

## RAPS HIGH SCHOOL SOCIAL FUNCTIONS

State Superintendent Public Instruction Asks School Men to Simplify Social Life of Schools.

High school fraternities and social functions which are graduating class young persons at 17 and 18, have aroused the ire of Thomas E. Johnson, state superintendent of public instruction. He has appealed to all commissioners and superintendents of schools to do away with the "unnecessary impediments of the modern high school course."

In the democracy of smoking cars Mr. Johnson, whose duties take him over a wide part of the state has heard fathers tell of the burden of the incidentals irrelevant to education which are making harder the burden of keeping children in school in these days with the cost of living mounting higher and higher.

In many cases the conversation has drifted into these channels and Mr. Johnson has heard from those who knew him not, the problems which confront the bill-payers of high school students.

High school parties which when taxi and floral bills are paid, "set back" a young initiator of his elder, \$10; low necked evening gowns on thin shouldered lasses are common. He knows from these chance conversations on trains. He has found fathers complaining on the local trains which stop at every place as well as in the extra fare cars of the Wolverine.

In a letter which he is sending this week to commissioners and superintendents, he says:

"We have just finished a war to make the world safe for democracy while right here at home our schools are believed by the people to be very far from democratic institutions. Many times recently I have heard complaints from people who did not know my identity relative to the lack of democratic conditions particularly in our high schools. I feel confident that many parents who otherwise would be glad to send their children through high school find that the cost of incidentals, things entirely irrelevant to scholastic work, are costing so much that it is almost impossible for them to meet expenses. In connection with social life this is particularly applicable. The formal parties which seem to be the order of the day, the extreme social season of the various high schools, all point to the absolute necessity of doing something."

"We are graduating class young people of 17 and 18 who have nothing before them so far as social life is concerned. Parties where the young girls wear evening gowns of beautiful texture and modern cut, where boys have to pay for the taxis, corsage bouquets and the like, produce no better time than the simple affairs which we enjoyed when we were young."

"It appeals to me that work could be undertaken with the parents to do away with these useless expenses. Another point is the unnecessary expense of graduation time. In the nicest looking graduating class I ever saw, the girls appeared with middie and blue ties. Cannot the parents of your community be educated to take a sane view of these matters?"

"I am also hearing constantly reports of the existence of high school fraternities. They may be so constituted as to avoid the law, but they break the spirit if not the letter."



believe that you can handle this if you will take energetic steps. Won't you write me pledging your support to a campaign to do away with the impediments of the modern high school course?"

### SERVICE FLAG DEMOBILIZED.

A very successful flag demobilization service was held in the Methodist church, Sunday evening, when their large service flag containing 36 stars was demobilized. Thirty-six young men had gone out of this congregation into military service.

Rev. Beatty opened the program by leading in community singing, which was followed by two readings by Miss Morris Foster, which she proved her exceptional gift as a reader in rendering "America for Me" and "The Flag is Passing By." Mrs. Spencer very effectively read "Whispering Bill" and Mr. McClure rendered a trombone solo which was greatly appreciated.

Lieut. Faye Palmer gave the address of the evening on his personal experiences overseas. He held the closest attention of the audience and his address was one of the best war narratives the writer has listened to. The address was followed by remarks by the pastor, the lowering of the flag and the singing of "The Red, White and Blue."

### DEMAND FOR RABBIT SKINS.

In recent years several kinds of fur, formerly of so little value as to offer no inducement to the trapper, have been raised in price, and consequently collecting them has been made profitable. Rabbit pelts, which are extensively used by hat manufacturers, are among these products. One eastern concern has announced that it will need 10,000,000 rabbit skins during 1919 and 1920, and it desires to secure them from American sources. This is an indication of a market which should interest many a farmer boy. This fall and winter dried, cased rabbit skins will probably bring a reasonably good return. They are sold by the pound which will contain seven or eight skins. Many farm boys can readily acquire, in the course of the winter, large numbers of skins which will net them a tidy sum and, in addition, they will have the pleasure of trapping experience.

### PARENT-TEACHERS ASSN.

The Parent-Teachers association elected officers Wednesday afternoon, as follows:  
President—Mrs. Andros Gulde.  
Vice president—Mrs. L. P. Vogel.  
Secretary—Mrs. Florence Howlett.  
Treasurer—Mrs. Robinson.

### SENSIBLE JACKSON.

Jackson came clean, Tuesday, and voted to make Central standard time the official time in that city. Central standard time is the only logical time for Michigan cities and towns, in spite of Detroit's foolishness in the matter.

### PLEASANT LAKE GRANGE.

Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Laied of Sylvan installed the officers of the recently organized Pleasant Lake grange, Monday evening. The new grange has 107 members and was organized by Mr. and Mrs. George English, also of Sylvan. The new grange is the result of the Pomona grange picnic held at Pleasant Lake last summer.

### NORTH SHARON BRIEFLETS

Go to church Sunday, November 9. Elbert Cooke of Ann Arbor spent Sunday at the home of his parents. About twenty dollars was realized from the social at the Irwin school house Friday evening.

Miss Clara Holden of Detroit visited friends in this vicinity the last of the week.

Mrs. Mary Reno visited her daughter, Mrs. Frank Ferguson of Clinton, several days of the past week.

Mrs. C. A. Briggs and sons of Chelsea were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Ordway the first of the week.

Mr. Washburne has the foundation for his building for a community center finished and carpenters have started the frame. He expects the building will be completed the last of the month.

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

### PLEASANT BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mrs. Mary Boyd and Leroy Brower Were Guests of Honor.

The Macabees and Lady Macabees held a pleasant birthday party Tuesday evening in honor of the fact that two of their members, Mrs. Mary L. Boyd and Leroy Brower, had attained to the age of 70 years.

Lady Commander Lila M. Campbell presided as master of ceremonies and the following program was given:  
Piano and cornet duet, Miss Florence Heselschwerdt and Mr. DuPont; vocal duet, Misses Spicer and Spring; vocal solo, J. H. Boyd; birthday gift to Mrs. Boyd by Mrs. Martha Shaver, response by Mrs. Boyd, birthday gift to Mr. Brower by James Spicer, response by Mr. Brower, music by Miss Heselschwerdt and Mr. DuPont, tribute to Mrs. Boyd and family by Mrs. J. N. Dwyer, music by Miss Spicer and Spring, presentation of check to Mrs. Boyd by Dr. Emma Brower of Port Huron, Great Record Keeper, presentation of check to Mr. Brower by S. D. Williams of Detroit, music by Miss Heselschwerdt and Mr. DuPont. Refreshments were served following the close of the program.

### THE GOOD OLD DAYS.

The editor of the Tribune ran across a copy of the Detroit Journal, published July 2, 1898, recently, at the time when the Spanish-American war was in progress. The front page was full of news regarding the San Juan hill fighting, etc., but what interested us most was the back page, filled with the Saturday specials of grocery and meat retailers. Among the advertisements were: Hudson's, Keveney Bros., Shaffer's, Mahler's, Weyher's, Lafer Bros., and others. And the prices—well just read the following quotations: Dairy butter 15c, Elgin cream butter 18c, full cream cheese 10c, finest sugar-cured hams 9c, picnic ham 6c, 3 1/2 pounds best pure leaf lard for 25c, new potatoes 75c bushel, fancy dressed young chickens 9c, sirloin steak 10c, best porterhouse steak 12 1/2c, round steak 9c, loin of pork 7 1/2c, pork shoulders 6 1/2c, spring lamb 10c, strictly fresh eggs (guaranteed) 9c dozen, and sugar 6c the pound and in unlimited quantities.

### NORTON-CONKLIN.

Miss Neva Norton, a former teacher of science in the Chelsea school, and Dr. Theodore H. Conklin, were married Tuesday, November 4, 1919, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James N. Conklin of Little Valley, New York. Both Dr. and Mrs. Conklin are graduates of the University of Michigan. They will be at home after November 15th at 65 Berkeley Place, Brooklyn, New York.

### IN THE CHURCHES

METHODIST  
Rev. H. R. Beatty, Pastor.

Service at 10 o'clock. Topic, "The Joyful Invitation." Special music. Bible school at 11:15. Epworth league at 6 o'clock. Topic, "Win My Clum." Mrs. Spicer, leader. At 7 o'clock the pastor will speak on "The Function of Religion." This is go-to-church Sunday. Go to the church of your choice and you will receive a royal welcome. Attend church somewhere next Sunday.

### CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.  
Go-to-church Sunday. Everybody is urged to attend the church of his choice both morning and evening. Topic Sunday morning, "A Time of Crisis." Sunday school at 11:15. Topic Sunday evening, "Something Worth Having." The Brotherhood will meet with R. D. Walker, Tuesday evening, November 11th.

### ST. PAUL'S

A. A. Schoen, Pastor.  
Go-to-church Sunday. German-English service at 10 a. m. Subject, "The Badge of Discipleship." Sunday school at 11:15. The Willing Workers will meet Wednesday, November 13th.

### CATHOLIC

Rev. Henry VanDyke, Rector.  
Low Mass at 8 a. m. High Mass at 10 a. m. Baptism at 11 a. m. Mass on week days at 8 a. m.

## NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

Brief Items From Nearby Towns And Localities, of Interest in Chelsea And Vicinity.

HOWELL.—Saturday, the Moran Construction Co., in charge of the building of the cement pavedway from Howell to Pawlerville, had several tons of concrete in bins ready to spread on the road. During the night the foundations to the bins gave away, falling to the ground. This will further delay the work on this road.—Democrat.

MILAN.—Between eight o'clock Monday evening and early Tuesday morning, thieves entered the depot of the Ann Arbor and Wabash railroads here, robbing the station of the steel safe which contained the entire day's receipts from both railroads and from the express companies. Detectives from the offices of the Wabash railroad have thus far failed to secure clues as to their identity.

HOWELL.—Frank Legg was seriously injured Saturday at the Parker garage where he was grinding the knife of a paper cutter. The emery wheel broke and the knife, about 30 inches long, was thrown against his forehead, penetrating the skull. He was taken to Ann Arbor for treatment, but was still unconscious on Wednesday.

## WANT AND FOR SALE ADS

Five cents per line first time, 2 1/2 cents per line each consecutive time.

Minimum charge 15 cents.

TRY A "LINER" AD

when you have a want, or something for sale, to rent, lost, found, etc. The cost is trifling.

FOR SALE—Combination writing desk and bookcase, good as new. 176 Orchard St. 1613

WANTED—To buy 10 shoats. Leaf-ler & Roy Market. 1613

FOR SALE—Good feather bed at 227 Washington St. 1613

FOR SALE—Australian hull-less popcorn, also cabbage, reasonable. S. Stadel, phone 154-F14. 1611

FOR SALE—Dry hickory wood, \$5 ed.; oak, \$3.50; delivered in Chelsea. Frank Leach. 1611

WANTED—Car owners to place their orders for radiator and hood covers at once. We have a big stock, but its going fast. Palmer Motor Sales Company. 1613

FOR SALE—1 Reo; 1 Chevrolet, and 2 Ford touring cars; also One-Ton Ford truck, all in good condition. Palmer Motor Sales Co. 1613

FOR RENT—House 128 Jackson St. Edward Downer, telephone 37, Chelsea. 1613

FOR SALE—Bay mare, wt. 1,000, sound; price \$30. Inquire Tribune office. 1613

FOR SALE—8 foot extension dining table. Mrs. H. Mohrlock, phone 265-W. 1613

GIDER MILL will be closed for custom work after Tuesday, Nov. 11th. Conrad Schanz, Chelsea. 1612

FOR SALE—50 breeding ewes, \$12 each. W. S. Pielmeier, phone 155-F4. 1613

FOR SALE—Two sows and 16 pigs 6 weeks old; also base burner stove. Bert Taylor, Chelsea. 1613

FOR SALE—Heating stove, burns coal or wood. Eder's barber shop, Chelsea, Mich. 1613

FOR SALE—Quantity new wine or cider kegs, 5 to 30 gal. sizes. Conrad Schanz. 911.

FOR SALE—Black Top rains, registered yearlings; from old Chas. Kleckler flock. John Wrigglesworth or Geo. Gehring, Cohasset, Mich. 919

POULTRY WANTED—The Co-operative association is shipping every Tuesday. Notify G. W. Coe, manager, phone 287. 103tf

## PRINCESS THEATRE

Open every night except Monday and Fridays, starting each night at 7:00

Saturday, November 8th  
GEORGE WALSH  
in  
"Putting One Over"

Sunday, November 9th  
CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG  
in  
"Cheating Cheaters"

Tuesday, November 11th  
VIOLA DANA  
in  
"The Parisian Tigress"

Wednesday, November 12th  
T. STUART BLACKBURN'S  
MASTERPIECE  
"A HOUSE DIVIDED"

Thursday, November 13th  
DOROTHY GISH  
in  
"Battling Jane"

## A MIGHTY FORCE

IS THAT INDOMITABLE WILL THAT SWEEPS A MAN ON—BLINDS HIM TO OBSTACLES—AND CARRIES HIM THROUGH IN ANY UNDERTAKING.

Exercise this tremendous power—that is YOURS!

Determine that—regardless of circumstances—each week or each month will see credited to your Savings Account here an additional deposit.

Scoff, like Napoleon, at circumstances. Say, like him, "Circumstances? I MAKE circumstances!"

Also, get one of our little banks—ask about them.

## THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

Chelsea, Michigan

Member Federal Reserve Bank

## Saturday Specials

November 8th

Sunny Monday Soap . . . 6c

Pure White Lard per pound . . . 34c

Good Green Tea, one-half pound 20c

Extract of Vanilla, one ounce bottle 10c

Arm & Hammer Soda, 1 lb. pkg 5c

Large Ripe Hubbard Squash, each 15c

## KEUSCH & FAHRNER

—The Pure Food Store—

Miss Jewel and her friends  
What could be more appropriate for a Thanks giving present?

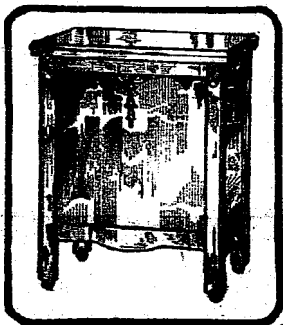
A CARVING SET, silver handled, bladed and forked of tested steel, one that will match the rest of your silver food things, makes a Thanksgiving gift that is the acme of appropriateness. You are invited to come a-shopping here.

Our optical department is equipped with the proper appliances. We are properly equipped with the knowledge of optometry.

WALTER F. KANTLEHNER  
JEWELER & OPTOMETRIST  
CHELSEA-MICH.

For neat, attractive, up-to-the-minute job printing try The Tribune—call us up.

## HOLMES & WALKER



At every vital point the FREE Sewing Machine has valuable improvements that make it far superior to all other machines:

- The FREE sews faster.
- The FREE lasts longer.
- The FREE runs lighter.
- The FREE is more beautiful.
- The FREE has less vibration.
- The FREE is easier to operate.
- The FREE makes an absolutely perfect stitch.

BUILDERS' HARDWARE—A complete stock, including sash and doors.

STOVES AND FURNACES—See our line of Ranges, Airtight Heaters, Laundry Stoves, and Oil Heaters. In Furnaces we can sell you any kind you may want, Hot Air, Steam or Hot Water.

FURNITURE—We have the largest stock in Western Washtenaw county—all of the best things at the lowest prices.

## HOLMES & WALKER

"We Always Treat You Right"

## -CASH GROCERY-

Wenke's Bread Flour Moss Rose Flour  
Phoenix Flour Buckwheat Flour  
Pancake Flour Graham Flour  
Coto-Suet and Oleomargarine

If you want to save on any of the above Walk Around the Corner

JOHN FARRELL

# Dice of Destiny

by Jackson Gregory

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CHAPTER XII—Continued.

"This way, señor. May I go first? Thank you, Gaucho, will you stay with the señorita? Thank you. And, señor Stanway, I should be glad to have you accompany me."

Already his foot was upon the first step. Stanway laid a quick hand upon his arm.

"Surely you do not think of coming upon them this way?"

"Surely," smiled the old man, "they are my guests, I am the host. I am going to them."

He went slowly up the short flight of stairs, Stanway close at his heels, wondering. At the top was a little door. De la Guerra rapped softly with the barrel of his revolver.

There was a sudden silence in the room, voices dropped to whispers. De la Guerra knocked again.

"Well?" It was Torre's voice, sharp, impatient. "Who is it?"

"It is I, señor Torre," answered the old man, quietly. "And I am Antonio de la Guerra. I bring my apologies for being so tardy to wait upon a guest—and I come to talk with you."

Again silence, again hurried whispers, then Torre crying out:

"What have you to say? I can put a bullet through the door which will find you! If you will open the safe, let us take the gold and go; you may keep the silver and stay. What do you say?"

De la Guerra laughed softly. And then, seriously, he answered:

"I say, my dear señor Torre, you are talking bravely; but that you at last are in no position to dictate. It is I who dictate. Let me come in that way may talk, or I shall have to have Vidal chop down some more of my doors. And I do not like to do that."

Torre hesitated. Why? Stanway thought because he was studying his men with those keen eyes of his, trying to guess how far he could count on them now.

Evidently not very far. For in a moment came his soft laugh, and his short command:

"Núñez, open the door. Let my kinsman come just to the threshold. If any of his men try to enter—well, leave them to me! Enter, señor!"

The door slid open. De la Guerra stepped just to the threshold, Stanway close behind him.

"Good evening, caballeros," said the old Spaniard courteously. "Now for my word with Torre. All of the men he has brought with him may go free and unharmed, provided that I am assured Pedro Celestino, and poor Alfredo there will live. If any of them is to die, then the man who has killed him is not to go! Juárez may go. Dempston may go."

"You are pleased to be gracious, my high and mighty kinsman!" sneered Torre impudently. "O-ho, señor Stanway! You are there, too? Castro," sharply to a black-browed ruffian at his side, "you are the best marksman I ever saw, and, besides, you are an admirable soldier who knows how to take a command. If the señor Stanway moves a hand or takes a step this way will you blow his brains out for me?"

Castro's answer was to fling down his revolver so that it rattled noisily on the floor.

"You have led us into a trap," he retorted sullenly. "I accept the señor de la Guerra's word that I may go free. I have harmed no one!"

A black frown gathered Torre's brows. A little smile crept into De la Guerra's stern eyes.

"The first sign that you lose, Torre," he said quietly. "The first sign that I win!"

"Do you know, my kinsman," replied Torre insolently, shrugging his shoulders at the mutiny of Castro, "that I may lose and still you not win? How? Why, to be explicit to an old man, I can at least have the exquisite pleasure of ending my gay little existence gallily—and in shooting you just between the eyes, señor!"

Stanway shuddered, seeing the deadly earnest threat in Torre's low-lidded eyes. But De la Guerra's gaze did not waver and he answered:

"Even that, Torre, is denied to you." He laughed softly. "For, above all things, you are a gambler and will take a gambler's chance! You can kill me, yes—perhaps! And if you did? My vaqueros would rush in here and on time for me to see you die! You know that. There would be no chance in it for you. I offer you a chance—if you let these men go, if you throw down your gun and agree to take the chance I offer you! And being a gambler above anything else in the world—why, you will accept the one little chance I offer you."

Torre hesitated. His hesitation was plain in his attitude, the head dropped a little, the moody gathering of the brows. He looked swiftly to

the men about him, to Juárez first, to them all. Juárez shook his head slowly, his lips compressed, his eyes on the floor.

"There is no longer anything for me to fight for," he said slowly. "Nothing but death! I can find that any day upon the other side of the border, señor. I think—that you are alone!"

"Cowards! Cowards all!" jeered Torre. Then he turned again to De la Guerra. "What chance do you offer me, señor?"

"We shall speak of that when the others are gone, when you accept it," returned De la Guerra sternly. "I simply give you my word that I shall give you what the Americans here call an 'even break.' You haven't that now."

"Your word, señor,"

"My word," gravely.

"Bueno," cried Torre gayly. That is all that I ask. Adios, my little cowards," he smiled at Juárez and the rest. "Congratulations upon the game, my kinsman," bowing to De la Guerra. And he tossed his revolver to the table.

## CHAPTER XIII.

## A Game of Dice.

"Now, señor Torre, you shall have a gambler's choice!"

The tall candles burned steadily in the massive candlesticks, the little yellow flames shining reflected in the polished woodwork of the walls. Señor de la Guerra sat in his favorite armchair at the great mahogany table, his white, aristocratic hand tapping idly upon its glistening top. Stanway, standing at his side, watched curiously both De la Guerra and the smiling Torre.

"I am waiting, señor," returned Torre gravely.

"I have assured myself," went on De la Guerra in the same even tone, "that Pedro and Celestino and the vaquero who was shot here in this room will live. I have let all of you, men go, excepting Captain Juárez. Señor Stanway," turning a little in his chair, "will you be so kind as to tell the captain that I should be pleased to see him?"

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same, señor. If your first throw is higher than your second, then you go free. Will you throw now? I shall be glad when you are gone."

Torre rose swiftly to his feet, drawing near the table, his eyes burning like flames, his cheeks flushed. For a moment he stood with the die rattling in the box, which he shook slowly back and forth.

"One throw," he whispered. "One good throw, and I drink many another good bottle of red wine, I kiss many another pair of red lips, I live on in my gay little existence. One good throw. Ah!"

He had thrown.

"It is the ace!" cried Torre with suddenly up-flung head. "My lady of chance is kind to me, señor!"

"You have another throw," De la Guerra reminded him. "The ace cannot be beaten, but it may be tied!"

Now Torre scooped the die up in his box and with no moment of hesitation turned it out upon the table. Again Torre had thrown an ace!

"Try again," said De la Guerra crisply. "It is growing late."

With a curse Torre again caught up the die, again it rattled in the box, again it rolled half across the table.

"A four!" he gasped.

"A four is not bad," De la Guerra reminded him. "It may win. Again, señor."

A four! If he turned a three next time, or a dance, he was saved. If the die showed an ace again, a six or a five, he was lost!

Again he took up the die, again cast. This time his hand, holding the dicebox, followed close to the rolling cube.

"It is the six," said De la Guerra sternly. "You were about to touch it, señor!"

Torre threw down the box. He had lost—against himself! But his head flung proudly up. "And now," he cried, "where is my lame horse? It is late, as you say."

He bowed and went out into the patio, where Gaucho and a half dozen of the cowboys were waiting. De la Guerra sighed.

"He is a brave man," he said gently. "Ah, well, he has one chance in ten thousand. Well, for a brave man—"

Then they heard the galloping of several horses headed toward the border.

## CHAPTER XIV.

## Conclusion.

"Teresa!" called Stanway, "Teresa!"

It was night; there was a moon, and between it and the stars was the balcony.

"Señor Billy!"

The voice floated down to him softly, and between the parted vines a very bright face looked down upon him.

"Your papa grinds in the drawing-room, Teresa," he said swiftly. "I am going back in there—to tell him something. May I, Teresa?"

"What?" she whispered. "What are you going to tell him, señor Billy?"

"Can't you guess?" he laughed up at her.

She shook her head. But her soft eyes grew softer, her cheeks rosier, and her white hands intertwined and trembled a little.

"Will you go with me, Teresa?" he asked bluntly, after the way of Billy Stanway. "I think that I am rather afraid to go alone. He will be inclined to be very terrible, won't he?"

Teresa laughed, said "Coward!" very prettily, and disappeared from the balcony. He met her, approximately, half a minute later in the patio.

"Teresa!" he cried, his voice shaking as he could not keep his hands from shaking.

"Don't!" she whispered, slipping away from him. "Papa grande does not like me to come to him with—my hair mussed, señor Billy."

They came into the drawing-room together, two very young, handsome, happy, eager people. De la Guerra, his head drooping a little as though he were tired, looked up at them.

"Teresa!" he said, rising quickly. "Señor Stanway!"

"You can't guess it, can't you?" Stanway blurted out. "We have a notion to send to La Penza for Father Ignazio. Is there some priest you'd prefer, señor?"

"O-ho!" gasped Teresa. De la Guerra bowed gravely.

"Señor Stanway," he said, speaking slowly, his eyes thoughtful. "Teresa has told me how much you have done for us. There was something which she did not tell me which I guessed. I owe you—very much. I owe you everything, señor! And, with a quick, strangely sweet smile, 'I am a man who pays his debts in full.'"

He bowed, suddenly caught up Stanway's hand, and placed it upon the girl's.

"I owe you everything. And," with a courtly bow to his granddaughter, "I give you everything!"

"Papa grande!" cried Teresa. "Papa grande!"

"The only thing," smiled the old man, "is—he is an American! Well, since you cannot change the Americans—You will come to me, my children, in the library."

He walked to the door, paused, turned his smiling face upon them, and added:

"I shall not expect you immediately. Teresa, can you entertain the señor for, let us say, an hour? You will pardon me for that long, señor! I shall be very busy amending certain remarks in my memoirs," he laughed softly. "Concerning the Americans, señor!"

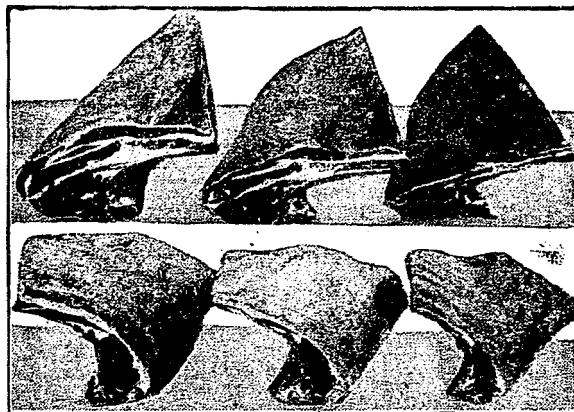
## (THE END.)

Confirming it.

She (angrily)—I took you for a gentleman, sir.

He (smiling)—Quite right. About the case of miss-taken identity.

## HOUSEKEEPER MAY DETERMINE WHETHER SHE IS GETTING MEAT OF DESIRABLE QUALITY



Three Grades of Beef—Note Percentage of Meat to Bone Between "Prime" on Left and "Medium" on Right—(A) Front Ribs; (B) Back Ribs.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

When the retail meat dealer buys from the wholesaler, he does not depend altogether on the wholesaler's honesty and good faith to secure the grade of meat he wants for his trade. Instead, keeping in mind certain points and characteristics which determine grades of beef, the retailer, before he buys and pays for it, decides for himself whether he has been given what he ordered.

The housekeeper should be quite as familiar as the butcher with the various grades of beef. Few housekeepers, however, have this knowledge. Even those women who pride themselves that "cotton mixed" is not sold them for linen, buy beef, week after week, year after year, and depend altogether on their butcher's honesty. Not until it is cooked and served do they know whether they have been given the "choice" meat they asked and paid the price for, or only that of "medium" or "common" quality. Linen buying is only occasional, but meat buying is daily, and every woman should be familiar with the different grades of meat. Toward this end the bureau of markets, United States department of agriculture, has defined the four grades of beef.

## How Beef Is Usually Graded.

The "choice" grade of beef denotes the best quality usually found in the markets. Only a limited amount of what is known as "prime" beef is offered in most markets. This grade is usually offered in limited quantities during the Christmas or holiday seasons, and immediately following livestock shows. "Choice" beef has a moderately even covering of fat on the outer surfaces. This fat is smooth in appearance and white in color, but is not in excessive amounts. The color of the lean meat is light red, with traces of fat distributed through the

lean on all cuts, which are taken from the loins, ribs and some parts of the touch. Choice meat is firm to the touch and of fine grain. There must be no watery appearance on the freshly cut surfaces.

The "good" grade of beef is next in quality to "choice" and may differ slightly in all points or correspond in some points to "choice" and differ materially in others. The covering of fat is not so smooth and uniform, but must be white in color and dry in appearance. The color of the lean meat in this grade also varies slightly and may be of darker hue than the "choice" grade, but it is not dark. "Good" beef is of smooth grain and has traces of fat, which is white or creamy in color, distributed through the lean.

The bulk of the beef offered for sale in most markets is of "medium" grade. In this there is usually very little and often no covering of outside fat except on the loin and rib cuts. The fat is not evenly distributed. During the summer and fall months "medium" grade beef has a watery appearance and the color of the lean meat varies considerably, but is usually dark, even when freshly cut. "Medium" beef has a tendency to turn still darker very quickly after being cut. The grain is coarse and not uniform, and there are no traces of fat distributed through the lean.

The "common" grade is the lowest quality of beef offered for sale in a fresh condition to the trade. One of its prominent features is the high percentage of bone in proportion to the meat. There is only a slight covering of outside fat on the rib and loin cuts. "Common" beef has a flabby appearance, is dark in color, and coarse in grain. A few traces of fat may be discerned, but they usually are of a yellow color and are unevenly distributed.

## SELECTION AND CARE OF USEFUL UTENSILS

First Decide if Device Will Pay for Itself in Long Run.

Often They Are Cumbersome and Difficult to Clean—Few Drops of Water Sprinkled on Duster Takes Up the Dirt Easily.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Before buying any household device, decide whether it will pay for itself in the long run by saving time and strength or wear and tear, or if it will make some especially disagreeable task less unpleasant. Devices which can be used for many purposes are seldom employed by the housekeeper for more than one, and often they are more cumbersome to handle and less easily cleaned.

Long handles on brooms, brushes, and dusters save the back, the office of home economics kitchen of the department of agriculture suggests.

A cleaning cloth should be soft and loosely woven, so that it will take up dirt easily and itself be easy to clean. A duster takes up dirt better if a few drops of water or oil are sprinkled on it. Beware of too much moisture or oil, for it leaves streaks. For wiping very dirty places use soft paper, cotton waste, or rags, which may be thrown away. Keep the cleaning things together in a convenient place. Put them away clean. Hang brushes, mops and brooms when not in use.

Clean string mops by shaking over a damp newspaper or a can. Never shake in the open air unless you are sure the dirt will not trouble you or your neighbors. Wash occasionally in hot water with washing soda or soap and dry quickly. Sprinkle a few drops of oil on the mop after cleaning.

Clean carpet sweepers frequently. Empty the box on damp newspaper and use old scissors and buttonhook or coarse comb to remove the hairs and dirt on the brushes. Keep the bearings oiled.

Useful Vacuum Cleaner.

A carpet sweeper or a vacuum cleaner should be used in the daily cleaning of the carpets and rugs. A vacuum cleaner operated by hand or electric power removes practically all the dust and dirt from carpets and rugs in dustless manner.

## HOUSE CLEANING SIMPLIFIED

Easier to Keep Dirt From Walks, Steps and Porches Than to Clean Rugs and Carpets.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Keeping the dirt out of the house as far as possible is the first step in simplifying house cleaning. It is easier to keep walks, steps, porches, and sills clean than to remove the dirt from rugs and floors after it has been tracked inside the house. Clean shoes and rubbers mean less dirt for the housekeeper to combat.

When cleaning, remove the dust thoroughly. Right methods mean removing, not scattering the dust about to settle again.

Do the heavy cleaning a little at a time and avoid the spring and fall house cleaning.

Use water and cleaning agents sparingly. Too much of either injures wood and all finishes as well as weakening glue, paste, and cement. Always rub until dry the surface which has been dampened.

Train the family to leave things in place and in good condition. Good habits are worth cultivating, and this one also simplifies the work of the housekeeper.



Slices of fresh cucumber are a very good tonic for the skin.

Always empty the water out of a kettle before refilling it.

Potato salad should be made of cold boiled, not baked, potatoes.

Tea is improved by some slices of orange as well as lemon.

The pantry shelves are best covered with white oilcloth, cut to fit.

The stove will keep its polish if it is rubbed daily with a newspaper.

Use borax in tepid water for washing silk handkerchiefs. Iron dry.

A paint brush is excellent in removing dust from carvings on furniture.

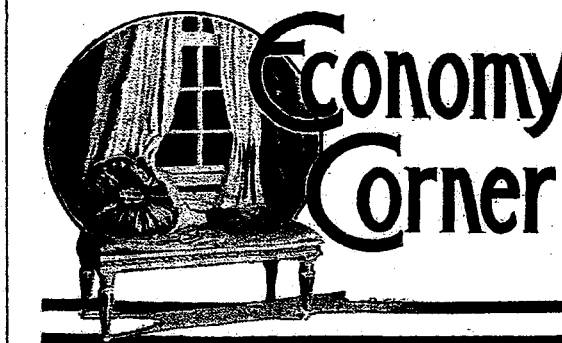
## Practical Frocks of Silk or Wool



Two afternoon frocks of the simple and unpretentious sort that prove most useful are shown in the picture above. One of them is in taffeta silk in a dark blue and the other in wool tricotine in the same color. They are both very practical dresses and the tricotine will be found equal to taking the place of a suit skirt and blouse, or separate skirt and blouse, for all day wear. It is the sort of dress that becomes useful for the street or business, worn with a fur piece or separate coat.

The taffeta dress is one of several popular models in which narrow flounces of the silk play an important part. In some of these the skirt is a series of overlapping flounces, of scant fullness, and each about five inches wide. They are set to a foundation and terminate just below the hip line. Above this the plain taffeta is gathered into the belt at the waistline. Bodices in the several models vary, some of them having no flounces in their finishing, and a favorite for them is the surplice style. In the dress shown above the skirt is draped at the sides and a group of three flounces set on diagonally suggests a tunic high at one side. Above this group a second flounce follows the same diagonal line. The faded for the girdles of heavy, Roman-striped ribbon is an advantage

waist it follows the line of the flounces and makes a chic affair of a simple dress. In this model flounces appear on the sleeves and at the neck. The frock of tricotine has an attractive and simple bodice that fastens along the shoulder and underarm at one side. It is cut with a round neck rather high and has a pattern in stitched-on braid that has the appearance of embroidery, outlines a pointed collar. The bodice extends a little below the waistline, where the skirt is set on in a way that widens the hips a little. A narrow band of the embroidery ornaments the front of the bodice and a similar band, but wider, is placed about the skirt. Small, flat, cloth-covered buttons extend in a close-set row below this band to the bottom of the skirt. The soft girdle at the waist is made of tricotine and the long sleeves flare a little and are finished with a narrow band of embroidery in the same pattern as the other bands. This little flare in the sleeves, the very slightly widened hips, the easy adjustment of the bodice, are all new style notes that the designer has adapted, with becoming restraint, to a wool frock that is intended to be practical. That the designer of this frock did not overlook. It is the best possible finishing touch and besides encircling the



## Concerning the Care of Silk Hosiery.

Merchants inform their customers, with good reasons, that the price of raw silk is likely to advance. There may be no shortage of it but the demand has increased immensely. Silk has replaced much of the cotton formerly used in many things that women wear, as hosiery, undergarments and blouses, and much raw silk has been diverted to these new channels, where silk garments are in ever-increasing demand. It is said that women will pay any price for silk and nothing tempts them to extravagance more surely than silk hosiery. But it has reached a price now that puts it almost beyond the reach of the woman of limited means and good judgment. The care of silk stockings is a matter to be concerned about and those who manufacture them and merchants who sell them recommend that women be informed as to means of prolonging their service.

It is said perspiration, dust and stain from shoe linings are the chief enemies of silk hosiery. Therefore a pair of silk hose should not be worn a second time without washing. Also they should be washed very soon after they are worn and not allowed to wait for a regular wash day to arrive. Some women wash their silk hose every time they wear them. For washing use warm water and bland soap. Dry indoors but not by artificial heat. Never place silk hose on steam radiators to dry them.

Anything that breaks a thread is fatal to silk hose, therefore they should be put on carefully so that the fine threads will not be strained. Roll down to the heel and insert the foot, then pull the stocking carefully on, avoiding undue strain when bringing it over the foot. Rings which catch and break threads will ruin any hose and

before inserting the hand in a stocking rings having sets should be removed or turned so that threads will not be caught.

Stocking supporters should never be fastened below the garter band or drawn too tightly. If very tight a bend of the knee may break threads from too much strain. They wear much longer at the toe if bought in a half size larger than cotton



# How the Wood Lot Helps Out

Robert H. Moulton

**C**ORDWOOD is in greater demand than ever before in the history of the country. Years ago everybody burned wood as a matter of course, but the number of people in that day was small compared with the population of the United States now. In those olden times people would have been agitated at the thought of paying \$8 or \$10 a cord for firewood. Yet these prices, and even higher ones, have been charged in many cities the last two seasons. When cold weather approached and no coal had been put into the cellars, great numbers of people turned to the wood-yards and to the farmers advertising wood as a last resort. Fuel commissions have advised the burning of wood, pointing out that a cord of the best quality hardwood, thoroughly seasoned, has the same potential fuel value as a ton of anthracite coal. Moreover, it is decidedly more economical for heating purposes during the early fall and late spring, when only temporary fires are required. Also wood ashes have a definite value as fertilizer.

That the farmers of the country helped materially in conserving coal in 1918 by substituting wood as fuel is shown by the bureau of crop estimates of the department of agriculture. An average of 11.5 cords of wood, or a total of 77,002,000 cords, was burned on the farms of the country during 1918. The total production of cordwood during the year, which includes wood burned on farms and that sold by farmers to city dwellers, amounted to approximately 102,003,000 cords. The average farm value in 1918 was 73 cents a cord. Upon the basis of estimates for 1918 the farm fuel-wood crop is one of the important crops of the farm, inasmuch as only five crops—corn, wheat, oats, rye and cotton—exceeded it in value in 1918.

In the utilization of the forests of the country, including farm woodlands, a great deal of wood material is produced which cannot find a use other than as fuel. While some of it is used for acid wood, charcoal, etc., most of it is left for fuel or waste. Since many of the trees in our forests are fit only for fuel, they will not be cut unless there is a demand for fuel wood. Improvement cuttings, which take the small diseased, or defective trees, can profitably be made use of only in case there is such a demand. Thinings can frequently be made to pay for themselves, if the material is used for fuel. Sometimes products of thinings can be used for other purposes than fuel, but more often they cannot. As proper thinings and improvement cuttings are a great stimulus to increased production and at the same time improve the quality of the timber, a fuel wood demand opens up a great opportunity for forest improvement and, if widespread and continued, will produce a vast total effect for the better in the character and quality of our forest resources.

The great bulk of wood-fuel supply in farming regions should come from thinings and improvement cuttings on farm woodlands. Except under stress of emergency, trees which will produce lumber or other material of higher value than cordwood should not be cut for fuel. Trees which are better suited for fuel than for any other purpose, whose removal will be of benefit to the remaining stand, are: Sound standing and down dead trees; trees diseased or seriously injured by insect attacks; badly fire-scarred trees; crooked and large-crowned short-barked trees which will not make good lumber and which are crowding or overtopping others; trees which have been overtopped by others and their growth stunted; trees of the less valuable species where they are crowding more valuable ones like beech, black oak, birch, hard maple, white oak, or white pine; slow-growing trees which are crowding fast-growing species of equal value.

On many farms former pastures have become overgrown with red cedar, gray birch, aspen, pine or other trees. The trees came in slowly and through neglect were allowed to steal much of the pasture. If fuel is to be cut somewhere on the farm, such land as this should be drawn upon first of all and redeemed by removing all the trees and restoring the land to grass. Also, uncleared corners of fields or patches of agricultural land within the border of the wood lot may be cut clean, the wood used for fuel and the land eventually farmed. The expense of clearing is thus largely or entirely met by the value of the fuel thus produced.

With the increased use of wood fuel, it is likely to continue for several



SAVING EMERGENCY WOOD



CORD WOOD FOR FUEL



A LOAD OF STOVE WOOD

years. It is important to know how much wood there is in the country. On farms alone the total area is approximately 143,592,000 acres. The first tier of states just west of Mississippi has a great deal of timber. In the West the wooded areas are for the most part restricted to the mountains. An average of ten cords an acre, which seems reasonable, would give one and one-half billions of cords for the region east of the Mississippi. At the average rate of consumption on the farm itself, 12.6 cords a year, 739 cords will last 58 years. On the average this would be ample time to replace the stands and thus continue the supply indefinitely.

The great demand for fuel wood and the high prices during the winter of 1917-18 brought out plainly the inadequacy of the cord for measuring wood. The purchaser of fuel wood buys it not for its bulk but for its heating value, which depends not upon the volume of wood but upon its weight. A pound of dry wood of one species has about the same number of heat units as a pound of any other species; but a cord, assuming the same solid volume of wood in each case (90 cubic feet), of basswood, for instance, yields but 12,600,000 British thermal units, while a cord of black locust yields 25,000,000 British thermal units.

A better way to sell fuel wood would be by weight, which is entirely independent of species, shape or size of sticks, or of method of piling, and is a very good measure of the fuel value of thoroughly seasoned wood. Green wood, of course, varies considerably in water content, and therefore in fuel value, by the unit weight, and naturally would be sold at a price different from that of dry wood. If weight instead of volume is adopted as the standard measure, it will be necessary to fix certain standards as to time of seasoning of wood offered for sale.

Coal has been so generally used lately and furnaces and stoves have become so adapted to its use that it seems impractical to many to burn wood without going to great expense. Such is not usually the case, as simple adjustments will allow wood to be used with coal-burning equipment. The size of the firebox, of course, gives the greatest difficulty, since in many cases it may make it necessary to cut the wood into very small blocks. This trouble, however, is not insurmountable and is not as expensive as it might seem. The matter of adjusting the drafts and arranging the grates is simple.

A coal-burning stove can be converted into a wood-burning stove by re-

moving the firebrick and substituting lighter bricks at a cost of about \$1.25. Most country cooks' stoves can burn wood without much trouble. If a stove grate is too coarse for wood, a sheet-iron cover over a good part of the surface will make it suitable, or a few firebricks can be used. Wood grates made in two pieces are sold, which can be inserted through the firebox and placed on top of the regular grates.

Where a fireplace is available wood can be used to good advantage, affording both heat and ventilation. Its value is to supplement the furnace, although it may replace the furnace in fall and spring with decided economy. It is not generally realized that a wood fire can be kept burning night and day in a fireplace with very little attention and with small consumption of wood. One user reports continuous use of a fireplace in this way for over a month, with dry chestnut wood, where the amount of ashes formed by a month's use was not enough to require removal.

The secret of fireplace management is a plentiful supply of ashes, kept at the level of the andirons. As the blocks burn, an accumulation of glowing charcoal forms in the ashes. This keeps on burning slowly and assists in lighting the fresh blocks on the andirons. A pocket may be formed in the ashes into which the hot charcoal may fall, forming a heat storage. Two or three blocks on the andirons with the hot charcoal in the ashes will form an excellent fire. To check the fire, ashes are shoveled over one or more of the blocks, covering lightly all burning wood. This will not put out the fire; it will only check the rate of burning, so that red charcoal will be found when the ashes are removed for the addition of fresh fuel.

Another point worth bearing in mind in connection with the burning of wood in place of coal is the difference in the amount of ash produced. A cord of hardwood will make only about 60 pounds of ashes, while a ton of hard coal will make from 200 to 300 pounds. Since, however, potash is now greatly in demand, the quantity which may be obtained from wood ash is worth consideration; the ashes of coal, of course, yield no potash. Stove ashes contain from 10 to 15 per cent of the valuable fertilizer potash. The present price of commercial potash, about 25 cents a pound, or \$500 a ton, almost prohibits its use as a fertilizer. It is important always to keep wood ashes under cover, as they leach rapidly if allowed to become damp. New ashes should be allowed to cool before they are dumped on the ash heap.

many teachers notice it in their work? Very few recognize its utility. They are all out to provide show pieces, or solos. Yet if you can put a song down before a player feeling that he will do justice to it, and thereby help the singer, the value of such skill is much greater than the ability to play a solo; and if you can transpose, a tone up or down, your earning equipment in the musical world is greatly increased. For general purposes this branch of music is the most useful of all.—Exchange

Accompanying. One is most grateful to see from the circulars of the great schools of music, that the art of accompaniment is at last to receive that recognition which it has long been denied. How

Easy Diagnosis. There was a long line of waiting patients when he entered the doctor's office, but he didn't seem to care for that. And his nonchalance was soon justified, for the assistant came out, looked the patients over and said to this tardy arrival: "You are next." It was his air of prosperity that got him this favor, for he had never been there before. In the office the physician greeted him cordially, too. He examined him gently, deftly, briskly. Then said: "Ah! Dyspepsia. I know it."

## For Better or Worse

By HENRY KIRK

(Copyright.)

Marion Story sat in the midst of her wedding gifts. They were spread about upon tables that lined three sides of the room.

There were little round boxes, and large square ones piled with glittering things—in one a rope of pearls, in another a collar of diamonds.

The girl to whom these things belonged sat very still and stared at them. There was no light of triumph in her eyes, no joy of possession that one might think should be there. She showed no satisfaction, no supreme elation. She was almost a thing of stone.

She looked over them all as if they did not exist, as if they were not even thought of, and the shining collar in its velvet box threw no light into her eyes.

A man who had been standing by the window turned carelessly.

"You'll have to read them back, won't you?" he said. The girl did not look at him. "Disagreeable business, but it's the thing to do. Wonder what they'll say!" He took up a sapphire brooch. "Mrs. Oza Winthrop! Mrs. Olin will say, 'Thank heaven, I can use this again.' The girl did not move. "For heaven's sake, old girl, why don't you look up!"

"My dear Fred, you will be good enough to remember that this is not your wedding!"

"Nor yours, either," the man laughed.

"I don't see anything funny in that!"

"You know why you're going to do it?"

"Yes, I know that."

"And I'm going to do it!"

"What's all the fuss about, then?"

A man with iron gray hair and gray eyes came into the room.

"Father, I wish you would insist upon Fred being a little more decent!" She got up and went to the window. The young fellow started after her.

"Marion, I'm not doing anything. What's up? I think we're all concerned in this little strategy upon an equal footing."

"What is it?"

"Nothing, dad. I was only—trying to—cheer Marion up a little."

"You don't seem to have gone about it in the right way. Marion?"

"Yes!"

"Come here." The girl went to her father.

"Rayless is repeating his father's game. All day he has been at it—pushing me to the wall—and when he has me there, making me go upon my knees to him. Well, have you nothing to say?"

The girl looked at her father with cold eyes. "What may I say? I am going to do this thing tomorrow. I am going to deny him at the altar in the presence of my friends and his friends—of the whole world, as far as that goes!"

"It is your duty."

"Yes, father, and I shall not shrink it. For you—but what will become of me! What man would care to ask me to marry him after I had done such a thing!"

"I say, Marion!"

"Well, Fred Story, would you? Would you go to a girl who had refused a man at the altar, shamed him, humiliated him in the most horrible manner possible?"

"His father almost ruined your father—nearly disgraced him! Is that something to forget? And the hate of that man is in his son. I hate him as much as he hated me. The whole Rayless tribe—for fifty years they have been in my way, and this boy is doing the same thing his father did—no, only trying to do it, for I shall have him where I wish him!"

"Don't get melodramatic, dad; you know very well Billy Rayless isn't that bad, although it's crude enough as it is. Marion will turn him down tomorrow—then we will call it square. 'Do you take this man?—Not on your life!—Bling!—Wedding ring thrown upon floor—Exit haughty Marion Story amid the applause of the gallery and the hisses of the opposing faction!'"

Four girls came gaily into the room. "Marion," said one of them, "I've brought the girls to see the thing. You've met my father; my brother Fred? Aren't they simply glorious? Just look at this collar!"

Miss Story waited in her father's drawing-room for the man she had promised to marry.

He would come to her in a moment, with violets or some other delicate offering.

Her romance with Will Bayliss had begun six years before, when they were little more than children.

The opposition of their parents had made little difference.

She had loved this man with all her thought, but now it seemed to have given way to quite another feeling. It was anything but the old tenderness. Regret was there, and it was the regret that a woman might give to a dead child.

The opposition of her father had made little difference at first, but like water dripping upon a stone, it finally made its impression.

It would never have done so until she felt that he was becoming somewhat indifferent, a sort of dignified distance that she could not under-

She learned that her father had been forced to the wall, and his influence, his very credit threatened. This roused her father's blood in her, and she felt that she hated the man's son.

Whatever it was that had separated them, she knew that they were no longer as they had been.

She stood very still, waiting for him to come in.

Then he came into the room, a very tall, clear-eyed young fellow. He came directly toward her, carrying half a dozen orchids and a mass of violets. She took them silently and sat down. Then she covered her face with the flowers.

The man looked at her a moment without a word, then he said slowly: "Marion, I am afraid we have—"

He hesitated. "I am afraid we have not—you have not been happy. I do not know how to say it, but—"

The girl looked at him quietly. "But what?"

"If you do not wish to—to have this—thing go on—"

"You mean, you mean you do not wish to—to—oh, I cannot say it!"

"Marion! Marion! That I do not wish to—that I—"

"Yes, that you do not wish to marry me! I know! I know!"

The man's lips twitched, but he never took his eyes from hers. "I mean that, if—you did not—"

"Have I said so?"

"No."

"Well!"

"I wish you—to be happy!"

"That is the greatest wish that one could have for another, isn't it?" She laughed a little hysterically.

"I have never wished you to be anything else. There's only one thing that we should understand before—and that is—"

"I know, that you will be the master!"

"There must be some one to say what shall be done, although master is an ugly word."

"Yes, men never like it in that way, but it is true! What do you mean by saying this?"

"I mean only that our home shall be our own, and that we shall live in it alone."

"I know—you do not wish my father—"

"I wish only your happiness, and my own. It has been a trying winter. You do not know it, but my father's affairs were not in the best way when he died—"

"Are you intimating that my father was at all responsible?"

"The Street is a strange place, Marion, and many odd things happen there—old friends become enemies, and—well—what is the use in reviving unpleasant memories? It is all dead—"

"Revive them? They are not dead with me, but you have been busy in the Street, and I know what you are doing there!"

"It has been for you. That is all that I may say about it. Marion, won't you believe in me? I may have neglected you, but I was thinking of you all the while, down there. Won't you trust me?"

The girl rose. "Will you pardon me if I say good night?" she said. "I am tired!"

The next day at noon, Miss Story went up the aisle of the church upon the arm of her father. Her friends filled the seats about her. There seemed so many of them, they almost hung from the arched roof.

The triumphant music crashed from the organ and flooded her entire being, but with a mockery that almost choked her.

If they had only run away, as they had planned so many times when they first began to know their love!

The long aisle seemed interminable. With every step it seemed to stretch on and never end, and her agony with it. Then in a moment it did end, and the organ ceased. He was there waiting for her, and he took her hand.

The old minister who had baptized her stood there with open book, and faintly she heard his droning chant.

She heard him say "I will," knew her time had come, and raised her eyes.

Her father was behind her, and all he meant—the opposition of her family, the fearful strength of which oppressed her senses. She was one of them.

It was her hour, and she rejoiced in her heart, so loudly that she hoped no sound of regret would be heard above it.

The words of the clergyman came to her as from another world, through another consciousness for which she could not account, but she was impatient for them to be over, that the whole thing might be ended.

Faintly she heard them—love, honor and obey! She felt his fingers press her own, and the touch of him instantly roused her against her father and her family, who were awaiting her denial.

Suddenly she became conscious that her hour had come indeed.

The minister was awaiting her answer to the great question. The man beside her was waiting.

She felt the strength of the hand holding her own, she felt the strength of the arm above it. She looked up into his eyes. They were the eyes of a man who did not knock at the heart of every woman.

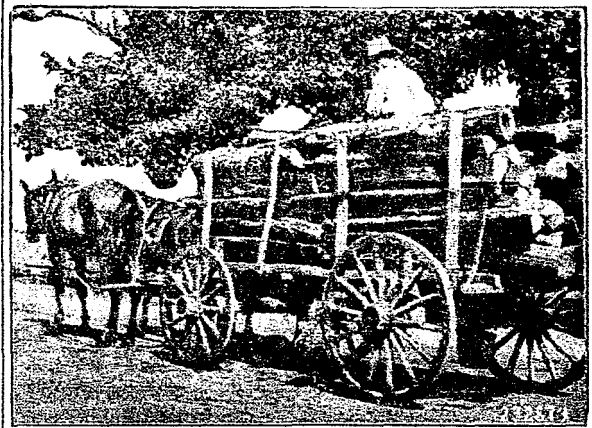
As if afraid that he would not knock at her own again, and that she might lose him, she said, faintly but quickly: "I will!"

Doesn't Need To. "Every girl wants a clear conscience of course."

"Well!"

"But she doesn't face over that as she does over her complexion."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## GOOD INCOME FROM FARM WOODLAND IS ASSURED TO FARMER BY PROPER CARE



A Farm "Crop" Too Many Farmers Overlook. With the Present Excellent Prices for Its Products the Farm Woodland Can Be Made a Valuable Asset.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A source of regular income lying at the door of many a farmer, but too often neglected, is the farm woodland.

With increasing scarcity of lumber, and with excellent prices now being offered for forest products, proper care of the wooded area on the farm will amply repay the farmer.

To secure a fair price for this timber the owner should know how much material he has and for what purposes it is best adapted. The first thing for him to do, according to the forest service of the United States department of agriculture, is to find out how much timber of each kind the woodland contains, what products it will yield, and what is its general condition and quality.

If the wooded area is small, it will be best to measure each tree separately. The diameter should be measured at about 4½ feet above ground with calipers made for the purpose. Heights should be carefully estimated, or measured with some sort of height instrument to the first large limbs. Knowing the diameter and height, the amount of timber in board-feet in each tree can be found by the use of volume tables. Such tables are included in Farmers' Bulletin 715, Measuring and Marketing Wood-lot Products, which will be sent free on application to the department of agriculture. The quantity of cordwood a tract will yield can hardly be estimated by an inexperienced person. Sales of such material will usually have to be made on the basis of actual cut.

Measuring on a Large Tract. If the woodland is large it will, of course, seldom be possible to measure each tree separately. In such cases every tree may be measured on parallel strips 66 feet wide running through the tract. Every 600 feet in length of such strips comprises an acre. Averaging all the acres comprised in the strips and multiplying by the total acreage of the tract gives the total stand. The strips should include at least 10 per cent of the woodland.

Proper allowance must also be made for defective timber. Dead trees, except those killed by fire or other outside agencies, are apt to be very defective and should be culled. When the tract is exceptionally large, it may pay to employ a professional "cruiser" to estimate the timber.

If the owner depends altogether upon local industries to buy his product, he is likely to find his market extremely limited. Some products, such as cross-ties and fuel wood, have to be sold locally; it would not pay to transport them far. But other products, among them tan bark, can be shipped 150 miles, and still others, like walnut timber for gunstocks, can be shipped almost any distance.

Railroads Large Purchasers. Railroads are the largest purchasers of cross-ties. Any station agent will furnish information concerning specifications and prices. Electric railways in cities and towns also use ties, but unless the distance to town is short it will not pay to ship them. Electric interurban lines offer the same opportunity for disposing of ties as do the steam roads. Telegraph and telephone companies are always on the market for poles. Electric power and electric railway companies also use poles.

The market for piling is not very extensive, but railroads, large construction firms, and docking companies purchase considerable quantities. Piling timbers, which must be straight and long, bring good prices. Mines are large users of timber.

Sawmills, veneer mills, and fruit and vegetable package factories offer a market for the particular kinds and quantities of the woods they handle. These industries buy their material in log form, and all the farmer needs to do is cut and deliver his timber in the rough to the mill. Veneer logs must be of good quality and usually 16 inches and over in diameter. Selected stock brings a high price.

The forest service has prepared bulletins on the wood-using industries of a number of states which tell the uses to which various woods are put and the quantity used annually for each purpose. A list of these bulletins and information as to how to pro-

duce them may be had upon application to the forest service, Washington, D. C.

Ways of Selling Products. The way in which farm forest products are sold may have a good deal to do with the profit an owner gets from his tract. There are four ways of selling: (1) By scale measurement of rough products; (2) by the piece, for such products as ties and poles; (3) by the boundary, for a lump sum; and (4) by lumber scale of sawed products.

Selling by the log or piece is the simplest method. Ties, poles, piling, etc., are always sold by the piece. The important things to know are the different grades of each product and their relative value. Fire wood, pulp wood and excelsior wood are sold either by the cord or rick. This, too, is a comparatively simple method of marketing. To be sure of selling profitably by boundary for a lump sum, the owner must make a very careful estimate of the amount and value of his timber.

When to Cut Timber. In the majority of cases the best time to cut timber is in the winter months. Winter-cut timber seasons slowly and evenly, and by the time the warm weather comes is air-dried. Products which must be peeled, however, such as ties, poles, and tan bark, should be cut in spring, when the bark peels most easily. Veneer logs can be cut in any season of the year, provided they are delivered without long delay after being cut, and the ends are painted to avoid rapid drying and checking of the wood. Pulp wood and tan-bark-extract wood may be cut and shipped at any season of the year.

## UNCLE SAM AS HORSE OWNER

New Stallion Farm Established at Buffalo, Wyo., to Produce High-Class Animals.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A new stallion farm, the only one of its kind in the country, was established by the United States department of agriculture in co-operation with the Wyoming Agricultural college, at Buffalo, Wyo., the 1st of July. It is to be known as the United States Wyoming Horse Breeding station, where the work that has been done for the past 15 years by the department in co-operation with the Colorado Agricultural college will be continued. The object of the work at this station will be to produce high-class stallions suitable for the production of utility horses adapted to western range and farm conditions. Stallions at this station are available for use by mare owners in the community, and from time to time they will be sent for service to different parts of Wyoming and Colorado. Stallions developed for the range weigh from 1,200 to 1,400 pounds.

Most Varieties Are Able to Withstand Severe Conditions if Given Some Protection.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Currants and gooseberries are very hardy and withstand extremely low temperatures; in fact, if windbreaks are provided, most varieties are able to withstand the severe conditions in most parts of the upper Mississippi valley and the northern great plains area.

Good horses are not cheap.

The silo is an absolute necessity.

Don't tie wool with binder twine.

The silo's the thing—more so than ever.

If farmers were good salesmen they would be richer.

Draw the cauliflower heads together to prevent runburn.

Celery that is to be stored in the cellar does not need to be blanched before going in.

GENERAL FARM NOTES

## ANNOUNCEMENT

The undersigned have purchased the Adam Eppler Meat Market and will take possession of the same on Monday, November 10th. We shall endeavor to merit the patronage of all former customers of the market and will be pleased to have all of our friends call on us.

**LOEFFLER & ROY**

Main and Park Streets

Chelsea, Mich.

## RUBBER FOOTWEAR

U. S. first quality Rubbers Socks and Rubbers  
One and Four-Buckle Arctics  
Bootees Rubber Boots  
All at Reduced Prices

**SCHMID'S CASH SHOE STORE**

West Middle Street, Chelsea.

## LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

Go to church Sunday, November, 9. George Eder has purchased a Ford car.

Miss Elizabeth Depew was in Milan, Tuesday.

Vern Fordyce was in Ann Arbor, yesterday.

Lyle Runciman was home from Detroit, Sunday.

Rev. P. W. Dierberger was in Dexter, Tuesday.

Mrs. B. B. Turnbull spent the week-end in Detroit.

W. J. Dancer of Stockbridge was in Chelsea, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Faber and children were in Ann Arbor, Sunday.

Mrs. John and H. G. Spiegelberg were in Ann Arbor, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Boyd of Sylvan returned Tuesday from a few days' visit in Detroit.

Mrs. A. L. Steger and sons, Arnold and Lawton, were in Jackson, Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Warblow of Detroit visited her mother, Mrs. Henry Winters, over Sunday.

The Bay View Reading club will meet with Mrs. Otto Luick, Monday evening, November 7th.

G. W. Coe was in Lansing, yesterday attending a meeting of managers of Co-operative associations.

Dr. G. W. Palmer was able to be up town for a little while Wednesday, for the first time following his recent illness.

The S. P. I. of St. Paul's church will meet with Mrs. Louis Eppler, Monday evening, November 10th. Bible verses for roll call.

Mrs. Walter Runciman and son, Walter, Jr., of Grand Rapids, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Runciman.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Shell of Detroit spent the week-end with her mother, Mrs. Clara Staphish of Dexter township.

Miss Rosina Reule spent yesterday in Jackson at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. S. Bither, returning to Chelsea this morning.

Misses Jaunita Stout and Ethel Kalmbach, and Messrs. Herbert Kuhl and Hollis Freeman spent Tuesday evening in Detroit.

Miss Sylvia Runciman was home from Brighton over the week-end. She was accompanied by her friend, Miss Louise Kincaid.

Those who desire to renew their Red Cross membership may leave their dues (\$1.00) with Miss Ella Barber, at Vogel & Wursters store.

North Sylvan grange will meet Friday, November 14th, in I. O. O. F. hall, Chelsea, at which time the third and fourth degrees will be conferred. Musical program and scrub lunch.

Steel roof trusses and columns for the building just north of the Municipal lighting plant, being remodeled by the Lewis Spring & Axle company, were unloaded yesterday. When completed the remodeled building will be occupied as a spring assembling shop.

### 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, 75c. Adv.

S. A. Mapes has a new Oldsmobile.

Rev. A. A. Schoen, pastor of St. Paul's church, was one of the speakers at the mission festival at Emanuel's church in Manchester, Sunday.

H. D. Runciman, formerly of Chelsea, is one of a party of Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti men who will go to Camp Newton, near Seney, after deer.

A pre-school-age clinic will be held at the Red Cross headquarters in the Wilkinson building, Wednesday afternoon, November 12th, at one o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Allen of New York and Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Hanselmann of Dexter spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Robards and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Casper Glenn and children, of Stockbridge, left Tuesday for California, where they will spend the winter. Mrs. Glenn is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Wright of this place.

A birthday party was tendered Grover Frye and son Marvin, and Louis Faber of Jackson, brother of Mrs. Frye, on Sunday at the Frye home, 411 South Ashley street.—Ann Arbor Times-News.

Hirth & Wheeler, who sold their blacksmith shop on West Middle street to W. F. Whitmer some time ago, have opened a new shop in the Wagner building, on Jackson street, formerly occupied by Conlan's liver.

Regular meeting of Chelsea Lodge No. 134 K. of P. Monday, November 10th. A communication from the supreme C. C., which he wishes all members to hear, will be read; also arrangements will be made relative to going to Manchester on Tuesday evening, November 18th.

Washtenaw Pomona grange will meet Tuesday, November 11th, in Manchester. The fifth degree will be conferred in the morning and the third and fourth degrees in the afternoon. The Ypsilanti grange degree team doing the work. Scrub lunch dinner, bring dishes. Short musical program.

Another disadvantage of two kinds of time was well illustrated Tuesday. A Chelsea business man had occasion to call parties in Howell on long distance telephone shortly before noon by Central standard time in use here. The call went through all right, but the party wanted had gone to lunch as they use "farm" time in Howell.

Central standard time is the legal and only logical time for Michigan to use and the adoption of any other time is to invite all sorts of confusion.

### UNADILLA NEWSLETS

Mr. and Mrs. Wirt Barnum and son Frank visited friends in Ionia over the week-end.

Mrs. Lilly Clarke and son Kenneth, of Howell, spent Sunday at Mima Watson's.

Rev. Ellis, Carmi Webb, and Ed. Cranna and wives; and Mima Watson and Frank Birnie were in Howell, Tuesday, attending a convention.

Doris Whitaker of Sylvan and Mrs. Flora Colton of Chelsea spent the week-end at Mima Watson's.

Lawrence Gorton is sick with tonsillitis.

Ella Corser of Lansing spent Sunday at home.

Pearl Weeks of Lansing is visiting at the Corser home this week.

Stanley Touchout was in Lansing, Monday, on business.

### This Means You.

When you get up with a bad taste in your mouth, a dull tired feeling, no relief for food and you are constipated, you may know that you need a dose of Chamberlain's tablets.

They not only cause an agreeable movement of the bowels, but cleanse and invigorate the stomach and improve the digestion.

Adv.

## COMING TO

Chelsea, Michigan, Crescent Hotel, Friday, November 14th, 1919.

One Day Only Hours 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. UNITED DOCTORS SPECIALIST

Brings the knowledge of their organization and experience in their successful treatment of

THOUSANDS OF CASES Offers Services Free of Charge

The United Doctors is an organization of reputable, licensed physicians. They are all specialists in the treatment of certain diseases. They treat without surgical operations diseases of all internal organs, stomach, intestines, constipation, piles, liver spleen, heart, nerves, skin, rheumatism, sciatica, goitre, tape-worm, leg ulcers and all long standing, deep seated diseases. Many years of experience. The complete record of thousands of cases successfully treated prove that their methods are right. They were among the first to earn the name.

"BLOODLESS SURGEONS"

Each staff member has at his command the knowledge and resources of the organization. Many people suffer from diseases that can be alleviated just because they cannot afford to go to high priced Specialists and Hospitals at a long distance from their home.

No community has a sufficient number suffering from these diseases to support special hospitals for their treatment and cure. The United Doctors have solved the problem. Their highly trained Specialists go to each community and will advise a proper course of treatment for the sufferers and instruct them how to take care of themselves at home. No matter what you have been told or the experience you had with other physicians, consult him on this visit. It costs nothing.

If your case is incurable he will give you advice as may stay and relieve the disease. Married ladies must come with their husbands and minors with their parents or guardians.

LABORATORIES: Milwaukee, Wis. Adv.

## FRANCISCO BRIEFS.

Go to church Sunday, November, 9. The regular meeting of the Ladies Aid society was held Wednesday afternoon in the basement of the church.

The Halloween social given by the Standard Bearers was a grand success. The proceeds were twenty-five dollars.

Miss Dorothy Notten spent Thursday and Friday with her sister, Mrs. Emmett Dancer of Lima, who is ill.

Mrs. Philip Riemenschneider is spending some time in Waterloo.

Mr. and Mrs. George Merker called on Philip Schweinfurth, Sunday.

The regular meeting of the Rebekah lodge will be held Friday night. Every member is requested to bring a basket lunch.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kalmbach, Miss Ricka Kalmbach, and Fred Heydauff called on Mrs. Henry Notten, who is ill, Sunday afternoon.

Phone us your news items, 190-W.

### Only a Cold.

Are you ill? It is often answered "Oh! it's only a cold," as if a cold was a matter of little consequence, but people are beginning to learn that a common cold is a matter not to be trifled with, that some of the most serious diseases start with a cold. As soon as the first indication of a cold appears take Chamberlain's cough remedy. Remember that the sooner you get rid of your cold the less danger, and this remedy will help you throw it off.

Adv.



## Try This Good Loaf--

Put it on the table for dinner. Don't tell the family it is bakery bread and see what they say.

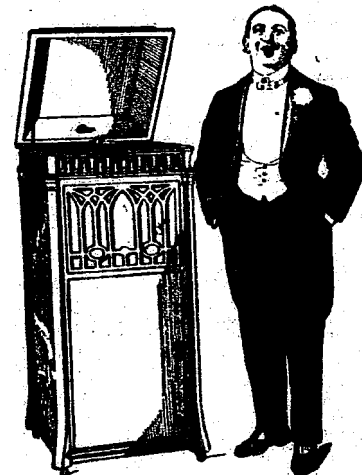
Many folks think they don't like bakery bread, but they haven't tried our bread.

They will surely like this loaf and you will be spared all the trouble of baking day.

Fresh baked cakes, pies, cookies also.

**The Chelsea Home Bakery**

--and neither could you have told the difference!



WHY THE AUDIENCE AT THE METHODIST CHURCH WAS SO COMPLETELY MYSTIFIED. GLEN ELLISON WAS INSIDE THE PHONOGRAPH IN ALL EXCEPTING HIS PHYSICAL PRESENCE

At first reading, the story of the New Edison's recent performance at the Methodist church seems fraught with mystery.

But the explanation is simple enough.

First get a picture of what happened. Mr. Ellison sang Roaming in the Gloaming. He stopped after the first few lines, but his voice flowed on without a break. No one even noticed he had stopped—until some eyes, keener than the rest, saw his lips were still. It was only then that realization dawned. The audience found it had been listening to the New Edison.\*

To every ear, the two voices, living and RE-CREATED, had been without a shade of difference.

That was what so mystified the audience. They had expected the RE-CREATED voice to betray its phonographic origin. It was a step too advanced for their comprehension that this instrument should be all that Mr. Ellison is, excepting his physical presence.

## The NEW EDISON

"The Phonograph With A Soul"

This extraordinary proof is the only means through which people learn to appreciate the true powers of the New Edison. If you are interested in music, it is indeed unfortunate that you were not present.

Yet, you know this is a test which no other phonograph dares to attempt. It is proof that no one can evade or deny. The New Edison\* is the only phonograph which actually RE-CREATES music and the soul of music.

Come in and hear it for yourself.

\*The instrument used in the recent Tone-Test is the regular model which sells for \$285 (in Canada, \$431). It is an exact duplicate of the Laboratory Model which Mr. Edison perfected after spending Three Million Dollars in experiments.

**PALMER MOTOR SALES CO.**

Chelsea, Michigan

# Public Auction

Having decided to quit farming I will sell all of my personal property at public auction on the premises, one mile south of Sylvan Center, on

**Wednesday, Nov. 12th, 1919**

Beginning at 12:00 M., sharp

### LIVE STOCK

**HORSES**—Sorrel mare, 7 years old, weight 1300, sound; gray mare, 6 years old, weight 1250, sound; gray gelding, 12 years old, weight 1200.

**CATTLE**—Durham cow, 4 years old, calf by side; Durham cow, 4 years old, calf by side; cow, 8 years old, calf by side; one heifer with calf by side; one heifer, 15 months old.

**SHEEP**—Twenty-seven Black Top breeding ewes; fifteen ewe lambs; ten wether lambs; one Black Top ram.

**POULTRY**—Nice bunch of hens, mostly pullets.

### FARM TOOLS

McCormick binder, Milwaukee mower, McCormick hay rake, hay tedder, two lumber wag-

ons, feed cooker, grain drill, buggy, set bobsleighs, Portland cutter, 2-horse cultivator, two single cultivators, Burch plow, spring tooth harrow, spike tooth drag, log roller, stock rack, dump boards, slip scraper, ditch scraper, platform scales, wheel bar clover seeder, 60 grain sacks, bean pulper, DeLavel cream separator, three milk cans, fence stretcher, two horse blankets, set double harness, two sets single harness, 20-foot ladder, 14-foot ladder, buggy pole, wood rack, one-man folding wood saw, forks, hoes, shovels, chains, and many other articles.

### HAY AND GRAIN

Ten tons timothy hay, ten tons red top hay, ten tons marsh hay, one thousand bundles corn stalks, two hundred bushels sorted ear corn, two hundred and fifty bushels oats.

TERMS OF SALE—All sums of \$5 or under, cash; all over that amount, one year's time given on good endorsed bankable notes bearing 6 per cent interest.

**J. KERN**

E. W. DANIELS, Auctioneer.

H. D. WITHERLLL, Clerk.