

The Chelsea Standard

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

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1917.

VOL. 46. NO. 27

"Those hogs made a wonderful gain"

That's what Harry Biddel, of Albion, Ind., said about some hogs (100 head) that he fed with HOG-TONE. He also said: "I certainly will never feed out another herd of hogs without using Avalon Farms HOG-TONE. You cannot make your assertions too strong when speaking of HOG-TONE."

AVALON FARMS HOG-TONE

By keeping your hogs free of worms, you will aid in protecting them against contracting Cholera, Rheumatism, Scour, Thrush, Enteritis, Indigestion and the scores of diseases that attack and destroy hundreds of hogs every year. A safe, liquid remedy thoroughly tested and proved on the well-known Avalon Farms in northern Indiana, near Ft. Wayne. A remedy that we know will destroy and expel all kinds of worms. HOG-TONE is a splendid general tonic and conditioner.

Come in and see us—get your bottle of HOG-TONE—get the kind of profits other HOG-TONE users are enjoying.

HENRY H. FENN CO., DRUGGISTS,
Chelsea, Michigan

North Sylvan Grange.

North Sylvan Grange will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Irven Weiss on Wednesday, February 7. A pot-luck dinner will be served. The following is the program:

Song—Grange.
Reading.
Music—Orchestra.
Farm Loan Associations—Chas. E. Foster.
Discussion.
Music—Orchestra.
Song—Grange.

More Work for Firemen.

The house owned by W. I. Wood, corner of East and Harrison streets, occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ewing was partially destroyed by fire about 11 o'clock Sunday forenoon.

The fire undoubtedly started from defective electric light wires. The blaze started between two studding and was entirely confined to the second story of the dwelling, and the roof was badly damaged, while the entire dwelling was flooded with water. Mr. Wood had an insurance of \$1,000 on the building.

Mr. and Mrs. Ewing were able to save most of their household goods on the first floor, but with the exception of one room on the second floor, they lost all of their effects on that floor as well as the contents of the cellar. Their loss is covered with an insurance of \$1,000.

Mr. and Mrs. Ewing have moved into the house on Grant street owned by H. H. Fenn.

Communication.

To WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

The crying need of men for human sympathy is as universal as the air, and to supply this demand as nearly as possible, Odd Fellows' lodges are being instituted everywhere. Where the school for the education of the children of men is found, on every corner where there is a school house, church, a store and postoffice, where men congregate and the youth of the land is being educated Odd Fellowship is needed.

The first lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows was instituted in America in the year of 1819. The seed then planted on American soil found abundant nourishment, and it sprouted and grew far beyond the hopes of the most sanguine, and today, in only 98 years Odd Fellowship has far outstripped all fraternal societies, numbering over 2,000,000 members and has erected nearly 18,000 altars of worship, around these all sects and creeds are welcome, none are barred. The world has never witnessed such a gathering and the only advertising this great order has had is the charities that it has extended among the people of the earth. It teaches patriotism and love of country first, the home and fireside next. Its lodges are becoming social centers which should, next to the family circle, become the most cherished spot on earth; it has done more to prevent internal strife and prevent wars than all other methods combined; it needs no standing armies, no great fleets of war vessels to protect our shores from foreign invasion; yet takes them in alike, the foreigner as well as our own people, if they can subscribe to its most liberal laws. During the ninety-eight years of its existence it has paid out for the relief of distress \$136,698,390.08 of money that has gone into the homes of distressed members; it has carried brightness into many a darkened home and sent a thrill of joy into many a despairing soul; its charities are never lacking and at times when most needed.

In times of distress Odd Fellowship can always be counted on and the good it accomplished can be gleaned from a few of its charities. Besides the amount mentioned above the sum of \$544,776.65 was contributed by members of the order to relieve the distressed from 1871 to 1906.

The following is what we must do to get a lodge started in Chelsea: The petition for a charter must be signed by five or more holders of live withdrawal cards, which are cards that are less than one year old. After the holders of five withdrawal cards have signed the petition, the holders of dismissal certificates, Grand Lodge cards, withdrawal cards out of date, or resignation certificates, or any Odd Fellows' who can produce proof that they once belonged to a lodge in good standing, may also sign the petition and become charter members. The State Noble Grand says we must have at least 25 members to start with.

E. A. WARD.

Notice to Sylvan Taxpayers.

The undersigned will be at the Kempt Commercial & Savings Bank every Saturday and Sunday evening until further notice, to receive taxes. T. H. BARNHILLER, Township Treasurer.

Addressed the W. C. T. U.

Mrs. F. B. Perkins, of Ann Arbor, county president of the W. C. T. U., gave a very interesting talk here last Wednesday afternoon on her experiences in the dry campaign. Her territory was especially in the Upper Peninsula in the vicinity of Munising, among the lumber camps, where she spent over three months in the work. Everywhere she went she found people friendly to the cause. They also were confident of the success of the campaign, though one "lumberjack" assured her that "she was the first girl that had ever been there to talk temperance." One saloonkeeper shook her hand, "guessed it was coming," and put a half dollar into the collection. She found the Finnish people almost solidly for temperance.

Chauncey M. Stephens.

Chauncey M. Stephens, son of Uziel and Caroline (Whitaker) Stephens, was born in Lima township, June 11, 1881, and died at his home on East Middle street, Chelsea, Saturday 27, 1917.

Mr. Stephens had been a resident of Chelsea for twenty-five years. For the past two years he had been in failing health.

He was united in marriage with Miss Bertha C. Keyes, of Lima township, July 9, 1893.

He was a member of the Knights of Pythias, Pythian Sisters and Macabees.

He is survived by his wife, two daughters, Mrs. John Weimaster, of Brighton, Miss Blanche Stephens of Chelsea, three grandchildren, and one sister, Mrs. Perry Palmer of Jackson.

The funeral was held from the home at 1:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, Rev. G. H. Whitney and Rev. P. W. Dierberger conducting the services. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

Church Circles.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.
Morning worship at 10 o'clock with the sermon by the pastor, subject "Results of being filled with the Spirit of God."

Sunday school at 11:15 o'clock a. m. Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:15 p. m.

Popular Sunday evening services at 7:00 o'clock. The junior choir will sing and the children of the Sunday school will have part in the service. Subject of pastor's address, "What a child can do."

You are invited to worship with us.

BAPTIST.

J. G. Staley, Pastor.
Church service at 10 o'clock a. m. Sunday school meets at 11 o'clock.

Rev. W. T. Roberts, of Lansing, will speak in the morning. A good attendance of the members is requested. Thursday evening at 8:45, cottage prayer meeting every week. Phone Mrs. R. P. Chase for the place of meeting.

ST. PAUL'S.

Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.
English service at 9:30 a. m. Lincoln memorial.

Sunday school at 10:30 a. m. The Ladies Aid Society will meet at the home of Mrs. Matthew Kusterer on Friday afternoon.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Rev. G. H. Whitney, Pastor.
Quarterly meeting and reception of new members at the M. E. church next Sunday. Love feast at 9 o'clock and sacrament of Lord's supper immediately following the morning sermon.

Epworth League at 6 p. m. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Thursday prayer meeting 7 p. m. A cordial invitation to all.

ST. JOHN'S, FRANCISCO.

Rev. A. Deutenmuller, Pastor.
Preaching service, Sunday afternoon at 1:45.

Sunday school at 2:45 p. m.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH.

NEAR FRANCISCO.
Rev. G. C. Nothdurst, Pastor.
Sunday school Sunday 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.

Auction Sale.

Geo. T. English having rented his farm will sell the following property at public sale at the Fair View Farm, one mile south of Chelsea, on the Manchester road, on Thursday, February 15, commencing at 10 a. m., consisting of 9 head of horses; 65 registered and unregistered Shropshire sheep; 10 head of cattle; 18 head of Poland China hogs; usual line of farm tools. Hot lunch at noon. E. W. Daniels, auctioneer; Otto Lulick, clerk.

Chelsea Boys Win Again.

The Chelsea high school basketball team journeyed to Ann Arbor Friday and "brought back the bacon" by defeating the Ann Arbor high reserves in a close and hard fought battle. Although handicapped by a much larger floor than they were accustomed to, they entered the contest with a snap, getting the jump on their opponents by scoring the first basket and maintaining the lead throughout the game. Brooks and Kalmbach were the main point winners for Chelsea but R. Wagner, P. Wagner and Palmer were the mainstays on the defensive and spoiled many a shot for their opponents. Both teams tightened up on the defensive in the last half and little scoring was done. The line up follows:

CHELSEA.	ANN ARBOR.
Brooks,	R. F. Bayliss
Kalmbach,	L. F. Judson
R. Wagner,	C. Powell
P. Wagner,	R. G. Avery
Palmer,	L. G. Cadwell

Score first half—Chelsea high school 27; Ann Arbor 7.

Final score—Chelsea high school 12; Ann Arbor 11.

Field goals—Brooks 2, Kalmbach 2, Judson 2, Powell 2, Cadwell 2.

Free throws—Brooks 3, Wagner 1, Judson 1.

The next game will be played in Chelsea February 2 when Chelsea high school meets the Jackson high reserves. It is expected that the high school girls will play a preliminary.

Banqueted Lieut. Faye Palmer.

Grass Lake News: The chief social event of the winter, in Grass Lake, was the patriotic banquet held in the Teufel hall last Thursday evening in honor of Dr. Faye Palmer, who returns from the border as First Lieut. of the 31st Michigan regiment.

Lieut. Palmer has always been considered a good scout by his friends and the desire seemed general to honor him in some way upon his return home. A chicken dinner with addresses was planned and the Boos orchestra, of Jackson, was secured to furnish the music.

About fifty of the representative citizens of this vicinity were present. It is hoped by his friends that he will decide to locate again in Grass Lake for the practice of his profession.

The Boos orchestra, of Jackson, added much to the pleasures of the evening.

Princess Theatre.

Open Sunday, Monday, Wednesday and Saturday nights, starting at 7. Matinee Sunday, starting at 3.

FRIDAY, FEB. 2.

Special.

A trip through the Willys-Knight automobile factory, one of the largest auto works in the world, in four reels. Plenty of comedy in addition.

SATURDAY, FEB. 3.

"The Treasure of Oiblo," a "Girl From Frisco" drama, featuring Martin Sals and True Boardman.
"A Persistent Wooing," Comic.
"The Bogus Booking Agents," Comic, with Ham and Bud.

SUNDAY, FEB. 4.

"Mammon and Moloch," eleventh episode of "The Grip of Evil." Pathe News No. 104.

"Luke and the Mermaids," a comedy.

MONDAY, FEB. 5.

Wm. A. Brady in association with World Pictures presents Frances Nelson, E. K. Lincoln and June Elvige in "The Almighty Dollar," written by E. M. Ingleton. The story of two sisters, orphaned, compelled to face the world alone. They are taken advantage of by an unscrupulous doctor, but are saved by a manly young fellow from the west. An inspiring and fascinating story. A set of dishes will be given away at the first show.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 7.

"Gloria's Romance," chapter five, entitled "The Gathering Storm."

JACKSON—Dan Oberdine and Roman Odell were struck by an automobile Sunday night on Main street and were badly injured. It is believed Oberdine will die. John E. Currey, driver of the machine, is held pending the outcome of the injuries of the two men.

CLINTON—Chas. Sturm the harness maker, says he was visited by a man the other day who offered him ten cents a pound for leather shavings—the refuse from the bench. Mr. Sturm has been in business a good many years and this was a new experience to him.—Local.

FREEMAN'S

6 pounds Rolled Oats.....	25c
3 boxes Matches.....	10c
2 cans Salmon.....	25c
Lima Beans, pound.....	10c
Vermicelli, package.....	5c
Macaroni, package.....	5c
Egg Noodles, package.....	10c
Yellow Cling Peaches, 2 can.....	25c
Kitchen Kleenex, 5c can.....	3 cans for 13c
Sweet Pickles, dozen.....	10c
Red Band Blend Coffee, pound.....	33c
Extra Fancy Sliced Pineapple, 2 can.....	25c
Salted Peanuts, pound.....	10c
6 pounds Broken Rice.....	25c
2 large cans Tomato Soup.....	25c
6 cakes Palm Beach Soap, while they last.....	25c

L. T. Freeman Co.

Hardware AND Furniture

Dancer Hardware Co.

WE Are Here to Serve YOU.

ARCHIE B. CLARK, Pres. J. H. DANCER, Treas. J. B. COLE, Sec.

Plan Ahead

When you plan a business venture, take your banker into your plans to arrange for its financing.

It will help you to know that this Bank will take care of you.

Farmers & Merchants Bank

GRINNELL BROS.

Chelsea Branch is Located With
Holmes & Walker

You can now purchase your Victor Records and Victrolas, also Pianos, here. We have a nice stock on hand. Leave your order for sheet music with me.

MISS. JENNIE WALKER, Manager

HARDWARE! FURNITURE! IMPLEMENTS!

Constantly increasing prices make early buying very profitable.

You can save money by anticipating your wants and buying now. We offer first-class merchandise in all lines at prices that will interest you.

PHONE 247 HINDELANG & FAHRNER

The Chatham Concert Co.

—AT—

Town Hall, Chelsea, Tuesday, Feb. 6, 1917

UNDER AUSPICES OF

Class of 1918, Chelsea High School

Admission, 15c and 25c. Reserved Seats, 5c.



How it looks when illustrated

"She sat down on the old man pretty hard."

The Bread Line

Not the bread line familiar to residents of large cities where thousands are out of employment and starving, but a line of our prosperous citizens, such as may often be seen, leaving this bakery with our good bakery goods. Join the procession.

PHONE 61

Patronize Home Industry.

CENTRAL BAKERY

Opposite Town Hall JOHN YOUSE, Prop.

HOLMES & WALKER

Now is the time to leave your order for Woven Wire Fencing and Steel Fence Posts. We have a nice stock, and they are bound to be higher in price.

We have at all times a good stock of Double and Single Harnesses, and some of the best values that you can find.

See us when you want Manure Spreaders, Wagons, or anything in the Implement line. When you purchase anything of us you know it will be satisfactory.

We are showing all of the staple and latest things in Furniture.

DEFIANCE TIRES AND TUBES

FIRST CLASS PLUMBING AND TIN SHOP.

HOLMES & WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

STATE HOSPITAL CALLED FIRE-TRAP

COMMITTEE ASSETS BUILDINGS
AT UNIVERSITY ARE OLD
AND UNSAFE.

BIG APPROPRIATION ASKED

Bill Before House to Allow \$1,050,000
for New Hospital, to Be Paid in
Six Annual Installments.

Lansing, Mich.—That the University of Michigan hospital, and especially the psychopathic ward, is in a disgraceful condition because of lack of facilities is the assertion of Representatives Lemire, of Escanaba, and Littlejohn, of Herrin, both of whom are physicians and members of the committee on the University of Michigan hospital.

"The hospital is a fire-trap of the worst kind," said Dr. Lemire, "an old frame building with winding, narrow stairways. It stands beside a railroad track. Across the track is another old frame building used as a lying-in waiting ward, also an ideal fire-trap."

"Of course, they haven't had a fire and no one, therefore, has been burned to death, but if some of those traps ever do catch, the state of Michigan will be responsible because it could have avoided the conditions that surely will cause death if fire breaks out."

There is now in the house a bill to appropriate \$1,050,000 for a new hospital, the appropriation being divided into six equal annual installments.

ONE WEEK COLLEGE COURSE

Farmers Offered Exceptional Opportunity at M. A. C.

East Lansing.—The opportunity to acquire a college education in tabloid form, boiled down from the usual four years to a single week, will be offered to farmers by the Michigan Agricultural college from March 5 to 9, inclusive, which will be farmers' week at M. A. C.

Through the new plan which the department of extension and Prof. L. H. Taft of the office of farmers' institutes have devised, those who attend the special course will be given a chance to dabble in the whole field of agriculture. One day each will be given to poultry, animal husbandry and dairying, soils and crops and horticulture. The farmers, upon assembling in the class room, will be lectured to by members of the faculty and experts from other schools.

Another feature will be a women's congress. This will take place at the same time the other sessions are in progress. Subjects pertaining to the realm of the housewife will be treated in the congress, which in reality will be a one-week school for housewives and mothers.

HARROUN STOCK CAN BE SOLD

Securities' Commission However Makes Restrictions.

Lansing.—The Harroun Motor company was permitted by the Michigan securities commission to sell \$1,000,000 worth of treasury stock in Michigan, provided the original promoters placed the \$4,000,000 stock they took for themselves in escrow with the commission to be held until the company was able to pay 6 per cent on the entire \$10,000,000 capitalization.

The order, the first from the commission since the blue sky law was approved by the United States supreme court, is a drastic one, but immediately after it was announced, attorneys for the company announced that the provisions imposed by the commission were accepted.

BIG MANISTEE DAM BREAKS

Men Working in Excavation Barely Have Time to Save Lives.

Wellston.—With a flood that was heard here, 600 miles distant, the big overflowed on the north side of the \$1,000,000 Eastern Michigan Power Co. project on the Big Manistee river, went out, inundating the entire excavation to a depth of 40 feet.

Although no one was killed or injured, many of the workmen barely escaped from the spot before the water rushed in. The accident came without a second's warning and as a result, there was no time for the men to save the pumps, motors or even their tools, which they dropped to race for high land.

Clement L. LeBar, of Grand Rapids, 58 years old, state organizer and district deputy of the C. M. B. A., is dead.

Out in a score of places about his head and body by sharp pieces of steel from a turbine engine that exploded in the Delray plant of the Detroit Edison company, Joseph Nasoth, the engineer, died in an ambulance on the way to the hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Rowan celebrated their fifty-fifth wedding anniversary Sunday. They moved to Peacock 43 years ago when there were only ten white families. Each had been married previously and had one child. Mr. Rowan is 84 years old and Mrs. Rowan is 77.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

Sarah Bernhardt will come to Ann Arbor February 13 for a series of scenes before the Women's league of the university.

After hiccupping continuously for 36 hours, O. R. Bush, a traveling man residing in Big Rapids went to a hospital for treatment.

Lawyers of central Michigan oppose the bill backed by Detroit jurists to increase the pay of circuit court jurors from \$3 to \$5 a day.

Alderman Edward Warner, of Benton Harbor, and his partner, Leo J. Dwan, were convicted by a jury on a bootlegging charge.

"Visiting around" a necessity for a number of Oxford village residents who closed their homes because unable to purchase fuel.

Lewis Haack, 56 years old, a farmer living 5 miles south of Birmingham was seriously injured while repairing a windmill at his home. He fell 50 feet.

For 60 years a resident of Muskegon, a veteran of the Civil war, and former trustee officer, Edwin P. Watson, 89, died following a lingering illness.

Robert Donovan, a Charlotte banker, 69 years old, died of heart disease. He was prominent in state fraternal circles, being an Odd Fellow, K. of P., Maccabees and Mason.

The eighth attempt was made to destroy the poolroom and grocery store of Paul Jerranico in Flint. This building has been wrecked five times by mysterious bomb explosions.

Col. William W. Cole, of Lansing, 64 years old, civil war veteran, is dead. He was publisher of newspapers in Dundee, St. Louis and Leslie. A widow and three daughters survive.

Mrs. Catherine Diehl, aged 76 years mother of State Representative Barney Diehl, died at her home in Mt. Clemens. She was a native of Ireland, but had lived here for more than half a century.

Jacob Norden, car inspector for the G. R. & L., has sued Dr. Paul Westrate of Grand Rapids, for \$5,000 damages, claiming the physician was negligent and unskillful in the treatment of one of his eyes.

Crackmen dynamited the safe in the Romulus State bank after forcing the door. They failed to reach the currency in the upper part of the safe, and only got \$91 in coin, of which \$51 was pennies.

The Old Homestead at Constantine one of the last landmarks left of pioneer days, which has been a hostelry since 1846, has been sold. It will be torn down, its pillars going into the construction of an elevator.

The Andrews Asphalt Paving Co., of Hamilton, O., took a default judgment in circuit court against the village of Birmingham for \$16,108.48, the amount which the company alleged was the balance due on a paving job completed last year in Birmingham.

Otto Sachse, who was arrested with several other grocers, of Pontiac, charged with giving short weight on potatoes, pleaded guilty in municipal court and was fined \$5. Mr. Sachse said the trouble was due entirely to the carelessness of employees.

The board of supervisors of Midland county have, by a unanimous vote, adopted resolutions opposing the plan of steam railroad companies to have the legislature sanction an increase in passenger fares from two cents a mile to two and a half cents.

Warden Disque says the binder twine output of Jackson prison will be ample for state farmers. Last year the output was 7,000,000 pounds, but this year it will be 12,000,000. The price will be higher than last year, as raw sisal now costs 16 1/2 cents a pound as compared with 7 cents last year.

Only two women in Detroit have been officially granted permits in the last six years to carry weapons. This record on file in the county clerk's office, however, does not include woman's old standby, the long, pointed hatpin that even in this age of modern devices now and then jabs into evidence in an ungentlemanly scuffle.

Prosecuting Attorney Bird J. Vincent of Saginaw filed his declaration and bill of particulars in circuit court in the suit of Saginaw county against former county treasurer Fred W. Kent, by which it seeks to recover \$8,870 alleged to have been received by Kent as interest on state and county funds deposited in the Commercial National bank during his two terms as treasurer.

One hundred and nine thousand two hundred and twenty egg yolks were destroyed for use as food in the plant of the General Cold Storage Co., in Detroit. The yolks, valued by the owner, the Cornwell company, of Saginaw, at \$3,066, retail, became frozen in transit between Saginaw and Detroit. Eugene Berry, of the state dairy and food department, poured oil of tar over the yolks, denaturing them and rendering them worthless except for use in tanning leather.

Kalamazoo teachers have organized for a campaign for an increase in salary.

Frederick The Great, the champion high jumping horse of the United States army, has been brought to Jackson prison from army headquarters at San Antonio, Texas. The horse is owned and was trained by Capt. Disque, third United States cavalry, the new war hero of the prison. The horse has won numerous prizes through the west and has the record in the army of clearing the rail at six feet nine inches.

FASHION NOTES FOR MEN



GUARD AGAINST BORDER RAIDS

FORCES TO BE DISTRIBUTED
ALONG FRONTIER WITHIN
EASY CALL.

HEADQUARTERS AT EL PASO

General Pershing With 12,000 Men
Will Be Prepared to Rush to
Any Threatened Section.

San Antonio, Tex.—Plans for distributing the American expeditionary force after its withdrawal from Mexico, so the border will be protected adequately against a repetition of the Columbus, N. M., raid, were announced by the southern department of the United States army.

Major General John J. Pershing, in command of the force of 12,000, will establish headquarters at El Paso, from where any threatened section of country can be reached quickly. Headquarters of the cavalry brigade will be at the same place.

The majority of the units in the expedition will be stationed in El Paso. The Second regiment of engineers, four pack trains, two wagon companies and all signal troops except the first aero squadron, will be assigned to Columbus.

Nogales, Ariz., will have one squadron of the Tenth cavalry, Fort Huachuca one squadron and one troop of the same regiment and Fort Apache one troop. At Fort Apache, also, the Indian scouts who have been with the expedition, will be mustered out of the federal service.

Douglas, Ariz., will be protected by B and C batteries of the Sixth field artillery. The Eleventh and Thirteenth cavalry and two wagon companies will come to Port San Houston here.

MARRIED SIXTY-NINE YEARS

Believed That Charlotte Couple Held
Record for State.

Charlotte.—Mr. and Mrs. George W. Miers, of this city, who celebrated their sixty-ninth wedding anniversary recently, are thought to have been married longer than any other couple in Michigan if not in the country. They are 88 and 85 years old, respectively, and have lived in Eaton county 49 years and in Charlotte 34 years, moving here from the Benton township farm to which they came from Ohio. Both were born in Chilpeau township, Wayne county, Ohio. Mr. Miers is a civil war veteran but has never applied for a pension.

QUICK JUSTICE METED OUT

Murderers Receive Life Terms Before
Victim Is Buried.

Memphis, Tenn.—Before the body of Walter Mosser, white man, their victim, was buried, Clarence Merriam and Will Hubson, Negro highwaymen, who confessed to their crime began life terms for their crimes at the Nashville penitentiary.

Fearing mob violence, they were taken by detectives at once to Nashville, having been found guilty in criminal court.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

Twelve miles of the best road of the state on the Mackinac trail between Cadillac and Tustla was assured when voters approved a \$10,000 bonding proposition to carry on the work.

Herbert Pickel, Durand business man was injured near Gaines when an automobile he was driving was struck by a Grand Trunk passenger train, died.

Isabella county has organized a law enforcement league to co-operate with officers in enforcing liquor laws. President Grawn, of Central Normal, is chairman of the league. The report of the new prosecuting attorney that one firm in Mt. Pleasant received \$3 barrels of whiskey from Mt. to November, 1916, started against which resulted in the league's formation.

MAY CAUSE COMPLICATIONS

British Plan Mounting 3 Heavy Guns
On Trans-Atlantic Merchantmen.

Washington.—New complications over submarine warfare and the status of armed merchantmen loom with the receipt of news that Great Britain plans heavier armament for her trans-Atlantic liners.

The British plan contemplates the mounting of three heavy guns on all trans-Atlantic merchantmen. To meet the neutrality regulations of the United States, it was reported, these ships will proceed from British ports to Halifax, N. S., two of the guns will be dismantled and left there and the liners will proceed to United States ports carrying only the single stern gun "for defense," which the state department has held to be proper.

Vigorous submarine tactics will meet this move, if it is made, Teutonic diplomats declare.

PORT HURON WILL SELL COAL

Steps Taken to Secure Site for Municipal Yard.

Port Huron.—Port Huron took the first step to solve the present coal situation when the city commission adopted a resolution instructing Commissioner Green to select a suitable site for a municipal coal yard.

At present the fuel for the water works, schools and other city departments is purchased from local dealers after bids have been received. One dealer has had the contract for several years. It is proposed to secure a site on the river so that coal can be brought to this city by boat for the city which will operate a municipal coal yard and supply fuel to the various departments.

It is also proposed to have a sufficient supply on hand to supply citizens at regular prices in case of coal famine and prevent them from being placed at the mercy of coal speculators.

FIRE MENACES PITTSBURG

\$2,500,000 Blaze Destroys Entire Block
In Heart of City.

Pittsburgh, Pa.—All of Pittsburgh's fire fighters except the reserve battled against fire, ice and wind to control a disastrous blaze that ate out nearly an entire block in the downtown business district with loss of approximately \$2,500,000.

The fire spread rapidly because of trouble in making hose connections. Fire plugs were frozen and much time was lost thawing them with hot water carried from nearby restaurants.

Four firemen were seriously hurt and a dozen or more so badly injured that they were removed to hospitals.

VOICE WINS HIM A COUNTRY

Italian With Physical Defect Admitted
Because of Voice.

Boston.—Dominic Pacifico, 30 years old, sang his way into the country. When he arrived in the steerage of the steamer Cretio, from Italy, he was held up by the immigration officials because of imperfect physical condition.

"Give me a chance," said Pacifico. "I am an opera singer."

Before the board of special inquiry, Pacifico sang an aria from "La Tosca." At its conclusion applause echoed through Commonwealth pier and the board of inquiry unanimously voted that it was not likely Pacifico would become a public charge.

Owing to the coal shortage, the use of street lights was discontinued in St. Louis.

That Charles E. Davis, piano tuner and salesman, spent \$10,000 or her money during their three years of married life, and refused to support her, was the story of Mrs. Emma M. Davis, of Pontiac, who obtained a decree of divorce in circuit court.

Ten soldiers, members of the Thirty-first Michigan infantry, through their commander, William Harcourt, himself a commissioned officer of the regiment, have announced a suit against a Detroit theatre for barring them from admittance, the soldiers say, because they were in uniform.

BINDER TWINE TRUST IS SUED

GOVERNMENT BEGINS ACTION IN
FEDERAL COURT AGAINST
COMBINATION.

SISAL RAISED IN YUCATAN

Alleged That Pan-American Commission Corporation Boosted Price
From 5/4 to 16/2c Per Pound.

New York.—The government has filed suit in the federal court against the Pan-American Commission corporation charging conspiracy under the anti-trust laws to restrain interstate and foreign trade in sisal hemp and to increase its price throughout the United States.

"The combination attacked was formed late in 1915 to monopolize the field and increase the price of sisal in the United States," reads a statement issued by Attorney General Gregory, in filing the suit. "Sisal is produced as an article of commerce only in Yucatan and is the only fiber available for the manufacture of binder twine, of which from 250,000,000 to 300,000,000 pounds is required annually for harvesting the grain crops of the United States."

"At the time the combination was formed the price of sisal at New York was 5 1/4c a pound, and for five years before had averaged about 5 1/2c. As a result of the combination the price has been advanced until it is now 16 1/2c. This price, if maintained, means probably an increase to the farmers of more than \$25,000,000 in the cost of twine for 1917 over the cost for 1915."

HAS BACKBONE SHORTENED

Unusual Operation Performed in New
York Hospital.

New York.—An unusual operation was performed on Casman Trascama at the Kings county hospital when six inches of his backbone were whittled away.

Trascama suffered a broken back in an auto accident last September and became paralyzed from his waist down. He was taken to the hospital after specialists had diagnosed his case as hopeless. His spinal cord was found to have been snarled into an S. This was straightened and doctors predict he will be able to walk.

HIGH PRICE FOR POTATOES

Have Advanced to \$2 a Bushel But
Farmers Expect More.

Traverse City.—Potatoes went to \$3 a bushel on the local market Monday. Even at that price some farmers refused to sell. This is the first time in the history of northern Michigan that potatoes have sold for more than \$1.80 a bushel.

Despite the prevailing high prices, some of the farmers are putting their stocks in storage. Thousands of bushels have been held for \$2 a bushel, but when that price was reached most of the farmers decided not to let their crops go, as it is believed the market will continue to advance until spring.

POISONED CAKES KILL FIVE

Family Nearly Wiped Out By Meal
of Hastily Prepared Pancakes.

Kankakee, Ill.—A meal of pancakes hurriedly made and as hurriedly eaten caused the death of five members of the Melnts family on a farm 15 miles south of here.

The pancakes were made by Mrs. O. K. Melnts, mother of four of the victims and grandmother of the fifth. Mrs. Melnts is believed to have mixed the contents of a sack containing a preparation used by her husband in taxidermy with a prepared pancake flour, thinking the powder was flour.

GANG STEALS 3,454 AUTOS

Average Aggregate Value of the Cars
Is \$1,900,250.

Chicago.—State's Attorney Hoyne said that various confessions of automobile thieves show the gang numbered 60 persons and that between January 1, 1916, and January 29, 1917, they stole 3,455 machines of which 2,437 were recovered. Two detectives, he said, added the thieves. The average aggregate value of the cars was \$1,900,250.

Organization of the Muskegon Terminal Railway Co., a corporation to build about 12 miles of belt line terminal railway to tap practically all Muskegon industries, was announced.

Henry Widdicombs of Grand Rapids, 75 years old, one of the founders of the furniture industry, is dead. All furniture factories in the city closed while the funeral was being held.

There was such a jam of would-be purchasers of cheap fuel at the city market in Flint that members of the Citizens Coal Co., composed chiefly of aldermen, found it necessary to call two policemen to keep customers in line. Six carloads of coal, or 250 tons of cheap fuel were sold by the city market last week.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock.

DETROIT—Cattle: Best heavy steers, \$9.75; best handyweight butchers steers, \$8.95; mixed steers and heifers, \$7.50 to \$8.50; handy light butchers, \$6.50 to \$7.50; light butchers, \$5.50 to \$6.50; best cows, \$7.50; butcher cows, \$6.50; common cows, \$5.25 to \$6.75; canners, \$1.50 to \$5; best heavy bulls, \$8.50; bologna bulls, \$6.50 to \$7; feeders, \$7 to \$7.50; stockers, \$6.50 to \$7; milkers and springers, \$4 to \$8.50.

Calves—Extra fancy, \$14 to \$15; good, \$12 to \$13.50; mediums, \$10 to \$11.50; heavy \$8.50 to \$10.

Sheep and Lambs—Best lambs, \$14; fair lambs, \$12 to \$13.50; light to common lambs, \$10 to \$11.50; yearlings, \$12.50 to \$13; fair to good sheep, \$8 to \$9; culls and common, \$5 to \$7.

Hogs—Mixed grades, \$11.25 to \$11.50; heavies, \$11.00; pigs, \$10.50.

EAST BUFFALO—Cattle—Prime steers, 1,300 to 1,350 lbs., \$10.60 to \$11.25; good to choice, \$9.75 to \$10.25; fair to good, \$8.75 to \$9.25; plain to coarse, \$8 to \$8.50; yearlings, dry-fed, prime \$10 to \$10.50; best handy steers, \$8.75 to \$9.50; light butcher steers, \$7.65 to \$8.25; mixed, \$8.25 to \$9; western heifers, \$7.50 to \$8.25; best heavy fat cows, \$7 to \$8; butcher cows, \$5.75 to \$6.50; cutters, \$5 to \$5.50; canners, \$4.25 to \$4.75; fancy bulls, \$7.50 to \$8.50; butcher bulls, \$6.75 to \$7.25; common bulls, \$5.50 to \$6; good stockers, \$6.50 to \$6.75; light common stockers, \$5.50 to \$6; feeders, best dehorned, \$7 to \$7.50; best milkers and springers, \$8 to \$11; mediums, \$6 to \$7.50; common, \$4 to \$5.50.

Hogs—Heavy and yorkers, \$12.15 to \$12.25; pigs and lights, \$11.25 to \$11.50. Sheep and lambs—Top lambs, \$14.85 to \$15; yearlings, \$12.50 to \$13.50; wethers, \$11.25 to \$11.50; ewes, \$10.50 to \$10.75. Calves, \$5 to \$15.50.

Grain, Etc.

Wheat—Cash No 2 red, \$1.91 1/4; May, \$1.95 1/4; July, \$1.97; No 1 white, \$1.86 1/4.

Corn—Cash No 3, \$1.05; No 3 yellow, \$1.06; No 4 yellow, \$1.04 1/2.

Oats—Standard, 60 1/2c; No 3 white, 60c; No 4 white, 59c.

Rye—Cash No 2, \$1.49.

Beans—\$6.35.

Seeds—Prime red clover, \$10.50; March, \$10.95; alsike, \$11; timothy, \$2.55.

Flour—Per 196 lbs. in eighth paper sacks: Best winter patent, \$9.90; second patent, \$9.60; straight, \$9.40; spring patent, \$10.50; rye flour, \$8.80 per bbl.

Hay—No 1 timothy, \$14.50 to \$15; standard timothy, \$13.50 to \$14; light mixed, \$13.50 to \$14; No 2 timothy, \$10 to \$11; No 1 clover, \$12 to \$12.50; rye straw, \$9 to \$10; wheat and oat straw, \$8 to \$9 per ton in carlots, Detroit.

Feed—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$3; standard middlings, \$3.4; fine middlings, \$3.5; cracked corn, \$4.3; coarse cornmeal, \$4.3; corn and oat chop, \$3.8 per ton.

General Markets.

Prices a year ago in the Detroit market were \$1.37 for No 2, wheat, 75c for No 3 corn and 55c for standard oats.

Apples—Baldwin, \$5.25 to \$5.50; Greening, Spy and King, \$5.75 to \$6 per bbl for best; western, \$2.50 to \$2.75 per box.

Rabbits—\$2 to \$2.25 per doz.

Dressed Hogs—13 to 15c per lb.

Sweet Potatoes—Jersey, kiln-dried, \$2 per crate.

Honey—Fancy white, 16 to 17c; extracted, 9 to 10c per lb.

New Potatoes—Bermuda, \$10 per bbl and \$3.50 per bu.

Celery—Michigan, 35 to 40c; California, 75c to \$1.50 per doz.

Dressed Calves—Fancy, 18 to 13c; No 2, 17 to 17 1/2c per lb.

Cabbage—\$6.50 to 6.75 per 100 lbs; new, \$6.25 to 6.50 per crate of 80 lbs.

Lettuce—Head lettuce, \$3 to \$3.50 per case; hothouse, 16 to 17c per lb.

Tomatoes—Hothouse, 30c per lb; Florida, \$4.50 to 4.75 per 6-basket case.

Potatoes—In carlots: In sacks, \$1.85 to \$1.90; western and Maine, \$2 to 2.05 per bu.

Onions—Spanish, \$2.25 per crate; yellow, \$6.75 to 6.25 per 100-lb sacks in carlots.

Dressed Poultry—Chickens, 22 to 23c; hens, 21c; ducks, 24 to 25c; geese, 21 to 22c; turkeys, 30 to 31c per lb.

Live Poultry—No 1 spring chickens 21c; No 2 spring chickens, 18 to 19c; No 1 hens, 20c; No 2 hens, 18 to 13c; small hens, 14c; ducks, 22 to 23c; geese, 20 to 21c; turkeys, 27 to 28c per lb.

Beets—\$1.25 to 1.50 per bu; hothouse cucumbers, \$2.25 per doz; watercress, 25 to 30c per doz; eggplants, \$1.50 to 1.75 per doz; turnips, \$1.35 per bu; garlic, 14 to 15c per lb; horseradish, 95c per doz; parsley, 35c per doz; green peppers, 50c per basket; hot-house radishes, 35 to 40c per doz; carrots, \$1.25 per bu; rutabagas, \$1.25 per bu; vegetable oysters, \$5 to 75c per doz; Brussels sprouts, 25c per quart.

The Destroying Angel

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

"THE POOL OF FLAME," "THE BROUZE BELLE," "THE BLACK BAG," "THE BRASS BOW,"
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CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

There was no lack of fodder for the flames. By dint of several wheelbarrow trips between the knoll and the farmyard, he had presently constructed a pyre of impressive proportions; and by that time it was quite dark—so dark, indeed, that he had been forced to hunt up a yard lantern, carrying the which the girl had accompanied him on his two final trips.

"Here," he said clumsily, when all was ready, offering her matches. "You light it, please—for luck."

Their fingers touched as she took the matches. Something thumped in his breast, and a door opened in the chambers of his understanding, letting in light.

Kneeling at the base of the pyre, she struck a match and applied it to a quantity of tinder-dry excelsior. The stuff caught instantly, puffing into a brilliant patch of blaze; she rose and stood back, on silhouette, delicately poised at attention, waiting to see that her work was well done. He could not take his gaze from her.

So what he had trifled and toyed with, fought with and prayed against, doubted and questioned, laughed at and cried down, was sober, painful fact. Truth, heart-rending to behold in her stark, shining beauty, had been revealed to him in that moment of brushing finger-tips, and he had looked in her face and known his unworthiness; and he trembled and was afraid and ashamed.

The girl retreated to his side, returning the matches.

A tongue of flame shot up from the peak of the pyre, and a column of smoke surpassed it, swinging off to leeward in great, red-bosomed volutes and whorls picked out with flying regiments of sparks.

They seated themselves with their backs to the fire and at a respectful distance from it, where they could watch the jetting blades of light that ringed the far-off headland. Whitaker reclined on an elbow, relapsing into moody contemplation. The girl stirred uneasily, turning her head to look at Whitaker.

"You know," she said with a confused attempt to laugh: "this is really so canny, this place. Or else I'm barmy. I'm seeing things—shapes that stir against the blackness, off there beyond the light, moving, halting, staring, hating us for butchering their aged peace and quiet. Maybe I'll forget to see them, if you'll talk to me a little."

"I can't talk to you," he said, ungracious in his distress.

"You can't? It's the first time it's been noticeable, then. What's responsible for this all-of-a-sudden change of heart?"

"That's what's responsible." The words spoke themselves almost against his will.

"You're very obscure. Am I to understand that you've taken a sudden dislike to me, so that you can't treat me with decent civility?"

"I've always understood women knew what men meant before the men did themselves." His voice broke a little. "Oh, can't you see how it is with me? Can't you see?" he cried. "God forgive me! I never meant to inflict this on you, at such a time! I don't know why I have . . ."

"You mean," she stammered in a voice of amazement—"you mean—love?"

"Can you doubt it?"

"No . . . not after what's happened. I presume. You wouldn't have followed—you wouldn't have fought so to save me from drowning—I suppose—if you hadn't cared. . . . But I didn't know."

"Then you're not—offended?" he asked, sitting up.

"Why should I be?" The freckled momentary outlined the smiling half-wistful countenance she turned to him. "What woman would be who received so great and honorable a compliment—from you, Hugh? Only—again the whimsical little laugh that merged into a smothered sigh—"I wish I knew!"

"Wish you knew what?"

"What's going on inside that extraordinary head of yours; what's in the mind behind the eyes that I so often find staring at me so curiously."

He bowed that head between hands that compressed cruelly his temples. "I wish I knew!" he groaned in protest. "Since you called me to supper, a while ago, by name—I don't know why—your voice, as you used it then, has run through my head and through, teasing my memory like a strain of music from some half-remembered song. It half-maddens me; I feel so strongly that everything would be so straight and plain and clear between us, if I could only fasten upon that fugitive, indefinable something that's always fluttering just beyond my grasp."

"You mean all that—honestly?" she demanded in an oddly startled voice. "Most honestly." He looked up at

excitement. "You don't mean you've felt anything of the sort?"

"No, I"—her voice broke as if with weariness—"I don't mean that, precisely, I mean . . . Probably I don't know what I do mean. I'm really very tired, too tired to go on, just now—to sit here with you, badgering our poor wits with esoteric subtleties. I think—do you mind?—I'd better go in."

She rose quickly, without waiting for his hand. Whitaker straightened out his long body with more deliberation, standing finally at full height, his grave and moody countenance strongly relieved in the ruddy glow, while her face was all in shadow.

"One moment," he begged humbly—"before we go in. I . . . I've something else to say to you. If I may."

She waited, seriously attentive.

"I haven't played fair, I'm afraid," he said, lowering his head to escape her steadfast gaze. "I've just told you that I love you, but . . ."

"Well?" she demanded in an odd, ringing voice. "Isn't it true?"

"True?" He laughed unnaturally. "It's so true I—wish I had died before I told you!"

"Please explain," she urged a trace wearily.

"I," he stammered—"I am already married."

She gave a little, stifled cry—whether of pain or horror or of indignation he could not tell.

"I'm sorry—I," he began.

"Don't you think you might have thought of this before?"

"I . . . you don't understand—"

"So it would seem," she put in cruelly.

"Please hear me! It was several years ago I married a girl I'd never seen before, to help her out of a desperate scrape she'd got into. We never lived together, never even saw one another after that hour. She had every reason to think me dead—as I should have been, by rights. But now she knows that I'm alive—is about to sue for a divorce."

After a long pause, during which neither stirred, she told him, in a faint voice: "Thank you."

She moved toward the house.

"If you will forgive me—"

"Oh, I forgive you, Mr. Whitaker. My heart is really not quite so fragile as all this implies. I think I'll go to bed. I'm very, very tired, in spite of my sleep on the sands. That didn't rest me, really."

They returned to the kitchen.

In silence, while Whitaker fidgeted about the room, awkward and unhappy, the girl removed a glass lamp from the shelf above the sink, assured herself that it was filled; and lighted it. Then over her shoulder: "I hope you don't mean to stay up all night."

"I—well, I'm really not sleepy."

"As soon as you feel the least need of sleep, you'll go to bed?"

"I promise."

"Very well, then."

The insistent note faded from her tones. She moved toward the table, put the lamp down, and hesitated in one of her strange, unexpressed moods of diffidence, looking down at the finger-tips with which she traced a meaningless pattern on the oil-cloth.

"You are kind," she said abruptly, her head bowed, her face hidden from him.

"Kind?" he echoed, dumfounded.

"You are kind and sweet and generous to me," she insisted in a level voice. "You have shown me your heart—the heart of a gentleman—without reserve; but of me you have asked nothing."

"I don't understand—"

"I mean, you haven't once referred to what happened last night. You've been content to let me preserve my confidence, to remain secretive and mysterious in your sight. . . . That is how I seem to you—Isn't it?"

"Secretive and mysterious? But I have no right to your confidence; your affairs are yours, inviolable, unless you choose to discuss them."

"You would think that way—of course!" Suddenly she showed him her face illuminated with his frank, shadowy smile, her sweet eyes, kind and as fearless as the eyes of a child. "Other men would not, I know. And you have every right to know."

"I—"

"You; and I shall tell you. . . . But not now; there's too much to tell, to explain and make understandable; and I'm too terribly tired. To-morrow, when I'm too tired to escape from this perhaps—or when I've had time to think things out—"

"At your pleasure," he assented gently. "Only—don't let anything worry you."

Impulsively she caught both his hands in a clasp at once soft and strong, wholly straightforward and friendly.

"Do you know," she said in a laughing voice, her head thrown back, soft

shows darkening her mystical eyes, the lamplight caressing her hair until it was as if her head were framed in a halo of pure gold, bright against the somber background of that mean, bare room—"Do you know, dear man, that you are quite blind?"

"I think," he said with his twisted smile, "it would be well for me if I were physically blind at this instant!"

She shook her head in light reproof. "Blind, quite blind!" she repeated. "And yet—I'm glad it's so with you. I wouldn't have you otherwise for worlds."

She withdrew her hand, took up the lamp, moved a little away from him, and paused, holding his eyes.

"For Love, too, is blind," she said softly, with a quaint little nod of affirmation. "Good night."

He started forward, eyes aflame; took a single pace after her; paused as if against an unseen barrier. His hands dropped by his sides; his chin to his chest; the light died out of his face and left it gray and deeply lined.

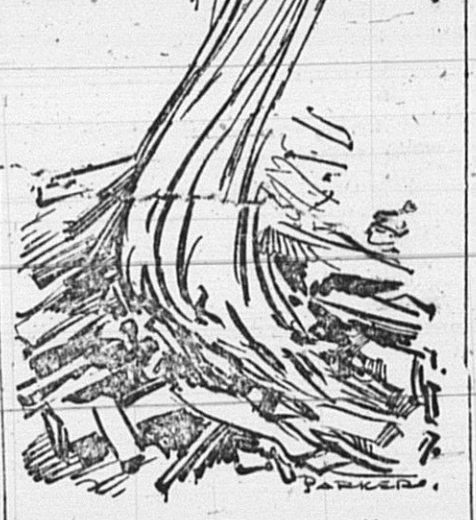
CHAPTER XV.

Discovery.

He was up and out in the cool of dawn, before sunrise, delaying to listen for some minutes at the foot of the stairway. But he heard no sound in that still house, and there was no longer the night to frighten the woman with hinted threats of nameless horrors lurking beneath its impenetrable cloak. He felt no longer bound to stand sentinel on the threshold of her apprehensions. He went out.

The day would be clear. In the white magic of air like crystal translucent and motionless, the world seemed more close-knit and sane. What yesterday's veiling of haze had concealed was now bold and near. In the north the lighthouse stood like a horn on the brow of the headland, the lamp continuing to flash even though its light was darkened, its beams outstripped by the radiant forerunners of the sun. On the nearer land human life was quickening; here and there pale streamers of smoke swung up from hidden chimneys on its wooded rises.

Whitaker eyed them with longing. But they were distant from attainment by at the least three miles of tideway through which strong waters raced. He wagged a doubtful head,



A Tongue of Flame Shot Up.

and scowled; no sign in any quarter of a boat heading for the island, no telling when they'd be taken off the cursed place!

In his mutinous irritation, the screaming of the gulls, over in the west, seemed to add the final touch of annoyance, a superfluous addition to the sum of his trials. What was the matter with the addle-pated things, anyway?

There was nothing to hinder him from investigating for himself. The girl would probably sleep another hour or two.

He went forthwith, dulling the keen edge of his exasperation with a rapid tramp of half a mile or so over the uneven uplands.

The screaming was well-nigh deafening by the time he stood upon the verge of the bluff; beneath him gulls clouded the air like bees swarming. And yet he experienced no difficulty in locating the cause of their excitement.

Below, a slow tide crawled, slaving up, over the bowlder-strewn sands. In a wave-scooped depression between two of the large bowlders, the receding waters had left a little, limpid pool. In the pool lay the body of a man, face downward, limbs frightfully sprawling. Gulls fought for place upon his back.

The discovery brought with it no shock of surprise to the man on the bluff; horror alone. He seemed to have known all along that such would be the cause. But he shrank shuddering from the thought of the work that lay to his hand—work that must be accomplished at once and completely; for she must know nothing of it. She had suffered enough, as it was.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

It Can't Be Done.

You can't brag your way to the top any more than you can kill a hippopotamus with a .38 Smith & Wesson. Detroit Free Press

LATEST COIFFURES SHOW NEW TOUCHES

Ingenious Disposition Made of Hair Which Is Abundant but Not Particularly Long Strip of Malines Used Effectually—Riding Habit Which Is About the Last Word in Such Togs.

Here is one of those new coiffures that dispose of the ends of the hair in some mysterious way without coil or braid or twist or any other visible means, except two soft curls at the ends of the neck. We look at it to admire and to ponder the ingenuity that made so beautiful a disposition



New Departure in Coiffures.

of hair which is abundant but not long. The secret of dressing the hair in this way appears to be in parting it off in the right way.

The front hair for this coiffure is parted off and combed forward as for a pompadour. The remainder of the hair is combed to the back of the neck and tied, and the ends are separated into two strands and curled. The front hair is parted at each side above the temples, and waved. At the top of the head the hair is brought back in a small pompadour, the ends loosely twisted and pinned to the crown. The side hair is combed down over the



Riding Togs for 1917.

A model to which you can pin your faith, if you are contemplating a new riding habit, is pictured here. It is made in one of the new weaves that have been so much promoted for sports wear, but probably as good a choice as can be made for practical service is covert cloth. A dark tan color in this material, cut on the same lines as those of the habit shown here, will furnish its owner with the best of style. She can wear it with the assurance that it is correct.

The coat is cut on the trimmest of lines and is as severe as the art of the tailor can make it. In some of the new habits coats are a very little longer than in this conservative model. But this is a matter of personal taste, and a difference of an inch and a half perhaps covers the latitude of choice. The waistlines are very long and the skirt moderately full.

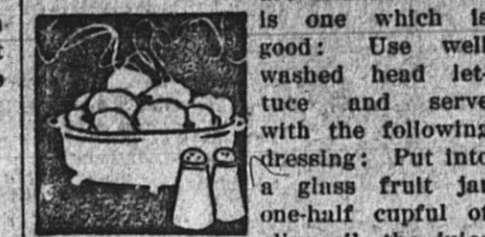
The hat is less stiff than the regulation hat for riding, but has not displaced its rigid predecessors. Like the material in the habit it is a new

The Kitchen Cabinet

What though the field is lost? All is not lost—the unconquerable will and courage never to submit nor yield; And what is else, not to be overcome.

DAINTY DISHES.

The Thousand Island dressing has as many ways for preparation as there are islands. Here is one which is good: Use well washed head lettuce and serve with the following dressing: Put into a glass fruit jar one-half cupful of olive oil, the juice



of a lemon, the juice of half an orange, one-half teaspoonful of grated onion, one tablespoonful of finely chopped parsley, eight olives, stoned and sliced lengthwise, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of paprika, the same amount of mustard, and one teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce. Put on the cover and shake until smooth and thick. Chill thoroughly and shake again just before using.

Almond Cheese Salad.—Mash a ten-cent cream cheese, and add four tablespoonfuls of thick, sweet cream; when well mixed add two tablespoonfuls of chopped almonds, a few grains of salt, and a third of a cupful of whipped cream. Line small molds with the mixture and fill the centers with bar-le-duc currants and cover with cheese. Let stand in ice box until thoroughly chilled and remove to small nests of crisp lettuce. Serve with French dressing to which has been added two teaspoonfuls of Worcestershire sauce.

Tamales.—Boil until tender a good fowl; strip the meat from the bones and chop fine. Chop half a pound of raisins and half a cupful of stoned olives with one small red pepper, very fine. Mix all together and stir in two cupfuls of cornmeal, wet with scalding water, season with salt, onion juice and a teaspoonful of sugar. Add more water and cook over the fire 15 minutes; then add six chopped, hard cooked eggs; lay the paste on green corn husks, wrap and tie and drop them into boiling salted water and cook until tender.

Italian Salad.—Chill celery in cold water with a cut clove of garlic, rub the salad bowl with the cut side of a clove of garlic and combine almost any number of vegetables, adding a sprig of chopped mint. Dress with French dressing and serve all the ingredients well chilled.

Simple Steamed Pudding.—Take a cupful each of grated raw potato, carrots, chopped suet, brown sugar, a pound of raisins, a cupful and a half of flour, a teaspoonful of soda, a tablespoonful of water, a teaspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of cinnamon, a teaspoonful of nutmeg, and a teaspoonful of allspice. Mix thoroughly in the order given; put into a well-oiled pudding mold, cover and steam five hours. Serve hot with hard fruit sauce.

GOOD PINEAPPLE DISHES.

There is no fruit which lends itself so nicely to salad combinations, puddings or creams, as the pineapple.

Pineapple Ice.—Cook together for five minutes 2½ cupfuls of sugar, a quart of water; add the juice of two lemons and the grated fruit of two pineapples. Strain and press through a cloth until all the juice is extracted. Partly freeze, then add the whites of two eggs and finish freezing.

For pineapple ice cream, use any recipe for ice cream and stir in finely shredded pineapple with a little flavoring. A vanilla ice cream is delicious served with a spoonful of shredded preserved pineapple, with a few chopped pecans or almonds sprinkled over each dish.

Pineapple with ordinary apple juice makes a most delicious jelly. The pineapple alone will not make a satisfactory jelly.

Pineapple Marmalade.—Pare and grate a sufficient number of ripe pineapples. Weigh the pulp and place it in a granite preserving kettle and let simmer gently for 20 minutes. Add three-quarters of a pound of sugar for each pound of the fruit, boil seven minutes and put into jars.

Hawaiian Dessert.—Soak a cupful of tapioca in a cupful of cold water over night. In the morning place in a double boiler with three cupfuls of brown sugar and enough water to cover. Add pineapple juice as required, and cook until the tapioca is transparent, stirring frequently. When serving, pour over the tapioca shredded pineapple, sugar and whipped cream.

Another delicious candy is prepared by making balls of the fondant and pressing a small cube in each for decoration.

Pineapple Marshmallows.—Mix equal amounts of marshmallows cut in quarters and pineapple cut in cubes; add a little pineapple juice and allow it to stand for a while in a cold place. Just before serving add this to lightly sweetened whipped cream, and a few chopped almonds. Serve in sherbet cups, garnished with cherries.

Adage Revised.
He—Absence makes the heart grow fonder.
She—No; presents—Tiger.

Millions Spent on Music.
If expenditure of money is any test, America can certainly claim the credit of being a musical country. According to an estimate compiled some time ago by an expert, the United States spends no less than \$120,000,000 on music every year. This is three times as much as the same country spends on its army and navy; while "musical Germany," it is pointed out, spends ten times as much on its army and navy as on its music.

In the American total, church music accounts for \$10,000,000 a year. The sale of pianos reaches \$27,000,000, of organs \$13,000,000, and of sheet music and music books, \$2,100,000.

ANY CORN LIFTS OUT, DOESN'T HURT A BIT!

No foolishness! Lift your corns and calluses off with fingers—It's like magic!

Sore corns, hard corns, soft corns or any kind of a corn, can harmlessly be lifted right out with the fingers if you apply upon the corn a few drops of freezone, says a Cincinnati authority. For little cost one can get a small bottle of freezone at any drug store, which will positively rid one's feet of every corn or callus without pain.

This simple drug dries the moment it is applied and does not even irritate the surrounding skin while applying it or afterwards.

This announcement will interest many of our readers. If your druggist hasn't any freezone tell him to surely get a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house.—adv.

A Student of Human Nature.

"Did you see the boss?"
"No," replied the messenger; "but I saw a feller that's tendin' office fur him."

"How do you know he wasn't the boss?"

"No real boss would take a chance on bein' as fresh as that guy was."

"EXCEEDED SPEED LIMIT"

GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules will relieve that stopped-up congested feeling. They will thoroughly cleanse and wash out the kidneys and bladder and gently carry off the ill effects of excesses of all kinds. The healing, soothing oil soaks right into the walls and lining of the kidneys and expels the poisons in your system. Keep your kidneys in good shape by daily use of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules and you will have good health. Go to your druggist at once and secure a package of this time-honored, worldwide remedy. It is not a "patent medicine." It is passed upon by U. S. Government chemists and declared pure before coming into this country. GOLD MEDAL is the pure, original Haarlem Oil, imported direct from the ancient laboratories in Holland where it is the National Household Remedy of the sturdy Dutch. Look for the name GOLD MEDAL on every box. Accept no substitute. Your druggist will gladly refund your money if not as represented. Adv.

It is said that the famous Thousand and One Nights was written on the Island of Java.

Better go back than go wrong.

Your Banker Knows

An investment is only just as safe and sound as the men behind it. ASK YOUR BANKER. He knows that the following officers and directors of this company are safe, sound business men:

N. Bates Ackley, Vice Pres.
John A. Boddy, Vice Pres.
People's State Bank.
W. C. Brandon, Treas. & Mgr.
Fred Barton, Vice Pres. Barton Abstract & Title Co.
Leo M. Busch, Attorney.
Edwin Deady, Treas. Hupp Motor Car Corp.
C. M. Harmon, Real Estate.
Robt. F. Hartenstein, Real Estate.
F. W. Hubbard, Vice Pres.
Pensacola State Bank.
G. V. N. Lothrop, Secy.-Treas.
Lethrop Estate Co.
E. A. Loveley, Vice Pres.-Secy.
Stormeltz-Levelley Co.
Walter B. Wainwright, Jackson & Maurice, Contractors.
M. Hubert O'Brien, Attorney.
H. H. Baugher, Vice Pres.-Cashier, Nat'l Bank of Commerce.
Arthur Webster, Attorney.

This company invests its own money in First Mortgages, on a basis of 50% or less of reproduction cost value of property, divides same into \$100, \$500 and \$1,000 integral parts for the convenience of investors, and GUARANTEES payment of both principal and interest at 5%—making an absolutely safe, sound form of investment. ASK YOUR BANKER'S advice—and write us for Booklet.

Urban Realty Mortgage Company
46-48 W. Congress Street
Detroit, Michigan

BLACKS OPTICIANS
ESTD. 1850—DETROIT
BROADWAY

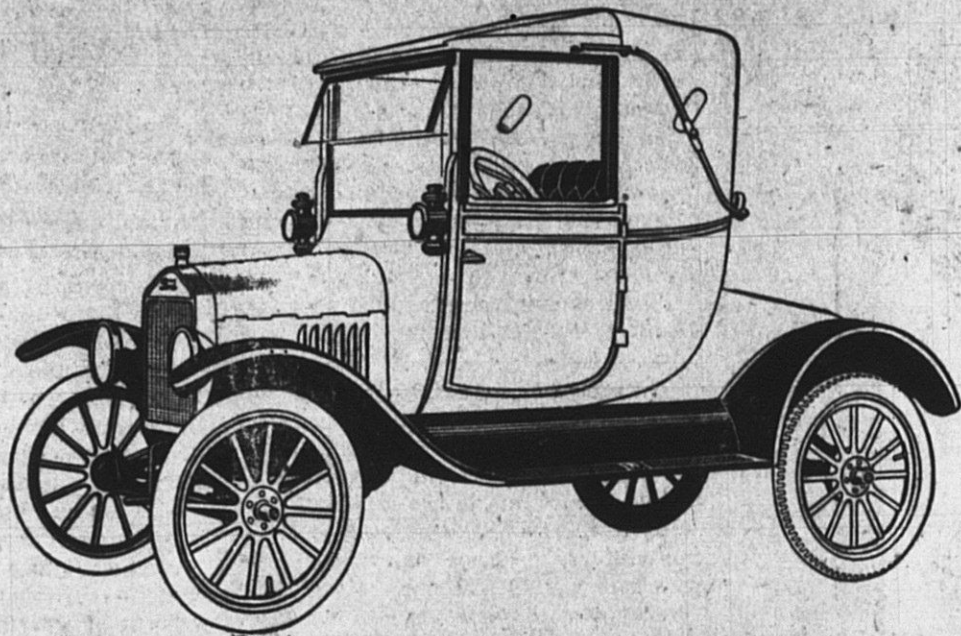
Agents Make Big Money Selling the SILOS
Write today for catalog and the full information on the Silos. The Silos are the most important and profitable investment of the century. They are the only way to make big money. They are the only way to make big money. They are the only way to make big money.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The handsome Ford Coupelet, the most convenient and serviceable among two-seated motor cars. Big, wide seat deeply upholstered; large doors with sliding panels of plate glass; waterproof and easy top lowered or raised in two minutes.

Coupelet, \$512; Touring Car, \$367; Runabout, \$352; Sedan, \$652—F. O. B. Chelsea. Leave your order with us today.

PALMER MOTOR SALES CO.
Chelsea, Mich.



AUCTION

Having decided to quit farming on account of ill health, I will sell all my personal property at public auction on the premises known as the Ward Farm, 5 1/2 miles east of Chelsea and 9 miles west of Ann Arbor, on D. U. R., cars stop at door, on

Wednesday, Feb. 21
Commencing at 9 A. M.

4 Good Horses

One pair work horses, weight 3000, good age, and a general purpose team.
One pair work horses, weight 2600, middle aged, broke double and single.

25 Head of Cattle

9 Head Holstein Cows—These cows are pick of the A. B. Storm's herd, a very choice lot; several will freshen in a very short time.
Registered Holstein bull, a choice, kind animal.

11 Holstein heifers, 2 years old, some due to calf soon.
2 steers, 2 years old. 2 Holstein calves, 4 months old, choice ones.

Swine.

2 brood sows, eligible for registry, due to farrow in the spring.
23 shoats, five of which are males and ready for service. This stock is all eligible for registry.

QUANTITY OF HAY AND OATS

Sheep.

50 Black Top breeding ewes, due to lamb about the middle of March, and are a good bunch. 1 Shropshire buck.

Farming Tools.

McCormick 8-foot binder with truck and canvas, Champion mower, Sterling Superior hay loader, side delivery rake, dump rake, Deering corn binder used two seasons, new disc harrow, three-section springtooth drag, 75-tooth spike drag, 2 riding cultivators, 2 single cultivators, land roller, grain drill, Deering corn planter, complete spraying outfit, new manure spreader, set 1,000-lb. scales, Blizard ensilage cutter with distributor, fanning mill, feed cooker, Iowa cream separator, two good lumber wagons, single buggy, combination stock and hay rack, flat rack, wagon box, set bobsleighs, cutter, wood rack, 2 sets double work harness, single harness, fly nets, collars, etc., robes, blankets, bells, 5 new flat chicken crates, new power churn, a number of milk cans, grindstone, bag truck, forks, hoes, ladders, chains, new stack canvases 25x40, an 8-16 Mogul tractor with John Deere 2-bottom plows attached, Oakland touring car.

Farm For Sale

174 acres—131 of which is plow land, 18 acres good timber, and balance pasture land. Buildings are in good condition, water, electric lights and furnace in house.

Plenty to Eat and Plenty of Stable Room

Terms of Sale

All sums of \$5.00 or under, cash; all sums over that amount one year's time will be given on good endorsed bankable notes bearing 6 per cent interest.

C. F. WARD

E. W. DANIELS, Auctioneer

WARREN DANIELS, Clerk

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION CALL ON T. DRISLANE

MR. FARMER

If you are not using the STANDARD WANT ADS you're a heavy loser.

Find a buyer for your produce, livestock or tools that you do not need.

Sell your farm or find farm help.

The cost is small—results are sure.

MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB. SHE PASSED HER PLATE FOR MORE. THE LAMB THAT PLEASED HER PALATE SO WAS PURCHASED AT THIS STORE!



Mary Had a Little Appetite

and it grew to be quite a good sized affair because Mary's mother purchased her meats at this shop of quality. Let us serve you. We are certain our meats will meet with your approval.

Fish every Friday.
Oysters fresh every day.

ADAM EPPLER

PHONE 41

FREE DELIVERY

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. To foreign countries \$1.50 per year.

Entered as second-class matter, March 5, 1908, at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. S. A. Mapes spent Tuesday in Jackson.

Mrs. Roy French spent Friday in Ann Arbor.

O. T. Hoover visited his mother in Detroit Friday.

Mrs. C. E. Whitaker spent the past week in Detroit.

Mrs. Otto Schanz was an Ann Arbor visitor Friday.

Rev. W. P. Considine spent Tuesday in Ann Arbor.

C. E. Babcock, of Grass Lake, spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Miss Margaret Miller was a Detroit visitor Wednesday.

C. J. Chandler, of Detroit, spent Monday in Chelsea.

J. P. Foster, of Ann Arbor, spent Tuesday in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Dancer spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. C. J. Chandler, of Detroit, spent Friday in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cummings spent the past week in Detroit.

Mrs. Edward Weiss spent the week end with friends in Detroit.

Robert Murray, of Charlotte, spent Sunday with Carl Chandler.

Mrs. John Schlee, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Friday.

Mrs. F. H. Sweetland has been spending the week in Detroit.

Miss Esther Schenk is spending this week with relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. S. P. Foster and daughter, Isora, spent Friday in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Weiss are visiting their son, Clarence, in Flint.

Mrs. Mary Brenner, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Mrs. Jas. Geddes.

Miss Margaret Weick, of Detroit, spent Sunday with friends in Chelsea.

Miss Elizabeth Grau, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Otto Goetz.

Mrs. H. L. Wood visited her son, Dr. Henry L. Wood, of Detroit, Wednesday.

Miss Gertrude Rolph, of Wayne, was the guest of Mrs. C. W. Glenn Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Hammond has returned to Chelsea, after spending the month in Detroit.

Mrs. A. E. Johnson and son, of Jackson, spent Saturday with Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Fulford.

William Hand and Victor Allmendinger, of Ann Arbor, were Chelsea visitors Friday.

Miss Mary Haab is spending two weeks in Detroit, buying her spring stock of millinery.

Miss Loretta McQuillan, of Detroit, spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. T. McQuillan.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Winans, of Lansing, are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Mary Winans.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Watkins, of Battle Creek, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Gilbert.

Miss Alice Johnson, of Grand Ledge, is spending several weeks with Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Fulford.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Zahn, of Dexter, were guests of Rev. and Mrs. P. W. Dierberger Monday.

Mrs. Gilbert Martin has been spending the past week with her daughter, Mrs. Bert Kelly, of Detroit.

Mrs. B. B. Turnbull spent the last of the week with her daughter, Mrs. Joseph Nemethy, of Detroit.

George Condon and Miss Sue Powell, of Detroit, spent Saturday and Sunday with the Misses Miller.

Mrs. G. C. Burkhardt is spending this week at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. E. Winans, of Highland Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Freeman and sons, of Ann Arbor, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Freeman Sunday.

Ford Stuhlborg, of Ann Arbor, spent Friday and Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Schoenhals.

Herbert Schenk, athletic director at Olivet college, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William P. Schenk.

Clarence Stipe, of Ann Arbor, who has just returned from the Mexican border, called on Chelsea friends Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. McLaren and daughter, Virginia, of Jackson, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McLaren.

LAST CALL

- ON -

Women's Coats and Suits

Only a few Suits and Coats left in stock, but every garment will be sold now

Women's and Misses' Cloth Coats, your choice of the entire stock, were \$15.00, \$18.50 and \$25.00, your choice now, **\$4.65 and 7.65.**
All Women's Suits, were \$20.00 and \$25.00, now **\$6.75 and \$8.75.**

Women's Silk Dresses

Women's Silk Dresses, were \$10.00, now **\$5.00**; were \$15.00, now **\$7.50**; were \$20.00 and \$25.00, now **\$12.50 to \$15.00.**

Women's House Dresses

All long sleeves and high neck, dark colors, but mostly of the larger sizes, also some stouts, worth \$1.50, all new dresses, now **89c.**

Plaid and Fancy Silks

All newest Plaid and Fancy Silks reduced for a clean-up of every piece in stock. All 36 inches wide, now **\$1.00 and upwards.**

Turkish Towels

Big lot of plain and fancy Turkish Towels, some slightly soiled from showing and handling, now **19c, 25c and 50c.**
We offer some especially good values at 25c in these lots.

Sheets and Cases

To clean up odd lots we offer: 72x90 Hemmed Sheets, unbranded, **75c**; 81x90 Hemmed Sheets, unbranded, **85c.**

45x36 Hemmed Cases, unbranded, **22c.** 45-inch short ends of excellent Tubing, worth 30c, now **22c.**

Remnant Sale

We have gone all through the store and selected all Ends and Remnants from all departments to be cleaned up at this time.

These have all been measured and marked at remarkably low prices to clean them out quickly, and they are all piled on tables throughout the store for easy handling and showing.

This is a great opportunity to supply yourself with the best of merchandise at a fraction of the value. These are mostly ends of goods bought at old prices, and some are marked at HALF price and less.

VOGEL & WURSTER

Buy Popular Priced Tailoring



See the Goods in the Latest Patterns from

A. E. Anderson & Co.
Tailors - Chicago

WALWORTH & STRIETER

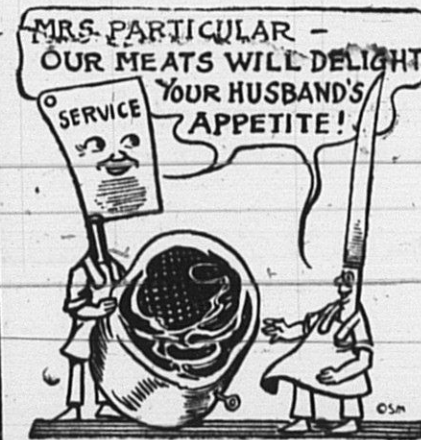
Outfitters from "Lad to Dad"

"The Tailoring You Need"

Foley's Honey and Tar for LA GRIPPE

Stops coughing and heals raw inflamed throats and bronchial tubes. For many years the standard family cough remedy. Sold everywhere in Chelsea.

MANCHESTER—W. R. Sloat was on Friday afternoon made defendant in a suit for \$5,000, started by declaration in the circuit court by Attorney A. J. Waters, of Manchester, for Mrs. Anna Buettler. Mrs. Buettler alleges that Sloat furnished liquor to her husband, Jacob Buettler, while fully cognizant of the fact Buettler was addicted to the use of the stuff, and that while intoxicated, he fell and sustained the fracture of his right leg.



Mrs. Particular

is particularly pleased with the manner in which this market is conducted. She nominates this shop for the Public Favor Prize and her husband's appetite seconds the motion.

Fresh Oysters in pint cans every day. Fresh Fish Fridays.

Phone 59

Fred Klingler



HO-MAYDE has revolutionized bread making. Bread set in the morning with the famous HO-MAYDE is baked by noon.

Just add a teaspoonful of HO-MAYDE BREAD IMPROVER to the water in which the yeast is dissolved or diluted.

RESULT: Larger, better and sweeter loaves produced from the same materials.

No sour or chilled bread—no failures. HO-MAYDE is guaranteed to be absolutely pure, wholesome and dependable, and complies with the pure food laws.

If unable to secure HO-MAYDE at your grocery, a package will be mailed for 15c. Write for free sample.

Ho-Mayde Products Co.
Detroit, Mich.

Try Standard Want Column. You get results

Probate Order

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the probate court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 9th day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seventeen.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Homer G. Ives, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Kate S. Ives, executrix of the will of said deceased, praying that she may be licensed to sell certain real estate described therein at private sale for the purpose of distribution.

It is ordered, that the 13th day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in The Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Washtenaw.

EMORY E. LEELAND, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) Dorcas C. Donegan, Register.

27

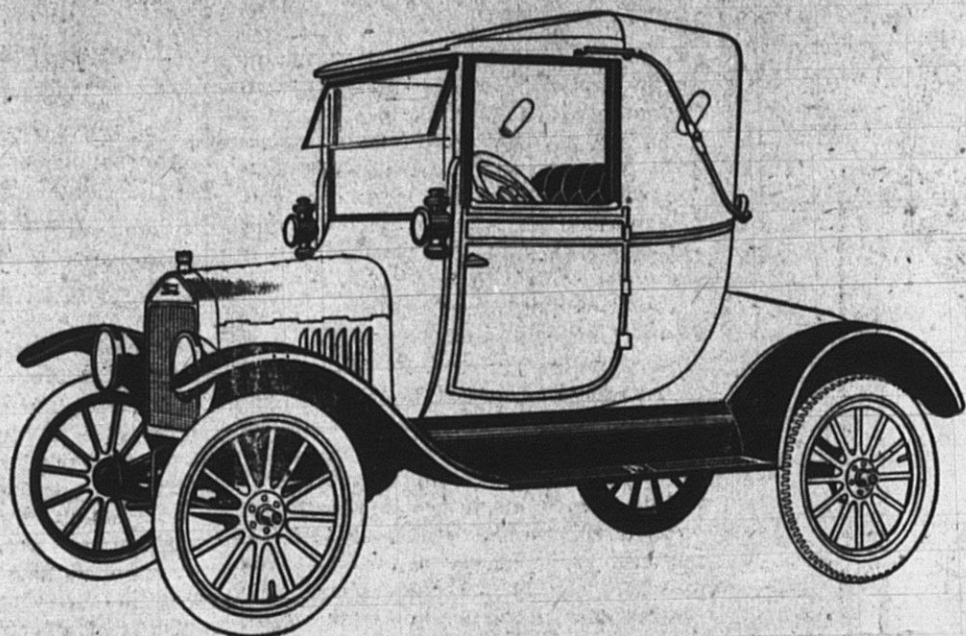
Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The handsome Ford Coupelet, the most convenient and serviceable among two-seated motor cars. Big, wide seat deeply upholstered; large doors with sliding panels of plate glass; waterproof and cozy top lowered or raised in two minutes.

Coupelet, \$512; Touring Car, \$367; Runabout, \$352; Sedan, \$652—F. O. B. Chelsea. Leave your order with us today.

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Chelsea, Mich.



AUCTION

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Wednesday, Feb. 21
Commencing at 9 A. M.

4 Good Horses

One pair work horses, weight 3000, good age, and a general purpose team.
One pair work horses, weight 2600, middle aged, broke double and single.

Sheep.

50 Black Top breeding ewes, due to lamb about the middle of March, and are a good bunch. 1 Shropshire buck.

25 Head of Cattle

9 Head Holstein Cows—These cows are pick of the A. B. Storm's herd, a very choice lot; several will freshen in a very short time.
Registered Holstein bull, a choice, kind animal.

11 Holstein heifers, 2 years old, some due to calf soon.
2 steers, 2 years old. 2 Holstein calves, 4 months old, choice ones.

Swine.

2 brood sows, eligible for registry, due to farrow in the spring.
23 shoats, five of which are males and ready for service. This stock is all eligible for registry.

QUANTITY OF HAY AND OATS

Farming Tools.

McCormick 8-foot binder with truck and canvas. Champion mower, Sterling Superior hay loader, side delivery rake, dump rake, Deering corn binder used two seasons, new disc harrow, three-section springtooth drag, 75-tooth spike drag, 2 riding cultivators, 2 single cultivators, land roller, grain drill, Deering corn planter, complete spraying outfit, new manure spreader, set 1,000-lb. scales, Blizard ensilage cutter with distributor, fanning mill, feed cooker, Iowa cream separator, two good lumber wagons, single buggy, combination stock and hay rack, flat rack, wagon box, set bobsleighs, cutter, wood rack, 2 sets double work harness, single harness, fly nets, collars, etc., robes, blankets, bells, 5' new flat chicken crates, new power churn, a number of milk cans, grindstone, bag truck, forks, hoes, ladders, chains, new stack canvass 25x40, an 8-16 Mogul tractor with John Deere 2-bottom plows attached, Oakland touring car.

Farm For Sale

174 acres—131 of which is plow land, 18 acres good timber, and balance pasture land. Buildings are in good condition, water, electric lights and furnace in house.

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C. F. WARD

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WARREN DANIELS, Clerk

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Find a buyer for your produce, livestock or tools that you do not need.
Sell your farm or find farm help.
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Mary Had a Little Appetite and it grew to be quite a good sized affair because Mary's mother purchased her meats at this shop of quality. Let us serve you. We are certain our meats will meet with your approval.
Fish every Friday.
Oysters fresh every day.

ADAM EPPLER

PHONE 41

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O. T. HOOVER.
PROPRIETOR.

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

PERSONAL MEN

Mrs. S. A. Mapes spent T Jackson.

Mrs. Roy French spent Ann Arbor.

O. T. Hoover visited his Detroit Friday.

Mrs. C. E. Whitaker spent week in Detroit.

Mrs. Otto Schanz was at her visitor Friday.

Rev. W. P. Considine spent day in Ann Arbor.

C. E. Babcock, of Grass L Sunday in Chelsea.

Miss Margaret Miller was visitor Wednesday.

C. J. Chandler, of Detroit Monday in Chelsea.

J. P. Foster, of Ann Arbor Tuesday in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Da Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. C. J. Chandler, of spent Friday in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cum spent the past week in Detroit.

Mrs. Edward Weiss spent end with friends in Detroit.

Robert Murray, of Clark Sunday with Carl Chandler.

Mrs. John Schlee, of A was a Chelsea visitor Friday.

Mrs. F. H. Sweetland spending the week in Detroit.

Miss Esther Schenk is spending week with relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. S. P. Foster and Izora, spent Friday in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward visiting their son, Clarence.

Mrs. Mary Brenner, of A spent Sunday with Mrs. J.

Miss Margaret Weick, of spent Sunday with friends.

Miss Elizabeth Grauf, of spent Sunday with Mr. and Goetz.

Mrs. H. L. Wood, of Detroit, visited.

Dr. Henry L. Wood, of Detroit, visited.

Miss Gertrude Rolph, of was the guest of Mrs. C. Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Hammond had to Chelsea, after spending in Detroit.

Mrs. A. B. Johnson and son, spent Saturday with D. H. J. Fulford.

William Hand and Victor, of Ann Arbor, were visitors Friday.

Miss Mary Haab is spending week in Detroit, buying stock of millinery.

Miss Loretta McQuillan, spent the week end with Mrs. T. McQuillan.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. W. W. sing, are visiting, the former, Mrs. Mary Winans.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. W. Battle Creek, spent Sunday and Mrs. J. L. Gilbert.

Miss Alice Johnson, of Gr is spending several weeks and Mrs. H. J. Fulford.

Mr. and Mrs. G. G. Z. ter, were guests of Rev. at W. Dierberger, Monday.

Mrs. Gilbert Martin has been the past week with her Mrs. Bert Rilly, of Detroit.

Mrs. B. B. Turnbull spent of the week with her daughter Joseph Neethy, of Detroit.

George Condon and Miss ell, of Detroit, spent Saturday with the Misses Mil.

Mrs. G. C. Burkhart is spending week at the home of her Mrs. E. E. Winans, of High.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Fre sons, of Ann Arbor, were Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Freeman.

Ford Stuhburg, of Ann Arbor, spent Friday and Saturday at home of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. hals.

Herbert Schenk, athlete at Olivet college, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Schenk.

Clarence Stipe, of Ann Arbor, has just returned from the border, called on Chelsea Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. M. daughter, Virginia, of Jackson, Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. McLaren.

LAST CALL

- ON -

Women's Coats and Suits

SUPPLEMENT TO THE CHELSEA STANDARD, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1917

BOARD OF COUNTY AUDITORS.

January Session.

The Board of County Auditors met in regular session in the Auditor's Room in the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor on Tuesday, Thursday and Friday, January 9, 11, 12, 1917. Present—Auditors Joslyn and King.

The following bills were audited, allowed, and warrants ordered drawn for same:

County

D. E. Woodward, services, \$ 8.40
The Athens Press, stationery, 10.75
G. F. Clark, M. D., Med. Exam. & Mileage, 5.20
Dr. G. W. Palmer, Med. Exam. & Mileage, 5.00
Dr. W. B. Hinsdale, Med. Exam. & Mileage, 5.00
Dr. G. W. Hull, Med. Exam. & Mileage, 5.00
Dr. E. C. Ganzhorn, Med. Exam. & Mileage, 30.40
Dr. Jeanne Solis, Med. Exam. & Mileage, 5.00
Dr. Geo. F. Clark, Med. Exam. & Mileage, 10.20
Dr. Geo. F. Muehlig, Med. Exam. & Mileage, 5.20
Dr. Neil A. Gates, Med. Exam. & Mileage, 5.20
Dr. Geo. F. Muehlig, Med. Exam. & Mileage, 5.00
Dr. Conrad Georg, Jr., Med. Exam. & Mileage, 5.20
Dr. C. Georg, Med. Exam. & Mileage, 5.00
Theo. F. Prochnow, Meals sent to Jail, 1.25
R. L. Grinnell, Stenographic Work, 10.80
C. C. Door, Taking Patient to Howell, 7.16
John Kalmbach, Insurance, 1.00
P. W. Rose, Supt. Poor, 6.60
Ypsilanti Record, Printing, 19.75
Mayer-Scharrer Co., Supplies, 10.00
Athens Press, Directories, 43.75
Davis & Ohlinger, Supplies, 7.75
Mary E. Hoover, Services, 6.94
Sim R. Wilson, Printing, 8.00
H. D. Witherell, Insurance, 7.00
F. A. Lehman, Insurance, 44.40
Isaac Pitman & Sons, Supplies, 14.79
M. E. Hoover, Services, 6.88
Washtenaw Post, Publishing Licenses, 30.00
A. N. Morton, Invest. & Burial, 4.00
Samuel A. Mapes, Casket & Attendance, 55.00
Chas. F. Meyers, Office Supplies, 9.40
Chas. S. Millen, Blankets & Towels, 134.17
Joseph Wickliffe, Hauling Ashes, 7.50
Dexter Leader, Printing, 7.50
R. L. Polk & Co., A. A. City Directories, 50.00
Clarence Davis, Trip to A. A. for Elec. Ballots, 5.40
S. O. Davis, Supplies, 6.40
S. A. Mapes, Inquest, 3.00
W. C. Smith, Inquest, 3.00
D. F. Riley, Inquest, 3.00
M. Hausman, Inquest, 3.05
Phillip Robbeks, Inquest, 3.00
J. Coin, Inquest, 3.00
Geo. W. Palmer, Inquest, 3.00
C. Tadaro, Inquest, 3.00
H. W. Hayes, Witness, 1.45
Herman Fahrner, Witness, 1.45
Roy Dillon, Witness, 2.20
Mabel E. Blum, Services Clerk's Office, 50.00
Katherine Munford, Stenographer, 8.20
Jno. C. Fisher Co., Supplies, 9.98
Clyde C. Kerr, Printing, 30.50
Dr. G. Irving Naylor, Med. Exam. & Mileage, 5.00
F. R. Town, Services, 5.00
Dr. G. Irving Naylor, Med. Exam. & Mileage, 5.00
Dr. J. T. Woods, Exp. in sending J. Rushing to Hosp., 5.00
D. F. Woodward, Supplies, 4.00
D. F. Woodward, Supplies, 5.85
Davis & Ohlinger, Printing, 35.25
J. T. Woods, M. D. Med. Exams., 6.00
Goodyear Drug Co., Supplies, 1.10
Midland Chemical Co., Supplies, 120.00
National Refining Co., Supplies, 20.40
Chas. F. Meyers, Printing, 2.50
P. W. Rose, Services, 9.00
White Studio, Photos, 8.00
Muehlig & Schmid, Supplies, 4.00
Mich. State Tel. Co., Rent & Toll, 30.80
Waterworks Dept., For Jail & Court House, 86.25
Dr. Thomas Paton, Med. Exams., 5.00
Doubleday-Hunt Dolan Co., Supplies, 27.60
H. B. Clark, Frt. & Cartage, 84.46
Florian J. Muehlig, Burial of Soldiers, 110.00
Mich. State Tel. Co., Rent & Toll, 22.61

Michael Staebler, Taking Patient to Sanatorium, 6.71
C. Georg, M. D., Services, 78.00
U. of M. Hosp., Care of Walter Schaible, 27.69
U. of M. Hosp., Nursing and Room, 44.00
Dr. R. A. Clifford, Services, 89.00
Ypsilanti Grocery Co., Groceries, 25.53
MacAllister Drug Co., Supplies, 52.60
Penton's Bakery, Supplies, 2.43
Ypsilanti Laundry Co., Laundry Work, 57.11
Miss A. Lappens, Lodging Nurses, 20.00
Mrs. H. M. McDell, Board, 35.25
Corbett & Morrison, Groceries, 3.18

Fuel and Light.
Wm. H. L. Rohde, Coal for Jail, \$161.88
Washtenaw Gas Co., C. H., Jail & Janitor, 46.56
Detroit Edison Co., Court House Jail, 59.55

County Building.
Gustav Hahn, Repairing Court House, \$19.70
L. E. Wenzel, To Contract, 9.75
Ray E. Bassett, Labor, 19.13
G. A. Raiser, Labor, 16.25
Geo. A. M. Jones, Labor, 3.03

Recapitulation.
County \$1,534.40
County Officer 1,919.19
Contagious 2,158.42
Fuel & Light 267.99
County Building 67.86

\$5,948.06

On motion of Auditor Joslyn, Jas. W. Finnell was appointed Chairman to fill vacancy caused by the resignation of Perry L. Townsend.

On motion of Auditor Joslyn the proceedings of the Board of County Auditors, January, 1917, meeting, ordered published in the Daily Washtenaw Press and Chelsea Standard.

JAMES W. FINNELL, Chairman.

EDWIN H. SMITH, Clerk.

Maccabee Convention.

A convention of The Maccabees of southern Michigan composing the counties of Wayne, Lenawee, Hillsdale, Kalamazoo, Calhoun, Jackson, Washtenaw, Ingham, Livingston and Eaton will be held in Central City Tent hall, of Jackson, on Wednesday, March 17. It is expected that each Tent in the counties named will send one or two delegates to this meeting. The delegates will be entertained by Central City Tent at dinner.

Announcements.

B. V. R. C. will meet with Mrs. D. C. McLaren Monday evening, February 7.
Harmony Chapter of the Congregational church will meet at the home of Mrs. M. A. Lowry, Wednesday, February 7.

Senator Frank Covert of this district, has introduced a joint resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution to provide for the biennial election of township officers. This, as will be seen, provides for township election every two years. The proposal has already been reported out by the senate committee on constitutional amendments.

ANN ARBOR—There was one contagious case in Ann Arbor for each day of 1916, excepting February 29, according to the report compiled by Dr. John A. Wessinger, health officer. The total of contagious disease cases for 1916 was 365.

Dependent on Irrigation. Except along the Caspian coast, Per star agriculture is dependent almost entirely on irrigation.

Tell it to Congress. The worst enemy of free speech is the man who abuses the privilege.—Washington Star

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

Standard a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Washtenaw.

EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.) Dorcas C. Donegan, Register.

Standard a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Washtenaw.

EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.) Dorcas C. Donegan, Register.



DISAPPOINTMENTS ARE BORN OF DELAY

And the man who delays in buying his Winter Overcoat or Suit is apt to find the best styles gone when he gets here.

Of course our stock is a large one, both in variety of model and range of sizes, but it's a stock filled with exceptional values and the public are not slow to take advantage of favorable buying opportunities.

We'd like your early visit with a view of showing you the stylish Overcoats and Suits featured by us this season. You'll quite agree with us that they cap the climax in style and quality and you'll vote our prices extraordinary reasonable.

Of course we do not ask you to confine your looking to our store exclusively, we'd far rather have you go the rounds before you come here—then you will be well prepared to appreciate what we have to offer you.

\$15.00 to \$22.50

Overcoats and Suits that are tailored by hand from fabrics of pure wool quality and exclusive colors and patterns.

DANCER BROTHERS.

OPEN EVERY EVENING

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mrs. J. E. McKune entertained the Bridge Club Tuesday evening.

There were 101 decrees of divorce granted in Washtenaw county during the year 1916.

F. H. Sweetland has sold his farm, just southwest of the village, to Elmer Weinberg, of Lima.

Miss Nina Crowell entertained the Cytherians at her home on McKinley street Friday afternoon.

Theodore E. Wood is at the hospital in Ann Arbor, where he will undergo an operation for the removal of a cataract.

Miss Elizabeth Swelkerath, of Detroit, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Swelkerath.

Miss Josephine Miller entertained Misses Alma Weber and Madeline Roggy, of Ann Arbor, Saturday and Sunday.

H. D. Runtman, E. C. Rumbelow, Edward Law and H. L. Senseman, of Ann Arbor, spent the week end at Cavanaugh Lake.

Rural Carrier Weiss is taking his annual leave of absence from his duties on route 2. Wm. Broesamle is acting as substitute.

Charles Kilmer returned to Denver, Col., last Thursday night, after spending several weeks here with his mother, Mrs. J. Kilmer.

Elmer Weinberg and wife have sold to Frank H. Sweetland and wife part of lots 2 and 11, block 1, Isaac Taylor's addition, village of Chelsea.

Nominating petitions are being circulated for Geo. W. Sample, of Ann Arbor, who will be the only republican candidate for circuit judge.

The Young Peoples' Society of St. Paul's church is making arrangements to present the play, "Under Blue Skies," at the town hall, February 20.

Word has been received of the death of Miss Frances Dunning, for some time matron of the Old People's Home here, on Monday, January 29, at Detroit.

Mrs. Henry Schoenhals, of Howell, and Mrs. Lilly Beardsley, of Boulder, Mont., were the guests of the former's son, H. R. Schoenhals, Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Hall, of Blissfield, spent several days of this week in Chelsea, being called here by the serious illness of the former's mother, Mrs. R. W. Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Goetz entertained a sleighride party at their home on Friday evening. Lunch was served before the guests departed, and a very enjoyable evening was spent.

Miss Ella Davis, who is a teacher in the Union City schools, is at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mrs. Geo. S. Davis, suffering from an attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

What's the matter with putting a little more pep into the blowing of the fire whistle? The alarms blown for the last two fires were so faint and so short that they did not attract the attention of but a comparatively few of our citizens.

On Sunday evening, February 11, the members of the G. A. R. and the W. R. C. will attend the Congregational church, on invitation of the pastor, Rev. P. W. Dierberger. The service will be in commemoration of the birth of Abraham Lincoln.

There will be a farmers' institute at the town hall, Chelsea, on Saturday, February 10. An institute will also be held at Grange hall, North Lake, February 9. E. M. Moore will be the state speaker. The county institute will be held at Ann Arbor February 22 and 23.

The death of Nicholas Hindelang, aged 76 years, a former resident of Chelsea, occurred at Ann Arbor last Thursday. He leaves a widow, two daughters and two sons, as follows: Mrs. Ray McKay and Mrs. Anna Thomas, of Portland, Oregon; John Hindelang, of Ripon, Calif.; and Chauncey Hindelang, of Ann Arbor. The funeral was held Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Christian Prinzing and daughters Edith, Lena and Lilly, and son Albert left last Thursday night for Great Falls, Mont., where they will make their home. Mr. Prinzing has been a resident of Michigan for nearly forty years, but as several of their children have been located at Great Falls for some time, the father and mother decided to move there also.

Stanton Klink, of Manchester, has rented Geo. T. English's farm, south of Chelsea.

Dr. S. G. Bush has been confined to his home for the past week on account of illness.

Michael Paul has sold his farm in Dexter township to Henry J. Freeman, of Pittsfield.

The Hollier dance orchestra has been organized under the direction of Albert LaFe Sincer.

Hazen Leach has been exhibiting a ten pound pickerel that he pulled out of Sugar Loaf lake Sunday.

H. S. Holmes has sold to Belle C. Roepcke part of lot 10, block 1, Jas. Congdon's first addition, village of Chelsea.

Dr. and Mrs. R. S. Armstrong, of Ann Arbor, spent Tuesday and Wednesday with their daughter, Mrs. E. R. Dancer.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. H. Cooke were called to Detroit Tuesday by the illness of their daughter, Mrs. Myron Lighthall.

Mr. and Mrs. William Walsh, of Ypsilanti, spent the week-end with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Steele.

Wm. Shanahan is ill from an attack of jaundice, at the home of his aunt, Miss Mary Shanahan, on West Summit street.

A card to the Standard from M. C. Urdike, of Detroit, states that he and Mrs. Urdike will spend the next three months in Biloxi, Miss.

Mrs. Lewis Rheinfank and Mrs. Peter Bens and son, of Detroit, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rheinfank several days of this week.

Miss Ethel Burkhart will spend the coming week with Mrs. Don Heeson, of Springfield, Ill. Mrs. Heeson was formerly Miss Nina Hunter of this place.

Dr. Lewis Zincke, of Cleveland, O., and Dr. Eric Zincke, of Bucyrus, O., have been visiting their father, Emil Zincke, who is confined to his bed with a broken leg.

About fifty Detroit Masons are expected to arrive in Chelsea Saturday evening, and be the guests of Olive Lodge. There will be work in the M. M. degree. Lunch will be served.

Harlan Depew, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Depew, of Ann Arbor, formerly of Chelsea, has been appointed assistant professor of metallurgy in the Washington State University at Seattle.

Rev. P. W. Dierberger will deliver an address to the members members Knights of Pythias and the Pythian Sisters at the Congregational church, Sunday evening, February 18.

The junior class of the Chelsea high school has made arrangements to present the Chatham Concert Company at the town hall, on Tuesday evening, February 6th. They come with splendid recommendations.

Thomas Ewing, who was wounded during a Mexican raid last spring, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ewing. Mr. Ewing has been in the hospital since the raid. He has lost the use of his left hand as a result of the wound.

The basketball games Friday evening between Grass Lake high school and St. Mary's school resulted in victories for both the boys' and girls' teams of the latter. Boys' score, 29 to 21; girls', 19 to 11.

Masonic Hall was comfortably filled with members Tuesday evening, when the Past Masters took charge of the work in the third degree. The following were the Past Masters and the positions they filled: W. M., Geo. Ward; S. W., O. W. Maroney; J. W., E. J. Whipple; S. D., R. B. Waltrous; J. D., J. Bacon; secretary, J. B. Cole; stewards, L. G. Palmer and D. L. Rogers; King Solomon, Dr. R. S. Armstrong. The work was presented in an impressive manner.

The following persons from out of town attended the funeral of the late C. M. Stephens Tuesday afternoon: Dr. Mary Whitaker, Bay City; Dr. W. I. Whitaker, Flint; Frank Taylor, Tawas City; Mrs. Geo. Marshall, Stockbridge; Geo. Whitaker, Gregory; Glenn Stephens, Mr. and Mrs. S. Moore, Detroit; Mrs. Bessie Morse, Lyons; Mrs. Anna Phelps, Mrs. A. C. Yearance, Mrs. May Easton, Mrs. D. Dixon, Ray Buckelew, Merrit Ward, Dexter; Mrs. Ella Townley, Miss Caroline Whitaker, Mr. and Mrs. W. Wadhams, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Easton, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Scholtz, Mrs. Cora Easton, Ben Scott, Ann Arbor; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Weimeler, Howell; Mr. and Mrs. Frank Carriager, Mrs. J. Powell, Mrs. Perrine, Mrs. Martin, Levi Palmer, Jackson.



THIS WEEK WE OFFER OUR "ODDS AND ENDS" AT PRICES WHICH WILL PAY YOU BIG TO COME IN AND BUY WHAT YOU NEED TO CARRY YOU AND YOUR FAMILY THROUGH THE WINTER.

WE HAVE BIG PILES OF THINGS AT VERY LITTLE PRICES. BUT THE BIG PILES WILL FAST DWINDLE. BETTER HURRY!

Odds and Ends in Underwear

Men's Union Suits, one suit of a kind, and some are slightly soiled, at 1-4 to 1-2 off.
Men's Flannel Shirts, broken sizes, 69c, worth \$1.00. Others at \$1.00, worth up to \$1.50.

Odd Pants

Men's Odd Pants, one and two pair of a kind, cut to cost and less.

Winter Caps

Odds and Ends in Men's Winter Caps. Here are \$1.00 Caps cut to 50c, 75c Caps cut to 39c.

Shoes and Rubbers

Odds and Ends in Shoes and Rubber Goods at reduced prices.

Gloves and Mittens

Odds and Ends in Gloves and Mittens, all sizes and all styles, a size for every hand, and at a nice saving.

Men's and Women's Wool Yarn Gloves and Mittens at 25c, 39c and 50c.

Men's Wool Mittens, leather covered all around, hog skin or horse hide fronts, mule skin backs, thumbs covered all over, 75c to \$1.00 values, now 50c.

Men's Tick Mittens, best grade, 15c.
Men's Canvas Gloves, 10c.

W. P. Schenk & Company

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 8:45 p. m.
For Kalamazoo 9:15 a. m. and every two hours to 7:15 p. m. For Lansing 9:45 a. m.

EXPRESS CARS.
East Bound—7:34 a. m. and every two hours to 5:34 p. m.
West Bound—10:20 a. m. and every two hours to 8:20 p. m. Express cars make local stops west of Ann Arbor.

LOCAL CARS.
East Bound—6:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m. and 10:16 p. m. To Ypsilanti only: 12:51 a. m., West Bound—6:30 a. m., 8:20 a. m., 10:51 p. m. and 12:51 a. m.
Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.

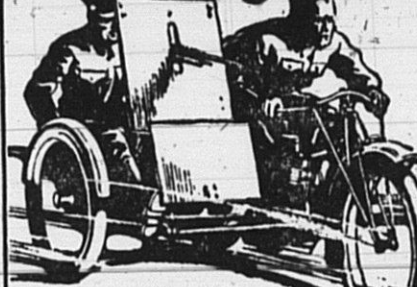
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Five Valuable Minutes

YOU might as well admit that you spend more time thinking about money and how you can get it than you do thinking of anything else. Our Depositors' Weekly Savings Club will think this out for you. Spend five minutes in our bank today and find out how it works.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

After Inventory Clearing Sale ON Men's and Boys' Clothing

All Men's Colored Suits marked at Special Prices to clean up all odd lots and to make room for new spring goods.

ONE LOT OF MEN'S SUITS

Was \$15.00, now.....\$10.00
Was \$18.00, now.....\$12.00
Was \$22.50, now.....\$15.00

ONE LOT OF MEN'S SUITS

Was \$15.00, now.....\$11.25
Was \$18.00, now.....\$13.50
Was \$20.00, now.....\$15.00

MEN'S OVERCOATS

All Men's Overcoats marked at ONE-FOURTH to ONE-THIRD OFF regular prices Some at even more of a reduction.

BOYS' OVERCOATS

Boys' Overcoats at ONE-THIRD OFF regular prices.

HATS AND CAPS

One Lot of Men's Hats now ONE-THIRD OFF Regular Prices.

All Men's Caps now ONE-FOURTH OFF Regular Prices.

All Boys' Winter Caps now HALF Price.

SPECIAL SALE OF MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS

One Lot of Monarch Shirts.....75c
One Lot of Arrow Shirts.....\$1.00

SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY

Three 50c Ties for.....\$1.00

VOGEL & WURSTER



Gloria Romance

by MR. and MRS. RUPERT HUGHES

Novelized From the Motion Picture Play of the Same Name by George Kleine

Copyright, 1916, by Adelaide M. Hughes

SYNOPSIS.

Pierpont Stafford, banker and railroad magnate, with his sixteen-year-old daughter, Gloria, is wintering at Palm Beach. Gloria is a vivacious but willful young lady who chafes under the restraining hand of a governess from whom she repeatedly escapes. Her childish capers cause young Doctor Royce to fall in love with her. She steals from her room at night and in an auto plunges into the surf where she leaves the car. Becoming lost in the everglades, she falls into the hands of the Seminole Indians. She is rescued and returned to her father, who had offered a reward for her return. Gloria falls in love with her rescuer, Freneau. Five years later, she leaves school and meets Freneau at the beach. His attention having been occupied with her sister-in-law, he has forgotten Gloria. Gloria feels that her one dream is shattered. Later Freneau persuades her to forgive him. Gloria's sister-in-law, Lois, becomes intensely jealous and Doctor Royce discovers in her an ally to assist in thwarting Freneau.

FIFTH EPISODE

The Gathering Storm.

"Daughters are dangerous charges," said Judge Freeman. The two elderly men stood watching the dance which was in full swing at the coming-out party of Gloria Stafford. The men were related to each other by marriage—the marriage of Stafford's son David and Freeman's daughter Lois—whatever relations that made them.

Pierpont Stafford nodded a worried assent to the judge's statement and, turning his eyes reluctantly from the grace and charm of his own girl, who was dancing with an almost lyric poetry of motion, enfolded in the arms of Richard Freneau, Pierpont looked for Judge Freeman's girl, Lois, to find a specific cause for the judge's doleful remark. What he saw puzzled him considerably. He saw Lois, not dancing, but watching Gloria and Freneau. There was a look of unmistakable jealousy and helpless rage on her face. He saw his son David speak to her and put his hand on her arm, only to have her shake him off and move away into the crowd.

Pierpont felt suddenly terribly afraid for his son's honor, and a gnawing ache in his heart for Lois' father, who stood beside him. But it was far too delicate a situation for the two men to discuss—yet.

"Children are hostages of fortune," as Bacon, the playwright, said. Pierpont murmured, putting his hand on the other man's arm. "After all, how little it is we can really save them from!"

Gloria was being watched jealously by yet another, Doctor Royce, who, with the mixed feelings of a lover

most choked him. When another man took Gloria away from Freneau for the last half of the dance, and Freneau reluctantly walked away, Royce asked for a word with him, moving toward the library, where they could be alone. Freneau followed with uneasy bravado. Once safe from observation, Doctor Royce let his rage break forth.

"You contemptible fortune hunter! Five years ago I warned you to keep away from Gloria. You lied to her then and your life is still one long lie."

Freneau's face blanched with fury, and he raised his arm to strike Royce, but before the calm contempt in his eyes he changed his mind. He decided to forego the blow for the present, and laughed as bravely as he could. Royce pursued him with an alarming threat.

"What if I tell her of your affair with a certain married woman?"

Freneau gave a surprised start, attempted to speak, changed his mind again. He was guilty of too much to risk a challenge. Shrugging his shoulders, he moved sullenly off and out of the room.

Royce smiled to himself. "It was a bluff, but it worked." He had caught a glimpse of Lois' jealousy and a faint suspicion had risen in his mind. Now he wondered if it were confirmed.

Royce walked after Freneau and had the satisfaction of seeing him depart after bidding good-by to Gloria.

Royce thought he had won a signal victory. He would have taken little pleasure in it had he known that Freneau left so obediently because Gloria had already granted him a whole afternoon to be spent in her company alone on the following day. Freneau felt so certain of his ability to win a promise of marriage from her with this opportunity that he could afford the seeming compliance with the order of Doctor Royce.

As he descended the outer steps of the Stafford home a footman signaled his car to put into the driveway. A tramp who had been loitering on the street watching the gorgeous crowd of guests, caught sight of Freneau and seemed to go mad with rage. He rushed forward, shouting accusations. Freneau struck out viciously with his walking stick. The tramp fell to the ground, while Freneau, leaping into his limousine, motioned his chauffeur to make haste. He leaned out of his car as it turned and smiled to see the tramp pick himself up awkwardly and run after him, rushing wildly through the traffic of Riverside drive.

As Freneau's car turned into a side street the tramp, still in pursuit, was caught by an oncoming automobile and knocked sideways. One of the rear wheels passed over his legs. The car was stopped instantly and the occupants picked him up to hurry him to a hospital.

Freneau sat back in a daze at the quick tragedy. He could not tell how badly the man was hurt nor how much he could depend on his own release from danger in that quarter. It ruffled him considerably to encounter another relic of his adventurous past, just as he was about to win a beautiful young wife for himself; a relic who had a just grievance and might well ruin him by exposure. To get out of his entanglement with Lois was delicate matter enough for him to handle without this new ghost. Truly, Freneau brooded, a brave, pleasure-loving free lance like himself should have a wider field to move about in. The smallness of this world was cramping his style!

Arriving at his own apartment he threw his overcoat to his valet and marched gloomily into the living room, slamming the door behind him. If only Trask could die! But he could not count on such luck. Trask would probably escape with a few bruises and an added grudge, and be out again in a few days to pick up the trail.

A vision came to Freneau's mind of Nell Trask, as he had last seen her, when he left her beside a stream near a mining camp in the South.

Poor fool! She had pleaded so unreasonably that he should marry her and save her. When he refused she had thrown herself down on the bank in wild abandonment to her grief. As he mounted his horse he saw the girl's father pick her up and hold her in his arms while apparently she sobbed forth her confession. A look of such savage ferocity came over Trask's face that Freneau dug spurs into his horse. On reaching the town he had boarded a train at once, leaving his few belongings behind him. For that look on Trask's face surely meant death for him if he were overtaken. And now at last he had been overtaken.

Soon, however, Freneau broke from

his reverie, dismissed it as an unpleasant memory, smiled at himself for giving it any place in his thoughts, and turned his mind to Gloria—the bewitching girl-woman to whom on the morrow he would tender his heart and hand, for all that they might be worth.

Meanwhile Gloria herself, tired beyond words, her pretty right hand stiff from the endless shaking of other hands at her reception, her tiny feet weary of their satin slippers and her ears tingling still with the buzz of compliments poured into them, was ecstatic as a full-fledged birdling after its first long flight.

The last of the guests departing, she threw her arms about her father's neck and gave him a resounding kiss. Swinging her feet free of the floor, she kicked off her slippers. Then she hugged Aunt Hortensia and thanked her, and, please did she and father mind if the new social leader left them and betook herself to bed, where they might send her crackers and milk for her dinner before she toppled off to sleep?

They laughed through their own weariness as Gloria, gathering up her cast-away footwear, proceeded to drag herself up the staircase, bent far over in imitation of an ancient cripple.

Reaching her own room, she screamed lustily to Burroughs, her English maid, to run a hot bath for her, and for goodness sake to get her out of her wreck of dress. As Burroughs fluttered between the two tasks Gloria hummed the "Aloha Oe" that had been played in waltz time to her last heavenly dance with Freneau. She picked a rose from her dressing table and went through the ritual of "He loves me, he loves me not," down almost to the last petal. But finding that it would come out on the tragic "not," she gasped, "How silly!" throw the rose away, casting a shy little smile at herself in the mirror.

Burroughs, having taken the woefully wilted and shredded tulle frock

of ferocity from their kennels when the car drove in. They changed their excited barks to yelps of welcome as they recognized Gloria. But she left them disconsolate, for a groom brought up from the stable yard her shaggy ponies harnessed to the little Russian sleigh.

As she stopped to pet the noses of the ponies Freneau lost for a moment his confidence in his own power to win this small young, beauty enveloped in a great coat, which made her seem smaller still, her eyes beaming, her cheeks flushed with the cold, her delicate pink blonde curls escaping from the little fur-trimmed hat.

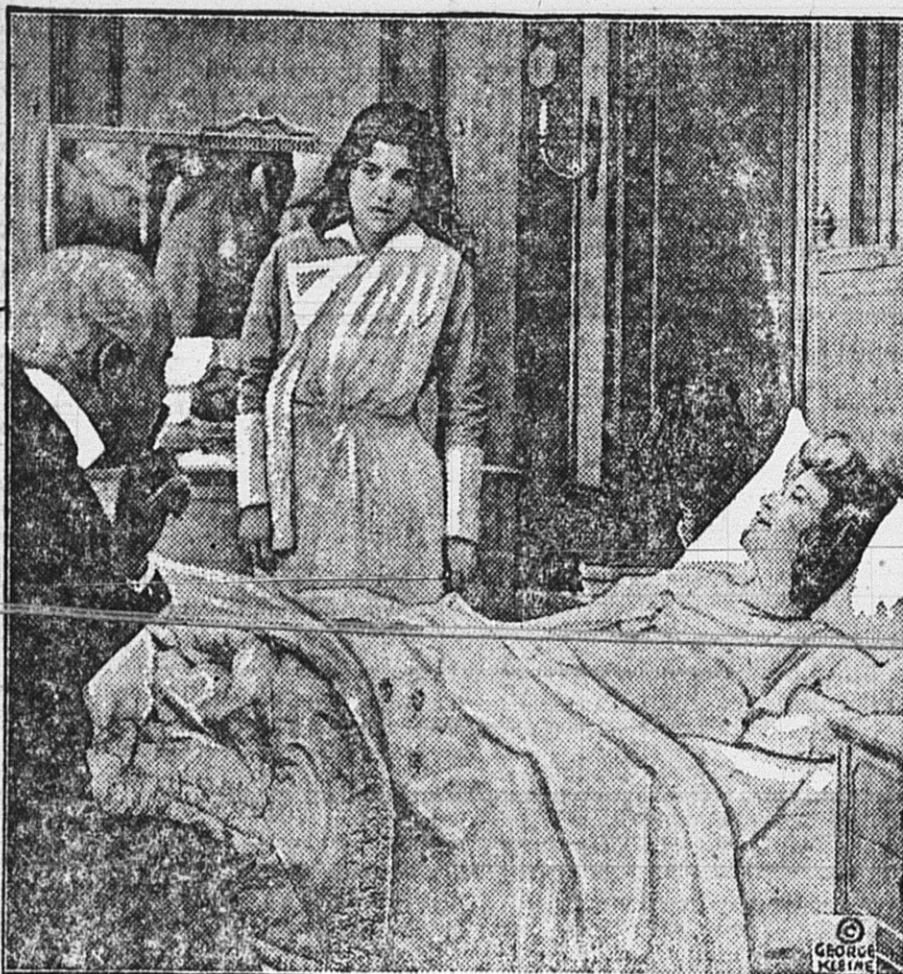
With this palatial background, among the obsequious attendants, she stood, more than ever for him, the embodiment of power, youth, beauty, wealth. What had he to offer in exchange for that worldly trinity? Spoiled by women as he was he felt that however sincerely he wanted this slip of a girl—wanted her more than he had ever wanted anyone else in his life—she might elude him.

Gloria turned to him with a bright smile, and seeing the look of adoration in his eyes, blushed an even deeper rose than she had been wearing.

"I think we had better start at once if we are to get our sleigh ride," she said. "The days are so short now; we must make the most of this stinky sunlight."

"Right!" Freneau answered eagerly as he helped her into the sleigh.

The ponies were clamping at the bits and jingling the bells and waving the pompons on their heads with every impatient movement. Gloria stepped into the driver's seat (she was going to drive them herself, wise girl!) and Freneau snatched the sable robe from the hands of a groom, saw that her little feet were in place on the foot warmer, and proceeded to wrap her snugly in. (How nicely he did things of that sort, she thought.) "We will be back in a couple of hours, probably stop somewhere for



He Recognized Pneumonia Without Difficulty.

from her, wrapped her young mistress in a dressing gown. And Gloria went, still humming, to her bath.

In the midst of the splashing, while Burroughs was straightening the dressing room, she heard: "O Burroughs, do you think my new fur-lined driving coat looks very good on me?"

"Yes, miss. I do, indeed," answered Burroughs, surprised at the apparent irrelevance of the question.

"And, Burroughs!"

"Yes, miss?"

"What warm afternoon dress have I that I look awfully nice in?"

"Why, the brown velvet from Lucille, miss; you do look a perfect little doll in that, miss."

"Another splash in the tub and a ripple of laughter."

"Thank you, Burroughs—you see, I'm driving the pony and sleigh out in the country tomorrow afternoon."

"Yes, miss?"

"And I'm not driving out alone, Burroughs."

"No, miss?"

"After this Gloria was silent."

She hopped hurriedly into bed from her bath and ate her crackers and milk like a good child, smiling every now and then at her own thoughts. Then she told Burroughs to put out her lights and not allow her to be disturbed.

"You see, Burroughs, I'm a society queen now, and I have got to get my beauty sleep. Good night."

"Quite so, miss, and good night to you, miss."

"Burroughs! Do you ever pray?"

"Oh, yes, miss; always; night and morning."

"Well, then, please pray for beautiful weather tomorrow."

"Certainly, miss. Anything else, miss?"

"No, nothing, thank you. Good night."

On the following day, all arrangements having been made by telephone to the Stafford country place, Gloria took Burroughs, with her and motored out. They were met by a glowing and enthusiastic Freneau at the railroad station. Gloria took him on to her warm-weather home, which managed to keep a majestic appearance in its mantle of snow.

The dawn started a wild hullabaloo



She Became Suddenly Timid and Embarrassed.

Dick perceived her shyness and divined the cause at once. He must speak now. He would never have a better chance, he thought. Putting down his cup, he reached across the table for her hand.

"Gloria, dear little Gloria," he sighed, "my five years of probation are up. I've waited patiently and always hopefully. Mayn't I have my reward now? Please say that you will marry me quickly and put me out of my misery, will you?"

Gloria could not answer. She hung her pretty head and wriggled back a little farther into the grandfather's chair. Perhaps she did not want to end the luxury of keeping him anxious with a too immediate yes. He would not dally. He picked up the little table, that stood between them and putting it aside dropped on one knee before her, like the true artist in love that he was. He clasped his arms about her and she closed her eyes and gave him her lips.

They heard the untimely hostess approaching and he sat back in his chair, twirling his mustache, while Gloria tried to look as if nothing had happened. Nothing had happened except a short flight to heaven.

On the way home they chattered merrily of the everthings that would make up their new life. The scenery was the same, yet how different! They were betrothed now. For many reasons Freneau was impatient to have her father's sanction to their engagement as soon as possible. Gloria decided that she would drive him home with her and beard her parent in his lair without delay.

Pierpont Stafford was not unprepared for the "Will you let me marry your daughter?" speech that Richard Freneau made him. He had given his own word five years before that if Freneau and Gloria found themselves in the same frame of mind at this date he would raise no further objections. He gave up the fight now, and took his defeat like the true sport he was, graciously concealing his own sad heart.

The radiance of his child and the evident sincerity of Freneau almost repaid him; at least they made him hopeful for her happiness. One stipulation only he insisted upon, that the engagement should not be made public at once. He knew that engagements were not necessarily certain to end in marriage, and he wanted to test Freneau a little further. He insisted upon guarding his daughter's name to that extent. If anything went wrong with them they should not have to take the great American public into the secret. Freneau agreed to this, the more readily since it would give him the more time to propitiate and get rid of Lois. And old Trask might have to be given his quetus in one way or another.

While Freneau and her father held their council of war Gloria had gone out to the hall to wait its outcome. There Freneau found her huddled up on the lower step, hugging herself as if she were cold. He rushed to take her in his arms for a kiss. She battled him with mock resistance, before she ran up the stairs to play Juliet to his Romeo. Then, throwing kisses, they parted.

When she reached her room Gloria found herself shivering with a violent chill that all the warmth of her heart could not subdue. Burroughs was instantly alarmed. She summoned Gloria's father, who was even more alarmed. He made her go to bed at once, ordered her covered with many blankets, and had hot-water bottles filled.

The chill did not abate. In a panic he telephoned from Gloria's room to his old family physician, Doctor Wakefield, and was fortunate enough to reach him and be assured of his immediate attendance. Doctor Wakefield was a ruddy medical man of the very old school. He had taken good care of the Stafford family, but lately he had let science out of him. Still he recognized pneumonia without difficulty. He whispered the dreadful word to Stafford and ordered in two trained nurses and no end of medicines.

Pierpont Stafford was frantic with anxiety. He telephoned for Gloria's brother and for Aunt Hortensia. Burroughs told them of the stolen sleigh ride and Freneau became less popular

with the Staffords, father and son, than ever before.

Days and nights of harrowing fear dragged over that household. Wealth had not dulled affection, nor could it seem to bribe death. The fever line mounted on the nurse's chart like a mountain side, and Gloria grew weaker, except in her deliriums, when she seemed to be inhabited by demons of ferocious strength.

At length David felt that Doctor Wakefield had been given all the time to experiment with Gloria's life that could be afforded. He was for calling in a young man of the newest school of medical art. He called for Doctor Royce. Royce came with no hesitation over medical ethics or courtesies. Gloria was more than a patient to him, and old Wakefield was less than a doctor in his eyes, after he had questioned the Staffords as to the manner of Doctor Wakefield's treatment. Things were, as he feared, all wrong. It was life or death. Doctor Wakefield could not cope with the disease. He must be dispossessed as politely as possible.

Doctor Wakefield, he learned, was in the sickroom above. Royce would not mince matters or wait on professional etiquette. He felt the eagerness of a lover in coming once more to the rescue of his idolized Gloria.

He ran up the stairs and walked into the room. He hardly knew his Gloria when he saw her. She was in the throes of a wild delirium. She imagined herself once more among the

Seminole who had held her in bondage when she ran away in Florida five years before.

In her tormenting fancy she was again dressed as a squaw and set to the task of gathering firewood and subjected to the worse task of enduring the old squaw's hatred and the young chief's love. She begged him to kill her rather than marry her, and she fought with all her fury, seizing Wakefield's white hair with one hand and the nurse's black locks with the other.

There was no quieting her outcries. "Take me home; my father is rich! He will make you rich! Oh, they don't believe me! Help! Help!" Then she smiled and cried: "Dick, Dick, it's you! You'll save me! Blessed, beloved Dick! Oh, I'm so glad, so glad you found me!"

Then the frenzy left her and she sank back exhausted, but content. Doctor Royce realized that he had two antagonists now to fight—Death and Richard Freneau—both of them trying to take from him the girl of his heart.

Death was the first to fight. Royce was too desperate to treat Doctor Wakefield with much formality. He asked a few questions which roused the ire of the old physician. He examined the patient, threw off the smothering blankets and exclaimed, "Fresh air is the best and only treatment for pneumonia." He flung up the window, shoved Gloria's bed against it, and let the cold air from the river sweep into the room and into her tormented lungs.

Almost at once her breathing became less labored. Doctor Wakefield left in as dignified a rage as he could manage. Royce threw away all the Wakefield medicines and gave the nurse a new set of instructions. The nurse, at least, whom Doctor Wakefield had prescribed, seemed a capable one. Royce welcomed her as a valuable aid in the gruesome fight. He arranged to stay all night, and allayed poor old Stafford's fears as best he could. But his own head was near breaking with terror for the safety of Gloria's sweet life—and for her happiness if she lived.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Half Open Jewel Boxes. They whom we speak of as dead have their own work to do and their own life to live, so perhaps they don't think of us every moment. But surely we're only to call. They may not see us in the flesh, any more than we can see them in the spirit; but it came to me when I was very close to the other side, that our bodies don't enclose us quite. We're half-open jewel boxes; that let out flashes of emerald or sapphire or diamond light, according to the strength of our vibrations, if you like.—From "Where the Path Breaks," by Charles de Grey.

IS CHILD CROSS, FEVERISH, SICK

Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely. A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is they become tightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sour, then your little one becomes cross, half-sick, feverish, don't eat, sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well child again.

Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

His Chance.

Sparks—This is a world of change. Sponges—Yes; and, by the way, have you any with you?

Constipation can be cured without drugs. Nature's own remedy—selected herbs—is GARDNER'S TEA.—Adv.

Harmonized.

"There was some blunt speaking in congress the other day."

"Yes; it just matched the probe."

ACTRESS TELLS SECRET.

A well known actress gives the following recipe for gray hair: To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 4 oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

Each in His Little Cot.

The scene was the clubroom; the hour advanced. Serious, gloomy, cheerful, elated were the earnest faces of the talkers by turn, as the arguments for and against came thick and fast.

And the subject under debate—"Do Fish Sleep?" That was all; but it was sufficient to keep them at it till a late hour of the night, while patiently waited their respective wives at home.

So fiercely waged the controversy that it burnt itself away. There came a lull; most of the debaters were played right out.

It was then that the "cheerful idiot," who had played the listener's role, chipped in. Rising from his roomy arm-chair, where he had lain unobserved, he stretched, yawned, then spoke:

"Gentlemen, the hour is late; I, for one, must lie me to my cot. Do fish sleep? I do not know. But, if they don't why river-beds?"

Couldn't Remember.

"Before we were married," sobbed Angelina, "did you not always call me your little drop of cream?"

"Well, you know," answered Harold, "cream turns sour if you keep it long enough. I was a fool when I married you."

"And didn't you tell me you had plenty of money behind you?" asked Angelina.

"That was correct. I lived in front of a bank," the wily Harold replied. "And you never take me out now," said the wee wife.

"Not since you took me in," was Harold's cold rejoinder. "I used to enjoy single life, but now I'm that miserable I don't know myself until I feel in my empty pockets; then it's easy to remember who I am."

Making Something.

"How's business, old man? Been making anything lately?"

"Yes—an assignment."

Before starting the youngsters to school give them a piping hot cup of

Instant Postum

School teachers, doctors and food experts agree on two points—that the child needs a hot drink, and that the drink shouldn't be coffee.

Postum fills the need admirably and its very extensive use among thoughtful parents, coupled with the child's fondness for this flavor, nourishing food-drink, show how completely it meets the requirement.

"There's a Reason" No change in price, quality, or size of package.

