

The Chelsea Standard

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

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1915.

VOLUME 45. NO. 12

HIRSUTONE

The Antiseptic Hair Tonic

Will give you beautiful hair with freedom from dandruff. Abundant hair demands a healthy scalp. Dandruff cannot exist where

HIRSUTONE

is used regularly. It is much easier to preserve your hair than to regrow it. At the first sign of "falling hair" use this tonic. It corrects harshness of the scalp and many infections from from unclean brushes, etc. 50c and \$1.00.

Grocery Department

The food you eat is the first step toward perfect health and increased vitality, provided it is absolutely pure and wholesome. And quality and purity are the most potent factors of all goods sold at Fenn Co.'s store. None but the very best are here, but at prices that are astonishingly low. This week we are selling:

3 Packages Macaroni.....	25c	1-2 Pound Best Tea in town	25c
3 Cans Pet Milk, tall.....	25c	3 Packages Tryphosa.....	25c
6 Cans Pet Milk, small.....	25c	1 Quart Sweet Pickles.....	25c
1 Quart Olives.....	25c	4 Packages Corn Flakes.....	25c
3 Packages Spaghetti.....	25c	6 Boxes Sardines for.....	25c

All Goods Delivered.

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YOURS FOR SATISFACTION

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Each Year

As WINTER approaches we are always confronted with this problem:

How Shall We Keep Warm?

Shall we use a Furnace or use a Stove? In either case we are able to serve YOU with RELIABLE GOODS.

WE ARE SELLING:

ROUND OAK, MONROE and GARLAND FURNACES. ROUND OAK, GARLAND, and the ESTATE HOT STORM—the STOVE with a LITTLE FURNACE in IT—50 hours on 30 pounds of SOFT COAL. We Guarantee IT.

Our FURNITURE line is nearly complete.

And always REMEMBER: WE are here to serve YOU.

Dancer Hardware Co.

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FLOUR

Chelsea Phoenix, Stott's Diamond, Stott's Columbus, Henkel's Bread, Jackson Rose Bud, Grand Rapids Lily White.

You can't make a mistake on any of the above Brands.

The best Crackers in Chelsea, 8c per pound. Jitney Biscuit, 5c dozen. Our Bacon is the best that can be produced. Our Lard is fine and white as snow. Our prices are the lowest, our goods the best. When you are in need of Work Shoes or rubbers look us over.

JOHN FARRELL & CO.



What It Is

Swift's Digester Tankage is a dark colored granular meal, made from clean, wholesome, fresh meat trimmings taken only from United States Government inspected animals. These trimmings are cooked from eight to ten hours, passed through a dryer, milled and screened.

What It Does

It supplies the Protein and Phosphates necessary for compounding a balanced ration. It develops bone and muscle in young pigs and makes them lean. It grows hogs with more lean meat and less fat. Digester Tankage fed hogs ship well with small shrinkage.

SOLD IN CHELSEA BY

HOLMES & WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

Otis-Maroney Nuptials.

The wedding ceremony uniting Miss Elsa Maroney, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Maroney, with Mr. Erwin J. Otis of Pottsville, Pa., took place at 4 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, October 20, 1915, Rev. C. J. Dole officiating, the ring service being used, in the presence of immediate relatives of the young couple. Lunch was served in the dining room, which was beautifully decorated, Misses Nina Belle Wurster and Gertrude Storms acting as waitresses.

The bride is one of Chelsea's most accomplished young ladies, and was a graduate of the Chelsea high school and of the University of Michigan. The groom is a mechanical engineer, graduate of the engineering college of the University of Michigan, both bride and groom being members of the class of 1913.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis will visit Niagara Falls and Buffalo, and will make their home at Pottsville, Pa., where Mr. Otis has been employed since his graduation.

Out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Otis of Ann Arbor, Miss Mary Carey of Wilmington, Ohio, and Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Marriott of Detroit.

Test Teacher Fund Act.

The teachers' retirement fund board has elected J. B. Edmonson, of Ann Arbor, president; Fred L. Keeler, state superintendent of public instruction, vice president; John M. Munson, deputy superintendent of public instruction, clerk of the board.

Judge William L. Carpenter and Herbert L. Spaulding, of Detroit, were retained by the board to institute a case in the supreme court to test the constitutionality of the act, which meanwhile remains in-operative by the action of the board itself. In a letter to Attorney General Fellows, Judge Carpenter suggests that the state's attorney commence quo warranto proceedings in the supreme court to determine the constitutionality of the act.

Meanwhile the board is receiving no applications from teachers and returning all funds that are sent in, it being the rule to not commence any operations whatsoever until the supreme court passes on the legality of the act.

New Equipment at Power House.

Superintendent Evans of the municipal light and water works plant left for Boone, Iowa, Tuesday evening, to inspect a direct connected engine and dynamo, which has been offered to the electric light commission for the sum of \$800. This plant has been used about six years, but is guaranteed to be in excellent condition, and if new would cost about \$3,200. The commission has been desirous for some time to put in an additional power plant, as under present conditions if anything should occur to put the engine or dynamo out of commission, the village would be without either lights or water as the pumps at the wells used for forcing the water to the reservoir are run by electric motors. The installation of the additional engine and dynamo will eliminate all worry along this line.

Forty Hours Adoration.

The Forty Hours Adoration will open next Sunday, October 24, in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart with high mass at 10 a. m. A Redemptorist priest from Detroit will have charge of the devotion, assisted by the neighboring clergy. The altars and church will be beautifully decorated, and the music by the choir will be especially fine. Low masses at 5:30 a. m. and high masses 8 a. m., will be celebrated Monday and Tuesday. The devotion will close Tuesday night with the chanting of the litany, procession of the men of the parish and benediction. Every evening at 7:30 o'clock there will be the rosary, sermon and benediction. The church extends a cordial welcome to all.

Injured in Wreck.

Deane Hall, grandson of Mrs. R. W. Hall, and who is a graduate of the Chelsea high school, was quite badly injured in a wreck on the electric line running from Toledo to Adrian last Thursday evening. He received two bad cuts on his face and his shoulder was badly cut, and he was otherwise badly bruised. The wreck was caused by a signalman forgetting to give an extra car a signal to stop, and when the dispatcher found out that the car had not been stopped, ordered the power cut off, but it was too late, as the cars came together in the dark just after the power was shut off, the momentum carrying them together with disastrous results.

A tennis court is being made on the east end of the school grounds.

FORTY YEARS AGO

Happenings in Chelsea Forty Years Ago This Week.

Wm. Warner of this village has purchased a half interest in the lumber business of R. P. Copeland, of Dexter.

The apple crop in this vicinity has far exceeded expectations. Kempf Bros. have shipped 15,000 barrels, and expect to ship about 10,000 more. Wood Bros. & Co. have shipped 5,000 barrels, and expect to ship 3,000 more.

About midnight Saturday a young man discovered a light in the tin shop of Woods & Knapp, and thinking that burglars were at work gave an alarm, when it was discovered that the tinner had failed to extinguish his light when he quit work.

WITHDRAW PETITION.

Local Option Will Not Be Voted on in Washtenaw County.

Arthur G. Hall, secretary of the local option committee in Washtenaw county, appeared before the board of supervisors Monday and presented the following statement:

To the Honorable Board of Supervisors, county of Washtenaw:

Gentlemen—As secretary of the committee which has filed with the county clerk petitions asking for a vote upon local option, and with the authority of that committee, I beg leave to make the following statement:

The committee was given to understand, by persons not residents of this county, that 30 per cent of the number of votes cast for governor at the last general election constituted a sufficient number of signatures for the purpose sought.

Upon filing the petitions we have learned that signatures amounting to one-third of the number of such votes are necessary. The excess we supposed we had has therefore become a deficit instead.

We came to the board in entire good faith, asking for this referendum election. Now, admitting that the number of signatures is insufficient, and not wishing to take up further the valuable time of the board, we come in equal good faith and ask permission to withdraw said petition.

We desire at the same time to express our appreciation of the fairness and courtesy extended to us by the board of supervisors and by the county clerk and the prosecuting attorney of the county.

Respectfully submitted,

ARTHUR G. HALL.

Upon motion of Supervisor Holmes, the communication from Mr. Hall was ordered spread on the minutes, and the request therein granted.

Mrs. Peter Fletcher.

Mrs. Sabina Spencer Fletcher was born in Lodi, Michigan, November 10, 1840, and died at the home of her son, Herman Fletcher, of Lima, Monday, October 18, 1915.

Mrs. Fletcher has been a life-long and respected resident of this vicinity. She was united in marriage with Peter Fletcher in Lima, January 1, 1866, and with the exception of a few years, while residents of Chelsea, most of their married life was spent in Lima.

She is survived by her husband, one son, Herman, three grandchildren, one sister, Mrs. R. D. Cumming, of this place, three brothers, Abner Spencer, of Sylvan, James Spencer, of Coats Grove, and Zachariah Spencer, of Portland.

The funeral was held from the home of her son Herman, Wednesday afternoon, Rev. C. J. Dole, pastor of the Chelsea Congregational church officiating. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

On Remodeling Dresses.

Practically every careful woman finds when she looks over her stock of clothing in the fall, one or two serviceable frocks left over from the previous winter. With a little remodeling these frocks are suitable for wear during another season. Mrs. Bottomley tells our feminine readers how to remodel dresses most sensibly, in this issue of The Standard. She also describes new winter shoe styles.

A Clogged System Needs Attention.

Are you bilious, dizzy and listless? Dr. King's New Life Pills taken at once relieve upon constipation and starts the bowels moving naturally and easily. Moreover it acts without gripping. Neglect of a clogged system often leads to most serious complications. If you wish to wake up tomorrow morning happy in mind and entirely satisfied, start your treatment to-night. 25c a bottle. Adv.

Col. H. S. Dean Dead.

Col. Henry Stewart Dean, 85, merchant pioneer, past commander Michigan G. A. R., former U. of M. regent and twice mentioned as a probable candidate for governor, died suddenly early Monday morning of heart disease.

Col. Dean was at one time offered the nomination for governorship of Michigan of the Republican ticket. That nomination, if accepted, would have been equal to an election, but with the proffer came certain conditions which, when Col. Dean heard them, he refused to be a party to.

"If I go into this campaign, I go unattached, unbound," said he, and urging failed to persuade him to change his mind. About 14 years ago Col. Dean was again approached, but again refused to listen.

Practically all Col. Dean's life had been spent in Ann Arbor, and for nearly 50 years he had been a member of Dean & Co., Ltd., wholesale and retail grocers.

On June 7, 1864, he was made lieutenant colonel, and was in command of the regiment until the close of the war.

He served as inspector general on the staff of Brig. Gen. R. S. Granger as a member of the commission for the trial of cotton speculators in 1863, and as a member of the examining board for officers to command colored troops in 1864.

Besides conducting the business of Dean & Co., Ltd., Col. Dean had been secretary and treasurer of the Ann Arbor Printing & Publishing Co., president of the Michigan Milling Co., and was a director of the Owosso Gas Light Co. He served four years as postmaster of Ann Arbor. He was a member of the board of state prison inspectors, from 1886 to 1890; a director of the University School of Music since 1895. He was a member of the national council of administration of the Grand Army of the Republic in 1886; commander of the department of Michigan of the G. A. R. in 1893; commander of the Michigan commandery of the military order of the Loyal Legion in 1897; in 1899, under Gov. Rich. Col. Dean was appointed regent of the University of Michigan to fill a vacancy and was elected to succeed himself in January 1900.

School Notes.

The fifth grade have just finished making paper pulp maps of South America.

New applied arts drawing books are to be put in the sixth, seventh and eighth grades.

Alfred Mayer has been absent from the fourth grade for the past week on account of sickness.

The record of absence was broken last Friday when fifteen out of the kindergarten failed to appear.

The second grade is making an Indian village in the sand table now. In connection with this they are also representing the landing of Columbus.

A number of the teachers are planning to attend the State Teachers' Association which is to be held at Saginaw the 28th and 29th of this month.

The football game at Ahnemiller park between the Jackson and Chelsea high school teams, last Friday afternoon, was well attended. The score was 10 to 0 in favor of the visiting team.

The most prominent place on the play ground is that used by kindergarten and first grade racers. How do we know? The windows, doors and walks of the high school are being used as bleachers.

The Gypsy chorus from "Bohemian Girl," and the sextet from the opera "Lucia de Lammermoor" are being taught in the seventh and eighth grades. The sixth grade is learning harvest songs in preparation for Thanksgiving.

Miss Maskey—"What would you do if someone in the kindergarten drew something on their paper which you did not ask to be done?" Unanimous—"Send them to the Professor." Conundrum—"What would the 'Professor' do if they were all sent?" Fifty-four children.

During the coming year the Teachers' Club expect to have several lectures from the University Free Extension Service, to which the public will be invited. This department of the extension service was founded in 1911 by the Board of Regents; it includes three hundred lectures, to be given annually throughout the state free of charge, by members of the several faculties of the University of Michigan. It is designed primarily to foster a close and sympathetic relationship between the citizens of Michigan and their University, and to extend as widely as possible the educational facilities of the state.

AN INVITATION

Is Extended To

All Old Customers and New Ones

To Make This Store

HEADQUARTERS

We Would Ask a Share of Your Patronage and Good Will, For Which We Give You in Return

Clean Goods, Low Prices, Good Service and Courteous Treatment.

Yours Respectfully

L. T. Freeman Co.

REMEMBER OUR WAGON

Makes Daily Trips over every street in town with every kind of Baked Goods and Groceries. Watch for it and give us a trial order.

Also remember that we give our most particular attention to special orders for socials and banquets.

OUR SPECIALTIES—"White Elephant" and "Lighthouse" brands of Tea and Coffee. Best for the money.

CHELSEA HOME BAKERY

Phone 67

T. W. WATKINS, Prop.

Do You Know

That just one dollar in our bank at 3 per cent interest, compounded each year, would mean \$369.36 in two hundred years. We do not expect you to live that long, but the figures show you how interest grows at this bank.

Farmers & Merchants Bank

Northern Potatoes

You can get Northern Potatoes on

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 21, 22 and 23

FOR 75c PER BUSHEL

at the Michigan Central freight yard. Come and get them. THEY ARE WARRANTED

M. J. WACKENHUT

Insure Your Automobile

I have the agency for the Citizen's Mutual Automobile Insurance Co., of Howell, Michigan. The organizers of this company have originated a plan whereby a mutual company would protect its members against fire, theft and liability.

JOHN FRYMUTH

Phone 223-F2

Chelsea, Mich.

STOVES

We have a complete line of JEWEL Stoves and Ranges. The world's best; built in the oldest and largest stove plant in the world, of the best materials and by experienced stove builders. Stove Boards, Oilcloth Patterns, Stove Pipe, Elbows, Dampers, Coal Scuttles and Charcoal.

OUR MOTTO

"Deliver Full Value for Every Dollar Received."

HINDELANG & FAHRNER

Phone 66

STOVES

RIFLE PRACTICE IN HIGH SCHOOL

GRAND RAPIDS DECIDES TO PERMIT RANGE IN BASEMENT OF BUILDING.

COURSE WILL BE OPTIONAL

Parents of Pupils Participating Are Required to Sign Waivers of Liability in Case of Injury.

Grand Rapids—The board of education of the city of Grand Rapids took its first step toward establishing optional military training in the high schools Monday night when it voted to permit Principal J. B. Davis to establish and maintain a rifle range in the basement of Central high school.

The educational committee offered a report recommending that the opportunity be offered students to engage in rifle practice in the basement of the school. Several times the same request has been made of the board, but each time it has been rejected.

The proposed range will be 50 feet in length. Whether or not students will join the rifle club will be wholly optional on their part. Where rifles are to come from or who will be the instructor was not touched on.

The parents of students engaging in rifle practice must sign a waiver relieving the board of education from any liability of any nature arising out of the use of the rifle range.

DEATH RATE FOR SEPTEMBER

Report of Secretary of State Shows 214 Tuberculosis Victims.

Lansing—Two hundred and fourteen persons died from tuberculosis in Michigan during September, according to figures taken from the monthly mortality report issued by Secretary of State Vaughan. This number far outnumbers deaths from any one other disease, cancer ranking second with 196. All told, there were 2,961 deaths in the state during September, as compared to 6,443 births. This corresponds to an annual death rate of 11.9 per 1,000 population and a birth rate of 25.8.

Five hundred and forty-three infants under one year died during September, while 179 children from one to four years died and 879 persons 65 years of age or older.

A decrease in the number of deaths from tuberculosis is noted as compared with the month of August.

EXPECT COPPER TO ADVANCE

Mining Companies Are Said to Be Holding Metal for Better Price.

Calumet—Lake Superior copper mining companies are holding enormous stocks of refined metal for higher prices than have been offered in the open market the past month.

Managers of the mining companies condition of affairs, and members of the boards of directors believe prices are going higher and the prediction has lately been made that Lake Superior copper will sell at more than 20 cents very shortly. Scattering large sales have been reported at more than 18 cents, both Copper Range and Mass Consolidated letting big lots out recently, but both these companies, as well as all of the Calumet & Hecla companies are now said to be holding their metal back.

MONROE HOLDS FARMER'S RECEPTION.

Monroe—Monroe Tuesday held a farmers' reception and gala day for the first time. The entire business portion of the city was decorated with flags and bunting. The weather was pleasant and in the morning thousands came in motor cars, carriages, electric cars and by railroad.

Dinner was served free at 12 to all visitors. A. P. Sandies of the state board of agriculture, of Ohio, was the speaker.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS

The pastors of Barry County have selected Sunday, October 24, for an anti-saloon rally. On that day speakers representing the Anti-Saloon league will occupy nearly every pulpit in the county.

Henry, 7-year-old son of State Senator Henry E. Straight, of Coldwater, died Friday of infantile paralysis. It was first diagnosed as appendicitis. A Toledo specialist arrived just after the boy died. A post-mortem determined the case as infantile paralysis. There are several cases in the city.

State Veterinarian Dr. Dumphy Saturday said that the infection in a herd of cattle near Adrian is not the foot and mouth disease. He said there was some irritation in the mouth which was caused by change of feed from short dry grass to a long wet pasture.

Robert L. Durkee and Zellar Sluitt, the two young men who walked to the San Francisco fair, have returned to their homes at St. Louis. They were presented with homeward bound transportation by Harry K. Thaw, whom they met at Reno, Nev., while on their westward hike.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

V. V. B. Merwin, of Adrian, the oldest member of the Lenawee county bar, is dead at the age of 78 years.

Lake county supervisors have ordered the local option question submitted to the voters at the spring election.

James McKeever, a switchman, was killed while coupling cars in the Grand Trunk yards in Port Huron. He was 49 years old.

Kent county is now \$16,000 in debt and will be \$76,000 behind before January 1, according to the treasurer's report to the supervisors.

Telegraph and telephone companies have 30 days to comply with an order of the Grand Rapids council that all wires be placed underground.

Forty automobile drivers were arrested for fast driving at Oxford Sunday. They were mostly outsiders, home car owners being tipped off.

The state board of registration of nurses will hold an examination for state registration in Detroit November 9-10-11 and in Grand Rapids November 30, December 1-2.

Dr. A. L. Tiffany, a veterinary surgeon of Monroe and secretary of the driving club, was Thursday appointed by the board of supervisors as live stock inspector for Monroe county.

The Albion Federation of Women's clubs has started a movement for a Carnegie library for Albion. The Albion Boosters and Knockers' club has already indorsed such a proposition.

Jackson county will vote next spring on local option. The supervisors approved the petitions submitted, signed by over 4,000 voters. Jackson county is now "wet," after having been "dry" several years ago.

Dr. William de Klein, head of the state board of health anti-tuberculosis campaign, states that out of 85 cases examined in Wexford county, 40 were found to have tuberculosis, 28 positive and 12 suspicious.

A circuit court jury at Charlotte took 30 minutes to sustain the will of the late Mrs. Eugene Griffin, of Kingsland, who left the bulk of her estate to the Baptist church of Eaton Rapids. Benton relatives sought to break the will.

Miss Emily Robb has been elected librarian of the Carnegie free library in Charlotte to succeed the late Mrs. George Sherwood. Miss Robb, who is a local woman, has been associated with the state library at Lansing for several months.

Attorney General Fellows has ruled that ten full days must elapse between the posting of copies of local option petitions and their presentation to the board of supervisors. The ruling was asked by the prosecuting attorney at Gaylord.

The fourth annual Older Boys' conference for Calhoun county will be held in Albion, October 29 and 31. Charles W. Ward, secretary of Battle Creek's chamber of commerce, and C. L. Rowe, state Y. M. C. A. secretary, of Jackson, will be among the speakers.

A revivalist parade, in which 3,000 communicants of Protestant churches took part, was held at Lansing Monday evening, prior to the regular meeting conducted by Milford H. Lyon. Lyon was bitterly attacked at a conference of liberal churches in Lansing recently.

Edward R. Loud, of Albion, was elected trustee for the defunct Calhoun County Coal Co., at a meeting of the creditors held at Albion Friday. This concern, which operates the coal mine north of Albion, was declared bankrupt October 2, in the United States district court, in Detroit.

One of the biggest black bears ever seen north of Bay City was caught Tuesday morning in a trap by Grant Shaw, near Roscommon. The bear was killed by a shot between the eyes and weighed 500 pounds. Farmers have missed many lambs and pigs of late and say it was the bear.

Raymond J. Lake, 39, of Montrose, was killed by a Pere Marquette train at Newark, Mich., Saturday. His mangled body was found beside the tracks by a section hand. Lake left Montrose Thursday to look for work. He leaves a widowed mother and a young daughter. His wife is dead.

Mrs. Sarah Talmadge died at her home in Newton township Calhoun county Monday. She was 87 years old and died on the same farm where she was married 72 years ago and had lived ever since. Seventeen children, 32 grandchildren, 41 great-grandchildren and three great-great-grandchildren survive her.

A granite boulder was unveiled at Sturgis Monday as a monument to Judge John Sturgis, the first white settler at that place. The boulder was unveiled by Hannah Kelly, a great-granddaughter, in Pioneer park, on the spot where Judge Sturgis camped. It was hauled to the spot by Heber Sturgis, a grandson.

The Presbyterian senate of the state will meet in the new Presbyterian church at Howell in 1916, it has been announced by the pastor. The church will be dedicated November 21. The handsome new mausoleum was dedicated Sunday.

A silver fox farm, the first to be located in that section of Michigan, is to be started by W. H. Smith, Muskegon, and F. S. Tuplin, of New Brunswick, N. S., who own a 20-acre tract just east of Muskegon. They have erected a 20-foot fence enclosing the entire property.

MINERAL POTASH FOUND IN UTAH

FIRST TIME THIS ARTICLE HAS BEEN PRODUCED IN THE UNITED STATES.

LANE MAKES ANNOUNCEMENT

America Has Been Importing This Mineral From Germany in Large Quantities for Many Years.

Washington—Production for the first time in the United States of commercial mineral potash, for which in the past Americans have spent millions of dollars abroad annually, was announced Sunday night by Secretary Lane, of the interior department. A report had just reached the department from a special agent of the geological survey telling how, by a simple process, potash had been produced from alunite found in a great vein in Plute county, Utah.

As alunite is known to exist in large quantities in Utah, Colorado, Nevada, California and Arizona, Mr. Lane believes the discovery assures the country of an adequate supply of potash for agricultural purposes and for use in the manufacture of explosives. Statistics show that imports of potassium salts from Germany amounted to \$15,000,000 in 1913, the last year for which figures are available.

The Utah alunite experimented with is in a vein 10 feet wide which has been traced for about 3,500 feet. Its depth has not been ascertained. Reports show that more than 20 tons of the mineral have been mined, producing two tons of 99 per cent pure potash. At the present time there are 100,000 gallons of alunite containing large amounts of potash salts in the course of evaporation.

POLICE CHIEF IS KILLED

Shot While Raiding Negro Gambling House in Galesburg.

Galesburg, Ill.—Lynn Mathews, chief of police, was shot and killed Sunday night while leading a raid on a Negro gambling house. His assailant is said by the police to have been "Lottie" Hopkins, a Negro gambler.

The shot fired by Hopkins was the signal for general fusillade and when it ended was found that Hopkins had escaped. He was arrested later, however, and hurried out of the city to avoid violence.

Mathews was 38 years old, and leaves a widow. He was shot through the right lung and died in a few minutes.

Suffragist Convention at Saginaw.

Saginaw—The annual state convention of the Michigan Equal Suffrage league will be held in this city November 10 and 11, and committees are at work preparing for the care of about 750 delegates. A banquet at the Saginaw club the evening of November 11 is to be one of the entertainment features of the gathering. The chief topic of discussion at the convention will be whether or not to ask the 1917 legislature to re-submit the constitutional amendment giving women the right to vote.

Chicago's Second Dry Sunday.

Chicago—Fifty-two violations of the Sunday saloon closing law were reported to police headquarters Sunday night. The previous Sunday, when Mayor Thompson's order enforcing the law went into effect, 28 violations were reported. There are 7,152 saloons in the city.

In the towns and villages outside Chicago liquor was sold as usual with one exception. Phoenix, with a population of 1,200 and 18 saloons, was "dry" throughout the day.

Tenement Fire in New York.

New York—Five persons were suffocated or burned to death early Sunday in a fire that swept through a five-story tenement at 2127 Third avenue. A score or more are suffering from severe injuries. The lives of many others who were imperiled were saved by the formation of a human chain by firemen and detectives.

ITEMS OF STATE INTEREST

Escanaba and Delta county will be the center of what "dry" leaders characterize as the hottest fight on the local option question in the upper peninsula next spring. Thursday afternoon, 15 to 18, the county supervisors voted to submit the question to the people in the spring. There are three breweries in Escanaba.

Wm. H. Halstead, 70, a rural carrier and pioneer resident of Owosso, was killed by a Lansing-Owosso interurban car, which wrecked his motor car five miles south of Owosso Friday. Halstead's body was carried 150 rods. Grasping an electric wire over his head, as he worked on a pole belonging to the Consumers Power Co., at Battle Creek, late Saturday afternoon, David DeVoe, a lineman, 30 years old, was electrocuted. The accident occurred in the heart of the Maple street "manhood" district, in front of Brainard T. Skinner's home.

FINALLY RECOGNIZED BY THE UNITED STATES



VENUSTIANO CARRANZA

Washington—Gen. Venustiano Carranza was Tuesday recognized as the head of the defacto government of Mexico by the United States. This action was formally taken in a note dispatched to Eliseo Arredondo, Carranza's confidential agent here, by Secretary of State Lansing.

The note stated that the government of the United States was glad to recognize the defacto government of Mexico, of which Carranza is the head. It further stated that this government is ready at any time to receive an ambassador from that government and that it will dispatch a United States ambassador to Mexico City as soon as possible.

CARSON QUITS CABINET

Crisis in British Government Thought Imminent; General Sir Ian Hamilton Recalled.

London—Sir Edward Carson, attorney general, has resigned from the cabinet and General Sir Ian Hamilton has been recalled from command of the British forces on the Dardanelles front.

These two announcements, coming late Monday night, are expected to bring on the government crisis that has been predicted ever since the diplomatic failure of the Allies in the Balkans became known.

The reasons for Sir Edward Carson's resignation were not made public, but it is surmised that his retirement was the outcome of his advocacy of conscription.

It was reported some days ago that several members of the cabinet were about to resign as a means of compelling conscription.

Sir Edward Carson's resignation is said to have been in the hands of Premier Asquith for several days. The recall of General Hamilton was announced in the following statement issued by the war office:

"General Sir Charles Carmichael Monro has been appointed to command the Mediterranean force in succession of Sir Ian Hamilton, who is returning to England to report. Pending General Monro's arrival General Birdwood commands."

Thus three sources of controversy between the government and the public—the Dardanelles campaign, the Balkan situation and the conscription question—have virtually been brought to an issue.

The dissatisfaction with the conduct of war by the present cabinet of 22 is growing apace with the ever-increasing demand for the elimination from the government as many "lawyer politicians" as possible. It is urged that they be replaced by naval and military experts and big business men who have proved their ability in their respective lines.

Despite the restrictions imposed by the censorship, public opinion is compelling the press to take the matter seriously.

It is plain that a crisis is at hand. The ministers are still endeavoring to protect themselves either by attempts to justify themselves in public speeches or communications to the newspapers, or through the guise of anonymous letters to their constituents, but the people no longer hearken to the cry, "Trust the government!"

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Wm. Warfield of Pittsford has been elected county school examiner by the board of supervisors of Hillsdale county. There were two other candidates.

George Gallagher, whose wife jumped out of a second story window at Hurley hospital at Flint several weeks ago while delirious with fever and was killed, filed a claim against the city last night, asking for \$10,000 damages.

An automobile containing five men ran in front of a street car on Franklin avenue, Lansing, Thursday night, and was wrecked. George Drinkwater, 45 years old, was so badly injured that he died later, and Guy Zuehl sustained a broken jaw. The other three occupants were unhurt.

WOMEN LOSE HARD FIGHT IN JERSEY

PRESIDENT'S STATE REJECTS EQUAL SUFFRAGE AMENDMENT.

POLITICIANS ARE BLAMED

Leaders of Cause Are Undaunted and Start the Next Day to Fight for Another Chance.

Jersey City—Woman's appeal for equal political rights was overwhelmingly defeated in New Jersey on Tuesday. The adverse majority was about 75,000.

In spite of President Wilson's indorsement and the wonderful campaign made by the women the amendment permitting them to vote was lost in every county.

Undaunted by the overwhelming tide against them, suffrage leaders announced that they would start the next day with new plans, intent upon pledging candidates for the legislature to permit them to vote next spring for presidential electors. They have two weeks in which to make their most effective campaign. Candidates for the legislature have been nominated by both big parties and will come before the voters for election November 2.

President Wilson's recent announcement that he would vote for suffrage, in the opinion of suffrage leaders, converted thousands to their cause. His stand, however, and the vigorous campaign waged by the women to the last minute failed to prevent a heavy vote against adoption of the amendment. In his own voting precinct, the seventh district of Princeton Borough, the vote was more than two to one against the amendment.

Mrs. E. F. Felckert, president of the New Jersey State Woman Suffrage association, conceded defeat of the amendment within an hour and a half after the polls had closed.

Later in the night she issued a statement in which she said:

"The opponents of woman suffrage in New Jersey were obliged to adopt unfair tactics to defeat us. There has been much colonizing in the large cities and it was plainly evident to us months ago that it was not the intention of the political rings to give us a square deal. In arranging the election law so that the ballots would be unnumbered, it was known that that alone would help to defeat us."

The refusal of the men of New Jersey to share with women the responsibility of governmental affairs will, it is believed, have a far-reaching influence on equal suffrage campaigns now being carried on in New York, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania.

One strong element that entered into the success of the opposition was the activity of the brewers and the saloonkeepers. The liquor interests lined up solidly with the antis, fearing what might happen if the women of New Jersey had the vote.

Many complaints were made at the headquarters in Newark of the Woman's Political Union of violations of the election laws by followers of James R. Nugent, leader of the Essex county Democratic machine. Practically all of the political leaders in both parties fought the amendment.

FRYE NOTE IS MADE PUBLIC

United States Does Not Regard Life Boats As Sufficiently Safe.

Washington—Publication Monday night of the text of the latest note sent by the United States to Germany in the case of the American ship William P. Frye reveals that the United States does not regard "an opportunity to escape in lifeboats" as sufficient safety for passengers and crew of any American vessel destroyed when carrying contraband.

In the note, which is dated October 12, Secretary Lansing expresses satisfaction that Germany agreed to the American proposal for a joint commission of experts to fix damages for the loss of the Frye, sunk by the commerce raider Prinz Eitel Friedrich, and concurs in the suggestion from Berlin that it is not necessary to appoint an umpire in advance.

TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES

Savannah, Ga.—The Italian government has placed an order through a New York and a Georgia lumber company for 51,000,000 feet of lumber, chiefly yellow pine.

Paris—Italy will send 150,000 men to the Balkans, according to information received by the Excelsior from what the paper says is a reliable source.

New York—The new interests in the Wright Aeroplane company organized Friday by electing T. Frank Manville as president; C. S. Jenkinson, vice-president; and Harvey D. Gibson, president of the Liberty National bank, treasurer. Orville Wright will continue with the company in an advisory capacity.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock.

DETROIT—Best heavy steers, \$7.00; best heavy weight butchers steers, \$6.50 to \$6.70; mixed steers and heifers, \$6.25 to \$6.50; light butchers, \$5.50 to \$5.75; light butchers, \$5.00 to \$5.25; common cows, \$4.25 to \$4.50; best heavy bulls, \$5.50 to \$5.75;ologna bulls, \$5.50 to \$5.75; stock bulls, \$4.25 to \$4.50; feeders, \$6.50 to \$6.75; stockers, \$5.50 to \$5.75; milkers and springers, \$4.00 to \$4.25.

Best lambs, \$5.50; fair lambs, \$7.50 to \$8.00; light to common lambs, \$6.75; fair to good sheep, \$4.50 to \$5.25; culls and common, \$3.00 to \$3.50. Pigs, \$7.25 to \$7.75; mixed, \$5.40 to \$5.65; common light pigs very dull at \$6.00.

EAST BUFFALO—Cattle—7,250; prime grades steady, others 25c lower; choice to prime native steers, \$9.25; choice to prime heavy steers, \$8.25; fair to good \$8.25 to \$8.75; best Canadian steers \$8.25 to \$8.65; good do \$8.25 to \$8.65; medium and plain, \$7.75 to \$8.00; fair to good grassers, \$7.75 to \$8.00; light common grassers, \$6.65 to \$6.85; yearlings, dry-fed, \$7.50 to \$8.25; prime fat heifers, \$7.25 to \$7.50; good butcher heifers, \$7.25 to \$7.50; light grassy heifers, \$6.65 to \$6.85; best fat cows, \$6.65 to \$6.85; butchers cows, \$5.50 to \$5.75; medium to good, \$4.75 to \$5.25; cutters, \$4.00 to \$4.50; canners, \$3.50 to \$3.65; fancy bulls, \$8.75 to \$9.25; good butcher bulls, \$8.25 to \$8.50; sausage bulls, \$5.50 to \$6.25; light bulls, \$4.50 to \$5.00; best feeders, \$7.25 to \$7.50; common to good, \$6.65 to \$6.85; best stockers, \$6.50 to \$7.00; common to good, \$5.50 to \$6.25; good yearlings, \$6.50 to \$7.00; common, \$5.25 to \$5.65; milkers and springers, \$4.50 to \$5.00.

Hogs: Receipts, 10,000; steady; heavy, \$8.50 to \$8.65; mixed and Yorkers, \$8.40 to \$8.50; pigs, \$7.25 to \$7.50. Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 12,000; market 15c to 25c lower; top lambs, \$8.75 to \$9.00; yearlings, \$7.75 to \$8.00; wethers, \$6.50 to \$7.00; ewes, \$5.00 to \$5.50. Calves: Receipts, 1,200; market 50c lower; tops \$11.50 to \$11.75; fair to good, \$10.11; heavy, \$7.00 to \$7.50; grassers, \$4.00 to \$5.50.

Grains, Etc.

DETROIT—Wheat: Cash No 2 red, \$1.15 to \$1.20; December opened with a drop of 1-2c at \$1.18 to \$1.20, touched \$1.17 to \$1.20 and advanced to \$1.18 to \$1.20; May opened at \$1.19 to \$1.20, advanced to \$1.19 to \$1.20 and declined to \$1.19 to \$1.20; No 1 white, \$1.12 to \$1.20. Corn—Cash No 3, 66c; No 3 yellow, 67c. Oats—Standard, 40c; No 3 white, 33 to 34c; No 4 white, 32 to 33c; sample, 32 to 33c. Rye—Cash No 2, 98c. Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$3.40; October, \$3.25. Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$12; October, \$12.75; prime alfalfa, \$10.25. Timothy—Prime spot, \$3.50. New Hay—No 1 timothy, \$17 to \$18; standard timothy, \$16 to \$17; light mixed, \$16 to \$17; No 2 timothy, \$14 to \$15; No 2 mixed, \$12 to \$13; No 3 mixed, \$10 to \$11; No 1 clover, \$10 to \$11; rye straw, \$7.50 to \$8.00; wheat and oat straw, \$6.50 to \$7 per ton. Flour—In one-eighth paper sacks, per 196 lbs, jobbing lots: First patent, \$5.90; second patent, \$5.60; straight, \$5.20; spring patent, \$5.80; rye flour, \$3.20 per bbl. Feed—in 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$28; standard middlings, \$24; fine middlings, \$22; coarse cornmeal, \$24; cracked corn, \$24.50; corn and oat chop, \$21.50 per ton.

General Markets.

Fears—Barilla, \$1.75 to \$2 per bu. Plums—Home-grown, 25 to 30c per 1-5 bu basket. Peaches—Fancy, 90c; AA, 75c; A, 50 to 60c; B, 30 to 35c per bu. Grapes—Concord, 20 to 21c per 5-lb basket; Delaware, 12 to 13c per 5-lb basket case. Apples—Fancy, \$2.75 to \$3 per bbl and 75c to 80c per bu; common, \$1.25 to \$1.50 per bbl and 40 to 50c per bu; box apples, western, \$1.75 to \$2.25. Cabbage—\$1.25 per bbl. Chestnuts—30c per lb. Mushrooms—45 to 50c per lb. Tomatoes—\$1.40 to \$1.50 per bu. Celery—Michigan, 15 to 20c per doz. Onions—Southern, \$1.10 to \$1.15 per 70-lb sack. Potatoes—Minnesota, 80c; Michigan, 60 to 65c per bu. Lettuce—Head, \$1.75 per case; hot-house, 90 to 10c per lb. Dressed Calves—Fancy, 14 to 15c per lb; common, 13 to 14c. Maple Sugar—New, 14 to 15c per lb; syrup, \$1 to \$1.10 per gal. Honey—Choice to fancy new white comb, 15 to 16c; amber, 10 to 11c; extracted, 6c per lb. Sweet Potatoes—Jersey, \$1.40 per bu and \$3.40 to \$3.50 per bbl; Virginia, \$1.25 per bu and \$2.50 to \$2.65 per bbl. Live Poultry—No 1 spring chickens, 13 to 14c; small spring chickens, 11 to 12c; heavy hens, 12 to 13c; medium hens, 11 to 12c; light hens, 9 to 10c; ducks, 14c; geese, 13 to 14c; turkeys, 14 to 15c; spring turkeys, 15c per lb. Hides—No 1 cured, 18c; No 1 green, 15c; No 1 cured veal, 14c; No 1 green veal, 11c; No 1 cured veal kip, 18c; No 1 green veal kip, 16c; No 1 cured murrain, 14c; No 1 green murrain, 12c; No 1 cured calf, 18c; No 2 green calf, 16c; No 1 horsehide, \$3.50; No 2 horsehide, \$2.50; No 2 hides 1c and No 2 kip and calf 1-1/2c lower than the above; sheepskins, as to amount of wool, 25 to 75c.

Voters of Marquette will vote in December on a proposition to establish a municipal court.

Testimony That Cannot Be Doubted

I wish to testify to the good that Swamp-Root did me. I was bothered with kidney trouble and lame back for several years; had taken medicine from several doctors but without effect. I finally tried Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and after taking three bottles was completely cured. I have also recommended it to several friends who have been completely cured of kidney and bladder trouble. In one case a friend of mine in Toledo took two bottles of Swamp-Root, which dissolved a stone in his bladder. He has not been troubled since. Also a friend in Springfield, Ohio, who was employed at the Springfield Metallic Casket Company, was completely cured of kidney trouble after taking Swamp-Root. I give this testimonial unhesitatingly, for it may be the means of helping some one else.

Yours gratefully,
C. M. SPENCER,
Manager Western Union Tel. Co.,
Bowling Green, Ohio.

State of Ohio
Wood County ss.
Before me, the undersigned, a Notary Public in and for the County and State aforesaid, personally appeared Charles M. Spencer, who being by me first duly sworn, on his oath says, that the facts stated in the above testimonial are true to the best of his knowledge and belief.

ABEL COMSTOCK,
Notary Public.

From What Swamp-Root Will Do For You
Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

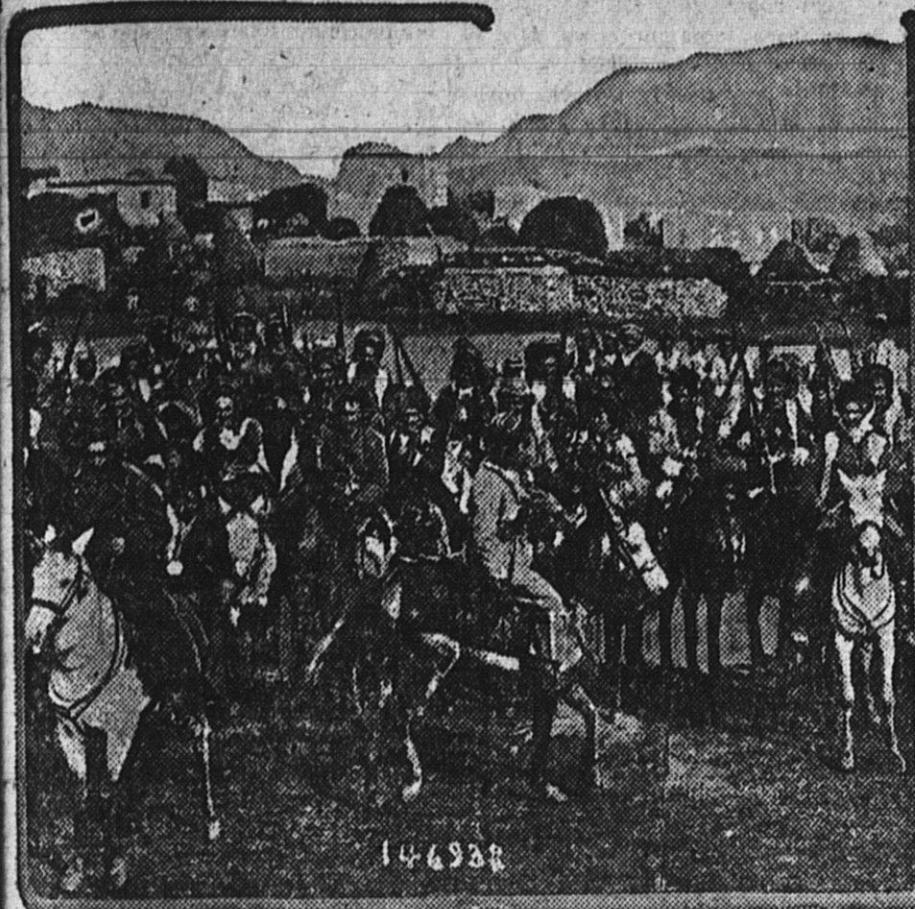
WOULDN'T WORK THAT TIME

For Once It Was a Clinch That Sign Ordinarily Infallible, Was Doomed to Failure.

The talk topic turned to signs, tokens and things like that the other afternoon, when Congressman Henry T. Helgeson of North Dakota contributed the following anecdote:

One day Jones was rambling along the boulevard, when he was called by his friend Smith. While talking about war, crops and mosquitoes, Jones noticed that Smith continually rubbed the palm of his hand.

PLAINS of ILLIUM



KURDS ON THE PLAIN OF TROY

CANNON awakening the echoes over Ilium's plains, where the allies have been trying to pound their way beyond the Dardanelles, stir many legendary memories of this historic battle region and bring to mind the oddest contrasts. Here, where now modern cannons are hurling its messengers of destruction, Homer's heroes waged their spectacular, single-handed combats, while admiring armies grouped themselves around to watch. It is a far cry from the romantic siege of Troy to the terribly impersonal battle of today. Yet the old walls of Troy must bring some sort of inspiration to the soldiers fighting in their shadows, soldiers of the allies or of the Turks. Excavated Ilium, near one of the present war's great battlefields, is described in a communication to the National Geographic society by Jacob E. Conner.

The Trojan walls are still in evidence; those same walls that defied the onslaught of Agamemnon and Menelaus, of Ajax, Nestor, Diomed, Ulysses and Achilles, to fall at last by stratagem. They remain as a ruined and abandoned stage minus its paraphernalia, whereon was played so many centuries ago an insignificant little drama compared with modern events, but it was a drama so big with human interest divinely told that the world has never known its equal.

Wars in these crowded times are for gain, but in the youth of the world, if we take the Iliad literally, men could afford to fight for an ideal. Hence the Homeric warfare was a beautiful, a poetic pastime, seriously resulting to some happy few, who were therefor rewarded with immortality in song.

Troy Well Worth a Visit.
As the theater of the world's greatest epic poem, Troy deserves a visit every year. In the thoughts and emotions it revives and stimulates in the aroused sense of indebtedness to all subsequent literature and art it richly repays a visit. The classical student will leave it in a daze of meditation upon things more real to him than the actual things he has seen and touched.

On the site where the German savant, Schliemann, unearthed Homer's Troy, nine layers of old-time cities were found, one above the other. They were built, destroyed, and forgotten here during the more than 5,000 years that civilization has lived upon the products of the fertile valley. The topmost layer contained the remains of the Roman city of Ilium; two Hellenic villages were found directly beneath it, which flourished here between 1000 B. C. and the Christian era. The sixth city from the bottom was identified as Homer's Troy. The bottom layers contained the remains of prehistoric settlements, unimportant villages that have escaped every memory except these few, uncovered, decaying stones. In the second, or burnt city, probably 800 years before the time of Troy, was found a considerable mass of buried treasure, silver jars, gold daggers, and wonderfully wrought diadems of gold. Describing the country around Troy, Mr. Conner continues:

Yonder is the summit of Mt. Ida, where the gods in solemn conclave so often sat, where "cloud-compelled Zeus" sometimes "thought two ways in his mind at once," or else ended all debate with a nod that shook high Olympus and caused the heavens to reverberate and glow with the flash of his thunderbolt.

Famous Rivers Only Creeks.
Away over yonder, skirting the ridge of Ilium, is Simois' stream, or should be; but the bridge across it shows upon our approach that modern Simois is no more than a creek. Worse than that; following its attenuated course, less than a mile downstream, we discover that it ends in a morass instead of the Scamander as of yore. And the latter stream is scarcely less disappointing, for it is no more dignified in size or appearance. In fact, their sluggish currents united can scarcely boast of banks except at occasional intervals, for both streams are now only broad swales merging with the

adjacent plain, with no continuous current toward the sea except in seasons of high water, if such are ever known. And such beautiful plains! They were well worth fighting for, gently undulating as they retreat from the former river courses, and most home-like, cultivable places for peaceful abode. Little rounded oak trees are studded about the plain in solitary, independent fashion—oak trees resembling apple trees in size and periphery.

Behold the ruins at last! A long, low ridge, some four or five miles in length, ends abruptly like a promontory projecting into the sea, above which it rises about 30 feet. The ridge is the so-called "Hill of Ilium," the sea is the flood plain of the Simois and the Scamander, historically known as the plain of Troy, and the promontory, with its crown of ruins, is Troy itself. You walk around the ruins and make the surprising discovery that if the walking were good you could easily do it in ten minutes. Astonishing! Is this all there was of Troy, and did this little stronghold withstand a nine years' siege and still remain unconquered by force? Impossible! The whole hill of Ilium may have been fortified and to some extent populated; otherwise how was the garrison provisioned? Unpoetic details like these never troubled Homer, so why bother about them?

Within sight, almost, of Tenedos, the island base of the attacking allied armies, and within sound and reach of the big guns, the old ruins are watching over the present fighting, a greeting from the days of the first great western siege to the greatest siege of modern times.

Sounds of Desolation.
You proceed a little farther in Aras to a large circular place, once imposing. Every house in it presents the same blighted aspect. There is no urban stir! but in the brief intervals of the deafening cannonade can be heard one sound—blinds and curtains fluttering against empty window frames, and perhaps the idle, faint banging of a loose shutter. Not even a cat walks. We are alone—we and the small group of staff officers who are acting as our hosts. We feel like thieves—like desecrators, impudently prying.

Continually came the hollow sound of things falling and slipping within the smashed interiors behind the facades. And then came the sound of a baby crying—for this city is not, after all, uninhabited. We saw a woman coming out of her house and carefully locking the door behind her. Was she locking it against shells or against burglars?—Arnold Bennett in Saturday Evening Post.

A Large Order.
"He shared his umbrella with her on a rainy day and now they are married." "That's the way it goes," replied the cynic. "I have no doubt he started out merely with the idea of keeping her dry for a few minutes and now he'll probably have to keep a roof over her head for the rest of his life."

When Death Supervenes.
Indicating that the old and the young are most subject to the call of death, the Springfield (Ill.) survey of the Russell Sage Foundation shows that in 1910 in that city 140 infants died to each 1,000 infants less than one year old, 67 died to each 1,000 more than sixty-five years old and only seven died to each 1,000 from twenty-five to forty-four years of age.

Glad Tidings.
"It must have been a glorious moment for Isaac Newton when the apple hit him on the head as he sat under the tree." "Yes," replied Farmer Cornthwaite. "He not only discovered the law of gravitation, but he found convincing evidence that the fruit crop for that year was not a failure."

New Zealand has only one town with a population of more than 100,000.

SMILES

HOW IT HAPPENED.

"I wish," said the young man in the parlor scene, "that you would be less formal and call me by my first name." "I'd rather not," replied the fair maid on the other end of the sofa. "Your last name suits me, all right." And a few minutes later they were discussing the merits of the different firms that supply furniture on the installment plan.

Hubby's Suggestion.
"Now, would you have a fern for a centerpiece, or a rosebush in bloom?" "My dear, scenery is all right in its place, but your meals are a trifle decorative. Might I make a vulgar suggestion as to a centerpiece?" "Yes." "I recommend a beefsteak smothered with onions."

ELEVATING.



Josh—Penly tells me there is something elevating about his new play. Bosh—I suppose he means the elevator. It is being produced at a roof garden.

Bound to Right Itself.
Upon its axis turns the earth. So let not grim suspicion frown And say in tones devoid of mirth, It's permanently upside down.

Good Substitute.
"He never said a word when the committee expected a speech; just handed over his contribution." "He didn't have to speak. Money talks."

It Was the Color.
"This scientific article says that flies will keep away from anything blue." "In that case I suppose we can leave the milk uncovered."

Work Is Work.
"Well," she inquired, "what can I do for you? Do you want employment?" "Lady," replied the tramp, "you means well, but you can't make work sound any more invitin' by using words of three syllables."—Ladies' Home Journal.

An Exception.
"The trouble with you, Doppel, is that you always jump to conclusions." "I don't always do that." "Cite me an instance." "Well, I saw a man chewing a straw yesterday, but I didn't jump to the conclusion that he was a vegetarian."

Early Opportunity.
"My ancestors were among the pilgrim fathers." "Well," said Mr. Cumrox, "I congratulate you. Even in social matters there's nothing like getting in on the ground floor."

NOT THE KIND HE WANTED.



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All Mixed Up.

"Well, how did you come out with your jury duty?" "I don't like it," confessed Mrs. Wombat. "When the lawyer for the plaintiff got through, I was sure he was right. When the attorney for the defendant finished, I felt certain he was right. When the judge got through, I didn't know who was right."

What He Celebrates.
"It's five years ago today and I'm going to celebrate my wouldn't wedding."

Wouldn't wedding? Wooden, you mean.
"No. Wouldn't. Five years today since I asked a girl if she'd marry, and she said she wouldn't."—Browning Magazine.

Not What He Meant.

"If I have my way we will never have a quarrel!" "Why, I thought we were going to marry?" "We are." "Then why do you talk as if you would leave me forever if you had your way?"

Somewhat Different.
"Marriage," remarked the old bachelor. "Is but a lottery after all." "That's where your wheels skid," replied the man who had been trotting in double harness for many years. "If you draw a blank in a lottery you can throw away the ticket, and that's the end of it."

Will Soon Know.
"What," queried the unsophisticated youth, "is the best way to find out what a woman thinks of you?" "Marry her," replied the Shelbyville sage; "then wait a few days."

A Straight Tip.
"Colonel, please give me a little advice on racing matters. I understand you are an excellent judge of pace." "I am, son, and the one you are going will last about two years."

AS OTHERS SEE US.



Mabel—Reggy Staylate's as bright as a dollar. Kitty—Huh! He reminds me of a punched nickel. Mabel—What's the answer? Kitty—He's so hard to get rid of.

Simple Method.
How easy it would be to run The most extensive nation If all its business could be done By learned conversation.

Great.
Nodd—"How is the music in the Bingbang restaurant?" Tom—"Wonderful! I was there with my wife for an hour the other evening and couldn't hear a word she said."

Sign of Sapience.
"Pa, why do people call the owl the bird of wisdom?" "Because he's got sense enough not to come out and fly around until all boys of your age are in bed."

On the Links.
Maude—Say! but young Driver has a well-knit figure. Clara—Sure! His mother thought that was altogether too good a sweater to send to the Belgians.—Judge.

Advice.
Advice should like a drug be used, Though sometimes it acts quicker. A little should not be refused; Too much will make you sicker.

Not Necessary.
"Is your daughter going to study the science of pyrography?" "Tain't necessary. I can teach her all the pie science she needs at home."

Used to Talk Through.
Omar—I wear out six hats every year. Heiny—Why don't you use a telephone?

Same Thing.
"When explorers brought those buried cities in Europe to the surface, they did exactly the same thing as the volcanoes which destroyed them."

How so?
"They raised them to the ground."

The Cause.
"What makes women go crazy over wounded soldiers and battered-up football players?" "I suppose it is their instinctive passion for remnants."

The TEMPTRESS

BY H. M. EGBERT

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The little Welshman and Van Trevor looked at each other in the rich man's library. The little Welshman was obviously in need of a job. Van Trevor thought. A sense of compassion rose up in him as he inspected the shabby figure.

"Well, Mr. Evans?" he inquired blandly.

"I have come with reference to that advertisement for a man to catalogue your books," said Evans. His heart was thumping madly; he was desperately afraid Van Trevor would see his need and cut down the salary.

"You are acquainted with the classics, I believe?" inquired Van Trevor. "Yes, sir. I studied Greek and Latin at Cardiff university. I know French and German, a little Hebrew, some Spanish."

Van Trevor extended his hand cordially. "My dear fellow, that is satisfactory," he said. "The work should last about three months. You understand it is not permanent, of course?" he added.

"I only need it for the summer, sir," replied the little Welshman. "I am studying at the Theological seminary. I have a means of working off our board after the term begins."

He hesitated. The use of the plural form had betrayed what he had not been anxious to reveal. "My wife and myself," he explained, hesitating.

Van Trevor nodded. "Well, my dear fellow, about the salary," he said. "Would—er—forty dollars a week be satisfactory?"

The little Welshman could not restrain a gasp. He had expected twenty, he had hoped daringly for twenty-five.

"That's settled, then," said Van Trevor. "And now, Mr. Evans, you

must lunch with me and meet Mrs. Van Trevor."

Mrs. Van Trevor proved to be a little, vivacious brunette. She shook hands with Evans cordially, and they sat down to lunch in a magnificently furnished room, while a butler served them.

Evans was conscious of a painful diffidence. A gentleman by birth, a long period of hardship had made him self-conscious. He wondered whether he was using his knife and fork correctly. The Van Trevors seemed sticklers for etiquette. In Wales one met all classes upon a free and easy basis; here there seemed to be a conventionalized ritual, a little different, and puzzling. The Van Trevors drew him out about his wife. "You must bring her to see us," said the rich man's wife, as they parted.

II.
Lella Evans' beauty and copper hair was the sensation of Mrs. Van Trevor's afternoon. The girl had been married six months. She had run away from a wealthy home in Cardiff to go to America with the little Welshman. Those six months had been of unmitigated hardship. Her illusions of happiness in the New World were shattered. She loved her husband, but she hated the sordid barrenness of life in furnished lodgings. The visit to the Van Trevors had opened up a new vista of life for her.

She clung to Evans' arm as they left the house together.

"Dear," she said, "Mrs. Van Trevor has asked me to come to the house every day to act as her secretary. What do you think of it? She is going to pay me twenty-five dollars a week!"

Evans was overcome by emotion. "They are splendid people, Lella," he said. "Who would have thought that we should find such good friends in New York? It looks like a prosperous future for us, doesn't it, dear?"

Lella Evans' face lit up. "I suppose it is their instinctive passion for remnants."

"What do you think of them?" asked Van Trevor. "She's dear," said Lella. "She's too good for that little shrimp. Too good altogether."

"Poor little devil!" said Van Trevor. "He told me he's saving up for an operation on his ear. He says it's likely to prove serious some day if he doesn't have it done."

"She's too good for him," his wife repeated, following her train of thought. "I don't see how she came to marry him. If I have any chance I'm going to open her eyes. Why, he isn't even a gentleman, dear."

III.
Lella Evans had gone to her bungalow at the seashore and taken her secretary with her. The little Welshman was cataloguing the books in the library alone.

He missed his wife greatly. It was their first separation. Somehow he felt that Mrs. Van Trevor's sudden friendship for Lella boded ill for them both. But Lella had been crazy to go; there were to be house parties and all sorts of gaiety, and later Evans was to be invited for a day or two.

Somewhere a bell had been ringing furiously all the morning. The little Welshman wondered where it could be. He threw up the window and looked out. Suddenly a violent pain shot through his head, as if a knife had pierced him. The bell was in his own head. And the pain was stabbing without cessation.

He screamed with the agony of it. He tried to stagger across the room, collapsed, and moaned upon the floor. He saw Van Trevor standing over him, a look of fear in his eyes. Then through a period of unconsciousness he grew to a dim realization of the jolting ambulance, the hospital, the white-capped nurses, and the sickening stench of the ether cone.

He opened his eyes to find himself in a bed in the hospital. His head was swathed in bandages.

"You'll do finely now," the nurse said, and he opened his eyes a second time to see Van Trevor at his side.

"How are you, my dear chap?" he asked. "By George, that was touch and go, but the surgeon says you're all right now."

"You haven't told my wife?" asked Evans weakly. "No. I thought it best not to alarm her," answered the other.

Van Trevor never came again through the slow days of convalescence. Evans' letters to Lella were unanswered. Gradually a sickening fear began to come over the little Welshman, a sense of some undefinable tragedy. At last, when two weeks had passed, he was permitted to leave the hospital. He hurried to the Van Trevor house. The butler, who opened the door, stood in his way.

"Mr. Van Trevor left a letter for you, sir," he said, handing him a missive.

The little Welshman opened it. It stated briefly that the work had come to an end, and included a check for five hundred dollars.

Evans tore the check to pieces and turned away from the house in wild agony and rage.

"What do you think of them?" asked Van Trevor. "She's dear," said Lella. "She's too good for that little shrimp. Too good altogether."

"Poor little devil!" said Van Trevor. "He told me he's saving up for an operation on his ear. He says it's likely to prove serious some day if he doesn't have it done."

"She's too good for him," his wife repeated, following her train of thought. "I don't see how she came to marry him. If I have any chance I'm going to open her eyes. Why, he isn't even a gentleman, dear."

III.
Lella Evans had gone to her bungalow at the seashore and taken her secretary with her. The little Welshman was cataloguing the books in the library alone.

He missed his wife greatly. It was their first separation. Somehow he felt that Mrs. Van Trevor's sudden friendship for Lella boded ill for them both. But Lella had been crazy to go; there were to be house parties and all sorts of gaiety, and later Evans was to be invited for a day or two.

Somewhere a bell had been ringing furiously all the morning. The little Welshman wondered where it could be. He threw up the window and looked out. Suddenly a violent pain shot through his head, as if a knife had pierced him. The bell was in his own head. And the pain was stabbing without cessation.

He screamed with the agony of it. He tried to stagger across the room, collapsed, and moaned upon the floor. He saw Van Trevor standing over him, a look of fear in his eyes. Then through a period of unconsciousness he grew to a dim realization of the jolting ambulance, the hospital, the white-capped nurses, and the sickening stench of the ether cone.

He opened his eyes to find himself in a bed in the hospital. His head was swathed in bandages.

"You'll do finely now," the nurse said, and he opened his eyes a second time to see Van Trevor at his side.

"How are you, my dear chap?" he asked. "By George, that was touch and go, but the surgeon says you're all right now."

"You haven't told my wife?" asked Evans weakly. "No. I thought it best not to alarm her," answered the other.

Van Trevor never came again through the slow days of convalescence. Evans' letters to Lella were unanswered. Gradually a sickening fear began to come over the little Welshman, a sense of some undefinable tragedy. At last, when two weeks had passed, he was permitted to leave the hospital. He hurried to the Van Trevor house. The butler, who opened the door, stood in his way.

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Evans tore the check to pieces and turned away from the house in wild agony and rage.

IV.
The bungalows stood side by side in their trim plots at the edge of the shore. Near by, at the huge hotel, were music and dancing, and the mirth of holiday-makers. Many couples, strolling along the road, looked askance at the seedy little man, with the bandage about his head, who walked hurriedly toward the bungalow at the end of the row.

In the shadow of a pine tree Evans halted. The bungalow was ablaze with lights. He heard the voices of Van Trevor and his friends, and the tittering laughter of his wife. Then came a laugh that made him clutch at his heart—Lella's.

Then suddenly the little Welshman seemed to become inspired with a strong personality that had never been his. He strode through the open door into the living-room, and stood there at the door.

He saw a look of fear in Van Trevor's eyes, astonishment in the guests', wonder in Lella's. The little, shabby man suddenly dominated the situation. "Hugh!" exclaimed Lella, leaping to her feet. "You are ill! What is the matter?"

"I have come to take you home, dear," said Evans.

Mrs. Van Trevor advanced with miming steps. "This is Lella's husband," she explained to the group. "He has been unwell, you know. Mr. Evans, it would really have been more seemly to have written."

"Come, dear," said Evans, taking his wife's arm in his. In that moment he saw all the struggle in the girl's soul; the old love and the new pleasures. It was a hard test for her, beaten by the storms of uncertainty.

"Lella is certainly not going away with you," exclaimed Elsie Van Trevor angrily. "This is an outrage! Lella, dear, we will protect you."

With a swift, passionate gesture Evans tore the bracelets from Lella's arms, the pendant from her neck, and cast them down. And, while they still stared at them, they were gone, and Lella clung to her husband's neck in the darkness.

"Hugh, dearest!" she wept. "What was it? Why didn't you write? I didn't know you had been ill. I wanted me to get a divorce—O, Hugh, if you hadn't come they would have made me do anything—anything. Keep me! Guard me! Never leave me again!"

And in her husband's clasp she felt at last a safeguard against the dangers that had beset her, and knew that thenceforward their real life would be together.

Improving the Dairy Stock
Ten Commandments Laid Down by University of Wisconsin Expert—Discard Unprofitable Animals.

Professor Humphrey of the University of Wisconsin gives the following ten commandments for better dairy stock:

1. Treat cows gently and avoid excitement.
2. Be regular in time of milking.
3. Keep stables clean, well-lighted and ventilated.
4. Weigh the milk of each cow at milking time.

5. Get your neighbor to share with you in owning a Babcock milk tester, and test the product of each cow.
6. Discard the animals which have failed at the end of the year to pay for their keep.

7. Breed your cows to a purebred, registered dairy bull from a family having large and profitable production of milk and butterfat.

8. Raise well the heifer calves from cows, which for one or more generations have made large and profitable production of milk and butterfat.

9. Breed heifers to drop their first calves at twenty-four to thirty months of age. Give cows six to eight weeks' rest between lactation periods.

10. Join a dairy cattle breeders' association. It will help you keep posted and in touch with the best and most modern ways of managing your dairy herd.

Investigate the Pasture.
When a cow turned out to pasture does not give as much milk as you expected, do not blame the cow without investigating. Sometimes it is the fault of the pasture.

Keep Herd Record Sheet.
Keep track of the profitable cows by keeping a record sheet for your herd. Record the daily feed and production and occasionally have the milk tested for butterfat.

Satisfactory Dairy Returns.
Good care of good cows, a properly balanced ration, including liberal use of corn silage and comfortable quarters, insure satisfactory returns.

DAIRY



PICKED UP IN THE COWYARD

Kindness is Relished by Stock More Than Most Succulent Feed—Salt Is Absolutely Essential.

It is expensive to let a cow fall in her milk because of the lack of proper feed.

In feeding a milk cow a corn ration, reduce the ration at first indication of fattening.

In keeping cows never be without clover. It is one of the foods essential to good dairying.

Better run a dairy without a dog than have one that is irritable to the cows. Many kicking cows are caused by the dogs nipping at their heels.

Kindness is one of the cheapest and best ration you can feed your stock.



Jersey Cattle on Pasture.

They relish it more than the most succulent thing you can put before them. Unless you are willing to give time and attention to valuable stock, don't be too anxious to acquire such. Remember, however, that any animal must have rational treatment to give good results.

While fodder, when given out of doors, should be fed in feed racks and not on the ground, it is imperative for the ground surrounding the racks to slope away in all directions and often it would be better still if the drained.

To keep a bull good-natured he should be raised with the other stock, allowed to run in a paddock where he can see the rest of the herd. With this treatment he will seldom become cross.

Do you keep plenty of salt where your live stock can get at it all the time? Remember that this is absolutely essential to good health in a horse, cow, hog or sheep, as in a human being.

What kind of water do your milk cows drink? Remember that a big proportion of the water they drink is converted into milk, and therefore ought to be wholesome.

The Chelsea Standard

An independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the Standard building, East Middle street, Chelsea, Michigan.

O. T. HOOVER,
PROPRIETOR.

Terms—\$1.00 per year; six months, fifty cents; three months, twenty-five cents.
For foreign countries \$2.00 per year.
Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

Entered as second-class matter, March 5, 1906, at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Chauncey Hummel spent Sunday in Grass Lake.

Henry Musbach spent Sunday at Rives Junction.

Mrs. Lucy Nichols spent last Thursday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Kathryn Hooker was in Detroit Monday on business.

Miss Margaret Miller was in Detroit on business Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Taylor were Howell visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Fish and children were Dexter visitors Tuesday.

David Raymond, of Grass Lake, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Alva Steger, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his mother here.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mapes visited friends in Jackson Sunday.

A. B. Clark and H. J. Dancer were Ann Arbor visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Martin were Stockbridge visitors Sunday.

Miss Anna Tichenor spent Sunday with her brother in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Forner and son were Jackson visitors Tuesday.

Wm. Rademacher, of Detroit, called on relatives here Saturday.

Carl Chandler visited his brother in Charlotte Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. H. W. Schmidt is spending a couple of weeks in Augusta, Ga.

Mrs. Jennie Dean, of Rushton, is visiting relatives here this week.

Miss Mary Hummel spent Friday with her sister Mabel in Northfield.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Hindelang spent Sunday with relatives in Ann Arbor.

John Steele spent Sunday in Ann Arbor with his son, George and family.

Miss Phyllis Rafferty, of Detroit, spent Sunday with her mother here.

Miss Margaret Burg visited relatives in Jackson Sunday and Monday.

Miss Phila Winslow, of Ypsilanti, spent Sunday with her mother here.

Miss Hilda Morhlock spent the week-end with friends in Ann Arbor.

Michael Wackenhut, of Jackson, was in Chelsea Saturday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Grant are visiting relatives in Detroit this week.

Miss Mamie Hurd, of Jackson, was a guest of Mrs. J. N. Dancer last Friday.

Miss Rose Oesterle, of Jackson, was the guest of her mother here Saturday.

Charles Miller, of Ithaca, spent Sunday with his mother and sisters here.

Miss Mary A. Miller, of St. Clair, called on relatives and friends here Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Brenner, of Ann Arbor, visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Dan Ellinger, of Cleveland, was the guest of Miss Erma Belle Maskey Sunday.

Mrs. A. R. Welch, of Pontiac, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Gilbert Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Avery and son and Max Schoenhals were in Howell Sunday.

Misses Sylvia Runciman and Ruth Whitney were Ann Arbor visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Edward Sumner had her nephew John Mullen, of Detroit, as her guest last Sunday.

Mrs. F. F. Thacher visited her son Oren in Jackson Saturday, Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Joseph Miller, of Toledo, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hummel Monday.

Marshall Mackey, of Pontiac, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rheinfrank Sunday.

Mrs. E. G. Hoag and daughter Margaret, of Ann Arbor, spent Friday in Chelsea.

Mrs. Sarah Yager, of Detroit, spent the first of the week with Mr. and Mrs. Roy French.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stanton, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Schoenhals.

Dr. and Mrs. W. Hoyt and daughter, of Ann Arbor, were guests of relatives here Sunday.

Miss Winifred Bacon, of Highland Park, visited her parents here Saturday and Sunday.

Hugh Newland, of Temple, Texas, was a guest of Misses Lizzie and Nellie Maroney last week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kantlehner, of Detroit, spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Kantlehner and daughter, of Highland Park, visited relatives here Sunday.

H. I. Davis and son, of Ann Arbor, were guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Davis, Sunday.

Michael Powell and Miss Sue Powell, of Detroit, were guests of the Misses Miller Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward N. Morton and son, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Morton.

Miss Tressa Merkel, of Detroit, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Merkel, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Davidson and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davidson were Grass Lake visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Webster were in Ypsilanti Sunday where they attended the funeral of a relative.

R. D. Walker, John Spiegelburg, Frank Brooks and John Schieferstein were Detroit visitors Sunday.

Emmer Fenn, of Detroit, spent Wednesday and Thursday at the home of his sister, Mrs. R. P. Chase.

Mr. and Mrs. George Millspaugh and Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cummings spent the week-end in Detroit.

Mrs. Fred Wagner and children, of Ann Arbor, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lambrecht Sunday.

Mrs. W. E. Ward, of Milan, was the guest of her son, L. H. Ward and family, several days of this week.

Miss Vina Johnson, of Ann Arbor, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wurster several days of this week.

Miss Lou Taylor, of Jackson, and Leon Shaver, of Detroit, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Shaver Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Osborne, of Omaha, Neb., have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Noyes the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Dexter, and Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Marble, of Milan, were guests of L. H. Ward and family Sunday.

Rt. Rev. Monsignor DeBever and Rev. Father Mies, of Dexter, took dinner Monday with Rev. Father Considine.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Bennett and Mrs. Howard Groomes, of Ann Arbor, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Young Sunday.

Wm. Cavender and Miss Genevieve Farrell, of Stockbridge, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Eisenman Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Walker and daughter Jennie and Miss Laura Hieber made an automobile trip to Toledo Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Rathbun, Mr. and Mrs. Wade Jones and Mr. Smith, of Tecumseh, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Geddes Sunday.

Miss Frances Hindelang, who is spending some time at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. P. Foster, spent Wednesday at her home here.

Miss Mary B. Hall, of Grand Rapids, spent several days of the past week with her mother, Mrs. R. W. Hall. She left on Monday for Blissfield.

The Sisters of St. Dominic of St. Mary's Convent entertained Mother Camilla, of St. Joseph's Academy, Adrian, last Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Chandler and daughter, of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. C. V. L. Cady, of Jackson, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wurster Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Lehman, Mrs. M. J. Dunkle and children, and the Misses Pauline Girbach and Nada Hoffman were in Ann Arbor Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Freeman and Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Hammond spent a couple of days of last week in Toledo and Detroit, making the trip in Mr. Freeman's automobile.

Princess Theatre.

SATURDAY.

"It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary" a drama in three parts and the most talked of picture of today. A successful motion picture abounding in comedy, pathos and thrilling situations made from a popular song. You have heard the song, now see the picture. A comedy completes the program.

MONDAY—FEATURE NIGHT.

The Alliance Film Corporation presents Max Figma supported by Loretta Robertson and an all star cast in "The Hoosier Schoolmaster" by Edward Eggleston. A drama in five parts. Adv.

Card of Thanks.

The undersigned desire to express their sincere thanks to the many dear relatives and kind friends for the words of sympathy and acts of kindness following the death of their dear husband and father, also for the many beautiful floral offerings.
MRS. J. G. WAGNER AND CHILDREN.

Notice to Hunters.

We, the undersigned freeholders forbid all hunting, trapping or trespassing on our farms.
Fred C. Haist
John Grau
M. L. Burkhardt
John Steinbach
E. M. Eisenman
D. E. Beach
Fred Seitz
W. S. Pielemeler
Mrs. Kate Niehaus

Council Proceedings.

[OFFICIAL.]

COUNCIL ROOMS.

Chelsea, October 18, 1915.
Council met in regular session. Meeting called to order by President Bacon. Roll call by the clerk.
Present—Trustees Lehman, Palmer, Schaible, Hirth. Absent—Lighthall, Cole.
Minutes of previous meeting read. Moved by Schaible, supported by Palmer, that the minutes of the previous meeting be approved as read.
Yeas—Lehman, Schaible, Palmer, Hirth. Nays—None. Carried.
The following bills were read by the clerk.

GENERAL FUND.

H. E. Cooper, 1 mo. salary.	55 00
H. F. Brooks, 3 days special police during fair.	6 00
M. A. Shaver, 3 days special police during fair.	6 00
Ed. Gentner, 3 days special police during fair.	6 00
Roy Evans, 3 days special police during fair.	6 00
Ed. Chandler, 3 days special police during fair.	6 00
G. A. Young, 3 days special police during fair.	6 00
R. Hieber, 3 days special police during fair.	6 00
Chelsea Standard, printing.	2 00
Chelsea Tribune, printing.	1 50
Robert Smith Printing Co., printing.	3 00
H. F. Brooks, flushing streets.	10 00

STREET FUND.

G. Bockres, 4 weeks.	40 00
Frank Zulte, 52 hours.	13 00
Fred Wolff, 158 1/2 hours.	31 70
Wm. Wolff, 225 hours.	101 25
N. For, 27 loads of gravel and sand.	29 80
J. Coon, 25 hours.	12 50
Thos. Howe, 183 hours.	36 60
Sam. Guerin, 187 hours.	36 20
Frank Boyle, 60 hours.	12 00
M. Teemetz, 61 hours.	12 20
M. Seleck, 61 hours.	12 20
O. Cushman, 60 hours.	12 00
Geo. P. Staffan, 330 hours.	165 00
Petro Granato, 704 hours.	35 25
Frank Wilcox, 704 hours.	35 25
Chas. Lambrecht, 5 hours.	1 00
Hugh McKone, 168 hours.	33 60
Gilbert Martin, 211 hours.	42 20
John Liebeck, 156 hours.	78 00
John Liebeck, 13 loads of gravel and sand.	14 40
J. Bacon, 308 hours.	61 60
J. Bacon, expense to Jackson.	70
Jas. Dann, 36 loads of sand and gravel.	39 75
M. C. R. Co., freight.	21 74
Bert Conlin, 102 1/2 hours.	51 38
Howard Brooks, 27 hours.	14 85

LIGHT AND WATER FUND.

Electric Light and Water Works Commission.

BOND AND INTEREST FUND.

Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank, 6 refunding water works coupons Nos. 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, \$12.50 each.	75 00
Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank, 4 refunding electric light coupons Nos. 11, 12, 13, 14, \$12.50 each.	50 00
Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank, 4 coupons Nos. 7, 8, 25, 26, \$12.50 each.	50 00
Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank, 2 refunding bonds Nos. 11, 12, \$250.00 each.	500 00
Farmers & Merchants Bank, 14 electric light bond coupons Nos. 15, 16, 17, 18, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, \$12.50 each.	175 00
Farmers & Merchants Bank, 6 coupons Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, \$12.50 each.	75 00
Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank, 16 coupons Nos. 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24.	200 00
Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank, 1 water works plant coupon No. 37.	25 00

Moved by Schaible, supported by Lehman, that the general fund bills be allowed as read and orders drawn for the same.

Yeas—Lehman, Schaible, Palmer, Hirth. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by Schaible, supported by Palmer, that we recommend the Electric Light and Water Works Commission to install an auxiliary plant if they see fit to do so.

Yeas—Lehman, Schaible, Palmer, Hirth. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by Lehman, supported by Palmer, that we allow the Chelsea Business Men's Association \$100.00 for the street fair, payable to Treasurer Withersell.

Yeas—Lehman, Schaible, Palmer, Hirth. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by Schaible, supported by Hirth, that the Clerk be instructed to put notices in the local papers, that all past due village bonds be presented for payment at the office of the Village Treasurer at once, interest to cease on said bonds from date of notice.

Yeas—Lehman, Schaible, Palmer, Hirth. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by Schaible, supported by Hirth, that we adjourn. Carried.
GEO. M. SEITZ, Clerk.

Facts For Sufferers

Pain results from injury or congestion. Be it neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, neuritis, toothache, sprain, bruise, sore stiff muscles or whatever pain you have yields to Sloan's Liniment—brings new fresh blood, dissolves the congestion, relieves the injury, the circulation is free and your pain leaves as if by magic. The nature of its qualities penetrate immediately to the sore spot. Don't keep on suffering. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment. Use it. It means instant relief. Price 25c. and 50c. \$1.00 bottle holds six times as much as the 25c. size. Adv.

The Patriot regrets to learn that the estimable wife of Hon. L. Whitney Watkins of the town of Norvell, is in a critical condition. For some time she has fallen in health steadily, and while having had all known treatment, her case is pronounced hopeless. She is confined to her bed. A most lovable and accomplished woman in every way hers is a sad case—but saddest of all for her devoted husband, and for the four children who need a mother's care.—Jackson Patriot.

CHURCH CIRCLES

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.
Rev. G. H. Whitney, Pastor.
Preaching at 10 a. m.
Sunday school following preaching.
Epworth League at 6 p. m.
Union evening service at 7 o'clock.
Thursday prayer meeting 7:00 p. m.

BAPTIST.
C. R. Osborn, Pastor.

Union service in the evening at the Methodist church.
Church service at 10 o'clock.
Our Sunday school meets at 11.
Meeting for prayer Thursday eve'g.
Everybody invited to join with us.
Communion service Sunday morning.

CONGREGATIONAL.
Rev. Charles J. Dole, Pastor.

Morning worship at 10 o'clock with sermon by the pastor.
Sunday school at 11 o'clock.
Young People's meeting at 6:15 p. m. Subject, "Capturing Politics for God."
Union evening service at the Methodist church.

ST. PAUL'S.
Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.

Next Sunday at 9:30 a. m. a Jubilee and Rally Day service will take the place of the regular service.
Sunday school session at 10:30 a. m.

ST. JOHN'S, FRANCISCO.
Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.

Preaching at 1:45 p. m.
Sunday school at 2:45 p. m.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH,
NEAR FRANCISCO.

Rev. G. C. Nothdurft, Pastor.
Sunday school 9:30 a. m.
German worship 10:30 a. m.
Epworth League 7:30 p. m.
English worship 8:00 p. m.
Everybody most cordially invited.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL

The Old Colonial Band of twelve pieces with E. Carmely as director, will be the next number of the Brotherhood Entertainment Course which will be given in the town hall on Thursday evening, October 28. This organization has an excellent reputation and won considerable praise from the public press in cities where they have appeared during the past few years.

County Clerk Beckwith can now issue orders in payment of the bounty on rats, the board of supervisors having authorized him to issue orders on the contingent fund for that purpose. Mr. Beckwith has refused to issue such orders in the past, because he had been advised that the legislature had no authority to order payment of county funds without coordinate permission of the supervisors.

Town Hall, Chelsea

Friday, October 22, 1915

MURPHY & CLARK

PRESENT

"BABE MORIENE"

The Child Wonder

MR. GEORGE O'BRIEN

Character Comedian, and

MISS EVELYN CLARK

Singing and Dancing Comedian.

Supported by an All Star Cast of FOUTEEN PEOPLE, in

A Three-Act Musical Comedy

"The Lord of All Creation"

Cast includes Mr. Jack Glover and Beauty Chorus of EIGHT SOUTHERN BEAUTIES.

Popular Prices



Scene from "The Hoosier Schoolmaster" at Princess Monday night

SATURDAY

And Until Sold, We Shall Offer

At 10c Each

With any \$2.00 purchase in any department in our store, any of the following items of Aluminum Ware, made of the best grade of heavy gauge Pure Aluminum:

SEAMLESS BREAD PAN, 9 3/4x5 5/8x2 1/4.	ONE-PINT DIPPER, 5x2 1/2.
SEAMLESS BISCUIT PANS, 11x7x1 5/8.	SQUARE JELLY CAKE PAN, 7 3/4x7 3/4x1 1/2.
COLANDER, 8 1/4x2 3/4.	BREAD PAN, 9x4 1/2x2 3/4.

At 15c Each

Any of the following items of the same quality of Aluminum with any \$3.00 purchase in any department in our store:

2-QUART LIPPED SAUCE PAE.	10-INCH DEEP JELLY PLATE.
3-QUART LIPPED PRESERVE KETTLE.	LOOSE BOTTOM TUBE CAKE PAN, 8 3/4x3.
3-QUART COVERED SAUCE PAN.	FRY PAN, 8x1 1/2.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Announcements.

The Bay View Reading Circle will meet with Mrs. Theodore Wood next Monday evening, October 25.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Paul's church will serve a supper in the town hall on Saturday evening of this week.

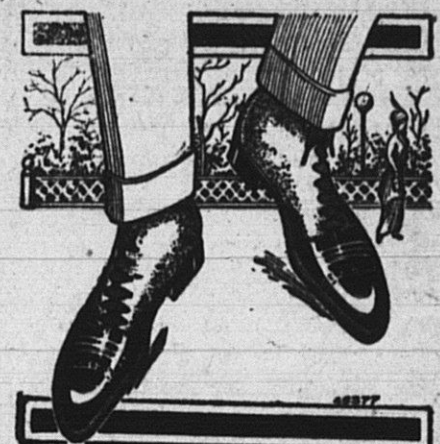
There will be a union meeting of the Circles of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church, Tuesday afternoon, October 26th, at the church. The Dorcas Circle will have charge of the meeting.

There will be a social evening for all Sir Knights and Lady Maccabees and their families, at Maccabee hall on Friday evening, October 22. Scrub lunch; bring plate, cup, spoon and fork. Come and have a good time.

Rexall Orderlies

Sick headache, biliousness, piles and bad breath are usually caused by inactive bowels. Get a box of Rexall Orderlies. They act gently and effectively. Sold only by us at 10 cents.

L. T. Freeman Co.



Step Right In

AND LET US FIT YOU TO A PAIR OF OUR SHOES.

They consist of all styles and leathers, both black and tan, rubber and leather soles.

Packards, \$4.50 and \$5.00.

Others, quality guaranteed, \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00. We carry a full line of "Lion Brand" of Work Shoes, best in quality, \$2.50 to \$4.00. Also all kinds of "Ball Brand" and "Goodrich" Rubber Foot Wear.

We are leaders in Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, at popular prices. Full line of Overcoats at \$12.50 to \$20.00.

Custom Clothing

Let us take your measure for your fall suit. Great variety to select from. Specials at \$15.00, \$17.50 and \$20.00. Fit and satisfaction guaranteed.

WALWORTH & STRIETER

The Michigan Milling Co.

has installed a large HESS DRIER and can take care of all damp grain brought to it, if received in a sweet condition. It will dry wheat, barley, oats, rye, corn and beans.

DON'T LET YOUR GRAIN SPOIL.

We exchange the well-known Ann Arbor brands of flour for wheat at our Ann Arbor Mills. All kinds of feed and coarse grains always in stock. Also seed wheat for sale.

MICHIGAN MILLING COMPANY



Have You a Raincoat?

If you haven't you are missing one of the real conveniences of life.

Our Raincoats are not just storm protectors that are intended to keep you high and dry, but they are cleverly styled as well and they'll dress you up right smart for the sunny days as well.

We have so many different kinds, in so many colors and patterns that you'll have to come in and look them over to get a correct idea of their real worth.

\$5 to \$12

Furnishing Goods

All the latest in Fall Hats and Caps, Neckwear, Shirts, Collars and Gloves, is ready for your inspection.

Made-to-Measure Clothes

We have a very fine line of Sample Patterns of the latest weaves and colors for spring. Absolute fit, the best of tailoring and linings. Satisfaction guaranteed.

\$15.00 to \$35.00

It Pays to Buy Good Shoes

There are counterfeit shoes just the same as counterfeit money. There are shoes that seem to be good until you wear them.

It is real economy to buy only such shoes as your dealer is ready to stand back of. We stand back of every pair of our Men's and Boys' Shoes. We know that they are all right in style, fit and wear, and that you'll get your money's worth with every pair you buy. The new fall styles are now ready for your inspection. Good line of Rubber Boots.

DANCER BROTHERS.

OPEN EVERY EVENING



WHETHER IT'S A ROAST

of beef, veal, lamb or pork; your expectations will be fully realized if you buy your meats HERE. A perpetual feast awaits those desiring freshness and quality in meats. You can always depend upon getting strictly high-class goods when you deal here.

Phone 50

Fred Klingler

Chelsea Greenhouses.

BULBS

OF ALL KINDS FOR FALL PLANTING

Elvira Clark-Visel

Phone 180-2-1-1 FLORIST

MONEY FOR THE FARMER

YOUR FARM IS WORTH \$75.00 AN ACRE, ISN'T IT?

Yes, and probably much more. You wouldn't think of letting an acre of it lie idle during crop season, would you?

Then how about that \$75.00 in your pocket? Is that earning anything? If not, why not set it to work?

We are ready to pay you three per cent COMPOUNDED TWICE ANNUALLY for the use of it.

You have worked hard for your money. Now make it work hard for you. BANK IT WITH US FOR SAFETY.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

WEATHER FORECAST.

Weather forecast for the week beginning Wednesday, October 20th, issued by the U. S. Weather Bureau, Washington, D. C. For the region of the Great Lakes: There will be rain Wednesday over the northern portion of the upper Lake district, extending Wednesday night and Thursday throughout the Lake region generally; after Thursday the weather will be generally fair with somewhat lower temperatures for a day or two.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Miss Mary Smith has had a new roof placed on her residence on east Middle street.

Mrs. J. G. Wagner and family moved to the John Schenk residence, on west Middle street, Wednesday of this week.

S. P. Foster was in Milan Wednesday afternoon, on business connected with the Rural Letter Carriers' Association.

Miss Kathryn Keelan has accepted a position as clerk in the College of Dental Surgery of the University of Michigan.

Miss Josephine Hoppe of Sylvan was unanimously re-elected county school examiner by the board of supervisors Monday.

A few days ago Frank Shaver picked a bushel of bellflower apples at his home and seventy-nine of them filled the basket rounding full.

Lewis Moore has rented the George Kantlehner residence, corner of Congdon and Lincoln streets, and expects to move into it this week.

Ewing & Son are installing their sawmill again in the north eastern edge of the village, and expect to start sawing in about two weeks.

Mrs. Jacob Lehman of this place was taken to St. Joseph's sanitarium in Ann Arbor, last Thursday, where she underwent an operation Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Ernest moved to the residence of the J. G. Wagner estate, known as the VanHusen place, west Middle street, on Monday of this week.

Murphy & Clark will present the three-act musical comedy entitled "The Lord of All Creation," at the town hall, Chelsea, Friday evening, October 22d.

Mr. and Mrs. Casper Glenn have rented the residence of Mrs. Warren Cushman on Jefferson street, and will move their household goods from Stockbridge at once.

The Chelsea high school football team will meet the Ann Arbor high second team at Ahnemiller park Friday afternoon. The game will be called at 3:30 o'clock.

Columbus Day, October 12, was kept by St. Mary's Academy with appropriate exercises. As it was a legal holiday the flag was raised, and the pupils had the afternoon free.

A. G. Faist has let the contract for his new garage building, 30x120 two stories high, to A. R. Cole of Ann Arbor, and the work will be started as soon as the material can be placed on the ground.

The equalization committee of the board of supervisors reported a total of \$49,021,948 of both real and personal property in the county. Sylvan's assessed valuation will remain the same as last year.

On account of the death of Mrs. Peter Fletcher, the meeting of Lafayette Grange, which was to have been held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Heschewerdt, Friday, October 22, has been postponed.

The first meeting of the Chelsea Teachers' Club was held at the high school building Wednesday evening. Welcoming speeches were made by Village President Bacon and president of the school board J. S. Cummings; the response was made by Superintendent Walling. Miss Speer and Miss Maskey rendered vocal solos, and ice cream and wafers were served.

Died, Thursday, October 14, 1914, at her home in Lyons, Mich., Mrs. Lois Lee-Morse, aged 75 years. Mrs. Morse was born in Freedom and was united in marriage in that township. The deceased was a sister of the late Mrs. E. Keyes and the last surviving member of the family. The funeral was held from her home Sunday afternoon. She is survived by her husband; two sons and two daughters. Mrs. C. M. Stephens of this place is a niece, and she attended the funeral.

Geo. W. Millsbaugh has accepted a position with the Wm. Bacon-Holmes Company.

Cone Lighthall has purchased a new Studebaker Six roadster through the agency of the Palmer Motor Sales Co.

The Royal Entertainers were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Winans Wednesday afternoon.

George M. Seitz has closed his ice cream parlors for the season and is having the room fitted up with his bowling alleys.

A number of ladies gave Mrs. N. P. BeGole a surprise Saturday evening. The event was in honor of the anniversary of her birth.

The supper at the Methodist church Tuesday evening, enriched the fund for furnishing the addition to the Old People's Home about \$40.

The Michigan Central had a crew of forty foreigners working here several days of the past week raising the main tracks in the Chelsea yards.

A large number of Chelsea's football enthusiasts are making preparations to attend the U. of M.-M. A. C. game at Ann Arbor Saturday afternoon.

T. W. Watkins and family were called to Battle Creek Sunday by the death of his mother, who died Saturday, October 16, 1915. The funeral was held Monday.

Village Treasurer Boyd succeeded in collecting all but about \$85 of the village taxes this year, the taxes on the peat property comprising nearly all of this amount.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bockres have moved their household goods from Ann Arbor and are now living in the home of their father, Gabriel Bockres, on VanBuren street.

In an opinion to the state railroad commission Tuesday, Attorney General Fellows said the commission is without authority to order the opening of streets that crosses a railroad right of way.

Joseph Elsele, jr., who is employed in the Holler Eight auto plant here, is making arrangements to move his family to this place from his former home in Jackson. Mr. Elsele will move into the residence of his father on Taylor street.

Mrs. Edward Weiss, and Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Weiss and son left today for Traverse City, where they will attend the wedding of Clarence Weiss of Flint, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Weiss, to Miss Anna Froelich of Traverse City.

Every teacher in the rural districts of this county has received a letter prepared by commissioner of schools Essery in which teachers are instructed in course of study, monthly reports and library money which will be spent for books this year.

The practice that is being made of burning leaves on the cement pavement is one that the council should order stopped. It has been clearly demonstrated that fire does not improve cement work, and the work of putting in pavements is too costly to have them ruined in this manner.

Guy Miller, who has been on the delivery wagon of T. W. Watkins for some time, is now employed at the electric light plant. Harold Conk has accepted the position vacated by Mr. Miller, and Percy McDaid is now at work on the merchants' general delivery in the position occupied by Mr. Conk for a year or more.

The case of Dr. J. T. Woods against N. S. Potter, jr., in which the sum of \$380 was involved in a lease of the residence on Summit street occupied by Mr. Potter for some time, was heard in the circuit court this week. Mr. Potter claimed that he was compelled to vacate the premises because of their insanitary condition. The jury brought in a verdict of no cause of action.

That he was considering the question of resigning as the result of a recent visit by a postoffice inspector, was admitted Wednesday night by Postmaster Schmid, of Manchester. The inspector visited the office last Thursday and Friday and found a shortage of \$134, which Mr. Schmid claims he deposited in a bank and forgot to send when he made his remittance to the postmaster at Ann Arbor.

The Michigan Central has been at work extending the north siding in the yards here about a half a mile farther west. They have had a steam shovel at work taking down the bank in several places. The siding east of the depot will be taken up, and switches will be placed nearly in front of that building. The new siding will hold 120 cars, and it will do away with the necessity of cutting trains that have heretofore stood over the Main street crossing. The work will take nearly two weeks to finish.

FALL OPENING



WE HAVE JUST GOT IN DRAY LOADS OF NEW FALL GOODS. COME. SEE THEM. WHEN YOU DO, YOU WILL LOOK NO FURTHER, BUT BUY WHAT YOU NEED RIGHT THEN AND HERE. OUR NEW FALL NOVELTIES ARE FIFTY: OUR STAPLES RELIABLE; OUR PRICES LOW. WE DESIRE THAT THOSE WHO HAVE NOT BOUGHT ALL OF THEIR GOODS FROM US, AS WELL AS THOSE WHO DO. COME. SEE OUR NEW FALL STOCK. KNOWING OUR STORE MEANS MAKING IT YOUR STORE.

New Coats for Women and Children

We are receiving them every day. The Fall and Winter Styles are now established. You can make your selection now with positive assurance that there will be nothing later. Remember every garment shown here this season will be a this season's garment and manufactured by this country's foremost Ready to Wear manufacturers and we are positively pricing them from \$2.50 to \$8.00 below regular.

Women's Regular \$10.00 Coats, our price \$7.50
Women's Regular \$12.00 Coats, our price \$9.00
Women's Regular \$15.00 Coats, our price \$12.00
Women's Regular \$18.00 Coats, our price \$14.00
Women's Regular \$20.00 Coats, our price \$17.00
Women's Regular \$25.00 Coats, our price \$20.00
Misses' Coats as low as \$4.50.
Children's Coats \$2.75 and up to \$5.00.

New Dress Goods and Silks

Come and see the New Dress Goods and Silks. All Wool Serges at 50c yard. Beautiful Silks, all colors, plain or figured at 75c and up to \$1.50.

The New Dress Velvets are here, all colors. Best in the land at \$1.25.

Bed Blankets

Large assortment of Bed Blankets, price right, 50c and up to \$2.75 in Cotton. \$3.00 and up to \$5.00 in Wool.

Blankets are cheaper here than last season. Don't buy before looking here if you want to save money.

Men's Suits and Overcoats

A large assortment. Every garment is this season's production, and prices to save you money. \$10.00, \$12.00 and \$14.00.

W. P. Schenk & Company

A Store is Known by the Values it Gives And the Service it Renders

Our idea of SERVICE starts with the giving of EXTRA VALUES and ends only when each and every customer is completely satisfied.

Right now we are ready for you with Extra Values in New Suits and Overcoats.

Overcoats

Overcoats in every new and good fabric, and all the new shapes and styles. Exceptional values at any price you wish to pay from

\$10.00 to \$20.00

Men's Suits

In great variety of patterns and materials made in Young Men's Models or the more conservative styles. Extra values at

\$10.00 to \$25.00

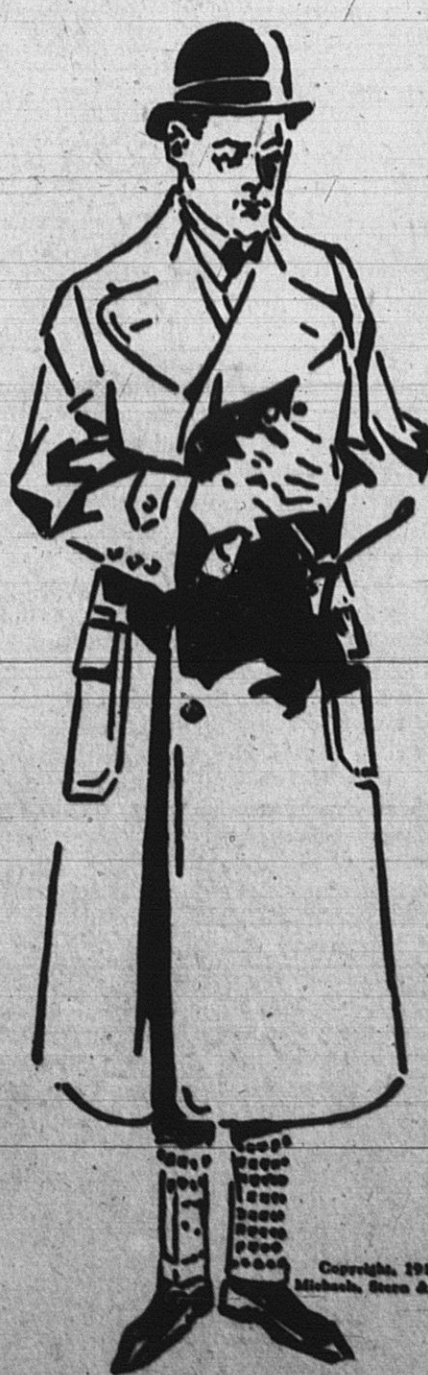
Boys' Suits

We show the largest and most complete line of Boys' Suits in all new fancy mixtures and blue serges. See our special at \$5.00.

Let Us Show You the Newest and Best Things in

New Hats, \$1.00 to \$3.00. New Caps, 50c to \$1.00. New Neckwear, 25c to \$1.00.

Special, "Easy Slip" Four-in-Hand, 50c. Gloves, \$1.00 to \$1.50. Shirts, 50c to \$1.50. Newest style Collars, 15c; Two for 25c.



H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

THE RED MIST

A TALE OF CIVIL STRIFE

By RANDALL PARRISH

ILLUSTRATIONS By C.D. RHODES

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A.C. MULLER & CO.

SYNOPSIS.

Confederate Sergeant Wyatt of the Blanton artillery is sent as a spy to his native county on the Green River by General Jackson. Wyatt meets a mountaineer named Jim Taylor. They ride together to a house beyond Hot Springs. In the house Wyatt and Taylor meet Major Harwood, father of Norton and an old neighbor of Wyatt, who is sent to bed while the two other men talk. Wyatt becomes suspicious, and finds that Taylor has murdered Harwood and escaped. Wyatt changes to the U. S. cavalry uniform he has with him, and rides away in the night, running into a detachment of Federal cavalry, to whom he identifies himself as Lieutenant Raymond. Third U. S. cavalry, by means of papers with which he has been provided, Captain Fox finds Harwood's body and follows Taylor's trail.

CHAPTER V.

The Night Attack.

The incidents of that ride do not remain with me in any special clearness of detail. We rode steadily, keeping well together, conscious that in all probability we were watched by hostile eyes, peering out from behind rock and thicket. We foraged through deserted shacks, finding poor reward, yet managed to subsist, although with hunger unsatisfied. The men grumbled and Fox swore, as, long before night came, he comprehended the fact that we were on a fool's errand; that his little squad was being lured deeper and deeper into a hostile country, but no opportunity to turn aside presented itself. The night overtook us in the midst of a mountain solitude. The scouts had discovered a spring at the bottom of a rocky hollow, and there Fox reluctantly ordered camp to be made, the horses finding scant pasture beyond. The grumbling and cursing soon ceased, however, and those not on duty slept fitfully. I made the round of the sentries with Fox, slipping and stumbling over the rough way, through the darkness.

"This weird place gets on the nerves," he said, as if half ashamed of the confession. "Do you know, Raymond, I have felt for the last hour as if we were riding into some trap." He glanced nervously behind him. "I don't believe there has ever been a Federal detachment down as far as this before. We're in old Ned Cowan's country."

"Confederate?" I asked, interested at once by the name.

"Heaven knows! To the best of my belief the fellow doesn't give a whoop for either side. He's just a natural born devil and this war gave him a chance to get the hell out of his system. Still, I guess, he calls himself a Reb."

"And his followers?"

"Mountain men mostly, together with a bunch of deserters and conscripts from both sides. Nobody knows how big a band he has, but it would take an army to run them out of these mountains. We had orders to do it—but piffle! Ramsay came down as far as Fayette Court House with a regiment of infantry, and a cavalry guard, and sent out a flag of truce asking the old devil to come in and talk with him. He actually did come; rode right up to headquarters, with a dozen of his ragged followers, heard what Ramsay had to say, and then simply told the general to go to hell, and rode off again."

"Were you there? Did you see the men?"

"No, but the sergeant did; he was detailed at that time as headquarters orderly."

"Yes," I said, determined on my course. "I was talking with Hayden during the noon halt. He described Cowan to me, and I believe he is the same man I encountered at Hot Springs. Captain Fox—the fellow Taylor we are in pursuit of."

The captain stared into the black night, silent for several minutes.

"I've been suspecting the same thing for the last three hours," he admitted at last slowly, "and that he hoped we would follow him. The fellow hasn't ridden fast, and has purposely left a plain trail. More than that he was expected along this road—and there were relays of horses waiting. He only changed once, but he was met by another party near that ruined mill. Ever since then I have felt that we were being watched by unseen eyes. Did you observe the curl of smoke to our right just before dark—how it rose and fell in rings?"

"I saw the smoke, yes—a thin spiral, but supposed it to be from the chimney of some mountain shack."

"Well, it was not. That was an outside fire, and the smoke was smothered and then thrown up by blankets. That is their way of signaling. I tell you, lieutenant, this murder of Harwood is more than an army matter. It was either the culmination of a feud—done for personal revenge—or else the major had papers in his possession bearing on the situation here that could only be gained over his dead body. The man who killed him was old Ned Cowan."

"But Harwood must have known him," I protested.

"Of course he did; they were neighbors before the war and met there by appointment. For all I know the major may have had some confidential communication from the war department. God knows what it was. All I am sure about is that I would give a

good deal to be out of this fix right now and twenty miles to the north of here."

We sat there for half an hour discussing the matter and endeavoring to convince ourselves the danger was less than we imagined. There was nothing to be done but wait for daylight. Finally Fox crept forth again to make another round of the pickets, to assure himself they were alert, and before he returned I had fallen asleep.

The chill of the night awoke me, cold and shivering. The wind had arisen and swept down the tunnel in which I lay with an icy breath against which my single blanket afforded no protection. The man who had been lying next me was gone, and so there must have been a change of guard while I slept. I could distinguish, dimly outlined against the sky, the overhanging rock-wall which inclosed our camp, and the deeper shade of a cleft a yard or two to my left, where the dead trunk of a tree stood like a gaunt, ugly sentinel.

As I lay staring the figure of a man slipped out from behind its protection and, dropping on hands and knees, crept forward across the open space. Another and another followed, mere ghostlike shadows, scarcely appearing real. For the instant I doubted my eyesight, imagined I dreamed. Then, before I could raise voice in alarm, a rifle spat viciously, the red flame of its discharge cleaving the night. A fusillade followed and in the flare I caught grotesque glimpses of men leaping forward, and there was a confused yelling of voices, a din of noise.

I was upon my knees, revolver in hand, but in the melee below could not distinguish friend from foe—like they were a blur of figures, one instant visible, the next obscured. Yet there could be no doubt as to the final ending of the struggle. Taken by surprise, outnumbered, the little squad of troopers would be crushed, annihilated. Nor was there reason why I should sacrifice myself in their defense—a valueless sacrifice. My choice was instantly made, as there flashed to my mind what my fate would be if I ever fell into Cowan's hands attired in Federal uniform.

On hands and knees I crept to the cleft in the rock wall and began to clamber up over the irregular rocks. The shouts and yells, the cries for mercy, the sound of blows, grew fainter and finally ceased altogether. Leaning back and looking down I could perceive nothing in the black void. A voice shouted an order, but it sounded far off and indistinct. I was in a narrow gully, the incline less steep than amid the rocks below, and could perceive the lighter canopy of the sky not far above me.

As I crept out into the open space someone touched a match to a pile of dry limbs in the cove below, and the red flames leaped high, revealing the scene. I caught a glimpse of it—staring down as though I clung at the mouth of hell, seeing moving black figures, and the dark, motionless shadows of dead men. The one glimpse was enough, the fearful tragedy of it smiting me like a blow, and I turned and ran, stumbling over the rough ground, my only thought that of escape.

There were stars in the sky, their dim light sufficient to yield some faint guidance. My course led me close beside the edge of the ridge. Here the ground fell away to the banks of a shallow stream and some instinct of woodland led me to wade down with its current for a considerable distance, until the icy water drove me to the bank once more. I knew I had covered several miles and was beyond pursuit and safe from discovery. I remained there until dawn, the first gray light giving assurance that my flight had been to the north along a wide foothill. From the ridge top a wide vista lay revealed of rough, seemingly uninhabited country, growing more distinct as the light strengthened. There was no house visible, no sign of any road; all about extended a rude mountain solitude, but to the north-west there was a perceptible break in the chain of hills, as though a pass led down into the concealed valley beyond. With this for guidance I plunged forward, eager to get out of that drear wilderness.

It was considerably after the noon hour before I came upon a dismal shack of logs in the midst of a small clearing. The light streaming in through the open door revealed that it was unoccupied. Yet someone had been there, and not so very long ago, for there were scraps of food on one of the overturned boxes. Unappetizing as these appeared, I sat down and ate heartily, then got to my feet and, closing the door securely behind me, plowed through the tangle of weeds back to the road.

Just before sundown I emerged from the narrow gap and looked down into the broad valley of the Green River. It was a scene to linger in the memory, and at my first glance I knew where I was, recognizing the familiar objects outspread before me. Lewisburg lay beyond a spur of hills, invisible from my position, although distant aprons of smoke indicated its

presence. A few log huts appeared along the curving road, the one nearest me in ruins, while a gaunt chimney beside a broad stream unbridged was all that remained of a former mill. Beyond this, in midst of a grove of noble trees, a large house, painted white, was the only conspicuous feature in the landscape. I recognized it at once as the residence of Major Harwood.

My gaze rested upon it, as memory of the man, and his fate, surged freshly back into mind. The place had been spared destruction; it remained unchanged—but from that distance it had the appearance of desertion. This condition was no particular surprise, for Harwood's daughter, scarcely more than a girl to my remembrance, would doubtless be with friends, either in Lewisburg or Charleston; and that the mansion, thus deserted, still remained undestroyed was, after all, not so strange, for the major's standing throughout that section would protect his property.

I moved on down the steep descent, losing sight of the house as the road twisted about the hill, although memory of it did not desert my mind. Some odd inclination seemed to impel me to turn aside and study the situation there more closely. Possibly some key to the mystery of Harwood's murder—some connection between him and old Ned Cowan—might be revealed in a search of the deserted home. Fox had said that his party halted at the house on their march east toward Hot Springs. Some scrap of paper might have been left behind in the hurry of departure, which would yield me a clue. If not this, then there might be other papers stored there relating to military affairs in this section of value to the Confederacy. Harwood was the undoubted leader of the Union sympathizers throughout the entire region; he would have lists of names, and memoranda of meetings, containing information which would help me greatly in my quest. An exploration could not be a matter of any great danger, and might yield me the very knowledge I sought.

The great house loomed before me black and silent. If I had ever questioned its desertion its appearance lulled every such suspicion. Nor had it escaped unscathed from the despoliation of war. At a distance, gazing from the side of the mountain, I could perceive no change. But now, close at hand, even the intense darkness could not hide the scars left by vandals. The front steps were broken, the door



And Began to Clamber Up Over the Irregular Rocks.

above was tightly closed, yet both the windows to the right were smashed in, sash and all, leaving a wide opening. I crept forward, and endeavored to peer through, but the darkness within was opaque. I was wet through, chilled to the bone, my uniform clinging to me like soaked paper. At least the inside promised shelter from the storm, a chance for a fire, and possibly fragments of food. And I had nothing to fear but darkness.

My revolver was under the flap of my cavalry jacket, dry and ready for use. I brought it forward, within easy grip, and stepped over the sill. My feet touched carpet, littered with broken glass, and I felt about cautiously. My recollection of the interior of the house was vague and indistinct, but I knew a wide hallway led straight through from front door to back, bisected only by a broad stairway leading to the upper story. I groped along the inside wall, found the door at last, standing wide open, and emerged into the hall. The way was clearer here, and there came into my mind the recollection of a bracket lamp, on the wall at the foot of the stairs. My remembrance of the position of the lamp was extremely vague, yet my fingers found it at last, and lifted it from the bracket. The globe contained oil, and, in another moment, the light revealed my immediate surroundings.

The total desertion of the place was evident; the destruction which had been wrought was plainly the work of cowardly vandals, who had broken in after the Harwoods left. Convinced of this truth, I proceeded fearlessly to explore, seeking merely the warmth of a fire and food. The library, a large room, the walls lined with bookcases, afforded no encouragement, but I stopped in amazement at the door of the dining room—the light of my lamp revealing a table at which someone had lately eaten, apparently alone. There was a single plate, a cup and

saucer, a half loaf of bread, with a slice cut, part of a ham bone, with considerable meat remaining untouched, and a small china teapot. For an instant the unexpected sight of these articles fascinated me, and then my eyes caught a dull glow in the fireplace at the opposite end of the room—the red gleam of a live ember.

The shock of this discovery was so sudden as to give me a strange, haunted feeling. The house had seemed so completely deserted, so desolate, wrapped in silence and darkness, that the very conception that someone else was hiding there came upon me like a blow. Who could the person be? Well, I would find out. Thus far the advantage was mine, for I knew of another presence, while the fellow, whoever he might prove to be, in all probability possessed no knowledge of my entrance.

My heart beat fast, but from excitement, not fear. With cocked revolver in one hand, the lamp in the other, I silently opened door after door, peering into vacant apartments, half thinking every shadow to be a skulking figure. The search revealed nothing; not even further evidence of any presence in the house. The kitchen fire was cold, the cooking utensils clean, and in their proper places.

Satisfied already that the mysterious invader had departed, yet sternly determined now to explore the whole house, and have done with the business, I mounted the back stairway, a strip of rag carpet rendering my steps silent, and, with head above the landing, flashed my light cautiously along the upper hall. There were doors on either side, the most of them open, but the third to the left was closed. There was no transom over it, but the door was far enough away from the radius of my lamp so as to reveal a faint glow of light at the floor line. I set the lamp down on the landing, and crept noiselessly forward to assure myself; it was true, a light was burning within the closed door.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ENTIRELY A STATE OF MIND

So Just Feel Sure You Have the Secret of Longevity and the Years Are Yours.

Centenarians all know why they have been blessed with long years. It is because they never drank, or because they did drink; because they never smoked, swore, quarreled, worried, sat up late of nights, or because they did all these things, yet counteracted the evil effects with diets of milk, mush, cornbread or an apple a day. Neighbors and relatives and doctors may wonder why the tooth of time has proved incapable. But the subjects of their wonder have never any doubts. They know exactly why they and death keep apart.

An intimate study of the character of centenarians might reveal the true formula for long life. These tenacious old folk all have one thing in common, and that is perfect confidence. They are never troubled with misgivings, never afflicted with self-questioning. If a person is absolutely certain that he is going to defeat time, perhaps that is as effectual as it is with the man who is absolutely certain that he is going to defeat a case of typhoid. Confidence may be a good anodyne for sleeplessness, a worthy aid to digestion, a protector against accident.

The records indicate that it does not matter so greatly that the candidate for a hundred be abstemious or moderately indulgent, careful with his food or reckless, as that he feel sure that he has the secret of longevity. So, it would seem, the first duty of aspirants is to cultivate a dogmatic set of opinions.—Toledo Blade.

He Beat the Clock.

"I once conceived the beautiful idea," says a Philadelphia school teacher, "of requiring that my pupils should write for their day exercise a brief account of a baseball game."

"One boy sat through the period seemingly wrapped in thought, while the others worked hard and turned in their narratives. After school I approached the desk of the laggard."

"I'll give you five minutes to write that description," I said sternly. "If it is not done by that time I shall punish you."

"The lad promptly concentrated all his attention upon the theme. At last, with joyful eagerness, he scratched a line on his tablet and handed it to me. It read:

"Rain—no game."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

No Italian Anthem.

Musicians will doubtless wish to add an Italian national anthem to their repertoire. They cannot find it. Italy has many patriotic songs, as the "Royal March" and "Garibaldi's Hymn," but no recognized national anthem, though the last-named song has almost come to the supremacy. In this respect Italy is at the same disadvantage as Turkey. After the revolution the Young Turks offered a prize for a national anthem, but so far the poet of patriotism has not come forward to claim it.

Value of Expert Testimony.

The value of insanity experts and handwriting specialists grows of less and less value the more they are used in the courts. If a man doesn't demonstrate his mental incapacity to the judge and the jury there isn't much use to attempt to prove him crazy by expert testimony. The old Quaker who said: "They are all crazy except thee and me and thee are a little queer" spoke a near truth.

Concerning the Remodeling of Old Gowns



The problems of the home dressmaker in the matter of remodeling last year's gowns to make them up to date are much simplified this season. She may take advantage of the vogue for combinations of plain cloth and fur fabrics, and of the continued favor of sleeves and blouses of chiffon under skeleton bodices of heavier goods. But most useful of all to her is the liking for plaids in both silk and wool materials. Made up in combination with plain cloth, they are a style feature. Skirts trimmed with bands of fur cloth—which is a new name for certain plushes—and coats of the fur cloth or of combinations of it with plain goods make as attractive suits as the season has to offer. Plaids are used in the same way and their field is even wider because afternoon gowns and even dressier ones, employ them. They are unusually effective because the fashionable colors of the season are dark and the plaids unusually rich. A pretty combination is shown in

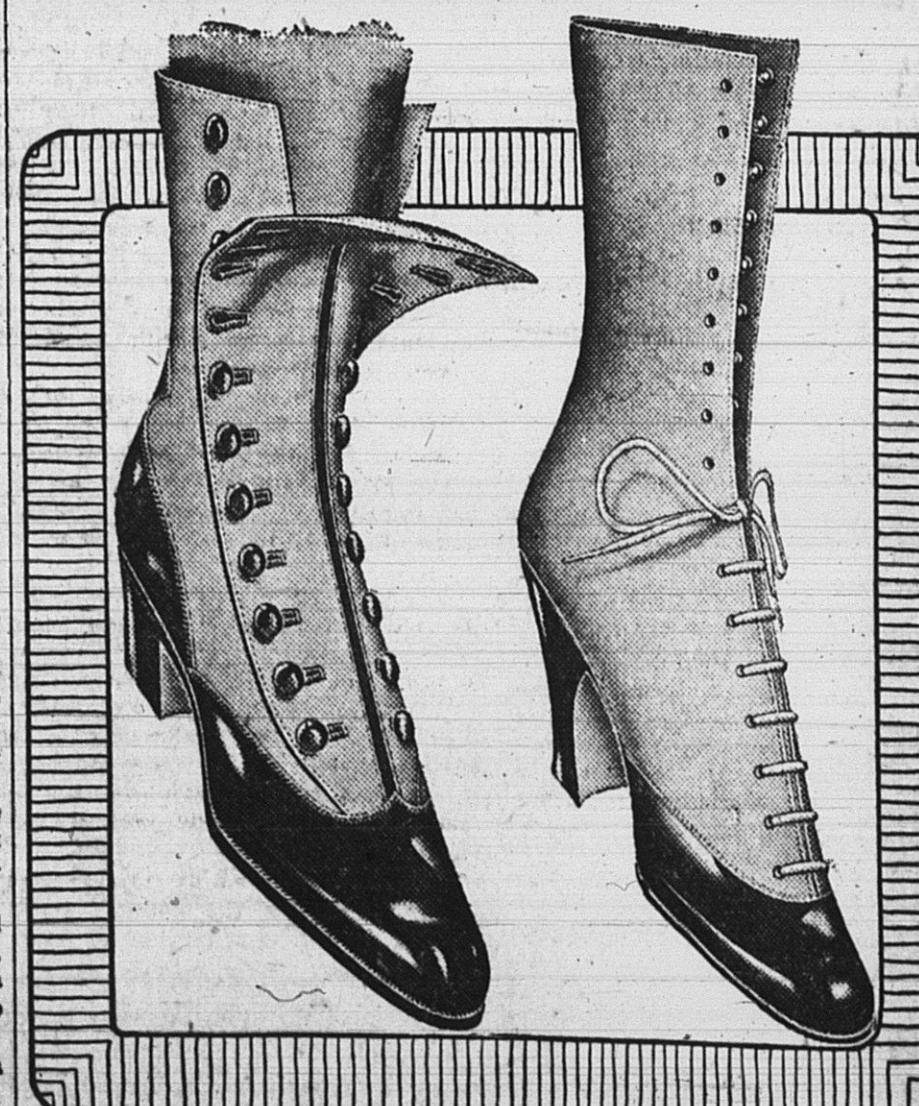
the picture above. The straight, moderately full skirt is made of a dark plaid with fine crossbars of white. The belted jacket has a square opening at the front which allows the use of one of the sheer organdie chemises and turnover collars that add much to the becomingness of dark frocks. The plain sleeves which taper to the wrist are finished with plaid cuffs, ball buttons and silk braid. The belt is of the same material as the jacket and fastens with button and braid ornament at the left side.

The plain material appears in a wide band about the skirt, but is more often seen in two or three narrower bands.

This model is well adapted to the nearly grown miss as well as to young women.

There are many good patterns for skirts to be made up in plaid materials. Such skirts should never be "fussy." The broken surface and mixture of colors in the material make it necessary to choose plain designs.

Shoes Displayed for Fall and Winter



The shoes displayed for fall and winter wear are more quiet in design and decoration than those worn during the summer. But, compared to those of former seasons, they are elaborate. The new footwear shows novelties in cut, combinations of two or more materials, and color combinations in the same shoe, oddities in methods of fastening and minute attention to the details of finishing.

The public, and especially the feminine public, is growing more discriminating and more exacting each year as to footwear. America already boasts the best shaped and best made shoes produced. Now, small items of finishing, such as the buttons used, shape of buttonholes and management of stitching are counted upon to impart much style to the finished boot.

The shortening of skirts brought in the high shoe and it remains. For the street there is a number of smart designs, of which two are shown in the picture. A third very popular boot laces on the inside and seems to be cut in two pieces with a seam run-

ning up the middle front from toe to ankle and another up the back. These seams are stayed with bands of contrasting leather. That in front widens to a narrow tip on the end of the toe. A similar shoe in satin is worn with evening gowns, (matching them in color), instead of satin slippers.

A smart boot is shown in the picture made of tan leather with patent leather vamp. The neat, parallel rows of machine stitching make a feature worth considering in its make-up. Two rows of larger large buttons are provided for fastening by way of oddity. The heel is rather low and altogether it is a trim and smart model. In those rare cases where it is desirable to shorten the apparent length of the foot, this shoe will be useful.

A very plain laced boot in the picture shows a combination of gray or tan leather with black patent leather vamp. This is a neat, high boot which corresponds with the plainest of tailor-made suits and looks as if it could not be improved upon for street wear.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

WOMAN REFUSES OPERATION

Tells How She Was Saved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Louisville, Ky.—"I think if more suffering women would take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound they would enjoy better health. I suffered from a female trouble, and the doctors decided I had a tumorous growth and would have to be operated upon, but I refused and do not believe in operations. I had fainting spells, blood, and could hardly stand the pain in my left side. My husband insisted that I try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am so thankful I did, for I am now a well woman. I sleep better, do all my housework and take long walks. I never fail to praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for my good health."—Mrs. J. M. Rouse, 1900 West Broadway, Louisville, Ky.

Since we guarantee that all testimonials which we publish are genuine, it is not fair to suppose that if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has the virtue to help these women it will help any other woman who is suffering in a like manner?

If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Safety First

Indigestion, constipation, biliousness and many ailments of the digestive organs are often the source of serious illness. At the first sign of disordered conditions take the reliable family remedy that is always dependable—

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

Wished to Save Goldie Locks. Marian was going over her reading lesson, which was the story of the three bears.

"Goldie Locks jumped out of the window—" she said.

"Now, Marian," interrupted her mother, "you know the book does not say that. Be careful when you read. The book says 'Goldie Locks jumped out of bed.'"

"I know, mamma," explained Marian, "but I wanted her to jump far enough to get away from the three bears."

A Record. "I hear Mr. and Mrs. Nagger have agreed to separate."

"Glad to hear it. That's the first thing they've ever agreed on since they got married."

Always use Red Cross Ball Blue. Delights the laundress. At all good grocers. Ad.

Clothes make the actress and the lack of them makes the chorus girl.

Going It Too Hard

We are inclined nowadays to "go it too hard;" to overwork, worry, eat and drink too much, and to neglect our rest and sleep. This fills the blood with uric acid. The kidneys weaken and then it's a case of backache, dizziness, nervousness, rheumatic pains and distressing urinary disorders. Don't wait for worse troubles. Strengthen the kidneys. Use Doan's Kidney Pills.

An Ohio Case

J. W. Priest, stationary engineer, 117 W. Third St., Marysville, O., says: "I was in such bad shape from kidney trouble that I had to give up work for nine months. I lost sixty-three pounds in weight and my complexion was so bad. I was nervous and irritable, had little appetite and was in severe pain. Doan's Kidney Pills saved my life and I am now free from every sign of kidney complaint. I can't be too thankful."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

For Varicose Veins and Ulcers, Hemorrhoids (Piles), Eczema, Fainted, Swellings, Abscesses, Sores, Etc., use

MOONE'S Emerald Oil

The famous and unexcelled antiseptic and germicide, only a few drops required at an application. So remarkably powerful that Enlarged Glands, Wens, Varicose disappear with its use. Price \$1.00 sent anywhere charges paid on receipt of price.

Generous sample sent on receipt of the name.

Moone Chemical Co., Dept. W., Rochester, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. A toilet preparation of great value for restoring color and brilliancy to gray hair. Cleanses the scalp and keeps the hair from falling out.



"Goodies!"

"Goodies that just melt in your mouth—light, fluffy, tender cakes, biscuits and doughnuts that just keep you hanging round the pantry—all made with Calumet—the softest, purest, most economical Baking Powder. Try it—drive away cake-day failures."

Recognized Highest Awards
New York, Boston, Chicago, St. Louis, Philadelphia, etc.



Cheap and big can Baking Powders do not save you money. Calumet does—it's pure and far superior to sour milk and soda.

Man of Resource.
"Do you know where I can buy any counterfeit money?" inquired the man with a suitcase.

"Are you looking for trouble?"
"No. But I'm against the tipping evil and at the same time I want to go through the formalities and avoid being made uncomfortable by the waiters."

Described.
"Pa, what's a diplomat?"
"In times of peace he's a social ornament; in times of war a trouble-maker."



Prevent

your children from ever having corns, bunions, ingrowing nails, callouses, falling arch, etc.—the results of bending the foot-bones in narrow, pointed shoes.

Do it today—by putting them into Educators, which "let the feet grow as they should," causing no corns, bunions, etc.

Made for the whole family, \$1.35 to \$5.50. But be sure EDUCATOR is branded on sole—without that you haven't genuine orthopedically correct Educators, made only by

RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc.
15 High St. Boston, Mass.

Child's Educator

Child's Educator

Child's Educator

Child's Educator

Child's Educator

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Plans for New Public Buildings Are Deferred

WASHINGTON.—The long-pending plans for construction of new buildings for the state, justice and commerce departments, south of Pennsylvania avenue, between Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets northwest, will not be taken up, at the earliest, before the lapse of two more years. Word has gone out to the heads of these departments that congress will not be asked to appropriate for federal construction before 1917.

The reason for this postponement is economy at a time when the treasury is in a depleted condition, together with the prospect that congress will be asked to appropriate for the national defense.

The labor, justice and commerce departments now occupy leased buildings. The two former have complained about their inadequate quarters. The commerce department arranged with private capitalists to erect its present home on a five-year lease at an annual rental of \$65,000.

The tract south of Pennsylvania avenue, between Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets, was bought by congress a few years ago with the announced intention of putting up buildings for three departments. Steps to appropriate for them fell through, however, and since then some of the properties on the tract have been leased by the government by the year.

Lock and Key of Peking Interested These Two

TWO young Chinese men stood before a glass case over at the museum. That the exhibit on its lower shelf had caught the interest of the two was evident from their suppressed excitement of speech and the care with which one of them copied the information on the accompanying card.

Curiosity is contagious. As soon as the Chinese had passed on another person who had been watching from the fish pond went over to the case. At first sight the exhibit looked like a cistern pump of old and rusty iron, and lying by it another piece of the same ancient metal that might be a sort of lever, say, about three feet long. Its dramatic interest for the Orientals lay in the printing on the card: "Lock and key to the city gate of Peking, known as the front gate, directly opposite the emperor's palace. This gate was taken by the United States marines, August 14, 1900. In the spring of 1900 the perilous situation of the members of the American legation at Peking, and their complete isolation in the midst of a murderous population demanded prompt action for their relief. The commandant, division of the Philippines, was instructed by cable, June 6, 1900, to send at once a regiment of infantry to Taku, and Maj. Gen. Adna R. Chaffee, U. S. V., was selected to command."

"Please move so we can see."

The person who had been reading the card made way for a heavy-shouldered, double-chinned, big-waisted young woman in silver-gray crumpled from travel, and freak white shoes that bulged over at the sides like raised dough. And she was clinging to an undersized and obvious bridegroom.

When she saw what there was to see the young lady elephant said to her undersized one—with an artless disregard of the fact that other people have ears:

"Lordy, Jim; I thought it must be a somethin' worth lookin' at the way that woman was starin'—comin'."

To them the lock and key of the city gate of Peking was only so much rusty, time-gnawed iron. So, naturally, they turned to metal more attractive.

And when the case was clear the Chinese men returned.

New Air Fighting Gun That Shoots Both Ways

A NEW air-fighting gun is undergoing experimental trial by the aviation corps of the United States navy department. It is the invention of Commander Cleland Davis, U. S. N., and fires a 15-pound shell carrying about one pound of high explosive—enough to blow a flying machine to smithereens or to inflict dangerous damage upon a Zeppelin or other dirigible.

Commander Davis is the navy's foremost inventor. It was he who not long ago originated a new kind of torpedo gun which is under consideration by the department.

One remarkable feature of his "aero gun" is that it shoots both ways. For loading, it is "broken" in the middle, where the big cartridge is introduced. In the rear part of the cartridge is the firing charge of smokeless gunpowder.

When the shell is discharged at the muzzle the bucksheet is simultaneously thrown out at the butt end of the tube, which is of the same diameter throughout its length.

The bucksheet, needless to say, is not meant to do the adversary any damage. Its discharge merely serves to take up the recoil of the weapon. This, up to the present time, has been the principal difficulty encountered in efforts to solve the problem of the aeroplane gun. To fire large explosive projectiles from a flying machine has seemed impracticable because the recoil of the gun would upset the delicate balance of the warplane, imperiling its safety and that of its navigator.

It is for this reason that nowadays no more formidable weapons than light machine guns, weighing about 20 pounds and firing ordinary rifle bullets, are installed on the armored aëros.

Why They Cheered Transfer of George E. Downey

CHEERS on the transfer of George E. Downey from the post of comptroller of the treasury to a place on the court of claims arose from at least one department in which Downey had curtailed expense accounts that were described as verging upon graft. In some instances, it is admitted in the comptroller's office, the apparent "graft" was perfectly regular under the law, but even in these Downey held it to be illegitimate and declined to approve vouchers which technically seemed to be correct.

For example, an army officer stationed in the tropics put in a claim for his "fuel allowance" of \$75 for "heating his home," and threatened the comptroller's office with dire consequences when it declined to honor the bill. Under the law of the United States this officer was entitled to this allowance, under the law of common sense Downey put his foot down.

"This is only one of almost a thousand instances demonstrating the negligence, carelessness and recklessness with which congress passes laws, especially under the army, navy and other appropriation bills," said an official of the comptroller's office.

Also it is said to be "very customary" for an army officer to rent a house for, say, \$40 and charge the government the maximum of \$60, allowed him for his quarters, while some officers' wives are said to rent houses him for the real owners and in turn lease them to the government at a higher rate for their own families' occupancy. Many other irregularities also have been exposed under the Downey regime.

So now the alleged beneficiaries of the reported irregularities have cheered the departure of Downey.

WHEN THEY MET

By KENNETT HARRIS.

The light struck Britherby's glasses at such an angle that they presented nothing but a flashing blank to Grallup. Behind the glasses Britherby's eyes at the moment were resting on the Janeway bungalow across the street, but Grallup did not know that and he stiffened indignantly and passed his new neighbor with a studiously averted gaze.

The next time they met neither took the least notice of the other. Grallup remarked to his wife that that fellow who had bought out Korker's equity evidently was a cut or two above Bibberly Heights—or thought he was.

Britherby, a day or two later, was talking to Morfew, whose house is between Grallup's and the former Korker place.

"Who's your distinguished neighbor on the north?" he asked. "The nabob of the place, I presume. I think I made a mistake in not asking his permission to butt in here. He seems to resent it."

"Nonsense!" said Morfew. "That's Billy Grallup. Nothing of the nabob about Billy. Great chap, Billy. You'll like him when you know him."

"I don't believe I'd want to know him," said Britherby.

Morfew meant to ask Grallup what he had been doing to his face, but forgot it and so the feeling between Britherby and Grallup remained and grew. In course of time they were introduced and acknowledged the introduction as coldly as politeness allowed. After that they bowed scrupulously when they met.

It was early last fall that the passive hostility of the two men became active to the verge of tragedy.

One still, calm night, somewhere about twelve o'clock, Grallup was aroused from an uneasy slumber by the bark of a dog.

"Confound it!" exclaimed Grallup. "I wonder whose damned dog that is. I wish I was within good shotgun range of it—and had the shotgun."

A quick succession of staccato barks seemed to answer his thoughts with defiance. Grallup got up and leaned out of the window, listened a minute, closed the window and said something improper.

"I might have known it," he continued, savagely. "He's about the only man in the suburb who would maintain a nuisance like that."

He tried to ignore the noise, but the closed window had only slightly dulled it and it was too maddeningly irregular. He bounded out of bed and into his slippers, threw a coat over his shoulders and, stepping only to take a couple of croquet mallets from a closet in the hall, hurried out of the house and ran down the street toward Britherby's. The barking had stopped, but he knew where to go.

He was almost at Morfew's when he was aware of a ghostly white-clad figure hastening toward him. The next moment he was face to face with Britherby, who was in pajamas and carrying a baseball bat.

For an instant they glared at each other in the moonlight. Then Britherby spoke: "So you thought it was about time to do something, did you?" he snarled. "I should think it was, myself. A man who will keep a dog like that I've got my opinion of, anyway."

"What are you talking about?" demanded Grallup. "I'm after that infernal dog that's been barking his head off in your yard all night. If you want to know, do you mean to say it isn't your dog?"

"I never owned a dog in my life," said Britherby. "I thought it was your dog and I was going to take the liberty of killing him—and you, too, if you offered any objection."

"I had much the same idea," said Grallup. "But if it isn't your dog, whose?"

Furious barking interrupted him. It came from the rear of Morfew's house. "So it's his dog!" said Britherby. "Now, what do you think of that?"

"I think as you do," said Grallup, grimly. "Morfew's a good man in some respects, but this is an outrage. I suppose he's lying there snoring!"

"I'll tell you," said Britherby, pointing his club. "If you'll stand by me I'll batter his door down and if he doesn't get up and kill the beast, we will."

"I'll just go you on that proposition," said Grallup.

They pounded until Morfew came to an upper window and asked them what the dickens they wanted.

"We want you to come down and do something with that dog of yours," said Britherby.

"You've no business keeping a brute like that around," supplemented Grallup severely.

"Have you two been drinking or are you just plain crazy?" asked Morfew. "Routing a man out of his rest at this time of night! That's not my dog, you lunatics. I don't own a dog. He slammed down the window."

The two laughed. Then Britherby shivered.

"You'd better come back with me," suggested Grallup. "I've got some medicine that's good for that and you can wear my overcoat home."

"Thanks, old man," said Britherby. "Any other time I'll be delighted, but I guess I'll get back to bed now."

He held out his hand and Grallup grasped it cordially.

"Good night, old chap," said Grallup. "I'll see you in the morning, then."—Chicago Daily News.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

The ill we deem we hear could do in thought we dramatize; What we should loathe, we learn to scan With speculative eyes.

Alas! for ignorance profound Of our poor Nature's bent! The awakened sympathy with wrong Becomes the Will's consent.

WAYS WITH SWEET POTATOES.

There are so many ways of preparing the delectable southern potato that one need never tire of them.

Glazed Sweet Potatoes.—Boil the sweet potatoes until nearly done, but not soft; remove the skins and cut the potatoes in

strips about two inches wide and three inches long; moisten with cream, sprinkle with sugar, dot over with butter and bake in a shallow pan, not allowing the pieces to touch.

Stuffed Potatoes.—Bake the sweet potatoes, and then cut a small hole in the side, scoop out the potato and season well with salt, butter, and a generous quantity of cream, a half teaspoonful of sugar and the beaten whites of two eggs. Refill the skins and set in the oven for a few minutes. Serve hot.

Southern Pudding.—To two cups of mashed sweet potato add the yolks of four beaten eggs, two pints of milk, half a cupful of sugar, and a teaspoonful of cinnamon; stir in the whites beaten stiff and turn into a buttered baking dish to bake. Serve with or without a sauce.

Sweet Potato Soufflé.—To one cupful of mashed sweet potato add two cups of cream, a half cupful of sugar, pinch of salt, a half teaspoonful of nutmeg and cinnamon and two teaspoonfuls of lemon juice; cook in a double boiler for 15 minutes; add the beaten yolks of four eggs, cook two minutes; fold in the stiffly beaten whites. Fill patty shells with this mixture and place in the oven to brown.

Potato Cakes.—Take a cupful of shortening, add two cups of sugar, four tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, nutmeg and cloves, mixed; one cupful of raisins, one-half cupful of sweet milk, two cups of flour, sifted with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder; one teaspoonful of salt, and a tablespoonful of vanilla, one cupful of chopped walnuts. Bake in two loaves in a slow oven one hour.

TOOTHsome DISHES.

Delicious sandwiches for afternoon tea may be made in fancy shapes and filled with scraped maple sugar and whipped cream mixed to a paste. Decorate with sliced olives and serve on a plate with cheese balls in the center of the sandwich plate.

Happy Ella.—Chop a dozen figs and six apples which have been washed but not peeled, add a pound of sugar and two quarts of water and boil rapidly for 15 minutes, strain and cool. Serve over crushed ice with a slice of orange on top.

Tournedos of Lamb.—Take six lamb chops cut two inches thick. Remove the bone and fat and skewer in six circular pieces. Around each wrap a piece of bacon. Sprinkle with pepper and salt and broil over a hot fire. Serve garnished with mint jelly and browned potatoes.

Corn Pudding in Rice Shell.—Mold sufficient rice to fill a large square tin and when cold cut out the center with a sharp wide-bladed knife. Turn out of the tin and fill with the following: Two cups of corn cut from the ear, or one can of corn; add one egg, well beaten; a teaspoonful of sugar, a dash of salt, a tablespoonful of melted butter and a pint of milk. Bake three-quarters of an hour in a moderate oven. Serve hot.

German Potato Salad.—Boil in their jackets two dozen small potatoes "until tender. Peel and while hot cut in thin slices and mix carefully with two white onions chopped, a cucumber, a green pepper and a half dozen radishes, sliced thin. Season with salt and pepper while hot and mix with the following dressing: Take a quarter of a pound of bacon, cut into small pieces; one-quarter of a cupful each of water and vinegar, a dash of sugar, salt, pepper and cayenne. Fry the bacon, pour over the vegetables, then add the hot vinegar and water. Mix sugar, a pinch of mustard and the salt and pepper and add to the water and vinegar. Pour this boiling hot over the potatoes, heap on a chop plate and garnish with sausages, or with radishes cut as roses.

Is That So? Nobody will deny that the actual necessities of human life are simple. Add a scanty article of clothing and a club to the menage of one of the larger apes in a zoo, give him a fire along with his rations, and the needs of a primitive man are supplied. Three or four days of hunger in an open boat will bring the most highly civilized man to accept with avidity food that that ape would reject. The matter of requirements is not an exact science—it is altogether dependent upon the point of view.—Exchange.

Some Married Men Do This

But the Majority, After a Few Years in the Marriage, Learn to Control Enthusiasm.

Robert W. Chambers, the novelist, prides himself on his knowledge of women, and at the Century club in New York the other day he told a story in illustration of his knowledge.

"Smith," he began, "was brooding over his cocktail gloomily.

"I'm not going home to dinner tonight," Smith said. "I've quarreled with my wife."

"Quarreled with your wife, eh?" said L. "What about?"

"Why," Smith explained, "my wife said that young Mrs. Dash was pretty, and I agreed with her."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

NEW TREATMENT FOR ASTHMA

To quickly ease the struggle for breath, stop the wheezing and bring blessed relief, ask your druggist for an original yellow box of true Mustarine which costs about 25 cents.

Apply plentifully night and morning, and remember to rub up and down only, over the entire chest from the throat to the stomach. True Mustarine is made by the Begy Medicine Co., Rochester, N. Y. It is also fine for Rheumatism, Lumbago and Neuralgia. Get the genuine.—Adv.

TOUCHES OF ECZEMA

At Once Relieved by Cuticura Quite Easily. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Nothing better than these fragrant super-creamy emollients for all troubles affecting the skin, scalp, hair and hands. They mean a clear skin, clean scalp, good hair and soft, white hands.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XX, Boston. Send everywhere.—Adv.

Trouble Ahead.

"I met Newrick today. He says he's sending his daughter to a finishing school."

"I can see his finish when she gets back."

Nellie Maxwell

Is That So?

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. AD Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

SOME MARRIED MEN DO THIS

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"Why," Smith explained, "my wife said that young Mrs. Dash was pretty, and I agreed with her."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

Ben Wood

POOR SUBSTITUTE FOR KISS

New York Comic Journal Evidently Thinks Little of the New "Pat-Pat" Idea.

On the basis of a Huntington, W. Va., dispatch, describing Dr. E. W. Grover's recommendation of the "pat-pat" as a substitute for the unhygienic kiss, Puck submits a few modifications of current literature to suit, as follows:

He planted a passionate pat-pat upon her upturned cheek.

Gwendolyn stood demurely under the mistletoe, and in another instant Clarence had deftly pat-patted her.

"How dare you pat-pat me, sir!" she cried.

"It is useless for you to struggle, my proud beauty," he hissed.

Seizing her roughly, Dalton pushed the glorious head back, back, BACK, and leered into the frightened eyes.

"I am going to pat-pat you; do you hear, girl? To pat-pat you!" he cried.

"And now, gentlemen," said Terence, our guide, "would any o' yes loike to pat-pat the Blarney stone?"

Technical.

"I have just received word," said the clerk to the telephone company, "that a man has been caught holding \$1,000 embezzled from us. What reply shall I send?"

"Tell him to hang up the receiver," said the president.

The trouble is that victory too often appears at first in the guise of failure.

Most particular women use Red Cross Ball Blue. American made. Sure to please. At all good grocers. Adv.

When you meet a man with a scheme, proceed to get in a hurry.

DEVELOPING ANY SIZE ROLL 10 BLACK'S 155 WOODWARD AVE DETROIT W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 43-1915.

10c Worth of DU PONT Will Clear \$1.00 Worth of Land

Get rid of the stumps and grow big crops on cleared land. Now is the time to clean up your farm while products bring high prices. Blasting is quickest, cheapest and easiest with Low Freezing Du Pont Explosives. They work in cold weather.

Write for Free Handbook of Explosives No. 69F, and name of nearest dealer.

DU PONT POWDER COMPANY WELMINGTON DELAWARE



HANFORD'S
Balsam of Myrrh
ALINIMENT

For Cuts, Burns,
Bruises, Sprains,
Strains, Stiff Neck,
Chilblains, Lambs Back,
Old Sores, Open Wounds,
and all External Injuries.
Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody
About It.

Price, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00
OR WRITE
All Dealers & C. Hanford Mfg. Co.
SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Old Folks Saved
From Suffering

Mrs. Mary A. Dean, Taunton, Mass.,
In her 87th year, says: "I thought I
was beyond the reach of medicine, but
Foley Kidney Pills have proven most
beneficial in my case."

Mr. Sam A. Hoover, High Point,
N. C., writes: "My kidney trouble was
worse at night and I had to get up
from five to seven times. Now I do
not have to get up at night, and con-
sider myself in a truly normal con-
dition, which I attribute to Foley Kid-
ney Pills, as I have taken nothing
else."

Mrs. M. A. Bridges, Robinson, Mass.,
says: "I suffered from kidney ail-
ments for two years. I commenced
taking Foley Kidney Pills ten months
ago, and though I am 61 years of age,
I feel like a 15-year-old girl."
Foley Kidney Pills are a tonic,
strengthening and up-building,
and restore normal action to the kidneys
and to a disordered and painful blad-
der. They act quickly and contain
no dangerous or harmful drugs.

Sold Everywhere in Chelsea

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gan.

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Attorney at Law.
Offices, Freeman block. Chelsea, Michigan.

E. W. DANIELS,
General Auctioneer.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. For information call
at The Standard office, or address Registry, Michi-
gan, r. f. d. 2. Phone connections. Auction bills
and tin cups furnished free.

SHOE REPAIRING
Neatly done at reasonable
prices. Agents for the WEAR-
U-WELL Factory Price Shoes.
SCHMID & SON, W. Middle St.



THE NEW \$100,000 WAYNE
MINERAL BATH HOUSE
DETROIT (Third and Jefferson Aves.) MICH.

Completely equipped for giving every ap-
proved form of hydrotherapeutic treatment for
Rheumatism, Blood Disorders, Nervous
Troubles, Dyspepsia, Constipation, etc. The
Sulpho-Saline water is not excelled in therapeutic
value by any spring in America or Europe.

WAYNE HOTEL AND GARDENS
In connection. Delightfully located on river
front, adjacent to D. & C. Nav. Co's Wharfe.
Coolest spot in Detroit. European plan, \$1.00
per day and up.
J. K. Hayes, Prop. F. H. Hayes, Asst. Mgr.

There is No Question
but that indigestion and the distressed
feeling which always goes with it can
be promptly relieved by taking a
Rexall Dyspepsia
Tablet
before and after each meal. 25c a box.
L. T. Freeman Co.

BREVITIES

SALINE—On Sunday, October 24,
St. Paul's church will celebrate the
75th anniversary of the synod. At
the morning service Rev. Lueckhoff,
of Taylor Center, will preside. In the
evening the service will be in English
and Rev. Alber, of Detroit, will occupy
the pulpit.

MANCHESTER—Miss Kirchhofer
has not missed a day in school for
the past eight years. Supt. Smith
and the board were pleased to grant
her permission to attend Grand
Chapter of the O. E. S. at Battle
Creek, Tuesday and Wednesday.—
Enterprise.

MANCHESTER—Landlord Husted,
who has been running the Manchester
house for several months, has moved
to Charles Cole's farm, south of the
village, and the hotel has been closed
a few days. George Niala proprietor
of "The Farm" at Wampler's lake,
will re-open it for the winter.

ANN ARBOR—Prof. Edgar N. Dur-
fee of the university, who lives at 908
Church street, was badly bitten by a
stray dog while in the act of catch-
ing the animal, which was being pur-
sued by police officers. The dog which
bit Professor Durfee will be kept
under observation by the police for
ten days to see if the animal has
rabies.—Times News.

BROOKLYN—Dogs killed and man-
gled a number of Clarence Neely's
sheep last Sunday night. It is always
the most innocent appearing curs
that carry on such depredations and
there is now chance for dog owners
to look after their pets before they
have to pay damages. The township
dog fund is in no way obligated if the
dog owners are collectable.—Ex-
ponent.

BRIGHTON—Mr. and Mrs. Charles
Maxted returned from their trip to
Washington, D. C., and the state of
Virginia last week. Mr. Maxted vis-
ited the old battlefield at Petersburg
where he was engaged in June, 1864,
and saw the very works that they
helped to throw up. He brought home
numerous bullets and other relics
picked up on the field of battle. The
visit was like living over old times to
him.—Argus.

BROOKLYN—About 225 tons of
pickles are now salting in the big vats
at Wilson Bros. pickle station in
Brooklyn. The season has not been
entirely favorable to raising the
cukes, and the total is not what was
anticipated. The work means many
backaches, but the returns are often
surprising and net the growers good
money considering the "acherage."
Frank Route picked \$175 from 14
acre and others did as well with small
tracts.—Exponent.

JACKSON—Benjamin E. Chase, who
since June, 1913, has been chief of the
Jackson police department, has been
retired to the life of a private citizen.
His dismissal occurred about 11 o'clock
Monday forenoon, when City Manager
Cummin handed him his discharge
papers. The severing of his connec-
tion with the service was based upon
"lack of knowledge of the responsi-
bilities" of his office, as determined
by the city manager and so expressed
to him in the notice of dismissal.

Maccabee Dance.

The Maccabees of Chelsea will give
a dance in the new Maccabee hall,
Friday evening, October 29, 1915.
The Young Ladies' Orchestra of Ann
Arbor will furnish the music. Door
rights reserved. Bill 75 cents. 13

UNCEASING MISERY

Some Chelsea Kidney Sufferers Get
Little Rest or Comfort.

There is little sleep, little rest, little
peace for many a sufferer from kid-
ney trouble. Life is one continual
round of pain. You can't rest at
night when there's kidney backache.
You suffer twinges and "stabs" of
pain, annoying urinary disorders, lame-
ness and nervousness. You can't be
comfortable at work with darting
pains and blinding dizzy spells. Neg-
lect these ailments and serious
troubles may follow. Begin using
Doan's Kidney Pills at the first sign
of disorder. Thousands have testified
to their merit.

Proof in Chelsea testimony:
Glenn H. Barbour, barber, south
Main street, Chelsea, says: "I suffered
from dull pains across my back
and kidneys, brought on by constant
standing. The kidney secretions were
irregular in passage and caused me
annoyance. Doan's Kidney Pills regu-
lated the kidney action and put a
stop to the pains in my back."

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

Rexall Dyspepsia
Tablets
will relieve your indigestion. Many
people in this town have used them
and we have yet to hear of a case where
they have failed. We know the for-
mula. Sold only by us—25c a box.
L. T. Freeman Co.

CORRESPONDENCE.

SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

H. W. Hayes has purchased a five
passenger Reo automobile.
Very Rev. Dean Savage, of Detroit,
is a guest of his brother Edward Savage
and family.
Miss Loretta Heim visited Miss
Mary Lammers at the Jackson city
hospital Sunday.

Mandus Merker, of Williamston,
spent Saturday and Sunday with his
mother, Mrs. Mary Merker.

Frank Page and Oscar Widmayer
have each purchased windmills and
have built new cement tanks.
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Liebeck, and
Mrs. J. P. Heim and son Lewis, spent
Sunday in Parma and Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Oesterlein and
daughter, of Ann Arbor, were guests
at the home of Simon Weber Sunday.

Miss Vera Gage, of Monroe, spent
the week-end at the home of her
parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Gage.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Notten are mak-
ing preparations to leave for Cali-
fornia about November 1st, where
they will spend part of the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Frey and children
and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Gieske,
of Sharon Hollow, and Mr. and Mrs.
Homer Stofer, of North Lake, spent
Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. C.
Hayes.

FRANCISCO VILLAGE.

Henry Seid, of Jackson, visited his
parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Seid, Sun-
day.

Mrs. Adam Kalmbach from near
Chelsea was the guest of her aunt,
Mrs. Martha Keeler, Sunday.

A number from here attended the
funeral of Mrs. Vogelbacher of Man-
chester last week Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schubolz and
children, of Jackson, were Sunday
guests of Mrs. Matilda Horning.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Bohne ob-
served their ninth wedding anniver-
sary Sunday, entertaining about 30
of their immediate relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Daft, who re-
cently sold their farm to Gus and
John Gochis, moved to the farm own-
ed by Mrs. Minnie Sager, the first of
the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Broesamle
from near Chelsea called on Mrs.
Minnie Sager, who is under the care
of Dr. Bush of Chelsea. Mrs. Sager's
condition is considered serious.

The last Gleaner meeting was held
Wednesday evening, October 13, at
the home of Mr. and Mrs. George
Maute, and was well attended. Mr.
and Mrs. George Klumpp will enter-
tain at the next meeting Wednesday
evening, October 27.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lehman have
closed their house and gone to the
Fred Notten home to manage and at-
tend to the work in the absence of
Mr. and Mrs. Notten, who will leave
the first of November for California
to be gone about four months.

LIMA TOWNSHIP NEWS.

James Killam has painters at work
redecorating his home.

Oscar and Alfred Lindauer spent
Saturday night in Ann Arbor.

Frank Feldkamp has purchased a
new "Wyllis Knight" touring car.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Mains spent a
few days last week with Carl Easton.

Mrs. Geo. Boynton, of Chelsea, will
spend the winter at the home of Mr.
and Mrs. T. Drislane.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gray spent Sat-
urday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs.
Avery Downer, of Geddes.

Allen Tucker, of River Rouge, spent
Saturday and Sunday with his parents,
Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Tucker.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Easton and son
Leland and Mr. and Mrs. A. Sias spent
Sunday with relatives in Ingham
county.

Mrs. Myra Mains and son Cyril, of
Williamston, spent a few days with
Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Smith and also
attended the funeral of Miss Mary
Mains of Dexter.

Alton J. Savery, aged 2 years, 1
month and 14 days, died of infantile
paralysis at the home of his parents,
Mr. and Mrs. George Savery, Thurs-
day evening, October 14, 1915. The
funeral was held from the home Sun-
day afternoon, Rev. Tree of Dexter
village officiating.

Mothers—Watch Irritable Children!

That fever, paleness, grinding of
teeth while asleep, and coated tongue
are indications that your child has
worms in its system. Kickapoo Worm
Killer quickly gets rid of these par-
asites. It is perfectly safe for even
the most delicate children. It is
pleasant to take, has three effective
medicinal qualities—acts as a laxa-
tive, expels the worms, and tones up
the system. Begin treatment today
and eliminate the cause of irritabil-
ity. 25c. Adv.

NORTH FRANCISCO.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Riemeinschneider,
of Chelsea, spent Sunday in this vic-
inity.

H. Harvey and family spent Sun-
day with Ernest Moeckel and family
of Trist.

Auriet Lehmann spent a few days
of the past week with her sister in
Waterloo.

Mrs. Geo. C. Nothdurft spent last
week at the home of her parents in
Ann Arbor.

Wm. Artz and family, of Water-
loo, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs.
Ehler Notten.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth Hoppe, of
Chelsea, spent Sunday with Mr. and
Mrs. G. Weber.

Mr. and Mrs. James Richards and
family spent Sunday at the home of
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Runciman, of
Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Riemeinsch-
neider and son spent Sunday with
Matthew Lehmann and family near
Stockbridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Notten and Mr.
and Mrs. John Lehmann spent Sun-
day at the home of Mr. and Mrs.
Ehler Musbach, of Munith.

Henry Musbach, of Chelsea, accom-
panied by Auriet and Eva Lehmann
spent Saturday night and Sunday
with Joseph Walz and family of Root's
Station.

The first Sunday in November be-
ing the 25th anniversary of the Ladies'
Aid Society of Salem German M. E.
church, they are preparing a program
to be rendered at the morning service.

LYNDON ITEMS

Miss Anna McKune spent the week-
end in Detroit.

Miss Margaret Young is visiting
relatives in Jackson.

Miss Mary McKune, of Chelsea, is
the guest of Miss Anna Young.

Dr. A. J. Howlett, of Ann Arbor, is
visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W.
Howlett.

Miss Nellie Neary, of Jackson, spent
Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. P. Preu-
dergast and family.

Miss Gladys Beeman, of Detroit,
spent Saturday and Sunday with her
mother, Mrs. Clyde Beeman.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lusty, son and
daughter, and Mrs. H. McKone spent
Sunday with Webster friends.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Musson and Mrs. Wm.
Monroe, of Howell, spent Sunday at
the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dick Clark.
Mrs. Musson remained for a week's
visit.

Miss Nellie Young, who has been
spending some time with her sister,
Mrs. William Wheeler, sr., of
Dexter township, returned to her
home here Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. McGivney, jr.,
Miss Gertrude McGivney and Roy
Hill, of Howell, and Misses Ethel
Moran and Margaret Connell, of
Jackson, spent Sunday with Miss
Irene Clark.

Harrison Hadley had the misfortune
to lose the best horse he had on his
farm Saturday morning of last week.
When Mr. Hadley went to the barn
in the morning to do his chores he
found the animal, which was four
years old, lying dead in the stall. The
horse had got its head caught in the
manger and its neck was broken.

DEXTER TOWNSHIP.

Miss Mary Whalian, who is a teacher
in the Detroit public schools spent the
week-end at the home of her parents,
Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Whalian.

Wm. S. Baird, who fell from a
ladder recently while repairing the
roof of his barn and was quite badly
injured, is able to be out and greet
his friends.

Miss Mary J. Mains, aged 70 years,
died at the home of Clifton Green
Wednesday, October 13, 1915. The
deceased was a sister-in-law of
Ebeneser Smith of Lima, and had re-
sided at the home of Mr. Green for
many years. The funeral was held
from the late home Friday afternoon
Rev. Tree of Dexter village officiat-
ing.

A box social will be held in North
Lake Grange hall Friday evening,
October 22, for the benefit of the
schools in districts 5, 7 and 8 of Dex-
ter township and 10 of Lyndon. Candy,
pop corn and peanuts will be on sale.
A program will be rendered, one of
the features of which will be remi-
niscences of the Civil War by a
veteran.

This is the
Stove Polish
YOU
Should Use

IT'S different from
others because more care
is taken in the making
and the materials used are of
higher grade.

Black Silk
Stove Polish

Makes a brilliant, silky polish that does
not rub off or dust off, and the shine lasts
four times as long as ordinary stove
polish. Used on sample stoves and sold
by hardware and grocery dealers.
All we ask in trial. Use it on your cook stove,
your boiler stove or your gas range. If you
don't find it the best stove polish you ever
used, your dealer is authorized to return your
money. Used on Black Silk Stove Polish.
Made in liquid or paste—one quality.

Black Silk Stove Polish Works
Sterling, Illinois

Use Black Silk Stove Polish from Emma's on
grates, registers, stovepipes. Prevents rusting
and keeps them bright. It is a mild, non-abrasive,
non-toxic. It has no smell. For more information
write to Black Silk Stove Polish Co., Chicago, Ill.

"A Shine in Every Drop"

HOLLIER EIGHT

HOLLIER EIGHT

\$985

This Car is particularly remarkable for its flexibility,
its silent action, its freedom from vibration, its ease of
control, its accessibility, its ability for continuous running
power on high gear, its reserve power and its economy of
maintenance.

Palmer Motor Sales Co.
Agents
Chelsea, Michigan

\$985

The Woman's Benefit Association Of The Maccabees

The Largest, Strongest, and most Progressive Society
of Women in the World.

Non-political and non-sectarian. Offers more opportuni-
ties to women than any other society. Good training and
future success, love of humanity and protection of helpless
little ones.

A splendid opportunity for broad-minded and sympa-
thetic women to join this great fraternal chain of one hun-
dred and eighty-six thousand women banded together for
the betterment of their own sex. This Organization has a
national reputation for this great work in the interest of
women, and has already paid into homes of deceased and
distressed members over twelve million dollars, every dol-
lar going into some home in time of want and distress.
We cannot begin to record the deeds of loving kindness
and sympathy that have gone hand in hand with these dis-
bursements.

This Organization has risen to high position in Fraternal
Insurance through the hearty co-operation of its members
and has built up to the management of its officers, a reserve
of over eight million dollars.

The Woman's Benefit Association of the Maccabees was
founded in Michigan by Michigan women in 1892; the cor-
nerstone of its own building, laid in Port Huron, October
22, 1915, being the first woman's benefit association in the
world to erect its own building.

Your loved ones are protected by our death benefits; we
will see that you have proper burial with our burial bene-
fits. We will take care of you when sick through sick bene-
fits and hospital service.

First in Fraternity, First in Stability
First in the Hearts of its Members

We want a competent woman to act as organizer in this locality.
For further information write Mrs. Alberta V. Droelle, Great Cam-
pander for Michigan, 411 St. Aubin Ave. Detroit, Mich.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti
and Detroit.

Eastern Standard Time.

LIMITED CARS.
For Detroit 8:45 a. m. and every two hours
to 6:45 p. m.
For Kalamazoo 9:40 a. m. and every two hours
to 7:30 p. m. For Lansing 9:40 p. m.
LOCAL CARS.
Detroit 7:30 a. m. (express east of Ann
Arbor) 8:30 a. m. and every two hours to 8:30
p. m.; 10:15 p. m. To Ypsilanti only, 12:30 a. m.
West bound—8:45 a. m., 8:24 a. m. and every two
hours to 8:24 p. m.; also 10:30 p. m. and 12:30 a. m.
Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at
Warren for Plymouth and Northville.

Watch Your Children

Often children do not let parents know
they are constipated. They fear some-
thing distasteful. They will like Rexall
Oral—the mild laxative that tastes
like sugar. Sold only by us, 10 cents.

L. T. Freeman Co.

WANT COLUMN

**RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND
LOST WANTED ETC.**

I WILL SELL the pick of fifty out of
my choice flock of 98 Black Top
cows, heavy shearers of delaine
wool; from present conditions they
are cheap at \$8. Will give six
months time at 6 per cent. on bank-
able paper. James S. Gorman. 13

LOST—Last Saturday evening a suit
of ladies underwear, placed in auto
by mistake. Finder please leave at
W. P. Schenk & Company's store. 12

CIDER—Beginning Tuesday, Septem-
ber 14, we will make cider every
Tuesday and Friday. Jerusalem
Mills, Emanuel Wacker, P. O. 611

FOR SALE—Second heating stove,
burns wood or coal; can be seen at
Holmes & Walker's.

FOR SALE—Having installed a fur-
nace I offer my No. 18 Round Oak
heating stove for sale cheap. If
taken at once. Almost like new.
Equipped with magazine and firepot;
will burn hard, soft coal or wood.
Geo. W. Scherer, Francisco. 13

FOR SALE—Three good Black Top
rams. Inquire of Sylvester J.
Weber, route 1, phone 154-F2L. 12

FOR SALE—Family horse. Inquire
of Miller Sisters. 12tf

MACHINISTS of good character and
ability who are Job Setters and
Operators on Acme, Brown and
Sharpe, and Davenport automatic
screw machines, and would like to
return or come to Detroit for em-
ployment with a prominent Auto-
mobile Company, will receive a
prompt reply to their answer to
this advertisement if age, expe-
rience, and names of former em-
ployers are given. Responsible
Company, good shop, tools, wages
and treatment. Address P. O. Box
48, N. E. Station, Detroit, Mich. 13

FOR SALE—A nice flock of Indian
Runner Ducks. Take your choice.
John Farrell. 12

WANTED—Older Apples. Highest
market price paid. Bring them to
the cider mill every Wednesday.
Barrels for sale. C. Schanz. 12

LEGAL PRINTING—The Standard
requests its patrons who have busi-
ness with the Probate Office to ask
the Judge of Probate to order the
printing sent to this office.

GASOLINE lamps of all kinds clean-
ed and repaired on short notice.
M. A. Shaver's harness shop. 10tf

LEAVE YOUR ORDER for Saturday
Evening Post and Ladies Home
Journal at the Standard office.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE for farm
property, half interest in the seed
dryer at Waterloo. Inquire of C.
J. Daly, Waterloo, Mich. 2tf

FOR RENT—The east half of the
Mrs. Fred Vogel house on Orchard
street. 42tf

FARM FOR SALE

120 Acres, near Grass Lake.
On main road; near school; 10
acres timber; balance plow;
36x40 basement barn; 18 room
brick house. Buildings in good
condition. Gravel and sand
loam soil. Well fenced. Price
\$55.00 per acre.