that most commercial dairymen combine it with other feeds in which protein costs less per pound. Aside from the value of the nutrients which it contains, it has a special value in a feeding mixture, as it gives bulk and adds to the palatability. Wheat bran may be used when the rest of the grain ration is lacking in palatability or is of a constipating nature. It is especially good when the roughage is all dry. The best grades of wheat bran are light weight, with large flakes. Some of the large mills put the sweepings from the mill into the bran; therefore, it is usually best to buy the highest grade of bran, provided the mills grading it are reliable. The output of small country mills is usually of excellent quality. Bran contains a high proportion of phosphorus and potash in its ash content.

REASONABLE PRICE FOR SEED

Select Variety That Has Made Good in Neighboring Field—Avoid Miscellaneous Claims.

If you must buy seed, pay your neighbor a reasonable price for selected dried seed of a variety that has made good in a neighboring field; but don't pay a stranger a fancy price for seed claimed to give miraculous yields.

...Gifts of Charm...

If you are planning to make Christmas Gifts you want to use care and judgment in selecting them, no matter how low the price may be.

JEWELRY IS THE IDEAL CHRISTMAS GIFT

Select your gifts from our up-to-the-minute offerings in Jewelry. We have planned for weeks for the Christmas event so that we would merit the patronage of yourself and friends by giving equal and better values for the money than can be had elsewhere. We offer a complete and large stock of

Unusual Values in Jewelry Gifts

from as low as 50 cents, \$1.00, \$2.00 and up in worthy and dependable articles, priced at the lowest figure possible, consistent with quality, including:

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|------------------|---------------|
| BRACELET WATCHES | FOUNTAIN PENS |
| CAMEO BROOCHES | RINGS |
| WATCHES | CUT GLASS |
| CHAINS | CROSSES |
| GOLD KNIVES | ROSARIES |
| CIGAR CUTTERS | CLOCKS |
| SCARF PINS | BAR PINS |
| DIAMONDS | HANDY PINS |
| SILVER NOVELTIES | MANICURE SETS |
| FOBS | LAVELIERES |

SILVERWARE

Come in and look over our gift stock before buying elsewhere; see the articles you buy and know just what you are paying for.

WALTER F. KANTLEHNER, Jeweler

Main and Middle Sts. Chelsea, Michigan



CHRISTMAS CANDIES

Even with the scarcity of sugar our stock is complete, and includes—

- | | |
|---|------------------------|
| Pure Sugar Ribbons | Christmas Hard Candies |
| Sugar Pillow Candies | French Bon Bon Creams |
| Fancy Chocolate Creams, package or bulk | |

Large assortment of Candy Canes, etc.

Special Prices Given to Churches and Schools

THE SUGAR BOWL

Leave Your Holiday Orders Early

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
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 Sable and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.

F. STAFFAN & SON

UNDERTAKERS

Established over fifty years
Phone 201 CHELSEA, Mich

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

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Address all communications to the Tribune, Chelsea, Michigan.

FRANCISCO.

Chas. Meyers spent the week-end at the home of John Miller and family. Mr. Saviallo of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with his brother at the home of Fred Notten.

Several from this vicinity attended the chicken-pie supper, given by the Chelsea Rebekah lodge.

Mrs. Philip Schweinfurth is on the sick list. Martha Riemenschneider and Ned Watkins were Chelsea visitors, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kalmbach moved to Chelsea, Monday. Ray Mensing is working for the Hayes Wheel Works in Jackson.

The Christmas program in the German M. E. church will be held Christmas eve.

Mrs. Henry Notten, Chester Notten, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Notten were visitors at the home of P. Schweinfurth, Sunday.

Misses Nina Kalmbach and Hilda Riemenschneider, teachers in our neighboring schools, will give a Christmas program in the Schenk school house, Friday evening.

GREGORY.

Mrs. Cleve VanBuren and Miss Ruth Brotherton visited in Stockbridge last Saturday.

Mrs. R. G. Williams spent several days of the past week in Detroit.

Archie Arnold spent Sunday in Fowlerville.

Miss Nettie Whitaker visited in Stockbridge, Saturday.

M. E. Kuhn was in Detroit last Thursday.

Ray Hill and wife were in Stockbridge one day last week.

Mrs. Mary May is visiting in Jackson.

Miss Lois Worden received a letter from Alex LaForte, who is in France. He was well and getting along nicely.

Mrs. R. G. Williams visited in Howell last Monday.

Mrs. Dudley Grieve of Pinckney came last Thursday for a visit at the home of R. G. Chipman.

Miss Ruth Kirkland returned to Fowlerville, Saturday, after spending several weeks at the home of O. B. Arnold.

Arthur Bullis and family visited last week with Ray Sharp and family near Toledo.

Mrs. Ruth Chapman returned from her visit in Unadilla last Saturday.

Mrs. William Marsh was in Jackson last Thursday.

SHARON.

Mrs. Kate Ahring returned to her home in Ann Arbor the first of the week.

Miss Winifred Brown of Bay City is spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. James Struthers.

Frank Ferguson and family of Clinton visited Mrs. Mary Reno on Sunday.

Mrs. Albert Waltz of Francisco is spending some time with her people, Mr. and Mrs. George Klump, Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Lawrence and son George of Chelsea and Robert of the U. of M., were Sunday callers in this vicinity.

The Epworth league Sunday evening will be led by Mrs. Max Irwin. Topic, Peace on Earth.

THE RED CROSS

By HENRY VAN DYKE.

Sign of the Love Divine
That bends to bear the load
Of all who suffer, all who bleed,
Along life's thorny road.

Sign of the Heart Humane
That through the darkest night
Would bring to wounded friend and foe
A ministry of light.

Oh dear and holy sign,
Lead onward like a star!
The armies of the just are thine,
And all we have and are.

Mrs. Isley's Letter.

In a recent letter Mrs. D. W. Isley of Litchfield, Ill., says: "I have used Chamberlain's Tablets for disorders of the stomach and as a laxative, and have found them a quick and sure relief." If you are troubled with indigestion or constipation these tablets will do you good. Adv.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

A. G. Hindelang was in Detroit, Monday.

W. H. Benton was in Jackson last evening.

H. R. Schoenhals was in Detroit, Wednesday.

Mrs. George Walworth was in Ann Arbor, Wednesday. Mesdames H. G. and John Spiegelberg were in Ann Arbor, Tuesday.

Regular meeting Columbian hive, L. O. T. M., Monday, December 23d.

John Wolpert of Ann Arbor visited Mr. and Mrs. Henry Musbach, Sunday.

Warren Daniels has been confined to his home by illness for several days.

J. E. McKune has been appointed to the position of village nightwatchman.

Fred Aichele has purchased the James Wood residence on Harrison street.

Mrs. Paul Geiger of Clinton is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Sawyer.

Mrs. James Ranciman is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Oscar Miller of Jackson.

Miss Rhea Shane of Hamtramck was the guest of Miss Agnes Weber over Sunday.

Regular meeting of the Knights of Pythias, Monday evening. Work in the rank of knight.

Miss Nina Greening yesterday graduated from the State Normal college at Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Tucker visited their son, Allen, in River Rouge, several days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lesser of Dexter township are the parents of a son, born December 11, 1918.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Schoenhals of Hamburg visited, his brother, H. R. Schoenhals and family, Wednesday.

Mrs. Hattie Wedemeyer will spend the holidays in Washington, D. C., with her daughter, Miss Frieda Wedemeyer.

Mrs. Frank Brooks went to Detroit, Wednesday, for several days, expecting to take the radium treatment for cancer.

Evert Benton went to Jackson for the week-end and while there was taken ill with the influenza. He is recovering nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor of Ann Arbor, recently of Chelsea, are the parents of a son, born Friday, December 13, 1918.

Arthur and Edward Merkel of Sylvan, sons of George Merkel, have purchased the William Cushing farm in Webster township.

A Christmas program will be given Tuesday evening, December 24th, at 7:30 o'clock in the Lima Center church. All are invited.

J. B. Parker will reopen his ice cream parlor tomorrow, and will also serve lunches. Mrs. W. D. Arnold will be in charge of the cafe.

Prof. Claude Burkhardt is home from Crystal Falls, the school in that place being closed on account of the "flu," and is visiting his mother at North Lake.

Mrs. Hannah Faber received several letters Wednesday from her son Louis, who is overseas. He is well and says the government is taking excellent care of its soldier boys.

Mr. and Mrs. William Coe are the guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Coe. Mr. Coe has been employed at the Fore River shipyard, Boston, Mass., upon the emergency fleet work.

M. A. Shaver received a letter from his son Meryl, Wednesday. He had been ill in a French hospital for the past seven weeks, having been brought back from active duty in Germany. He wrote that he was recovering and hoped to be able to rejoin his regiment in Germany soon.

Mrs. A. E. Winans served a family dinner Sunday to celebrate the birthdays of her husband and his brother, Lester Winans, the affair being a complete surprise to them. Relatives from out-of-town who were present were: Mr. and Mrs. William Winans of Lansing and Mrs. A. P. Corwin and son Clifford of Temperance.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative powers of Hall's Catarrh Medicine that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all druggists, 75 cents. Adv.

St. Mary academy has been closed on account of the epidemic of influenza.

Tuesday will be naturalization day again in the Washtenaw circuit court and Judge Sample will be called upon to pass upon the petitions of 75 more alien enemies, most of whom are or have been presumed citizens.

County School Commissioner Evan Essery has announced that on account of the influenza, which is now more prevalent in the country districts of the county than in the cities, there probably will be no meeting of school officers this year.

CHELSEA SCHOOL NOTES.

Santa had a surprise in store for the parents of the kindergarten children, at the kindergarten room, this afternoon at one o'clock.

The first grade has bought \$27.50 worth of thrift stamps since the first of November.

The second grade had a good time at their third afternoon.

The third and fourth grades joined in their Christmas party this year.

The sixth grade is selling post cards for the benefit of orphans.

The seniors of the high school held a class party Friday evening at Firemen's hall. The evening was spent in playing games and then a light lunch was served. Everyone had an enjoyable time.

The seniors gave a Christmas program this afternoon.

The high school sent a box to the French orphan which they have adopted.

The Junior Red Cross has sent a box of toys and useful articles to the social service department in Ann Arbor.

Six of our high school boys, who attended the Y. M. C. A. boy's conference in Jackson last month, gave very interesting reports of their impressions of the conference at assembly last Thursday afternoon. As a result of their attendance at the conference a movement was started in the high school to enroll the boys in a campaign to abolish the use of tobacco in any form among high school boys. All but eight of our boys signed the pledge for one year. Rev. Dierberger and Mr. Steiner also gave interesting talks at the assembly.

IN THE CHURCHES

METHODIST.

Rev. William J. Balmer, Pastor.
Public worship at 10 a. m. Christmas sermon. Sunday school at 11:15. Epworth league at 6 p. m. Christmas program in the evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.
Morning worship at ten o'clock. Sermon, "The Priceless Gift." Sunday school at 11:15. Evening service at 7:30. Christmas program, including the drama, "The Search for Happiness," also a tree and Santa Claus.

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.

ST. PAUL'S

A. A. Schoen, Pastor.
Morning service at 10 a. m. Sunday school at 11 a. m. The Christmas exercises will be held Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

BAPTIST.

Sunday school at 11:15 a. m. Bible study class will meet at the home of Miss Jessie Everett, Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. The Christmas exercises will be held in the church Monday evening, December 23, at 7:30 o'clock, including a miscellaneous program and Christmas tree for the children.

Some Red Cross Supplies.

The American Red Cross has supplied our men with more than 15,000,000 cigarettes; 50,000 packs of cards; 20,000,000 boxes of safety matches; 1,000,000 bars of chocolate sent to England; 25,000,000 cigarettes a month sent to France; 15,000 automobiles since August 1 to France; 90,000 saws for use in lumber camps in Italy; 1,500,000 packages of chewing gum a month to France; 3,000 tons of condensed milk for the children of prisoners in Archangel, Siberia.

Tribune "liner" ads; five cents the line first insertion, 2 1/2 cents the line each subsequent insertion.

Stomach Trouble.

"Before I used Chamberlain's Tablets I doctored a great deal for stomach trouble and felt nervous and tired all the time. These tablets helped me from the first, and inside of a week's time I had improved in every way," writes Mrs. L. A. Drinkard, Jefferson City, Mo. Adv.

THE NEW Laundry Agency

AT CRESCENT HOTEL

North Main Street Chelsea, Mich.

Cut Rate Price List

- | | |
|-----------------------|-----|
| All Shirts, each..... | 10c |
| Collars, each..... | 2c |
| Cuffs, per pair..... | 4c |
| Undershirts..... | 5c |
| Drawers..... | 5c |
| Union Suits..... | 10c |
| Handkerchiefs..... | 2c |
| Socks, per pair..... | 3c |
| Coats, each..... | 10c |

Work called for and delivered.

Phone 75



WITH THE DAWN OF A NEW YEAR

We shall strive more than ever before to merit our customers' trade and confidence—confidence that SMITH'S BAKING IS GOOD! Best wishes of the season.

H. J. SMITH

The Baker West Middle St.

WE WANT TO SERVE YOU

POTATOES FOR SALE

Good home-grown Potatoes

\$1.25 per bu. delivered.

Phone Your Order - - No. 112

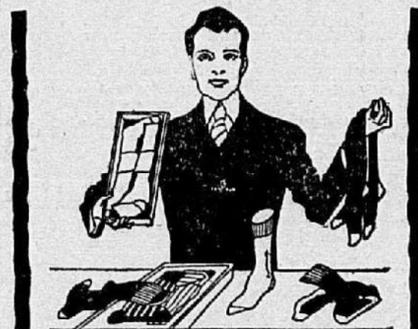
Chelsea Elevator Company

FINE FEATHERS MAKE FINE BIRDS

but it is quality and flavor that count when you buy your Christmas poultry. At Eppler's market you get young, tender, juicy ones, country bred, corn fed and fattened to just the right degree of excellence. Also meats, fish and oysters, all of the best quality. We advise an early choice.

ADAM EPPLER
Phone 41 South Main Street

Gentlemen, a Few Tips on Hosiery



SOME socks look like sleeves after you have worn them a week. You don't want to buy that kind. You demand service in hosiery. We keep the kinds that last. And they cost you little.

We want you for a regular customer, not only when you lay in your supply of hosiery, but for garters, suspenders, gloves, hats, shirts and everything else for men. Let us show you.

HERMAN J. DANCER