

The Chelsea Standard

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1917.

VOL. 46 NO. 52

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Flies, Cockroaches, Bedbugs, Lice, Fleas, Moths, Ants, etc.

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IT WILL DO IT WITHOUT TROUBLE. PRICE 10 CENTS

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IS SELDOM RECOVERED. A BANK ACCOUNT IN THIS BANK PROTECTS YOU AGAINST LOSS THROUGH CARELESSNESS, FIRE OR BURGLARY. THE OFFICERS OF THIS BANK WILL WELCOME YOU.

Farmers & Merchants Bank

HOLMES & WALKER

Harvesting Tools

We have tried to keep up with the demand for Haying Tools, and we will leave it to you how well we have treated you. We will endeavor to treat you the same during Harvest.

We have McCormick Tools and Twine, also Plymouth Twine, and John Deere Binders. Repairs of all kinds

Furniture

Everything in Furniture, and we are always in the lead with the largest assortment and lowest prices.

Summer Goods of all kinds.

Paints and Oils.

Raw Linseed Oil, per gal., \$1.20.

PLUMBING AND TIN SHOP

HOLMES & WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

Another Band Concert.

The Hollier band will give another open air concert here Thursday evening, August 2. The following will be the program:

America.....
March—"Greater Jackson, L. P. Boos
Selection from "Katinka".....Prin
Selection from "Martha".....Plotow
Waltz—"Impassioned Dream".....Rosas
Overture—"Pretzosa".....Skaggs
"Poor Butterfly".....Hubbell
"Arrah, Go On, I'm Going Back to
Oregon".....
"From Here to Shanghai".....Irwin
"Down in Iowa".....Irwin
"March—"National Emblem".....Bagley
"Star Spangled Banner".....Key
A number of other popular numbers
will be given during the concert.

Schenk-Belser Wedding.

A small company of the immediate relatives and friends witnessed the marriage of Miss Esther Mary Schenk, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William P. Schenk, and Mr. Paul Pratt Belser, son of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Belser, at the home of the bride's parents, at 6 o'clock Saturday evening, July 21, 1917. Rev. P. W. Dierberger officiating.

The bride, gowned in white organdie and carrying a bouquet of bridal roses and lilies-of-the-valley was attended by Miss Leona Belser, sister of the groom. Mr. Herbert Schenk, brother of the bride, acted as best man.

Miss Grace Schenk, sister of the bride, before the ceremony sang "Oh, Promise Me," and during congratulations sang "I Love You Truly." The wedding march was played by Mrs. C. W. Glenn.

The decorations were yellow and white. A three course luncheon was served after the ceremony, and later Mr. and Mrs. Belser left for Detroit, where they will reside at 146 Philadelphia avenue.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Belser were graduates of the Chelsea high school and have been prominent in social activities here.

New Dog Law.

One of the most beneficial measures ever enacted in Michigan for the protection of the sheep industry of the state will become operative on August 1. This is the law enacted by the last legislature which requires that henceforth owners of dogs in the rural districts must pay an annual license fee of \$2 for each male animal and \$5 for each female in their possession. The act also enlarges the powers of deputies and police and makes it possible for officers to kill off, without so much as a "by your leave," any unlicensed dogs roaming at large in districts to which the law applies. These districts, it may be added, include all the state with the exception of cities in which charters or ordinances provide otherwise for the disposition of fees derived from the tax upon dogs.

As under the old law, the new act provides that men losing sheep as a result of attacks by dogs may collect damages from the township.

Mrs. Mary Murphy.

Mrs. Mary Murphy passed away at her home, 272 Oak Hill avenue, Jackson, at 9:45 Friday morning, July 20, 1917, after an illness extending over more than three years, during which her great fortitude, patience and lovable disposition endeared her to all who knew her during her hours of deep affliction. The love she extended to her children from the time of their birth was richly repaid by the extraordinary care, love and devotion, which her unmarried children especially, extended to her during the last few years of her illness, these young folks giving up everything that appeals to the young, that their mother might have all of the happiness and consideration which they considered her due.

Mrs. Murphy was born in Draughda, Ireland, December 29, 1853, coming to this country in 1871, settling in New York state for a time.

About two years later she came to Michigan, making her home in Chelsea with her husband, coming to Jackson in 1907. Eight children were born to Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Murphy, six of whom, three sons and three daughters survive, as follows: Thomas, of Chelsea, James, of Detroit, Arthur W., of Jackson, Mrs. Mary Beeman, of Chelsea, Mrs. Joseph Remnant, of Detroit, and Miss Agnes Murphy, of Jackson.

The funeral was held at St. John's church at 8 o'clock Tuesday morning and the interment took place at Chelsea.

Notice to Taxpayers.

Village taxes can now be paid at any time at my store on East Middle street.

M. A. SHAVER, Treasurer.

LIST FOR FIRST CALL FOR SELECTIVE DRAFT

Those Called Unless Exemptions Exceed Fifty Per Cent—No Examinations This Week.

The Standard herewith present the names of those who will be called to Ann Arbor to take the examination for entry into the new national army. In the county 516 names will be called. In Sylvan township 220 were registered, and of this number 26 were drawn, 11.8 per cent; Lima, 88 registered, 10 drawn, 11.4 per cent; Lyndon, 52 registered, six drawn, 11.5 per cent; Dexter township, 52 registered, two drawn, 3.9 per cent; Sharon, 69 registered, nine drawn, 13 per cent; Freedom, 70 registered, six drawn, 8.6 per cent.

A telephone call from County Clerk Smith this morning informed the Standard that there will be no examinations this week.

The figures in the first column are the order as given for the county, the second column the order in which the numbers were drawn at Washington, and the last figures the draft numbers.

Sylvan.
37.. 81.. Leroy Wilsey.....3200
38.. 82.. Arthur Keelan.....3082
62.. 137.. Ellsworth Hoppe.....3067
76.. 157.. Clair G. Hoover.....3070
99.. 195.. Willard VanZandt.....3183
102.. 200.. John Stallone.....3159
106.. 342.. Ray Salmon.....3149
173.. 364.. John W. Lafferty.....3090
200.. 413.. George E. Hamp.....3053
211.. 437.. Gregory Degtrick.....3024
233.. 480.. Thomas J. Wortley.....3208
254.. 527.. Joseph Walsh.....3189
268.. 558.. Fred Heischwerdt.....3064
306.. 634.. Peter F. Young.....3212
314.. 655.. Walter Schittenhelm.....3152
329.. 699.. Walter C. Tripp.....3176
333.. 707.. Walter E. Hammel.....3073
336.. 719.. Arthur Cobb.....3015
365.. 784.. Edwin Brown.....3069
371.. 795.. Oscar W. Kalmbach.....3079
385.. 830.. Joseph R. Wolf.....3206
406.. 878.. Ramadan Keren.....3084
409.. 881.. Leo A. McKune.....3087
496.. 1026.. William G. Kolb.....3059
509.. 1110.. Otto P. Steger.....3160

Lima.
13.. 24.. Herbert G. Shutes.....4142
14.. 25.. Howard J. Chambers.....4083
35.. 76.. Frank Rose-Stoner.....4137
113.. 222.. Daniel G. Finkbeiner.....4097
124.. 253.. Fred W. Dettling.....4089
148.. 304.. Edward Icheldinger.....4115
184.. 384.. George Hamman.....4110
188.. 390.. Julius J. Gross.....4103
219.. 452.. Niculae Alber.....4072
310.. 646.. Joseph Smith.....4143
322.. 677.. Herman Hanselman.....4109
334.. 709.. Thomas K. Walworth.....4150
357.. 782.. Henry Lutz.....4125
439.. 965.. George A. Lindauer.....4123
458.. 1009.. Philip H. Ordng.....4131
483.. 1005.. Roy Schofield.....4139

Lyndon.
106.. 206.. George E. Morse.....3721
134.. 274.. George E. Goodwin.....3706
386.. 831.. Thomas Kalbawski.....3715
422.. 909.. Emmett M. Hankerd.....3711
452.. 997.. James E. Sullivan.....3736
484.. 1056.. Sol Anisef.....3692

Dexter Township.
181.. 379.. Lindell Carpenter.....4369
266.. 554.. William L. Hankerd.....4381

Sharon.
23.. 50.. Elmer Trolz.....3679
31.. 66.. Stephen Chartrand.....3637
36.. 78.. Elmer Schiller.....3674
73.. 151.. Julius Eisele.....3640
283.. 584.. George Schaffer.....3671
303.. 630.. Herman F. Landwehr.....3683
316.. 657.. Oscar F. Wahr.....3687
327.. 690.. W. G. Widmayer.....3690
476.. 1044.. Ernest J. Wahr.....3695

Freedom.
56.. 124.. Robert Schable.....4056
325.. 685.. John E. Huber.....4032
331.. 701.. Ernest O. Hieber.....4027
353.. 751.. Oscar Bahmiller.....3987
372.. 796.. Ray Davenport.....4004
382.. 854.. Emanuel Bollinger.....4002

Send Magazines to Soldiers.

According to an order of the postmaster general, the classification of articles mailable under parcel post service is extended so as to include unwrapped and unaddressed copies of magazines intended for soldiers of the United States expeditionary forces in Europe when mailed by others than publishers, the postage thereon to be prepaid at the rate of one cent a copy regardless of weight. Magazines to be accepted under this order must have printed in the upper right hand corner of the front cover:

"Notice to reader. When you have finished reading this magazine place a 1-cent stamp on this notice, hand same to any postal employee and it will be placed in the hands of our soldiers or sailors at the front. No wrapping—No address. A. S. Burleson, Postmaster General."

Hammond-Schofield Wedding.

Married, at 6 o'clock Tuesday evening, July 24, 1917, Miss Esther Hammond, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Hammond, and Mr. J. G. Schofield, of Detroit, at the home of the bride's parents, Rev. G. H. Whitney officiating. Miss Vesta Hammond, sister of the bride, played the wedding march. The house was decorated with pink roses. After a three course dinner the bridal couple left for Detroit where they will make their home. Mrs. Schofield is a graduate of the Chelsea high school, and Mr. Schofield was a resident of Chelsea for several years and is now an employee of the Ford Motor Co.

Aliens Required to Have Permits.

Permits will in the near future be demanded of alien enemy workmen in Washtenaw county before they will be allowed to enter premises of any government property or of manufacturing establishments engaged in turning out government contracts. This will include postoffices.

United States Marshal Behrendt has written county officials that he will come to Ann Arbor for the purpose of hearing such requests. However, the date on which Officer Behrendt will make his visit has not been set as he is at present busy on similar work in Detroit.

An alien enemy is any person born in any country now at war with the United States, who has never been naturalized.

Richard Monks.

Richard Monks was born in Quebec, Canada, August 22, 1866, and died in Chelsea, July 18, 1917. In early years he came to the United States. He was twice married, the second time to Miss Cornelia Grundy of New Boston. He is survived by his widow, two children, two brothers, Thos. Monks of Owosso, Joseph Monks of Belleville, three sisters, Mrs. Jennie Peach of Moscow, Mrs. Eliza Dingman of Detroit, Miss Elizabeth Monks of Chelsea.

The funeral was held Saturday afternoon at the M. E. church, Rev. G. H. Whitney officiating. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

Miss Huldah J. Fenn.

Miss Huldah J. Fenn was born in Sylvan, December 28, 1832, and died at the home of her sister, Mrs. R. P. Chase on Orchard street, Wednesday morning, July 25, 1917, after an illness of two months.

Miss Fenn was a daughter of Orlo H. and Lois Lawrence Fenn, who were among the earlier settlers in this vicinity, and since she was six months old has been totally blind. For the last sixty-seven years she has been a member of the Chelsea Baptist church. Since the death of her mother twenty-nine years ago she had made her home with Mrs. Chase.

She is survived by one sister, Mrs. R. P. Chase, two brothers, Silas R., of Grand Ledge, and Emmer L., of Detroit, six nieces and four nephews. The funeral will be held from the home of Mrs. Chase at 2:30 o'clock Friday afternoon, Rev. C. R. Osborn conducting the services. Interment at Vermont cemetery.

Princess Theatre.

Open regularly Sunday, Wednesday and Saturday nights, starting at 7:15. No matinees.

SATURDAY, JULY 28.

Ethel Clayton supported by Rockcliffe Fellows in "The Web of Desire." What will stop a wife from running away?

Strikingly original, sensationally thrilling, this throbbing romance of a married couple weaves a web of enchantment over all the spectators. It tells a story of a couple who became millionaires in the west and who came east and what comes of their trip. Ethel Clayton is seen in a characterization of wonderful power.

SUNDAY, JULY 29.

C. Aubrey Smith and Eleanor Woodruff in "Jaffery," a motion picture adaptation of the most popular of William J. Locke's novels—was read by a half million readers. It has all the exciting charm of Locke at his best. A story of love, adventure and danger, with a happy ending as all good stories should end. The splendid final scene of the play is too thrilling and beautiful to be described in cold words.

Ford Educational Weekly.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 1.

Mrs. Vernon Castle in "Patria," tenth chapter entitled "War in the Dooryard."

Hearst-Pathe News, topics of the day.

Lonesome Luke, comedy.—Adv.

THE REXALL DRUG STORE

During the HOT DAYS OF JULY AND AUGUST you will need HOT WEATHER COMFORTS of the BEST QUALITY. Articles sold by druggists conform to Drug Store Quality, and this means Purity, Soothing Effect and Safety. If you want to know why you should use Drug Store Powders, Talcums, Creams, Lotions and Soaps, ask a few questions about what they contain, why some soothe and others irritate, why cheap goods are injurious. "There's a Reason." Ask your Druggist. He knows.

Rexall Goods Are Drug Store Quality

Don't forget the Old Remedies made and dispensed by Druggists only.

Witch Hazel, U. S. P.
Spirit of Camphor
Bay Rum
Glycerine Lotion
Lime Liniment, for Sunburn, U. S. P.
Tincture Green Soap, for blackheads, U. S. P.

Friar's Balsam, for cuts and open sores
Aromatic Camphor
Neutralizing Cordial
Blackberry Cordial
Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy
Rhubarb Mixture

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OVERLAND REPAIRS AND ACCESSORIES.
GOODYEAR AND U. S. TIRES.

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Chelsea Hardware Co.

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HARDWARE
AND
FURNITURE

Chelsea Hardware Co.

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ARCHIE B. CLARK, Pres. H. R. SCHOENWALS, Vice Pres. J. B. COLE, Sec.

SUMMER GOODS

WE OFFER

SIMMONS BLUE ENAMEL OIL STOVES—The Stove that is Hotter, Quicker and Cleaner. Also Oil Stove Ovens, all sizes and styles.

REFRIGERATORS—Galvanized and Enameled Lined in all sizes.

HAMMOCKS—A good assortment at very reasonable prices.

CROQUET SETS—All grades and prices.

LAWN HOSE and Sprinkler, Nozzles and Couplings.

SWEAT PADS—A few "Deer Hair" left. Fly Nets and Blankets.

REMEMBER—Our Furniture Department includes a complete line of all kinds of Furniture.

A slightly used set of Canvas for McCormick Binder at a Bargain Price.

PHONE 66-W

HINDELANG & FAHRNER

PLAN MILLION MEN TO FRANCE AT ONCE

FIRST MEN DRAWN, GUARD AND
REGULARS WILL MAKE
UP FORCE.

NUMBERS SENT LOCAL BOARDS

Each District Board Will Summon
Twice As Many Men for Physical
Examination As Quota Calls.

Washington—An American army of 1,000,000 men for service abroad at once instead of the 500,000 contemplated for the first draft is forehanded by the government's request for an additional \$5,000,000,000 made to the senate finance committee.

The first 1,000,000 men to be made up of the first draft army of 500,000, the National Guard and the regulars. It is improbable that the first draft will be increased, but the government is arranging its finances for other drafts without the necessity of going to congress again for money.

Impressed with the apparent unreliability of the Russian offensive, the president and his military advisers are rapidly swinging around to the original plans of the army general staff for an expeditionary force of more than 1,000,000 men.

Secondary to these general modifications it developed that a comprehensive rearrangement of our armed forces for service on the west front is being worked out.

With the master lists of Friday's conscription drawing in the mail for distribution to the local boards, the task of assembling the national army had passed out of the hands of the federal government and into those of the civilian authorities who will notify the men drawn and pass on exemptions.

As soon as the lists are received, each board will summon for physical examination twice the number of men in the district quota. If more are needed the authorities will keep on calling until the quota is filled.

DRAFT LAW PASSED IN CANADA

House of Commons Gives War Measure Substantial Majority.

Ottawa—The conscription bill passed the house of commons by a majority of 54. It now goes to the senate, where its speedy enactment is assured by the presence of a substantial majority supporting the government. The majority upon the third reading in the commons was nine below that given when the principle of conscription was adopted on second reading.

There was no practical change in the lineup. English speaking conservative members voted solidly for the bill and 22 of the English-speaking liberal supporters of Sir Wilfrid Laurier broke away and voted for the government measure. The remainder of Sir Wilfrid's followers voted with him against conscription.

Before the vote was taken, an appeal for the measure was made by J. Q. Turrill, a liberal member, whose only son was killed in France. He opposed submission of conscription to the people by either referendum or general election because it would be defeated by the votes of slackers who had failed to respond to the call for volunteers.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier said that from the bottom of his heart he wished the resources of Canada would allow the sending of not merely a half-million, but a million men, but it was a question of how many men could be taken from the nation without imperiling the industrial and agricultural industries and the very life of the country.

DETECTIVE SLAIN; ONE WOUNDED

Pool Room Owner Taken to Officer's Bedside During Gilt.

Detroit—Detective Sergeant Emanuel Rogers was killed instantly and Detective Sergeant Joseph Kolb seriously wounded in a pistol duel with Italian bandits hiding between houses on East Lafayette avenue, between Riopelle and Orleans streets.

Antonio Lacotta, 32 years old, proprietor of a pool room, who gave his address as Wyandotte; James Rando, a merchant, 25 years of age, 845 Monroe avenue, and Jack Bologna, an auto worker, 26 years old, 315 East Lafayette avenue, were arrested by Patrolmen Orr and Cannon near the scene of the murder as they were running away.

The police have sent out a description of "Dick" Capparella and a man named Russo to all Detroit police and all nearby towns, asking that they be arrested. Lacotta was positively identified by Kolb as one of the men who shot him. Kolb is at receiving hospital.

Port Huron—Port Huron will have a home guard company and former military officers of the Thirty-third regiment and the national guard will be in charge of the organization.

Lansing—Mobilization of grandmothers to teach girls and young women how to knit for soldiers is proposed by Richard M. Scott, general manager of a motor company here. Mr. Scott said knitting was a lost art among the younger generation. He suggested that certain knit be set aside for instructions.

SELECTIVE ARMY HAS BEEN DRAWN AT WASHINGTON

Order for Liability for Service
Established by
Historic Lottery.

258 FIRST NUMBER OUT

Secretary Baker Takes Out Initial Number—Drawing Continues All Day Friday and
Throughout Night.

Long List of Numbers Given in Order
As Drawn, From Which Those Who
Will Be Called to Serve in
First Army Will Be
Selected.

Washington, July 21.—The drawing for the big United States army was not completed until early Saturday morning. The drawing began at 9:45 Friday morning, and continued throughout the day and night. Altogether 10,000 numbers were drawn from the big fish bowl. It was officially stated that the first 1,000 numbers drawn represented more than 1,000,000 men, and it is not considered probable that men representing any number drawn after the first 2,000 will be called before any exemption board for the first army. The first eight numbers were drawn respectively by Secretary of War Baker, Senator Chamberlain of the senate military committee, Congressman Dent of the house military committee, Senator Warren and Representative Kahn, ranking minority members of the senate and house military committees; Maj. Gen. Tasker H. Bliss, acting chief of staff of the army; Maj. Gen. Enoch Crowder, provost marshal of the army; and Major General McCain, adjutant general of the army. After the first eight numbers had been drawn the regular tellers took hold, and worked through until the long task was completed.

In only a small number of the largest districts will the numbers above a few thousand affect registrants. Of the 4,557 registration districts throughout the country the largest has something over 10,000 numbers, while the smallest has only about 185, and the average is about 5,000. As the drawing proceeded, 157 numbers were withdrawn before one low enough to affect the smallest district came out. It was 126, placing 4,557 men numbered 126 on their local lists as 157th in order of liability.

The following list shows the numbers in the order in which they were drawn. The first number in each case represents the order in which the second, or red-ink registry, number was taken from the bowl. Four numbers are given in each line. Beginning with the first number, which was drawn by Secretary Baker.

1-258 2-259 3-260 4-261 5-262 6-263 7-264 8-265 9-266 10-267 11-268 12-269 13-270 14-271 15-272 16-273 17-274 18-275 19-276 20-277 21-278 22-279 23-280 24-281 25-282 26-283 27-284 28-285 29-286 30-287 31-288 32-289 33-290 34-291 35-292 36-293 37-294 38-295 39-296 40-297 41-298 42-299 43-300 44-301 45-302 46-303 47-304 48-305 49-306 50-307 51-308 52-309 53-310 54-311 55-312 56-313 57-314 58-315 59-316 60-317 61-318 62-319 63-320 64-321 65-322 66-323 67-324 68-325 69-326 70-327 71-328 72-329 73-330 74-331 75-332 76-333 77-334 78-335 79-336 80-337 81-338 82-339 83-340 84-341 85-342 86-343 87-344 88-345 89-346 90-347 91-348 92-349 93-350 94-351 95-352 96-353 97-354 98-355 99-356 100-357 101-358 102-359 103-360 104-361 105-362 106-363 107-364 108-365 109-366 110-367 111-368 112-369 113-370 114-371 115-372 116-373 117-374 118-375 119-376 120-377 121-378 122-379 123-380 124-381 125-382 126-383 127-384 128-385 129-386 130-387 131-388 132-389 133-390 134-391 135-392 136-393 137-394 138-395 139-396 140-397 141-398 142-399 143-400 144-401 145-402 146-403 147-404 148-405 149-406 150-407 151-408 152-409 153-410 154-411 155-412 156-413 157-414 158-415 159-416 160-417 161-418 162-419 163-420 164-421 165-422 166-423 167-424 168-425 169-426 170-427 171-428 172-429 173-430 174-431 175-432 176-433 177-434 178-435 179-436 180-437 181-438 182-439 183-440 184-441 185-442 186-443 187-444 188-445 189-446 190-447 191-448 192-449 193-450 194-451 195-452 196-453 197-454 198-455 199-456 200-457 201-458 202-459 203-460 204-461 205-462 206-463 207-464 208-465 209-466 210-467 211-468 212-469 213-470 214-471 215-472 216-473 217-474 218-475 219-476 220-477 221-478 222-479 223-480 224-481 225-482 226-483 227-484 228-485 229-486 230-487 231-488 232-489 233-490 234-491 235-492 236-493 237-494 238-495 239-496 240-497 241-498 242-499 243-500 244-501 245-502 246-503 247-504 248-505 249-506 250-507 251-508 252-509 253-510 254-511 255-512 256-513 257-514 258-515 259-516 260-517 261-518 262-519 263-520 264-521 265-522 266-523 267-524 268-525 269-526 270-527 271-528 272-529 273-530 274-531 275-532 276-533 277-534 278-535 279-536 280-537 281-538 282-539 283-540 284-541 285-542 286-543 287-544 288-545 289-546 290-547 291-548 292-549 293-550 294-551 295-552 296-553 297-554 298-555 299-556 300-557 301-558 302-559 303-560 304-561 305-562 306-563 307-564 308-565 309-566 310-567 311-568 312-569 313-570 314-571 315-572 316-573 317-574 318-575 319-576 320-577 321-578 322-579 323-580 324-581 325-582 326-583 327-584 328-585 329-586 330-587 331-588 332-589 333-590 334-591 335-592 336-593 337-594 338-595 339-596 340-597 341-598 342-599 343-600 344-601 345-602 346-603 347-604 348-605 349-606 350-607 351-608 352-609 353-610 354-611 355-612 356-613 357-614 358-615 359-616 360-617 361-618 362-619 363-620 364-621 365-622 366-623 367-624 368-625 369-626 370-627 371-628 372-629 373-630 374-631 375-632 376-633 377-634 378-635 379-636 380-637 381-638 382-639 383-640 384-641 385-642 386-643 387-644 388-645 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514-771 515-772 516-773 517-774 518-775 519-776 520-777 521-778 522-779 523-780 524-781 525-782 526-783 527-784 528-785 529-786 530-787 531-788 532-789 533-790 534-791 535-792 536-793 537-794 538-795 539-796 540-797 541-798 542-799 543-800 544-801 545-802 546-803 547-804 548-805 549-806 550-807 551-808 552-809 553-810 554-811 555-812 556-813 557-814 558-815 559-816 560-817 561-818 562-819 563-820 564-821 565-822 566-823 567-824 568-825 569-826 570-827 571-828 572-829 573-830 574-831 575-832 576-833 577-834 578-835 579-836 580-837 581-838 582-839 583-840 584-841 585-842 586-843 587-844 588-845 589-846 590-847 591-848 592-849 593-850 594-851 595-852 596-853 597-854 598-855 599-856 600-857 601-858 602-859 603-860 604-861 605-862 606-863 607-864 608-865 609-866 610-867 611-868 612-869 613-870 614-871 615-872 616-873 617-874 618-875 619-876 620-877 621-878 622-879 623-880 624-881 625-882 626-883 627-884 628-885 629-886 630-887 631-888 632-889 633-890 634-891 635-892 636-893 637-894 638-895 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HEART OF THE SUNSET

By Rex Beach

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CHAPTER XX—Continued.

"No, no!" He made a gesture of despair. "How ridiculous! I merely keep you from certain destruction. You cannot go by train, because the railroad has suspended public service, nor can you ride or drive. I tell you, senora, the people are aroused. For the moment you must accept my protection, whether you wish to or not. Tomorrow—Longorio smiled warmly, meaningly—"perhaps you will not be in such haste to refuse it, or to leave La Feria. Wait until you understand me better. Then—But enough of this. You are unstrung, you wish to be alone with your thoughts, and what I have to say can wait for a few hours. In the meantime, may I beg the hospitality of your ranch for myself and my men?"

Alaire acquiesced mechanically. Longorio saluted her fingers in his customary manner, and then, with a look eloquent of things unsaid, he went out to see to the comfort of his command.

Alaire sank into the nearest chair, her nerves quivering, her mind in a turmoil. This Mexican was detestable, and he was far from being the mere maker of audaciously gallant speeches, the poetically fervent wooer of every pretty woman, she had blindly supposed him. His was no sham earnest; the man was hotly, horribly in earnest. There had been a glint of madness in his eyes, and he actually seemed to think that she shared his infatuation. It was intolerable. Yet Longorio, she was sure, had an abundance of discretion; he would not dare to offer her violence. He had pride, too; and in his way he was something of a gentleman. So far, he had avoided giving him offense. But if once she made plain to him how utterly loathsome to her was his pursuit, she was sure that he would cease to annoy her. Alaire was self-confident, strong-willed; she took courage.

Her thoughts turned from her fears to the amazing reality of her widowhood. Even yet she could not wholly credit the fact that Ed's wasted life had come to an end and that she was free to make the most of her own. Alaire remembered her husband now with more tenderness, more charity, than she would have believed possible, and it seemed to her pitiful that one so blessed with opportunity should have worked such havoc with himself and with those near to him.

Doubtless it was all a part of some providential scheme, too blind for her to solve. Perhaps, indeed, his own trials had been designed to the end that her greater, truer love, when it did come, would find her ripe, responsive, ready. As for this Mexican general, she would put him in his place. Alaire was still walking the floor of her chamber when Dolores entered, at dusk, to say that supper was ready and that General Longorio was waiting.

"Ask him to excuse me," she told her servant.

But Longorio himself spoke from the next room, saying: "Senora, I beg of you to honor me. I have much of importance to say, and time presses. Control your grief and give me the pleasure of your company."

After an instant's consideration, Alaire yielded. It was best to have the matter over with, once for all.

CHAPTER XXI.

The Doors of Paradise.

Alaire began the mockery of playing hostess with extreme distaste, and as the meal progressed she experienced a growing uneasiness. Longorio's bearing had changed since his arrival. He was still extravagantly courteous, beautifully attentive; he retained her a flow of conversation that relieved her of any effort, and yet he displayed a repressed excitement that was disturbing. In his eyes there was a glowing look of possession hard to endure. Despite her icy formality, he appeared to be holding himself within the bounds of propriety only by an effort of the will, and she was not surprised when, at the conclusion of the meal, he cast restraint aside.

She did not let him go far with his wooing before warning him: "I won't listen to you. You are a man of taste; you must realize how offensive this is." "Let us not deceive each other," he replied. "We are alone. Let us be honest. Do not ask me to put faith in your grief. I find my excuse in the extraordinary nature of this situation."

"Nothing can excuse indecency," she answered, evenly. "You transgress the commonest rules of decency."

But he was impatient. "What gentleman! You did not love your husband. You were for years his prisoner. Through the bars of your prison I saw and loved you. Dios! The first sight of your face altered the current of my life. I saw heaven in your eyes, and I have dreamed of nothing else ever since. Well, Providence opened the doors and set you free; God gave heed to my prayers and delivered you to me. Now you pretend to grieve at your deliverance; you ask me to respect the memory of your jailer! Do you expect delicacy? What are they! Except artificialities, which vanish in the face of struggle! Alexander the Great,

Caesar, Napoleon, Porfirio Diaz—they were strong, purposeful men; they lived as I live. Senora, you dally with love."

Alaire's face was white with anger as she replied: "You cause me to forget that you are my guest. Are you the man I considered you or the man you are reported to be?"

"Eh?"

"Are you the gentleman, the friend, you pretended to be, or—the vandal whom no woman can trust? You treat me as if you were my jailer. What do you mean? What kind of man are you to take advantage of my bereavement?"

After a moment's consideration, Longorio began haltingly: "I don't know what kind of a man I am, for you have changed me so. There was a time—I—I have done things—I have scorned all restraint, all laws except those of my desires, and so, perhaps, I am a vandal. Make sure of this, however—I shall not injure you. Mexico is no more sacred to me than you, my heart's treasure. You accuse me of indecency because I lack the strength to smother my admiration. I adore you; my being dissolves, my veins are aflame with longing for you; I am mad with the knowledge that you are mine. Mad? Caramba! I am insane; my mind totters!"

I grope my way like a man blinded by a dazzling light; I suffer agonies. But see! I refuse to touch you. I am a giant in my restraint. The strength of heroes is mine, and I struggle my impulses as they are born, although the effort kills me. Senora, I await the moment of your voluntary surrender. I wait for you. He extended his arms, and Alaire saw that his olive features were distorted with emotion; that his hands, his whole thin, high-strung body were shaking uncontrollably.

She could summon no coherent words.

"You believed I was a hawk and would seize you, eh?" he queried. "Is that why you continue to shrink? Well, let me tell you something, if my tongue will frame the thoughts in my mind. My passion is so deep and so sacred that I would not be content with less than all of you. I must have you all, and so I wait, trembling. I say this so badly that I doubt if you understand. Listen, then: to possess you by force would be—well, as if I sacked a cathedral of its golden images and expected to gain heaven by clutching the cross in my arms. Senora, in you I see the priceless jewel of my love, which I shall wear to dazzle the world, and without which I shall destroy myself. Now let me tell you what I can offer you, what setting I can build for this treasure. Marriage with Luis Longorio."

Alaire could not control a start.

As if quickened by his intensity, the man read her thought. "You did not imagine that I offered you anything less?"

"What was I to think? Your reputation—"

"Blood of my heart!" breathed the general. "So! That is what you meant a moment ago. That is why you refuse my embraces. No, no! Other women have feared me, and I have



What Kind of Man Are You to Take Advantage of My Bereavement?

laughed in their hair as they tore at my arms, but you—you will be my wife, and all Mexico shall bow at your feet." He checked her denial with a gesture. "Wait until I tell you the vision I have seen during these days of despair. I see Mexico made whole by my hands; a land of peace and plenty; a people with one name upon their lips—the name of Longorio the Deliverer; and you as the first lady of them all. You know me for a man of tremendous ability in every line. Well, I know myself, too. I have measured myself carefully, and I have no weakness. There is no other like me. Pancho Gomez? Bah! He is a red-handed bandit of no culture. Candelaria, his chief? The idol of the ignorant and a dreamer of no force. Pototo? He is president today, but what of tomorrow? Those who surround him are weaklings, and he

stumbles toward oblivion. Who will succeed him? Who will issue from the coming struggle as the dominant figure of Mexico? Who but that military genius who checks the Yankee hordes and saves the fatherland? I am he. Fate points the path of glory and I am her man of destiny. You see, then, what I bring you—power, position, riches. Riches? Caramba! Wait until my hands are in the treasury. I will load you with gold and jewels, and I will make you the richest woman in the world. Senora, I offer you dominion. I offer you the president's palace and Chapultepec. And with all that, I offer you such passionate love as no woman of history ever possessed."

He paused, spent by the force of his own intensity; it was plain that he expected an immediate surrender.

Alaire's lips parted in the faintest of mocking smiles. "You have great confidence in yourself," she said.

"Yes. I know myself as no one knows me."

"Why do you think I care for you?" Longorio's eyes opened. His expression plainly showed that he could not imagine any woman in her senses failing to adore him.

"Don't you take much for granted?" Alaire insisted.

The Mexican shook his head. Then his face lightened. "Ah! Now I see. Your modesty forbids you to acknowledge your love—is that it? Well, I know that you admire me, for I can see it. All women admire me, and they all end by loving me." His chest arched imperceptibly; with a slender finger he delicately smoothed his black eyebrows. Alaire felt a wild impulse to laugh, but was glad she had subdued it when he continued. "I am impetuous, but impetuosity has made me what I am. I act, and then mold fate to suit my own ends. Opportunity has delivered to me my heart's desire, and I will not be cheated out of it. Among the men I brought with me to La Feria is a priest. He is dirty, for I caught him as he was fleeing toward the border; but he is a priest, and he will marry us tonight."

Alaire managed to gasp, "Surely you are not in earnest."

"Indeed I am! That is why I insisted that you dine with me this evening. I cannot waste more time here, for necessity calls me away. You shall go as my wife."

"Do you think I would remarry on the very day I find myself a widow?" "The world will never know."

"You dare to say that?" Her tone was one of disgust, of finality. "I wonder how I have listened to so much. It is horrible."

"You are still a little hysterical, and you exaggerate. If I had more time, I could afford to wait." He ogled her with his luminous gaze. "I would let you play with me to your heart's content and exercise your power until you tired and were ready to surrender."

Alaire raised her head proudly, her nostrils dilated, her eyes ablaze with hostility. "This is very humiliating, but you force me to tell you that I hate you."

Longorio was incredulous rather than offended. He drew himself up to his full height and smiled, saying: "That is impossible." Then, ignoring her impatience: "Come! You cannot deceive me. The priest is waiting."

When Alaire spoke next, it was with an expression and with a tone of such loathing that his yellow face paled. "Your conceit is insufferable," she breathed.

After a brief struggle with himself, the Mexican cried, hoarsely: "I will not be refused. You wish me to tame you, eh? Good! You have found your master. Make your choice, then. Which shall it be, surrender—or compulsion?"

"So! You have been lying, as I thought. Compulsion! Now the real Longorio speaks."

He flung up his hands as if to ward off her fury. "No! Have I not made myself clear? I shall embrace you only with the arms of a husband, for this is not the passion of a moment, but of a lifetime, and I have myself to consider. The wife of Mexico's next president must be above reproach; there must be no scandal, no secrets hidden away for enemies to unearth. She must stand before the people as a perfect woman; she must lend prestige to his name. When I speak of compulsion, then, I mean the right of a husband."

Alaire uttered an exclamation of disgust and turned away, but he intercepted her, saying: "You cannot hold me at bay. It is destiny. You shall be mine tonight. Think a moment! We are alone in the heart of a country lacking in every law but mine. Your friends do not know where you are, and even if they knew, they could not help you. Your nation's protest would avail nothing. Outside of these walls are enemies who will not let you leave this house except under the protection of my name."

"Then I shall never leave it," she told him.

For the first time Longorio spoke roughly: "I lose patience. In God's name have I not waited long enough?"

My strength is gone." Impulsively he half encircled her with his thin arms, but she seemed armored with ice, and he dropped them. She could hear him grind his teeth. "I dare not lay hands upon you," he chattered. "Angel of my dreams, I am faint with longing. To love you and yet to be denied; to feel myself aflame and yet to see you cold; to be halted at the very doors of Paradise! What torture!"

The fellow's self-control in the midst of his frenzy frightened Alaire more than did his wildest avowals; it was in something of a panic that she said:

"One moment you tell me I am safe, the next you threaten me. You say I am free, and yet you coerce me. Prove your love. Let me go—"

"No! No! I shall call the priest."

Longorio turned toward the door, but half-way across the floor he was halted by a woman's shriek which issued from somewhere inside the house. It was repeated. There was an outburst in a masculine voice, then the patter of footsteps approaching down the tiled hallway. Dolores burst into her mistress's presence, her face blanched, her hair disordered. She flung herself into Alaire's arms, crying:

"Senora! Save me! God's curse on the ruffian. Oh—"

"Dolores!" Alaire exclaimed. "What has happened?"

Longorio demanded, irritably: "Yes, why are you yelling like this?"

"A man—See! One of those dirty peladors. Look where he tore my



Well, What Have You to Say for Yourself?

dress! I warned him, but he was like a tiger. Benito will kill him when he learns—"

"Calm yourself. Speak sensibly. Tell me what happened."

"One of those miserable soldiers who came today—pig!" Dolores was shaking, her voice was shrill. "He followed me about like a cat, purring and grinning and saying the most horrible things. Just now, when I went to your room, he was waiting in the darkness, and he seized me. My money!"

"A soldier? One of my men?" Longorio was incredulous.

Alaire turned upon him with a blazing anger in her face. "Is this more of your protection?" she stormed. "I give you and your men the freedom of my ranch, and you insult me while they rob my women."

He ignored her accusation, inquiring of the elder woman, "Who was the fellow?"

"How do I know," Dolores sobbed. "He is a—black fellow with a scar on his lip, like a snail."

"Felipe!"

"Yes, Felipe! I believe they called him that."

Longorio strode to the end of the living room, flung open the wooden shutters of a window, and leaning far out, whistled sharply on his fingers.

"Ota! Tentente! Ho, you fellows!" he shouted.

From the darkness a voice answered: "A man, evidently on guard, came running."

"Call old Pancho," the general directed. "Tell him to bring me black Felipe, the fellow with the torn lip. Quick!"

"Yes, general," came the voice; then the metallic rattle of spurs and accoutrements as the sentry trotted away.

Dolores had completely broken down now, and Alaire was trying to comfort her. Their guest remained by the window, frowning. After a time there sounded a murmur of voices, then a shuffling of feet in the hall; Alaire's friend, the old lieutenant, appeared in the doorway, saluting. Behind him were several others.

"Here is Felipe," he announced. "Bring him in."

A sullen, frowning man in soiled uniform was pushed forward, and Dolores hid her face against her mistress's shoulder.

"Is this the fellow?" Longorio inquired.

Dolores nodded.

"Well, what have you to say for yourself?" The general transfixed his trooper with a stare; then, as the latter seemed bereft of his voice, "Why did you enter this house?"

Felipe moistened his scarred lips. "That woman has rings of gold. She's not so old, either, when you come to look at her." He grinned at his comrades, who had crowded in behind old Pancho.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The only time two women are in perfect accord is when they hate the same person.

EXEMPTION RULES ARE MADE PUBLIC

Directions for Registered Men Given Step by Step.

ALL CLAIMS UNDER OATH

Industrial Needs and Dependents Are Chief Basis on Which Draft May Be Avoided—Make Claims in Person.

Washington.—Provost Marshal General Crowder has issued complete instructions for the men registered under the selective conscription law. So that everyone will understand just what is to be done, he gives the directions, step by step, as follows:

1. LOCAL BOARDS.—In every county in the United States and for every city of over 30,000 there are one or more local boards. Each of these boards is in charge of the registration cards of persons registered in the area, over which the board has jurisdiction, and has jurisdiction of all claims for exemption, except those based on industrial grounds. FIND OUT WHAT BOARD HAS YOUR CARD AND WHERE THE OFFICE OF THAT BOARD IS.

2. DISTRICT BOARDS.—In every federal judicial district there are one or more district boards, having appellate jurisdiction over a number of local boards and having original jurisdiction of claims for exemption on industrial grounds. IF YOU INTEND TO MAKE A CLAIM ON INDUSTRIAL GROUNDS, INCLUDING AGRICULTURE, LEARN WHAT DISTRICT BOARD TO APPLY TO.

Meaning of Numbers.—3. RED INK SERIAL NUMBERS.—Every board has numbered the cards in its jurisdiction with red ink in a series running from 1 to the number representing the total number of cards in its jurisdiction. Lists showing the names of persons in the jurisdiction of each board and the red ink number of each are open to inspection at the office of each board. INSPECT THE LIST AND INFORM YOURSELF OF YOUR RED INK SERIAL NUMBER.

4. ORDER OF LIABILITY.—These red ink numbers are to be drawn by lot to determine the order in which registered persons are to be called by the various local boards. As soon as the drawing is complete lists showing the order in which these red ink numbers are drawn will be published in the press, and will be posted at the office of each local board. GO TO YOUR LOCAL BOARD AND FIND OUT THE ORDER IN WHICH YOU STAND FOR CALL.

5. As soon as quotas are assigned to each state and each board, each board will call upon persons whose cards are in its jurisdiction instructing them to present themselves for examination. This call will be posted at the office of the local board and the papers will be requested to print it. A notice will also be mailed to you, but the posting of the list at the office of the board will be deemed sufficient notice to charge you with the duty of presenting yourself. The law therefore makes it your duty to inform yourself when you are called. The mailing is for your convenience, but if the letter never reaches you you cannot make that an excuse.

Watch the lists at the office of your board and see when you are called for examination.

6. Physical examination.—You must report for physical examination on the day named in your call.

If you are found physically disqualified the board will give you a certificate which will explain to you what your further duties are.

If you are found physically qualified and file a claim for exemption within seven days after your call you will be given ten days after filing your claim of exemption to file proof in support of your claim of exemption. See (VII) below.

Watch for Your Name.

If you are found physically qualified and file no claim for exemption, or if you do not appear for physical examination, your name will be posted to the district board as one who was called for military service and was not exempted or discharged. On the eighth day after call, or within two days thereafter, copies of the list of persons so posted to the district boards will be given to the press with a request for publication, will be posted in a place at the office of the local board accessible to the public view, and notice will be mailed to you at the address on your registration card.

THEREFORE WATCH THE NOTICES POSTED IN THE OFFICE OF THE BOARD ABOUT TEN DAYS AFTER THE DAY YOU WERE CALLED AND MAKE ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE PROMPT RECEIPT OF MAIL.

7. EXEMPTION OR DISCHARGE.—No claim or discharge on account of the industry in which you are engaged can be decided by a local board. (See Par. XV, below.)

WHETHER YOU FILE A CLAIM OF EXEMPTION OR NOT, YOU MUST PRESENT YOURSELF FOR PHYSICAL EXAMINATION ON THE DAY NAMED IN THE NOTICE.

From the day notice that you are called is mailed and posted you have seven days in which you may file a claim of exemption or discharge. The form for filing this claim is simple. If you wish to file such a claim—

Go to the board and get Form 110

for exemption or Form 121 for discharge. If the board has not the printed forms ask to consult the form pamphlet and copy the form shown there.

Fill out the proper form and file it with the board.

Do this within seven days of the posting and mailing of notice to you to present yourself.

The following are the only grounds for exemption:

That you are an officer, legislative, executive or judicial of the United States, a state or territory, or the District of Columbia.

That you are a regular or duly ordained minister of religion.

That you were on May 18, 1917, a student preparing for the ministry in any recognized theological or divinity school.

That you are in the military or naval service of the United States.

In addition to claims for exemption claims for discharge may be made on any of the following grounds, which are the only grounds for discharge by a local board:

That you are a county or municipal officer.

That you are a custom-house clerk.

That you are employed by the United States in the transmission of mail.

That you are an artist or draftsman employed in an armory, arsenal or navy yard of the United States.

That you are employed in the service of the United States (under certain conditions), see paragraph (c) of section 20, Regulations.

That you are a licensed pilot regularly employed in the pursuit of your vocation.

That you are a mariner actually employed in the sea service of any citizen or merchant within the United States.

That you are a married man with a wife or child dependent on you for support.

That you have aged or infirm parents dependent upon your labor for support.

That you have a widowed mother dependent upon your labor for support.

That you are the father of a motherless child under sixteen dependent upon your labor for support.

That you are a brother of an orphan child or children who are wholly dependent on your labor for support.

That you are a member of any well-recognized religious sect or organization organized and existing May 17, 1917, and whose rules existing creed or articles forbade its members to participate in war in any form and whose religious convictions are against war or participation therein in accordance with the creed or principles of said religious organization.

These are the only grounds for exemption or discharge by a local board.

Another person can file a claim in your behalf, but must use different forms in filing the claim.

8. Proof of claims.—Your claim of exemption or discharge must be filed within seven days of the day on which notice to you that you are called was posted and mailed. But after you have filed your claim for exemption or discharge you have ten days within which to file proof.

The method of proving claims is very simple, but it is rather exact. If you follow the rules given below you will have done what is required of you:

(a) Go to the local board and consult the regulations to find out the form number of the affidavits that you must submit for your particular claim.

(b) Ask the board for the blank affidavits that are necessary in presenting your proof; if the board has not the forms, ask to consult the pamphlet of forms.

(c) Have the affidavits properly accomplished and return them to the board within the time limit assigned you—ten days from the filing of your claim.

Remember:

(a) You must submit your proof in the prescribed form and the board has no authority to exempt or discharge you unless you submit all the affidavits required by regulations.

(b) There will be no argument before the board and no proof other than the prescribed affidavits, unless the board calls for other proof, which it will do in only a limited number of cases.

Action as to Claims.

9. WHEN CLAIMS ARE DECIDED.—Every claim for discharge or exemption will be decided by the local board within three days after your affidavits have been filed.

10. CERTIFICATES OF EXEMPTION OR DISCHARGE.—If your claim is allowed, a certificate of exemption or discharge will be issued to you.

Remember:

(a) This certificate may be recalled at any time.

(b) It is temporary or conditional if it becomes of no effect when the time or the condition named is fulfilled.

(c) You have been drawn for military service and when the condition that has postponed your posting to the colors ceases you may be recalled at any time.

(d) Remember that your case may still be appealed to the district board by the government, and on this appeal your certificate may be withdrawn at once. When so withdrawn you stand precisely as though you had been selected for military service by the local board.

11. ADVERSE DECISIONS ON CLAIM.—If your claim is disallowed by the local board your name will be certified and sent by the local board to the district board as one who has been called for military service and not exempted or discharged. Within two days thereafter, if practicable, a list of those so certified to the district board will be given to the press with a request for publication, will be posted in the offices of the local board accessible to the public view, and notice will be mailed to the address on the registration card.

Therefore, if you have filed a claim for exemption and proof in support thereof watch the notices in the office of the local board, beginning about five days after you have filed your proof, to see what disposition was

made of your case and make arrangements for the prompt receipt of mail.

Carrying Up Appeals.

12. HOW TO CLAIM APPEALS TO DISTRICT BOARDS.—Claims of appeal may be made by a person within ten days after the day when notice has been posted and mailed that such person's name has been certified to the district board as one who has been called for service and not exempted or discharged.

Therefore if you desire to appeal—

(a) Go to the local board and get or copy form 153 or 154 for filing your claim of appeal.

(b) Get or copy also form 151 or 152 for notifying the district board of appeal.

(c) File your claim of appeal (153 or 154) with the local board.

(d) Send your notice of appeal (form 151 or 152) to the district board.

(e) Do this within ten days from the day when notice that your name was certified to the district board was posted and mailed.

Remember:

(a) You can only appeal the final order of the board exempting or discharging or refusing to exempt or discharge you. You cannot appeal other orders or actions of the local board.

13. PROVING YOUR APPEAL.—You have five days after the district board receives your notice that you have filed a claim of appeal in which to file evidence additional to that filed by you in the local board, but all such evidence must consist of affidavits.

Reception of Decisions.

14. DECISIONS ON APPEAL.—The decision on your appeal must be made within five days of the closing of proof, and you will be notified by mail of the action of the board on your appeal.

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Watch This
Space
August 2nd

GRAND MILITARY AND PYROTECHNIC SPECTACLE

At Hague Park, Jackson, Michigan

Monday, July 30th

FAREWELL TO OUR CITIZEN SOLDIER!

Parade, Drills, Free Ox Roast, Band Concerts, and all the feature attractions of this popular resort, concluding with

A Grand Display of Fireworks!

POSITIVELY THE MOST MAGNIFICENT
EVER SHOWN IN MICHIGAN

Farrell's Grocery Specials

Saturday, July 28th, 1917

One Pound White House Coffee.....30c
Three 7c Packages Snow Boy Washing Powder.....14c
One 25c Package Snow Boy Washing Powder.....18c
Two Packages Argo Starch.....8c

Watermelons on ice. All kinds Pop on ice.

JOHN FARRELL & CO.

American Ice Cream Parlor

The ice cream season is here and we are making a specialty of serving Socials and Picnics, as well as private parties. Visit our Parlor and try a dish of Velvet Brand. All kinds of soft drinks.

CHOICE LINE OF CONFECTIONERY

WILBUR HINDERER, Proprietor

Used Touring Cars FOR SALE

CONSISTING OF OVERLANDS, FORDS, STUDEBAKERS
AND WARRENS

All Cars are in good condition. Prices reasonable if sold at once.

A. G. FAIST

DON'T

neglect the kiddies' "tum-mies." The time that spans the difference between their childhood and youth is a growing age when they should be properly nourished. Our quality foods take care of this problem.

PHONE 59

FRED KLINGLER



Try The Standard Want Column
IT GIVES RESULTS

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 8, 1906, at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

PERSONAL

Mrs. Susan Canfield spent Sunday in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Vogel spent Friday in Detroit.

M. C. Updike, of Detroit, was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Maroney spent the week-end in Detroit.

Mrs. M. B. Millsbaugh is spending this week in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Heiber are spending today in Dexter.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clark and family spent Sunday in Salem.

Misses Mary and Alma Pierce are visiting relatives in Vicksburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Brown are visiting relatives in Mosherville.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Sweetland spent the first of the week at Wolf Lake.

Miss Jennie Tuttle, of Columbus, Ohio, spent the week-end in Chelsea.

Mrs. Lydia Bronson is spending some time in Detroit and Northville.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Benton spent Sunday afternoon with friends in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl F. Braud, of Ann Arbor, were Chelsea visitors Friday.

W. B. Ewing and sons, George and Eugene, of Addison, spent Saturday in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Winans and Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Winans spent Sunday in Lansing.

Mrs. Hugh Quinn, of Detroit, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Hindelang.

Mrs. Henry Sanborn, of Bronson, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Sanborn.

Mrs. Rose Wunder, of Jackson, was the guest of Miss Sophia Schatz the first of the week.

John Kraushaur, of Cleveland, has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. Geo. Spiegelberg.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Congdon, of Flint, spent the week-end with Misses Mary and Alma Pierce.

Misses Winifred Benton and Doris Corwin spent Sunday in Jackson with Mr. and Mrs. Otto Nill.

James Schmidt and Wilbur Paine, of Kalamazoo, spent Sunday with Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Schmidt.

Herman and Miss Lauaa Zahn, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. P. W. Dierberger.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Collins are spending this week with relatives at Wellsville and Harbor Springs.

Dr. A. L. Steger, Alva Steger and H. G. Spiegelberg have been making an auto tour to Erie, Pa., this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bailey and daughter, of Howell, were guests of Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Avery, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Brown and family, of Jackson, spent the first of the week with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Aichele.

Mrs. C. R. Osborn, who has been spending the last two weeks here, returned to her home in Tekonsha Monday.

Mrs. Lydia Seeger was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. C. F. Kalmbach, of near Grass Lake, over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. James Moulds, of Detroit, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Riemenschneider, over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Hall and daughter Ruth, of Blissfield, spent several days of this week with Mrs. R. W. Hall.

Miss Nellie Lowry is taking a two weeks' vacation from her duties in the County School Commissioner's office.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Emminger, of Detroit, spent several days of the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Matt Alber.

Meryl Shaver, musician in the 33d Regiment band at Ft. Wayne, spent the week-end with his father, M. A. Shaver.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Barker, of Grand pids, have been the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Glazier, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Riemenschneider, of Royal Oak, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Riemenschneider.

Mr. and Mrs. George Keenan, of Washington, D. C., are spending this week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Saunders.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Speer and children, of Detroit, are spending this week at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. W. Speer.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Nemethy, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Ghent, and Mr. and Mrs. John Beasley, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Beasley.

Misses Mildred Murray and Ruth Rapin, of St. Ignace, Morris Blackaller, of Georgia, Harrison Russell and Clarence Stipe, of Ann Arbor, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Turnbull.

Church Circles.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.
Rev. G. H. Whitney, Pastor.

Morning service at 10 o'clock as usual Sunday.

Bible school at 11:15 a. m.

Epworth League at 6 p. m.

Union evening service at 7 o'clock at the Baptist church.

Thursday prayer meeting 7 p. m.

A cordial invitation to all.

CONGREGATIONAL.
Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.

Morning worship at 10 o'clock with sermon by the pastor. Subject, "The Right Heart."

Sunday school at 11:15 o'clock a. m.

Class for men led by the pastor.

Union service at the Baptist church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Mrs. Calkins, state president of the W. C. T. U. will speak.

The public is invited.

CATHOLIC.
Rev. W. P. Considine, Rector.

Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart Sunday services.

Holy communion 6:00 a. m.

High mass 7:00 a. m.

Low mass 9:30 a. m.

Mass on week days at 7:00 a. m.

BAPTIST.
Rev. C. L. Osborn, Pastor.

Regular church services at 9:30 a. m.

Sunday school at 10:30 o'clock a. m.

Young People's meeting at 7 p. m.

The Young People's Society will give an ice cream social at the home of W. S. Pielemeier Friday evening, July 27.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH,
NEAR FRANCISCO.

Rev. G. C. Nothdurft, Pastor.

Sunday school Sunday 9:30 a. m.

German worship 10:30 a. m.

Epworth League 7:00 p. m.

English service 7:30 p. m.

Everybody most cordially invited.

Announcements.

Regular meeting of Olive Chapter, O. E. S., Wednesday evening, August 1.

Sewell's Halcyon Players all next week, under canvas, presenting drama and vaudeville.

The Helping Hand Circle of the M. E. church will meet with Mrs. Mary L. Boyd next Tuesday afternoon. Scrub lunch.

There will be a canning demonstration at Maccabee hall, Friday afternoon, July 27, at 2 o'clock. All ladies are invited. Admission 5 cents.

The mothers and babies of the beginners class and cradle roll department of St. Paul's church, are invited to a picnic on the church lawn, Thursday, August 2, from 2:30 to 5 p. m.

Card of Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. John Fasbinder wish to thank those who so kindly assisted them at the time of the death and burial of their uncle, John Miller; especially Rev. A. A. Schoen, for his kind words, the ladies who sang and R. B. Waltrous for floral offerings.

Mrs. Katherine Heselschwerdt wishes to thank the friends who so kindly assisted her at the time of the death of her daughter, and especially Mrs. Margaret Heselschwerdt, who so kindly gave the use of her home.

We wish in this way to express our thanks to the friends and neighbors who were so kind to us during the sickness and death of Mr. Monks. Mrs. R. Monks and family.

MORE FEED, MORE MILK.

[National Crop Improvement Service.]

Cows of a decided dairy type will return the greatest profit when fed to their full capacity.—Nebraska Experiment Station.

[National Crop Improvement Service.]

Ordinarily, silage will correct the tendency to costiveness. When it is not sufficiently effective for this purpose, add enough old process oil meal to keep the droppings moderately soft, but not necessarily loose. Usually all that is needed is to increase the allowance of concentrates.

There are always two sides to every question. If the government insists on more bran in flour, bony will have to turn to still more artificial bran.

July Clearing

If you have not yet availed yourself of its wonderful savings, we urge you not to delay, for seasonable, wanted, merchandise is priced ridiculously low, despite over-increasing wholesale costs.

Silk Dresses

Silk Dresses are all greatly reduced to clean up quick, and they are moving out quickly, too, at these present prices. Beautiful Silk Dresses now at \$10.00, \$12.50 and \$15.00, worth double.

White Wash Skirts

White Wash Skirts are reduced to \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50.

New lot of Washable Sport Skirts just received from a maker who had a small odd lot of cloth that he wanted to clean up, now \$2.00 and \$3.00, worth much more.

Lingerie Waists

New additions have been made to our lots of Lingerie Waists by selections from the higher priced garments, now \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.50.

Wash Dresses

Wash Dresses for street wear at most reasonable prices, now \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$3.00.

Wash Goods

We have selected all odd pieces from our regular stock of Wash Goods and placed them on sale at 10c and 15c.

Corsets

Special lot of newest Miller Corsets reduced to 89c.

White Goods for Dress Skirts

Shrunk Indian Head, Linen Finish, White Goods for Dress Skirts, at 22c.

White Goods

The price on nearly every piece of White Goods reduced for this sale.

Counterpanes

Full Bleached Counterpanes, just a few left, while lot lasts, \$1.00.

Hosiery

Buy guaranteed Cadet Hosiery for Man, Woman or Child, while stock lasts, 35c.

VOGEL & WURSTER

COMING

ALL NEXT WEEK

Sewell's Halcyon Players

Under Waterproof Canvas

PRESENTING

Drama AND Vaudeville

SOLO

Band and Orchestra

ONE JOLLY WEEK!
Starting Monday, July 30

Opening Play

"My Friend From Out Yonder"

PRICES: CHILDREN, 15 Cents. ADULTS, 25 Cents
Five Cents Extra For Reserved Seats

Tent Located on the Winters Lot

READ
THE
CHELSEA STORE NEWS
IN
THE STANDARD

This is a Young Man's Store

Where Young Men can come to be properly outfitted with clothing that is designed exclusively for them

No up-to-date young chap is fond of the conservative styles of his elders, he wants distinctive individuality and he can get it at this store if he is so inclined.

We've some smart models in every style in Summer Clothing.

Their colorings and patterns are strictly in keeping as well.

\$15.00

TO

\$22.50

STRAW HATS—ALL OF THE LATEST MODELS ARE SHOWN.

NECKWEAR OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, SUMMER UNDERWEAR HOSIERY.

EXAMINE OUR STOCK OF SHOES FOR MEN AND BOYS

WE HAVE A COMPLETE STOCK OF TRAVELING BAGS AND TRUNKS.

DANCER BROTHERS.

Crescent Hotel Garage

NOW OPEN AND READY TO GIVE YOU

SERVICE

A full line of Accessories, Tires, Oils and Gasoline.

REMEMBER—Open Evenings until 12 o'clock. Distributors for Automobile League of America. ASK ABOUT IT. Free air for your buss at all hours, including Sunday.

Insure your Automobile with the Michigan Mutual Automobile Co.

Cars Washed and Polished at all times.

E. A. Tisch

A. R. Grant

DO IT NOW

What money have you got on hand? Mighty little? Then the less you have the more reason there is for you to begin to accumulate money. Take whatever you may have on hand—even if it is only \$1.00. Bring or send it to the Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank—not tomorrow or the next day, or the day after—but now—just right now.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

Chelsea,

Michigan

LOCAL ITEMS

H. J. Dancer is out again after a tussle with inflammatory rheumatism.

The American Telegraph & Telephone Co. has a gang of men at work stringing four new wires through this section.

The Jewett-Waltros family reunion is being held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Waltros, south of Chelsea, today. About seventy members are present.

Walter Runciman, son of Mrs. Geo. Runciman, who recently enlisted in the naval reserves, is now stationed on a battleship and expects to be sent to the Panama Canal Zone.

Sylvan township's share of the primary school money is \$4,559.60; Lima, \$1,540; Lyndon, \$1,015.20; Dexter, \$1,159.20; Freedom, \$2,080.80; Sharon, \$1,027.20. The total for the county is \$84,952.80.

The local Red Cross branch is holding sewing meetings in Maccabee hall every Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday afternoon. Every woman who can sew or knit, whether a member of the organization or not, is invited to assist in this work.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Strieter, Mrs. Daniel Strieter, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Toney and family, of Ann Arbor, Mr. and Mrs. George Strieter and family and Mrs. David Mandt, of Bridgewater, and Mrs. Alvin Niehaus and son, of Freedom, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Strieter, Sunday.

Miss Battie Heselschwerdt, aged 32 years, daughter of Mrs. Katherine Heselschwerdt, died at Lapeer on Friday, July 20, 1917. Her remains were brought here and the funeral was held at the home of Mrs. Margaret Heselschwerdt, on Jackson street, Sunday afternoon, Rev. A. A. Schoen officiating. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

The combination of young lady and a new Ford roadster that she was learning to drive caused considerable excitement in the business portion of the village about 5:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. Before everything was quieted down, a horse and carriage had been tipped over and a couple of automobiles had been missed by narrow margins.

Many inquiries have been made of the county commissioner of schools relative to the new law that requires the district to pay \$25 of the tuition of its scholars who attend high school. The law does not go into effect until August 10 and the commissioner states that the law of last year will apply until 1918 as all school meetings will be over before August 10.

A wreck occurred on the electric road here at 11:45 Tuesday night. As a westbound train of five freight cars was rounding the curve just east of the station, one of the cars jumped the track and was overturned. A rail was displaced and ties reduced to kindling. The section men and extra crew were called out and at 6 o'clock Wednesday morning had completed the repairs.

Warnings have been received from reliable sources to beware of people who are traveling from place to place selling court plaster and stock feed which is reported to contain leprosy and cholera germs. We have not been visited as far as we can learn by such vendors and sincerely hope that we may not, but it would be wise for people living in this locality to beware of strangers who make house to house canvasses, selling various kinds of goods.

Married, at 6:30 Wednesday evening, July 25, 1917 at the home of the bride's mother in Grass Lake, Miss Grace I. Marquand and Mr. John E. Roth, of Detroit, Rev. P. W. Dierberger officiating, in the presence of about twenty-five guests. Miss Marquand taught in the Chelsea schools for the past two years. Mr. Roth is a contracting engineer, and has enlisted in the engineer corps of the United States army, and will be located at Houghton for the present. Mr. and Mrs. Roth are both graduates of the U. of M.

Delmar Shreeves, who has been employed at Martin's livery stable for some time, was taken to Ann Arbor, Wednesday, by Marshal H. E. Cooper, on the charge of being a "slacker." He was taken before the county draft board. He has claimed that he was not of age, but after considerable inquiry it has been ascertained that he was born May 11, 1896, and was liable for registration. He was registered by the board, and a statement of his case forwarded to J. Herbert Cole, of the department of justice, at Detroit. In the meantime he was allowed to return home and was placed in the charge of Marshal Cooper.

W. F. Eschelbach, of Freedom, suffered a stroke of paralysis last Friday.

Born, on Sunday, July 15, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Helm, a daughter.

The Red Cross announces the receipt of \$25 from the Masons and \$10 from the Lady Maccabees.

Mrs. Fred Wellhoff, of Sylvan, presented the Standard with six potatoes of this year's growth, that weighed three pounds.

L. G. Palmer was exhibiting a ten pound pickerel Tuesday that he caught in Cavanaugh Lake. He said that it pulled like a Ford.

Mrs. Geo. P. Staffan entertained a number of ladies and their husbands at the Staffan cottage at Cavanaugh Lake Friday afternoon.

Mrs. J. S. Gorman has been appointed a deputy great commander of the L. O. T. M., and has been assigned to Monroe county.

Wm. Laverock has the foundation completed for a new residence that he will build on his McKinley street garden farm the coming fall.

Thomas Newton, 78 years old, father of Frank T. Newton, sales manager of the Lewis Spring & Axle Co., died at his home in Denton, Sunday.

S. P. Foster is in Battle Creek attending the meeting of the Michigan Rural Carriers' Association as a delegate from the Washtenaw county branch.

Deane Hall, grandson of Mrs. R. W. Hall, and a resident here for several years, has enlisted in the Co. A, Ohio Engineers, and is in training at Camp Perry.

Myron Robinson, charged with cruelty to animals, was taken before Justice Brooks Wednesday. He was let off on the payment of costs, amounting to nearly \$10.

An automobile driver poked the nose of her machine into the lamp post at the northwest corner of Main and Middle streets Sunday afternoon, and broke the globe and light.

Fred C. Kimball was taken before Justice Brooks, charged with jumping a board bill at the Crescent. He was given a sentence of 30 days in the county jail, but later decided to settle.

A gang of about twenty negroes arrived here over the D. U. R. Wednesday afternoon and they were taken to the cement plant, where the shortage of help has been getting serious.

Mrs. W. G. Kempf, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Ranney and daughter, Mrs. Nettie Schaffer, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Jewett and daughter, of Detroit, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cummings, Sunday.

A pleasant event took place at the Baptist church Wednesday evening when the people of that society gave their pastor, Rev. C. Rufus Osborn and wife, who were recently married, a miscellaneous shower. They received many useful gifts and ice cream and cake were served.—Grass Lake News.

Died, on Thursday, July 19, 1917, John Miller, aged 87 years, at the home of his nephew, John Fasbinder, who recently purchased the Peter Gorman farm in Lyndon, and who had moved there just the day before Mr. Miller's death. The funeral was held from the home Saturday forenoon, conducted by Rev. A. A. Schoen. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

Edwin L. Richards and his daughter Miss Effa, of Hastings, are visiting at the homes of his brothers Fred E. and Geo. W. Richards. This is quite a remarkable family gathering of aged persons. Edwin L. Richards is in his 95th year and still a very capable and able man; Mrs. Fyler, their sister, just passed her 92d birthday; Fred E. Richards is 83 years of age and Geo. W. Richards is 78.

Two thousand per cent on an investment is considered pretty good, even on a "war bride," but a man from north of Chelsea made as much as that this week. He lost a hand bag Wednesday night and on Thursday placed an advertisement in the Standard liner department. Within three hours after the Standard was placed in the postoffice the finder had sent in word that the article had been found.

The W. C. T. U. of Michigan, during July, is raising money to send an ambulance to France. Our local W. C. T. U. have been very fortunate in securing Mrs. E. L. Calkins, the state president of the W. C. T. U., to speak here next Sunday evening on "The Allies." The collection, which it is hoped will be a generous one, is to be applied to the ambulance work. The meeting will be held in the Baptist church.



BE PARTICULAR ABOUT YOUR HAT: IT IS THE VERY FIRST THING PEOPLE SEE WHEN YOU MEET THEM. NO MAN CAN AFFORD TO WEAR A "SEEDY" OLD HAT. DOING SO MIGHT KEEP YOU FROM GETTING A JOB OR A "RAISE" IN SALARY.

SEE IF YOU DON'T NEED A NEW-STYLE HAT. OURS ARE "ON TAP." SO ARE OUR SNAPPY NEW FURNISHINGS, SHIRTS, TIES, HOSE, UNDERWEAR AND EVERYTHING YOU NEED TO HELP YOU "LOOK GOOD" AND "FEEL GOOD" AND "MAKE GOOD."

Straw Hats

Straw Hats, all the popular shapes..... 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00
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Straw Hats for the Boys and Girls..... 25c and 50c
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Men's Sport Shirts..... 50c and up to \$1.50
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Silk Hosiery for hot weather, black, white and all colors..... 25c and up to \$1.00

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WE URGE EVERY MAN AND BOY TO PROVIDE THEIR FUTURE NEEDS DURING THIS JULY CLEARING.

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Men's \$3.00 Straw Hats..... \$1.50
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Men's \$2.00 Straw Hats..... \$1.00
Men's \$1.50 Straw Hats..... 75c
Boys' 50c Straw Hats..... 25c
Boys' 75c Straw Hats..... 38c

Fibre Silk Hose

Men's 35c Fibre Silk Hose in black, navy, grey and white, during this sale..... 25c

Men's Sport Shirts

Men's Sport Shirts in plain blue and fancy stripes..... 65c and \$1.00

Men's and Boys' Oxfords at Clearing Sale Prices

Men's \$4.50 Oxfords at..... \$3.50
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Boys' \$2.50 Oxfords at..... \$1.88
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PATRIA

THE GREAT ROMANCE OF PREPAREDNESS

by LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

Novelization of the Motion Picture Play of the Same Name Produced for the International Film Service, Inc., Under the Direction of Wharton, Inc.

THE CAST.

MRS. VERNON CASTLE as Patricia Channing.
MILTON BILLS as Donald Parr.
WARNER OLAND as Baron Huroki.
DOROTHY GREEN as Fanny Adair.

SYNOPSIS.

Baron Huroki, chief of the Japanese secret service in America, conspiring to overthrow the United States with Mexico, designs control of the great Channing munition plants owned by Patricia, last of "The Fighting Channings," and sole executrix of a \$100,000,000 trust secretly created by patriotic progenitors to combat the national peril inherent in "unpreparedness." His schemes fail, thanks to Patricia and her fiancé, Capt. Donald Parr, whose determined opposition at length drives Baron Huroki into hiding.

TENTH EPISODE

War in the Dooryard.

IN TIME OF PEACE.

The banishment of Baron Huroki proved to be as complete an affair as heart could wish, a mystery as profound, as finished, as thoroughgoing as could reasonably have been expected even of Oriental subtlety, cunning and forbearance, leaving no room for doubt but that the head of the Japanese secret service in the United States had long anticipated and planned against precisely such contingency as had at last driven him out of public life.

Without the slightest considerable lead into that blind labyrinth of underground life wherein the Japanese had taken refuge, Patricia's private bureau of investigation, under the direction of Donald Parr, worked tirelessly for weeks upon the problem, leaving no stone unturned in its efforts to track down the fugitives.

At last Parr, instantly incredulous, suspicious and solicitous for Patricia's welfare, was drawn to admit that Baron Huroki must have fled the country.

He was at once glad and reluctant to believe this—reluctant because he feared lest some disaster impossible to foresee develop through overconfidence; glad because with Huroki eliminated from the land, Patricia was free once more from that persecution and peril of assassination which had been her daily portion ever since, in coming of age, she had been so unfortunate as to attract the attention of the Japanese-Mexican junta.

But if both Donald and Patricia breathed more freely as day followed day without overt attack upon the latter or any of her properties, they did not permit themselves to be deceived. Beneath this truce both divined an unceasing ebb and flow of intrigue.

Impossible as it was to surmise in what quarter or manner that malign outbreak should be apprehended, Patricia and her aides neglected no imaginable precaution. The small arms and munitions factories, the ordnance foundries, arsenals and shipyards owned by Channing, Inc., were reorganized to a degree of the highest efficiency, each working three shifts of employees every twenty-four hours. Existing contracts with the allies for war material were filled, renewals and further orders were refused. Great stores of arms and ammunition began to accumulate, and were held against that day when, plunged unexpectedly into war, this nation should find itself in urgent need of equipment for the borders of untrained volunteers who would spring up to its defense.

And whereas nothing could persuade a purblind people to prepare physically for the trials and strains of warfare, nothing could prevent Patricia, or any other patriot, from putting the men on the pay roll in shape to fight for their homes.

Very quietly the Plattsburg scheme was put into effect at Powder Town, in accordance with the promise Patricia had made her employees at the time of the strike. Under the supervision of Captain Parr the employees were organized into companies, put through a course of setting-up drills, and instructed in the use of arms—all on full pay for the time demanded for these exercises. Almost immediately the success of the experiment was assured by the response of the men, their eager interest and willingness.

With this encouragement, Patricia caused the experiment to be put into effect at all the Channings plants. Its success was uniform. In a space of time incredibly brief the half-million men employed by Channings in various capacities were organized and rapidly approaching a state of military efficiency.

In short, all that could be accomplished toward the preparation of this country for war by private citizens whose efforts were unsanctioned by the government was done by Patricia with the assistance of Donald Parr and their staff of aides.

Despite their most determined efforts to cloud these matters in secrecy, however, the news leaked out. Sharp-

nosed reporters, denied admittance to the grounds of the various Channings works, lurked in the offing with ears a-prick for every hint and every syllable of incautious gossip. Inevitably there dawned a day when the news was bruited to the world.

It was the day preceding that on which Patricia purposed starting, in her private car for the border ranches, to see for herself what was the truth about the situation in the Southwest, as well as to inspect her flying corps, take personal instruction in aviation, and supervise such preparations against armed invasion as might, in her judgment and Donald's, be deemed wise.

What was really going on along the border and south of it was masked in rumor, misinformation and official censorship. The country's half-trained and ill-equipped militia had been mobilized and transported to the Southwest; following which it had accomplished—by all reports—precisely nothing.

To look into these conditions, then, to find out for herself how grave the danger was of invasion following the prospective withdrawal of the American troops from Mexican territory, and to make due provision to protect her own properties—since she would in all probability be prevented by administrative ukase from extending such protection to others—was the main purpose of Patricia's contemplated journey.

And because she had become one of the widely advertised personalities in the United States, since her accession to sole control of Channings, Inc., she had caused her plans to be made with all possible secrecy.

None the less they had become public property. While she dressed for her last trip to Powder Town, to review her employees there, a newspaper story advised her that she could hope to make few moves without the knowledge of the people.

Beneath a portrait of herself, in display headlines, she read:

Miss Patricia Channing
America's Bertha Krupp.
who is rapidly converting her extensive arms and ammunition factories into armed camps, forsakes society to safeguard her vast properties in the Southwest—is reported to have said she will spend \$100,000,000 to protect this country against peril of Japanese influences in Mexico.

Over this the girl shook an exasperated head.

She made no doubt but that Baron Huroki—presuming that he were still in hiding somewhere within the radius of metropolitan newspaper circulation—was reading with keen interest that salt-mine story.

And she was right.

Many miles away, in a dead little house in a dead little side street in Jersey City, seated on the floor of an apartment cunningly transformed by means of screens into the semblance of a room in a Japanese house—a room from which every ray of daylight was jealously excluded—Huroki was curling his lip over the headlines which made Patricia's secrets his, and all the world's to boot.

But when he had finished reading, the sneer had faded from his face, a cast of thoughtfulness replacing it.

For many minutes he sat pondering, as still and immobile as one of the graven gods which, secretly, he worshipped. When at length he moved, it was merely to clap his palms together thrice; this done, he relapsed into motionlessness. Nor did he stir so much as to turn his head when his summons was answered.

A cringing, servile creature in Japanese robes slipped noiselessly into the room and stood at attention, announcing himself by one word in his native tongue:

"Master . . . ?"

Huroki thought for another moment before he spoke.

"What are today's reports, Kato?"

"They say that we are apparently safe. All efforts at pursuit have been abandoned. The Channing girl is at her hotel in New York. Captain Parr spends most of his time in the Channing factories near Powder Town. It is certain that no sort of watch is being kept upon this house; not once since we took cover here has one of the Channing investigators approached this neighborhood."

The baron nodded approvingly.

"Order my roadster to the door. Fetch dusters, caps and goggles masks for yourself and me."

"It is an order."

Kato said no more, and his tone was colorless; yet in the barely perceptible hesitation he evidenced about putting these orders into effect, Huroki sensed an unuttered criticism: Was this wise on his part?

In response he touched the newspaper on the floor beside him.

"You have read this story, Kato?"

"Excellency—yes."

"Do you believe it is true that this girl is converting her factories into armed camps?"

"Our reports show that the Channings employees everywhere are being

drilled persistently and made familiar with rifle practice."

"In other words, they are being made into a private army of trained men, ready to be offered to the country's service in event of war."

"Excellency—yes."

"I must see for myself. A dangerous business, a dangerous precedent; should many American captains of industry adopt this scheme, the United States will have a standing army too soon, far too soon. We must find some way to discourage this young woman—some way to sterilize her efforts toward preparedness before she can prove them practicable."

Kato bowed assent. After another moment Huroki dismissed him upon his errand.

Within ten minutes the two, thoroughly masked against recognition in their motoring garments, left the house and took their places—Kato at the wheel—in a high-powered motor-car of the roadster type.

Tooting the car along in discreet recognition of traffic regulations as long as they traveled city streets, once they had gained open country Kato drove at a pace which would have been foolhardy in a driver less adept.

For a time, en route, their way ran parallel with railroad tracks. For as much as a mile the roadster raced a light special train. Then, admonished by Huroki's touch on his sleeve, Kato modified the speed and permitted the special to draw ahead. As it did so, Huroki identified unmistakably the slight, girlish figure that sat alone on the observation platform.

So Patricia Channing was likewise bound for Powder Town!

Even had he been without a mask, the face of the Japanese would have betrayed no trace of emotion. Yet the sight of the girl had set afire in him passions which had for some time lain dormant—dark passions bred of hatred and chagrin. For, alone among the many men and women with whom he had come in contact in the course of a long and active and varied career, Patricia had proved a stumbling-block to his ambition, stubbornly opposing her puny strength to his—and overcoming him, persistently thwarting his shrewd schemes—and paying no penalty.

His arrangements were now all made for a future, unostentatious exit from the country which Patricia had made too hot to harbor him longer. He was, in effect, being driven out by this insignificant wisp of womanhood—outlawed, a failure, disgraced, in ill favor with his emperor.

And he had been prepared to go without further attempt to balance his score with Patricia. But this accidental encounter—of which the girl had remained so serenely unconscious—made him change his mind. Secretly he determined, before the special had rounded a bend ahead and vanished from his view, upon one final essay to avenge his wrongs ere he fled.

An hour later it stood empty with engine idle on a by-road near the summit of a hill overlooking the little valley in which lay Powder Town. Twenty feet above it, in the cover of a group of trees on the hilltop, Huroki and Kato were looking down into the valley, with the aid of binoculars, the Japanese reading plain confirmation of all the newspaper alleged concerning Patricia's activities in the cause of preparedness.

On the open space that lay between the group of factory buildings and the town, upwards of five hundred men in semiform and bearing arms were performing evolutions with a snap and a precision that spoke well for Donald Parr's system of training.

Huroki's face darkened.

Down the road from the railway station came a motor-car. In it sat Patricia Channing. As it appeared the men in training responded quickly to snapped orders and arrayed themselves in long ranks for review, presenting arms as the car came to a pause at a little distance before them.

Alighting, Patricia was welcomed by Captain Parr and a group of officers.

After walking the length of the front ranks, Patricia returned to the motor-car and took from the tonneau an object resembling, at a distance, a polo-

half of whose length was sheathed in black wrappings.

With this in hand, she addressed briefly the nucleus of her private forces. Having spoken, she offered the pole to the officer commanding under Captain Parr.

Unsheathing the flag, the commanding officer held it high, its brilliant colors radiant in the autumnal sunlight, before delivering it to the color guard.

A great roar of cheering broke out in the ranks and was carried clearly to the ears of the watchers on the hilltop.

With an angry gesture Huroki turned and strode back to his roadster.

"Drive home," he ordered; "follow the railroad tracks as closely as you can. I must find some way."

THE TRESTLE.

A mile or so beyond the ridge-pole of the hills waiting in the little valley, the road dipped down into another valley, rather more shallow, which the railroad spanned by means of a long high trestle.

Through this valley meandered a river, broad but not deep, some two hundred feet below the trestle at this, its highest point.

Well watered though it was, this valley offered little temptation to the agriculturist. Its soil was somewhat sterile and thickly sown with outcroppings of rock. Nevertheless, one farmer had thought well enough of it to establish a home near one end of the trestle.

This optimist was a Japanese. His utmost efforts, aided by those of his family and one or two helpers of his own race, wrung but the barest livelihood from the soil. Yet he persisted, year in and year out, patient and uncomplaining.

It is a singular fact, to be interpreted at the whim of the reader, that any great railroad work in the United States seldom lacks a Japanese neighbor, such as this toiling little farmer.

It is not known that these hardy tillers of the soil have stores of dynamite or other high explosives cached conveniently; but if they had, they could readily at an hour's notice cripple the transportation facilities of this country and render efforts to rush troops to the western seaboard futile.

At the dwelling of the Japanese farmer in question, Baron Huroki alighted from his motorcar and engaged his countryman in a conversation which engrossed both till well past noon; at which time Patricia Channing's special train was observed crossing the trestle, homeward bound. When it had passed from sight, Huroki's course of action was mapped out to the last detail.

Summoning Kato, he delivered to him certain instructions, some by word of mouth, others written on scraps of paper in Japanese characters, and dismissed him with an injunction to make all possible haste upon his various errands.

Huroki himself retired to an afternoon of inaction in the house of his compatriot.

But Kato put in one of the busiest afternoons in his experience. In person, by telephone and through aides, he communicated the orders of Baron Huroki to half a hundred industrious Japanese gentlemen amiably and inconspicuously engaged in small ways of business throughout an area bounded on the north by Harlem, on the east by the remotest fastnesses of Brooklyn, on the south and west by the city of Philadelphia.

He likewise found time to visit a small but seaworthy private yacht which lay at anchor off Paulus Hook.

It was dusk when, weary but indomitable, he reappeared at the Japanese farm beneath the trestle, delivered his report to Baron Huroki, and drove on into the darkness.

By that time nearly a hundred motorcars were converging from every point of the compass upon the little valley occupied by the Channings' powder mills.

Each of these cars was occupied by at least five impassive Japanese, all reservists of the Japanese army, many of them veterans of the war with Russia, whose topcoats covered a complete infantry equipment for light marching.



Huroki's Men Set Fire to Powder Town.

In the bottom of each car lay at least five modern magazine rifles. Timing their progress to reach a certain point at a certain moment, they moved sedately through the twilight and the darkness, attracting no attention.

Between seven and eight these cars came together in a lonely stretch of countryside adjoining the valley of Powder Town. The driver of each reported to Kato personally, then parked his car in the fields by the roadside.

Checking off each arrival on a compact tally sheet, Kato at length extinguished the pocket flash-lamp by which he had worked, and—having consulted his watch—gave the word to march.

At precisely twenty minutes to eight o'clock the last file of armed Japanese trotted past him and disappeared in the gloom.

He delayed before following only long enough to plant a small rocket in the earth and touch a match to its fuse.

Spurring up into the night on a course which kept it invisible to the inhabitants of Powder Town, the rocket broke at an elevation which permitted it to be seen from the valley of the trestle.

At sight of it, Baron Huroki, standing on the porch of the Japanese farmhouse, uttered an inarticulate sound of satisfaction, pocketed his binocular, and, going into the house, took up the telephone and gave the number of the Ritz-Carlton in New York.

At eighteen minutes to eight Patricia Channing paused in the act of completing her toilette for dinner to answer the telephone.

"Yes!" she called. "This is Miss Channing. Who are you?"

Out of the mystery of the night a voice responded in accents oddly familiar yet oddly unrecognizable:

"Your men have mutinied in Powder Town. They are rioting and shooting up the town. Captain Parr and others are besieged in the office building of Mill Number Five, in momentary danger of being blown up."

The voice ceased abruptly. There was the click of a receiver hung up. The girl's distracted efforts to get the connection renewed failed utterly. In panic she threw the instrument from her and began to tear off her frock.

"Fetch me a travelling suit," she ordered her maid. "Then call up the railroad and tell them to have my train ready for immediate service. I'm going out to Powder Town as quickly as I can."

Twenty-three minutes later she boarded her special at Jersey City.

As the train pulled out of the yard a furtive little Japanese dodged away between the tracks, left the yard, and seeking the first saloon addressed himself to the telephone.

Having received definite word that Patricia was on the way, Baron Huroki hung up, left the Japanese farmhouse, and superintended the setting off of a great rocket.

This last, rising to a great height at high speed, was plainly visible in Powder Town when it exploded.

Kato saw it—he had been waiting for precisely that signal—and scrambled to his feet. Applying a whistle to his lips, he blew a single blast, immediately the field in which he had been lying at length became peopled with the shadowy shapes of his countrymen.

A second blast set them in motion. In utter silence but for the rattle of accoutrements and the thudding of their feet, they bore down at double-quick on the unsuspecting little town which they had surrounded in the darkness.

In three minutes more the vanguard of the raiders debouched in the main street of Powder Town and charged up it, shooting and bayonetting all in their path.

Taken completely off their guard—who had, for that matter, no reason to anticipate anything of the sort, the terrorized inhabitants fled before this general assault like leaves before a great wind.

In five minutes the Japanese were in complete and undisputed possession of the town and were firing its houses.

The glare of those flames against the sky was synchronous with the calling of a bugle in the main yard of the Channing factories. The first refugees had just arrived and begun to gasp

out their tales of horror. Parr, summoned from what had been intended as his final council with the officers commanding Patricia's private army, prior to his departure for the Southwest, had needed to hear no more than half a dozen words before he gave the order to sound a general call to arms.

Thanks to their long and faithful drilling, the men of the night shift, dropping whatever work they had in hand at the moment, assembled under arms in the yard in record time. The flames of the second house to be fired in the town were just beginning to leap above the rising ground that separated the factories from the settlement when Patricia's men doubled out of the main gateway, Donald at their head.

Halfway to the town they got their first taste of warfare, encountering there in the darkness a very considerable body of Japanese, outnumbering them two to one. They responded nobly, deploying in open skirmish order at the words of command and throwing themselves flat upon the ground before attempting to return the fire of the raiders. Though here and there a man fell, dead or wounded, not one looked back. Their casualties, if anything, seemed the one thing needed to stiffen their determination to drive back the enemy. And the accuracy of their fire proved so galling that the first line of Japanese was quick to give ground and retreat upon the burning town.

There, in the scorching, flame-illuminated streets, the combat became a hand-to-hand affair, the raiders, although they suffered heavily, giving to begin with, almost as much punishment as they received, but inch by inch yielding.

The main street was littered with dead and wounded when at length they broke and fled, hotly pursued by Donald and his men.

Beyond the town the pursuit became more or less a running skirmish, the raiders endeavoring desperately to stem the pursuit long enough to enable them to regain their motorcars.

Both sides had suffered heavily. In the end it was with but a handful of his original command that Donald pressed the pursuit across the ridge-pole of the hills and down into the open fields where the motorcars of the raiders had been parked.

There a final stand was made, a desperate resistance opposed to Parr's men till the last Japanese had found a place in the car which he hoped would bear him to safety. Then, as the final car swept out of the field and down the road, splitting fire from half a dozen rifles, the pursuers swarmed upon the field and took possession of the abandoned cars.

Commandeering the first that came to hand, Parr jumped in with four of his men and resumed the pursuit. Other cars, laden to the running boards with employees of Channings, followed. A running battle of racing cars swept out through the sleeping countryside and, in due course, down into the valley of the trestle.

As his car took the down grade at the top of its speed, the nearest car of the fugitives, leading it by a bare two hundred yards, Donald saw the headlight of a locomotive sweep through the cut at the far end of the trestle, like a sword of light slashing the night.

Then, traveling at a fast clip, the train ran out on the trestle—a high train, he remarked, consisting of a single coach in addition to the locomotive and tender; in short, a special, such as Patricia was accustomed to use.

By this time his motorcar had descended to the bottom of the valley and crossed the bridge that spanned the river. Ten seconds later a sudden premonition drew his attention to the train; he looked up just in time to see the locomotive shoot out at a sharp angle from the trestle, twist and fall, dragging its tender and coach with it.

The crash of the wreck filled the valley like a thunderclap, followed by a hissing of scurrying steam and the groans and screams of the injured train crew.

Instinctively Donald shut off the gasoline and jammed in the emergency brake, bringing his car to a halt within three feet of the wreck. As it stopped he jumped out and began to run across fields toward the wreck, his companions at his heels.

(END OF TENTH EPISODE.)

A FRIEND'S ADVICE

Woman Saved From a Serious Surgical Operation.

Louisville, Ky.—"For four years I suffered from female troubles, headaches, and nervousness. I could not sleep, had no appetite and it hurt me to walk. If I tried to do any work, I would have to lie down before it was finished. The doctors said I would have to be operated on and I simply broke down. A friend advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and the result is I feel like a new woman. I am well and strong, do all my own house work and have an eight pound baby girl. I know Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved me from an operation which every woman dreads."—Mrs. Maudie Fennack, 1881 Christy Ave., Louisville, Ky.

Everyone naturally dreads the surgeon's knife. Sometimes nothing else will do, but many times Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved the patient and made an operation unnecessary.

If you have any symptom about which you would like to know, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for helpful advice given free.

KIDNEY TROUBLE—Is a deceptive disease—thousands have it and don't know it. If you want good results you can make no mistake by using Dr. Kimer's Swamp-Koot, the great kidney medicine. At drug stores in fifty-cent and dollar sizes. Sample size bottle by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling you about it. Address Dr. Kimer, 100 South Broadway, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM—A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to condition hair, keeps it from falling out, and restores the scalp. Beauty to the hair. Sold by all druggists. 25c and 50c bottles.

OLD FALSE TEETH WANTED—We pay \$15 per set for old false teeth. Don't waste them. Send by parcel post and receive check by return mail. Bank references. Hargis' Teeth Specialty, 201 E. Fifth St., Philadelphia.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 30-1917.

A Saving Clause.
"I heard young Mr. Lovecote beat his wife the other day."
"Good gracious! and they're only been married a month, the wretch! What did he beat her for?"
"Because he played a better game of golf than she did."

Teamster's Life Saved.

WRITES LETTER THAT IS WORTH READING VERY CAREFULLY.

Peterson Bros.: I was afflicted with a very severe sore on my leg for years. I am a teamster. I tried all medicines and salves, but without success. I tried doctors, but they failed to cure me. I couldn't sleep for many nights from pain. Doctors said I could not live for more than two years. Finally Peterson's Ointment was recommended to me and by its use the sore was entirely healed. Thankful yours, William Haase, West Park, Ohio, Mar. 22, 1915, care P. G. Reitz, Box 199.

Peterson says: "I am proud of the above letter and have hundreds of others that tell of wonderful cures of Eczema, Piles and Skin Diseases."

Peterson's Ointment is 25 cents at all druggists, and there isn't a broad minded druggist in America that won't praise its Adv.

In His Pocket.

To prevent private automobiles entering the road at Fort Benjamin Harrison leading past the quartermaster's office, and interfering with government hauling, a civilian employee has been placed at the junction of the quartermaster's road with the main road entering the post from the south. It is his job to permit only automobiles bearing Q. M. D. signs to pass him, says the Indianapolis News.

The other day an automobile, plainly a private machine and driven by a liveried chauffeur, turned down the forbidden road.

"Hey, where you goin'? Have you got a pass?" shouted the traffic man. The chauffeur nodded "Yes."

"Where you got it?" the traffic "cop" continued.

"I've got it here in my pocket," the chauffeur replied.

"All right, then go ahead," the traffic "cop" ordered, and the chauffeur winked as he shifted gears and started down the road.

Nearly Outgrown.

The man who expects to throw a surprise into the world must get up something with more thrills than a one-reel revolution somewhere, for we're almost outgrown being surprised.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

No Gloves for Her.

"And are Mr. and Mrs. Carnisee working hand in glove together now?"
"Oh, no; she handles him without gloves."

Cool Food on a Hot Day!
Bobby says
TRY Post Toasties for lunch!
THE NEW CORN FLAKES



Huroki's Followers Lose No Time in Attacking.



A POPULAR SUMMER RESORT

Right here in your midst today!

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Will the Buzzards get your Poultry?—Not if you feed Charc-oil! Every chick raised, just feed a little every day.

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General Auctioneer.

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Old Folks Saved

From Suffering

Mrs. Mary A. Dean, Taunton, Mass.

In her 87th year, says: "I thought I

was beyond the reach of medicine, but

Foley Kidney Pills have proven most

beneficial in my case."

Mr. Sam A. Hoover, High Point,

N. C., writes: "My kidney trouble was

worse at night and I had to get up

from five to seven times. Now I do

not have to get up at night, and con-

sider myself in a truly normal con-

dition, which I attribute to Foley Kid-

ney Pills, as I have taken nothing

else."

Mrs. M. A. Bridges, Robinson, Mass.

says: "I suffered from kidney ail-

ments for two years. I commenced

taking Foley Kidney Pills ten months

ago, and though I am 61 years of age,

I feel like a 16-year-old girl."

Foley Kidney Pills are tonic,

strengthening and up-building, and

restore normal action to the kidneys

and to a disordered and painful blad-

der. They act quickly and contain

no dangerous or harmful drugs."

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Find a buyer for your pro-

duce, livestock or tools that

you do not need.

Sell your farm or find farm

help.

The cost is small—results

are sure.

CORRESPONDENCE

SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Knoll and children, of Royal Oak, visited relatives in Sylvan Sunday.

Glesner Whitaker, of Lapeer, is visiting at the home of his brother, B. C. Whitaker.

Mrs. Harvey Lamatra, of Detroit, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. West.

Mrs. R. C. Glenn, of Detroit, spent several days of the past week with Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Boyd.

Mrs. Hattie Phelps, of Howell, visited her sister, Mrs. Eugene Smith, of Cavanaugh Lake, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Fahrner, of Ann Arbor, and Mr. and Mrs. Chris Fahrner, of Dexter, visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chris Fahrner, Sunday.

LYNDON ITEMS

Miss Rose McIntee was an Ann Arbor visitor Tuesday.

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

Misses Gladys and Adelaide Sortor, of Detroit, are spending this week with Miss Irene Clark.

Miss Lucille McKernan, of Detroit, spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McKernan.

Geo. Gilbertson returned to Detroit Sunday after spending the past week with H. M. Collings and family.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. O'Brien, of Beloit, Wis., are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McKernan, this week.

Mrs. E. R. Sullivan and children, of Union City, are spending a few days at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McKernan.

NORTH FRANCISCO.

Roy Miller spent Monday in Ann Arbor and Detroit.

Reuben Keeler and mother spent Sunday evening with Mrs. H. Main.

Mrs. Bertie Orthing was a Sunday caller at the home of Nelson Peterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Erle Notten and Chas. Meyers spent Sunday with H. Notten and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Fauser spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Frank Moore.

William Marsh and family, of Munith, and Mrs. Edward Bennett, of Lansing, were Sunday callers at the home of Mrs. H. Main.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Salem German M. E. church will hold an ice cream social, on Wednesday evening, August 1st, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lehman. Everybody is invited.

NORTH LAKE NOTES.

R. S. Whalian has a sizable cabbage patch, having 17,500 plants now set out.

James Vaughn, of Dansville, spent part of last week with Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hudson.

W. R. Daniels, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Daniels.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Riggs, of Detroit, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. William Eisenbeiser Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Schultz, of Ann Arbor, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Tremmel Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Glenn, of Highland Park, spent Friday with Mrs. Ella Burkhardt and family.

Mrs. L. Deisenroth and son Ralph attended the funeral of the former's brother in Jackson Saturday.

Mrs. Smock and daughter Mildred, of Ann Arbor, spent last week with the former's sister, Mrs. Wm. Lewick.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Boyce and son Ellis, of Anderson, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Noah Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Sott, of Freedom, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lewick the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Clinton and son Harold, of Pinckney, spent Sunday with Mrs. James Haskew and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fuller and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fuller, of Marion, were guests of the former's brother, Geo. Fuller and family, Sunday.

Raymond Webb is a patient at the Pinckney sanitarium where he submitted to an operation for an abscess on his lungs, Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Burch entertained at their home Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Noll and family, of Webster, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Collings and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Collings and daughter Gertrude, of Marion, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wolf, of Lyndon.

UNADILLA NEWS.

Too late for last week.

Mrs. Mary Lane is visiting in Jackson.

Mrs. Mary Palmer, of Stockbridge, is visiting here.

Rev. and Mrs. Ellis are visiting in Alma this week.

Miss Mae Cranna is visiting Miss Jessie Aseline in Ann Arbor this week.

Vet Bullis and family spent Sunday and Monday with her mother, Mrs. E. C. May.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Barnum spent Sunday at the home of Henry Sharp near Stockbridge.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Pyper and Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Watson spent Sunday at the home of F. E. Marshall.

Charles Obert and family and Jennie Watson, of Durand, spent Wednesday and Thursday at the home of A. C. Watson.

SHARON NEWS.

Mrs. G. Gutekunst is ill at the home of her niece, Mrs. Albert Wals in Francisco.

Miss Roena Waltrous, of Lima, was a week end guest at the L. B. Lawrence home.

Mrs. Price, of Napoleon, visited her nephew, H. B. Ordway and family, over Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Briggs and son, of Ann Arbor, visited at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Cooke, last week.

The Epworth League will hold a box social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Struthers on Friday evening, July 27. You are cordially invited.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society met at the Pardee home last Thursday. A pleasant time was enjoyed and a potluck supper was served on the lawn. A comfortable was tied and other sewing done.

FRANCISCO VILLAGE.

Roy Mensing is suffering from ulcers in one of his eyes.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bohne spent Sunday with relatives in Waterloo.

Miss Elizabeth Hawley, of Jackson, spent Saturday and Sunday with Miss Ella Benter.

Rev. and Mrs. Geo. C. Nothdurft and son spent Sunday with Mrs. Emma Kalmbach.

Louis Wals is on the sick list again. Mr. Wals has been in poor health for some time back.

Quite a number from here attended the Hollier band concert in Chelsea Thursday evening.

Will Seckinger and family, of Three Oaks, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Scherer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lehman and son from near Chelsea, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank G. Helle.

Nelson Peterson accidentally cut two fingers off from one of his hands while mowing, one day last week.

Mrs. George Fauser, of Waterloo, returned Tuesday from Ohio where she spent a few days with a sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Haynes, Henry and Will Seid and daughter, of Jackson, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Seid.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Benter, Mrs. E. C. Schuckert and son Harold, of Detroit, were Sunday guests at the Benter home.

Milton Bohne has been transferred to Ypsilanti, where he is timekeeper for an extra gang on the Michigan Central railroad.

Seven young men living in Francisco are subject to draft as follows: Ernest and Ben. Benter, Walter and Milton Bohne, Irving and Max Kalmbach and John Tisch.

WATERLOO DOINGS.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Gorton spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. S. Procter in Stockbridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Vicary are entertaining Miss Vicary, of Bunker Hill, for a few days.

The young people of the U. B. church held a social on church lawn Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Barber spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Huttenlocher near Munith.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Richards and Miss Nina Hobert spent Sunday at the home of Lynn L. Gorton.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Moeckel and son, of Stockbridge, spent Sunday at the home of John Moeckel.

Mrs. D. N. Collins, who has been spending the past week in Stockbridge, has returned to her home.

Wendell Barber, of Stockbridge, is spending a few days with his grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Barber.

The farmers have their hay nearly all cut and put up in good condition, and are now ready to start with the wheat.

The Ladies' Aid served supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Orville Gorton last Thursday. The receipts were \$7.65.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stocking, of Detroit, spent from Wednesday until Monday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Rommel.

Dr. and Mrs. F. R. Gorton, Messrs. Wendell and Eugene Gorton and Miss Jessie Wetherell, of Ypsilanti, spent Sunday with Henry Gorton.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Aue, of Cincinnati, Ohio, who have been spending some time with her parents here, returned to their home Monday.

Misses Marie and Alice Armstrong, of Jackson, who have been visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Rommel returned home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Rentschler and daughter, of Dexter, and Clayton Rentschler, of Lima, spent Sunday with Geo. Rentschler and family here.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wals and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Wals, of Root's Station, and Mr. and Mrs. H. Harvey, of North Francisco, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George W. Beeman, of Lyndon.

Diehl, on Wednesday, July 25, 1917, Hiram Barber, aged 82 years. He leaves two sons and two daughters. The funeral will be held at the U. B. church at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon. Interment at Mt. Hope cemetery.

THE BEST DAIRY FEED

Made From Grain From Which the Human Food Values Have Been Taken.

By Prof. F. D. Fuller.

(National Crop Improvement Service.) The reason why the best dairy feeds are less expensive than the same grains on the farm is because the principal elements of human food are taken from these grains before they are ever made into feed. The by-products of cereal mills, glucose factories, malt houses, etc., constitute often more than 50 per cent of the total bulk of mixed dairy feeds of the better class.

These oats, barley and corn by-products are considered by experts in animal nutrition as very valuable feed materials. After these cereals are ground in the manufacture of alcohol, for which the use is growing more important daily in the arts, the solid residue is dried in vacuo, and is then known as "dried grains." If made from corn, these grains contain on an average of about 30 per cent crude protein and 10 per cent crude fat. If made from rye, while valuable, they are of somewhat lower feed value. The barley residue contains over 70 per cent more crude protein than wheat bran and twice as much crude fat. In fact, their food value is largely increased by the process.

All these products are widely used by the best dairy feeders and are relied upon very extensively in milk production. There is no doubt of the fact that if the supply of these products were radically limited or entirely exhausted, it would have a serious effect upon the milk production throughout the country and the dairymen would have one more burden added to their already overtaxed strength.

Cottonseed meal is composed principally of the kernel, with such portion of the hull as is necessary in the manufacture of oil. Cottonseed meal, if choice, must contain at least 41 per cent crude protein. It is one of the richest of all feeds in this substance and carries about 8 per cent crude fat. On account of its extreme concentration it can be fed only in limited quantities and always in conjunction with some products to furnish bulk. This meal is an important ingredient in many manufactured feeds.

HOME MIXED FEEDS.

(National Crop Improvement Service.) When a man undertakes to mix his own rations, what does he do? He buys straight feeds. Take cottonseed meal as a common example. There are a great many different grades of cottonseed meal, and the man who is looking for a low-priced feed is sure to get a low grade. The demand for cheap feeding ingredients has caused the quality to be gradually whittled down. Consequently the farmer nearly always works with feeds which are poorer than he believes them to be. He does not get adequate state protection because inspectors do not go to a farmer's barn to draw samples, and even if they did, it would be hard to get a complete chain of evidence.

A farmer has no facilities for having his feed analyzed and he doesn't know what he is working with. The analyses of mixed feeds costs about ten cents per ton, and if every farmer will read the various bulletins from the agricultural colleges he will soon know those brands which can be depended upon. There is no doubt that at the present prices of grain any farmer can save money by selling his cereal crops and buying mixed feed. Cornmeal, oil meal and cottonseed meal are all high, but the by-products of barley and rye are all more reasonable in price.

Corn has become costly largely due to the demand for pork and beef. Americans will have those meats at almost any price. This puts corn on a meat basis, and the dairy business will have to fall back on the by-products of grains.

Hear Sewell's Halcyon Players band next Monday evening at 7:20.

"The Five Tires"

Today—tires cost less than ever

Your tires actually cost you less per mile today than they did a few years ago.

—provided you buy the right kind of tires.

In the first place, don't buy a nondescript tire that some dealer has a selfish price motive in selling to you.

Buy a tire with a name behind it—a tire, the quality of which must be so good that the reputation of a great Company is protected.

United States Tires, with the name of the largest rubber manufacturer in the world behind them, are safe tires to buy.

United States Tires are constructed under an exclusive time-tried vulcanizing process that is patented.

They are honestly built with the best materials that the markets of the world afford.

United States Tires Are Good Tires

A Tire for Every Need of Price and Use

'Royal Cord' 'Nobby' 'Chain' 'Uaco' 'Plain'

United States Tires and TIRE ACCESSORIES Have All the Sterling Worth and Wear that Make United States Tires Supreme

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GIVE COWS PLENTY OF WATER.

(National Crop Improvement Service.) When cows are in full milk they require plenty of water. It is stated authoritatively that cows in full flow of milk will consume 50 per cent more water than when dry.

Poor feed sells to poor feeders.

Only that part of the feed that digest is of use—the rest is mostly fertilizer material.

No protein—no casein; no casein—no milk; not enough protein—not so much milk; also not enough feed—not so much food.

Foods with the highest protein and highest analysis are usually but not always the cheapest to use.

(National Crop Improvement Service.)

Starchy feeds like corn and oats often sell as high as protein feeds because of the demand for them for horses and other work animals. Starchy feeds are also good to fatten steers. That is why they are often as high in price as dairy feeds, which are strong in protein.

(National Crop Improvement Service.) Home-grown grains can often be profitably traded for protein feeds. While oats are generally demanded for horse feed, they are nearly always too expensive for dairy feed. Oats by-products, however, are very useful for bulk