

# The Chelsea Standard

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

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1917

VOL. 47. NO. 15

## STOP

### Worrying Your Friends

By talking about your troubles. They would lots rather hear you tell about how good you feel—take

## "TANLAC"

The Master Medicine, and you won't have any troubles to talk about.

### Grocery Department

Just received, another lot of Guatamala Coffee, Special at  
**28c Per Pound**

## HENRY H. FENN COMPANY

Phone 53

Free Delivery

Better Value

Less Money

## USE



## FLOUR

"BEST BY TEST"

Patent  
\$1.45  
Per Sack

Bread Flour  
\$1.50  
Per Sack

## Overland Garage

PROMPT SERVICE DAY OR NIGHT.  
OVERLAND REPAIRS AND ACCESSORIES.  
GOODYEAR AND U. S. TIRES.

Garage Phone, 90  
Residence Phone, 248-J

## A. A. RIEDEL

## FURNITURE!

THE BEST PLACE TO BUY FURNITURE IN WASH-  
TENAW COUNTY IS AT

**Holmes & Walker's, Chelsea, Mich.**

The reason why this is so, they have the largest lines to select from; they have the best lines that are made to select from, and they buy of the largest furniture manufacturers in the world, and they purchase Springs, Mattresses and Beds in Car Loads, so that they can sell at lower prices.

**We Are Always Glad to Show  
You What We Have**

See our line of Davenettes, Bed Davenports, Couches, Lounges, Library Tables and Dining Room Furniture.

### Stoves and Ranges

Heating Stoves and Ranges of all kinds. Furnaces to suit you.

Meat Scraps will make your hens lay. We sell them.

## HOLMES & WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

### FROM CAMP McARTHUR.

The following interesting letter from a Chelsea boy, a member of Company F, 126th Infantry, at Camp McArthur, Waco, Texas, was written October 27:

Editor Standard: It is with great pleasure that I read your paper, which I receive on Tuesday of each week. After I have read it, I pass it to the other Chelsea boys, Privates Southfield, Breitenwischer, Otto, Corey, and Sergeant Stipe, of Ann Arbor. We consider the news items the choicest bits obtainable from our home town.

We wish to thank the ladies of Chelsea who so thoughtfully sent us soldiers' kits, containing tobacco, housewife or sewing set, soap, washcloth, comb, mirror, chewing gum and other articles, all of which are necessary and were thoughtfully chosen. We have had but small allowance of clothing, so must keep our mending in hand, for we must be neat in appearance at all times.

We have been in camp one month today, and will remain here for several weeks more before our departure. Michigan is one of the states to contribute to the 43d Division, known as the "Rainbow Division."

We have a camp covering 14,000 acres, leased by the government for \$125,000 a year for the duration of the war. We have at present 23,500 guardsmen in training, besides provision for 3,000 men from Camp Custer will bring our companies up to war strength. Two detachments comprising 1,300 men have arrived, and the rest will arrive soon.

An aviation field is nearing completion, which will accommodate 1,000 aviators. Necessary instructors are arriving and trial machines are on the ground.

Our training has been preliminary, consisting of school of the soldiers, squad drill, manual of arms and target work with Springfield rifles. Much time has been devoted to lectures and instruction on bayonet, trench and gas warfare.

We have had mild weather for the most part, our one great displeasure are the sandstorms, which are frequent and very disagreeable, for the sand is often blown at a rate of 70 miles an hour. It penetrates our tents, bunks and mess, all of which tends to make us out of sorts.

All of us are looking forward to the Cotton Palace Exposition which is held yearly in Waco, and is attended by people from many states both North and South. We are drilling with other companies in order that we may take part in a pageant for Michigan Day, when we expect to have Governor Sleeper with us, for he has given us the assurance that he will review us before we are called across.

The citizens of Waco welcome us, for the cotton crop has been poor, and the cantonment has furnished labor for all, besides the money which is now being freely spent by the soldiers.

With best wishes, from a Chelsea doughboy,

EUGENE A. WIDMAYER.

### Chicken Thieves are About.

About 1 o'clock Saturday morning M. L. Burkhardt, of Lima, was awakened by chicken thieves, and started after them in a rather airy costume. He saw several men, who when they caught sight of him started off through the fields. After chasing them a short distance he went back to the house and taking his automobile started out, and a short distance south of the Fletcher road crossing met an auto and requested the driver to stop, but instead of doing so he gave the engine more gas and drove north at a breakneck pace. Mr. Burkhardt turned around and followed and when near the Schanz farm lost sight of them. Investigation by daylight showed that the men had turned in at the Schanz place and then backed out after he had passed.

It later transpired that the auto chased by Mr. Burkhardt was driven by George Gramer and Clarence Bahnmiller, who were going from Mr. Gramer's home to that of Mr. Bahnmiller. The young men thought that a holdup was being attempted, and did not let any dust collect under the tires.

**Grass Lake**—About 8 o'clock in the evening, Rex Dorr heard a commotion in his hen house. Upon investigation he discovered an old man, a stranger in these parts, helping himself to his chickens. He had already killed some. Mr. Dorr detained him until an officer could arrive from Jackson and place him under arrest. He was taken to Jackson and is spending a term in jail.—News.

### A QUARTER CENTURY

Happenings in Chelsea Twenty-five Years Ago This Week.

A number of farmers were complaining of reckless shooting by hunters.

George Shanahan, Samuel and Arl. Guerin were spending two weeks in the north, hunting.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Noyes had been spending several weeks in Duluth, Minn., and northern Michigan.

The law firm of Lehman & Cavanaugh was dissolved. Mr. Cavanaugh finding that his duties as school commissioner required all of his time.

Market: Wheat, 67c; rye, 50c; oats, 32c; beans, \$1.50; potatoes, 60c; onions, 70c; corn, 25c; chickens, 8c; dressed pork, 64c; eggs, 19c; butter, 20c; apples, 75c to \$1.

### Result of Liberty Loan in County.

The following is the result of the Liberty Loan campaign in Washtenaw county:

Ann Arbor district, covering Ann Arbor city and town and Pittsfield, subscribed \$1,396,500; quota, \$1,146,000.

Ypsilanti district, covering Ypsilanti city and town, Augusta and Superior, subscribed \$475,950; quota, \$450,000.

Chelsea district, covering Sylvan, Lima and Lyndon, subscribed \$215,150; quota, \$213,000.

Saline district, covering Saline and Lodi, \$135,650; quota, \$150,000.

Manchester district, covering Manchester, Sharon, Freedom and Bridge-water, subscribed \$84,650; quota, \$226,000.

Dexter district, covering Dexter, Scio and Webster, subscribed \$72,150; quota, \$156,000.

Milan district, covering Milan and York, subscribed \$32,000; quota, \$90,000.

Northfield subscribed \$28,650; quota, \$51,000.

Salem, subscribed \$15,350; quota, \$51,000.

Total subscribed in county, \$2,456,050; quota, \$2,542,000.

### Don't Repeat Rumors.

Ann Arbor Times News: On the heels of the unfounded rumor that the United States government intends to confiscate the canned goods put up by industrious housewives, pro-Germans are now spreading the report in this community that the government intends to confiscate the money on deposit in banks.

So widespread is this rumor that numerous inquiries from anxious depositors have been made at the local banks. Of course there is not a word of truth in the rumor. It is simply a lie circulated by German sympathizers with a view to creating distrust and causing the government of the United States as much trouble as possible. As a matter of fact the government of the United States is so vitally concerned in the support of the banking institutions of the country that it not only encourages the people of the United States to deposit their savings in banks, but new laws which are of great benefit not only to banks but to depositors have been passed.

The state of Michigan passed a law long ago which makes the circulation of unfounded rumors of this sort, calculated to injure banks, a penal offense, and anybody circulating such rumors is liable to arrest and imprisonment.

### Tax on Parcel Post Packages.

Another revenue tax will go in effect December 1. After that date one-cent revenue stamps must be affixed to parcel post packages transported from one point in the United States to another on which the postage amounts to 25 cents or more. For each additional 25 cents of postage paid for the delivery of the packages, one cent revenue stamps must be affixed.

Parcels will not be accepted unless both the required postage and tax are fully prepaid, according to the postal authorities.

Special internal revenue stamps must be used to pay the tax as postage stamps will not be accepted by the government. The internal revenue stamps must be canceled by the sender. That is, the sender must place his initials and the date on the revenue stamp. But the postage stamps are not to be canceled by the sender; such stamps are to be canceled only by postal employees.

For results try Standard "Wants."

### RED CROSS NOTES.

Red Cross Philosophy:

I am only one;

But still I am one.

I cannot do everything;

But still I can do something;

And because I cannot do everything,

I will not refuse to do something I can do.

The Chelsea branch of the Red Cross society desires to keep in touch with all the soldier and sailor boys from this community. Parents or friends should send their addresses to Mrs. W. C. Boyd, phone 268.

This week the local branch sent the following complete sets of knitted articles: Two to France, two to Camp Benjamin Harrison, one to Columbus, Ohio, one to Great Lakes Training Station, six to Waco, Texas.

The quota of yarn for sweaters has been received. Finished sweaters are to be returned not later than December 1, which is the date of the next shipment to France.

Anyone wishing to knit wristlets or mufflers can obtain the yarn by calling on Mrs. G. W. Palmer or Mrs. H. H. Fenn. Yarn for socks can be obtained from Mrs. Mary Boyd or Mrs. Susan Canfield.

The following are the officers and committees of the Chelsea branch of the Red Cross:

Chairman—Mrs. J. E. McKune.  
Vice Chairman—Mrs. W. C. Boyd.  
Secretary—Mrs. Geo. A. BeGole.  
Treasurer—J. F. Waltrous.

Executive Committee—Mrs. J. E. McKune, Mrs. Geo. BeGole, Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Ford Axtell, H. D. Witherell.

Press Committee—Mrs. L. G. Palmer, Mrs. S. G. Bush, Miss Beryl McNamara.

Purchasing Committee—Mrs. J. L. Gilbert, Mrs. Wm. Bacon, Mrs. C. Hummel.

Finance Committee—H. S. Holmes, P. G. Schaible, Geo. P. Staffan.

Juvenile Department—Miss Nina Belle Wurster, Miss Nina Crowell, Miss Rena Roedel.

Welfare Committee—Mrs. L. T. Freeman, Mrs. Andros Guide, Mrs. E. R. Dancer, O. T. Hoover, D. L. Rogers.

Knitting Department—Mrs. Susan Canfield, Mrs. Mary L. Boyd, Mrs. J. R. Gates, Mrs. Frank, Mrs. F. H. Sweetland, Mrs. Lena McLaughlin, Mrs. Geo. Spiegelberg.

Social Entertainment Committee—Mrs. A. L. Steger, Mrs. Howard S. Holmes, Mrs. J. S. Gorman, Miss Margaret Miller, Mrs. R. D. Walker, J. L. Fletcher, Dr. J. T. Woods.

Sewing Department—Mrs. H. H. Fenn, Mrs. Chas. Martin, Mrs. J. S. Cummings, Mrs. H. W. Schmidt, Mrs. B. B. Turnbull, Mrs. Andrew Greening, Mrs. C. E. Whitaker, Mrs. James Geddes, Mrs. Fred Broesamle.

Membership Committee—Mrs. Frank Shepard, Mrs. Wm. Campbell, Mrs. H. J. Fulford, Mrs. S. A. Mapes, Miss Ella Barber, D. E. Beach, Claire Fenn, L. P. Vogel.

Report of Chelsea Branch American Red Cross from May 1, 1917, to October 31, 1917:

RECEIPTS.

Membership ..... \$ 389 00  
O. E. S. .... 15 00  
Pythian Sisters ..... 10 00  
Class of '17 C. H. S. .... 25 00  
Class of '18 C. H. S. .... 10 00  
Class of '20 C. H. S. .... 10 00  
W. R. C. .... 10 00  
B. V. R. C. .... 10 00  
P. A. M. .... 25 00  
L. O. T. M. .... 10 00  
Princess Theatre ..... 10 00  
L. C. B. A. .... 2 43  
Sunshine Club ..... 5 00  
Lyndon schools ..... 130 15  
Play by B. Natural Club ..... 478 00  
For Cyclone Victims ..... 62 86  
Total ..... \$1,216 44

EXPENDITURES.

Memberships ..... \$ 382 50  
Red Cross flag ..... 4 75  
Co. Chap. Exp. Fund ..... 10 00  
Supplies ..... 181 07  
Notices of annual meeting ..... 4 50  
Expense of B. Natural play ..... 29 05  
Dexter's share of B. Natural play ..... 40 25  
Cyclone Victims ..... 478 00  
Total ..... \$1,130 12  
Balance on hand ..... 86 32  
Total ..... \$1,216 44

The following article have been forwarded since May: 28 kits, 32 sweaters, 18 mufflers, 35 pairs hose, 7 pairs wristlets, 2 helmets, 14 hospital shirts, 1 hot water bag cover, 41 pillow cases, 3 fracture pillows, 13 pajama suits, 1 convalescent robe, 20 wash cloths, 15 wipes.

Ypsilanti—William H. Harrington, who in the past few weeks has demonstrated his ability to buy and secure delivery of coal by placing orders for 107 carloads, many of which are already at hand, is Ypsilanti's new special commissioner.

## FREEMAN'S

THE BUSY STORE ON THE CORNER

6 Bars Crystal White Soap ..... 25c  
A few more boxes to close out

Yeast Foam, Package ..... 3c  
Calumet Baking Powder, Pound ..... 19c  
New Rolled Oats, Pound ..... 6c  
Monarch Rolled Oats, Large Box ..... 25c  
Farm House Sterilized Bran, Package ..... 10c  
Aunt Jemima Pancake Flour, Package ..... 13c  
Pure White Clover Honey, Pound ..... 20c  
2-Pound Pail Peanut Butter ..... 50c  
Farm House Olives, Quart Cans ..... 33c  
New Mince Meat, Package ..... 10c  
Farm House Dried Peaches, Pound ..... 20c  
Farm House Coffee, Pound ..... 22c  
Equal to any 30c Coffee on the market. Many tell us as good as they pay 35c for.

Do not fail to see our Aluminum Ware in the basement. Percolators, Berlin Kettles, Preserving Kettles, Basins and Fry Pans, \$1.50 to \$3.00 values for 99c.

## FREEMAN'S

## Chelsea Hardware Co.

EVERYTHING  
IN  
HARDWARE  
AND  
FURNITURE

## Chelsea Hardware Co.

WE Are Here to Serve YOU.

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

## TROUBLES

Tell your financial troubles to your banker.

The officers of this Bank are ready at all times to be of service in any legitimate way.

## Farmers & Merchants Bank

## FURNITURE

A Fine Assortment of all kinds of Furniture to select from—Beds, Mattresses and Springs, Dressers, Commodes and Chiffoniers, Buffets, Dining Tables and Dining Chairs, Library Tables and Rocking Chairs, Kitchen Cabinets and Tables. In fact every thing found in an up-to-date Furniture stock.

## STOVES

Heaters—all sizes for all kinds of fuel. Ranges and Cook Stoves. Stove Rugs and Stove Boards.

## ROBES--BLANKETS

Our stocks of Robes and Blankets are complete including any quality or size you may require, at prices that will save you money.

REMEMBER—"Deliver Full Value for Every Dollar Received," is our business motto.

PHONE 66-W HINDELANG & FAHRNER



Save Your  
Cash and  
Your Health

**C/SCARA QUININE**

The standard cold cure for 20 years—  
in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—  
cures cold in 24 hours—grip in 3  
days. Money back if it fails. Get the  
genuine box with Red top and Mr.  
Hill's picture on it.  
Costs less, gives  
more, saves money.  
24 Tablets for 25c.  
At Any Drug Store

Small Pill  
Small Dose  
Small Price

**CARTER'S  
LITTLE  
LIVER  
PILLS.**

FOR  
**CONSTIPATION**

have stood the test of time.  
Purely vegetable. Wonderfully  
quick to banish biliousness,  
headache, indigestion and to  
clear up a bad complexion.  
Genuine bears signature

*Bear's Signature*

**PALE FACES**  
Generally indicate a lack  
of iron in the blood

**Carter's Iron Pills**  
Will help this condition

## HOLES IN OTHER STOCKING

Aristocratic Customer Undone by Im-  
patient Clerk, Who Pulled Off  
the Wrong Shoe.

The aristocratic and platonically  
looking young woman walked into the  
downtown shoe store, says the Indian-  
apolis News, and demanded a fitting.  
(Demanded was the tone of voice.)  
Majestically she lowered herself into  
the regulation seat proffered her by  
the manager of the department and he  
assigned Chas. Charles, the infatuated  
matinee idol in the shop, to the cus-  
tomer.

The woman began by asking to see  
everything that was shown in the win-  
dow outside. Chas. C. started out to  
fill the order. He did. But none of the  
shoes were good enough for madam's  
dainty foot. As the day wore on and  
the customer stayed, C. C. began to  
perspire. The other clerks looked on  
and grimed. Not that they disliked  
Charles, but, well, there was a feeling  
among the fellows about him. All this  
did not change the expression on Char-  
les's face. It remained, that same  
winning smile. But finally after about  
half the stock had been laid out for in-  
spection, the manager whispered to  
Charles, "Are you that rotten?" Which  
made Charles as mad as could be. He  
forgot himself. He violated the first  
rule of etiquette of the shoe clerk.  
(No, it is the second; the first is to  
hand out the usual line about the  
quality, etc.) He yanked off her left  
shoe. Lo, and behold, the stocking on  
the left foot was full of holes! If  
the right was perfect, what a flaw  
in the woman's other piece of hosiery!  
The clerks gasped. The woman scream-  
ed. The other boys laughed.

Then with a sigh of it-can't-be-  
helped, she remarked: "But we won't  
mind the holes." She bought a pair  
of tennis shoes, high tops, ten minutes  
later.

**Natural End.**  
"What has become of Professor Pa-  
ken's balloon school?"  
"I hear it has gone up."

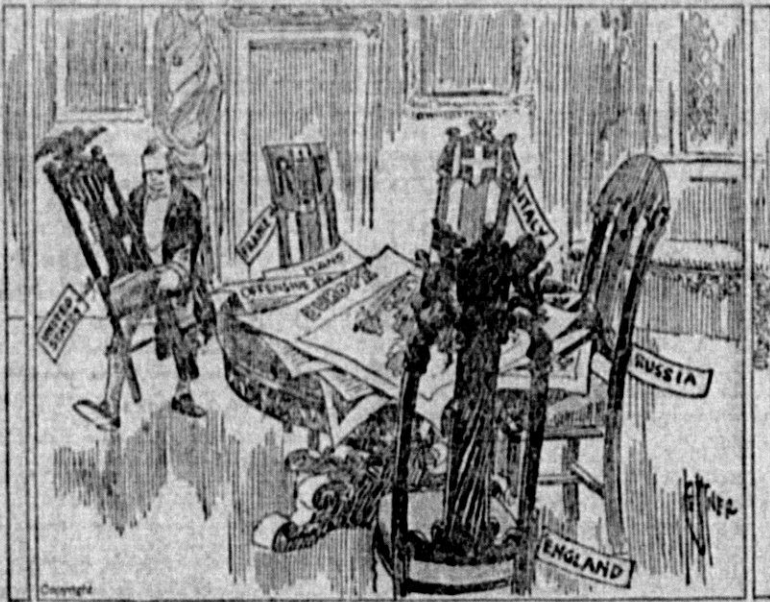
Nashville, Tenn., now has a Sunday  
newspaper.

## Save In the Use of Wheat By eating Grape-Nuts

All the food value  
of the grain is used  
in making this de-  
licious food; and its  
blend of malted bar-  
ley not only adds to  
its nourishing quali-  
ties but produces a  
flavor of unusual rich-  
ness.

**All Food—  
No Waste!**

## Going to Sit In



## SUBMARINE SINKS U. S. PATROL SHIP

CONVERTED AMERICAN YACHT  
SENT TO BOTTOM IN  
WAR ZONE.

### TWENTY-ONE MEN LOSE LIVES

Sinking Marks First Large Loss of  
Life in American Navy Since  
U. S. Entered War.

Washington—The American patrol  
boat Alcedo was torpedoed and sunk  
by a German submarine in the war  
zone and one officer and 20 enlisted  
men are missing. The Alcedo, a con-  
verted yacht, carried a crew of seven  
officers and 85 men.

The navy department announced the  
disaster in this statement:

"The navy department has been ad-  
vised by Vice Admiral Sims that at  
1:30 a. m. November 5, the American  
patrol boat, Alcedo, a converted yacht,  
was torpedoed and sunk by a German  
submarine in the war zone.

Twenty-one Men Lost.

One officer and 20 men are missing.  
The ship sank in four minutes after  
being struck. Several vessels were  
searching for possible survivors at the  
time the report was made. The Alcedo  
carried a crew of seven officers and 85  
men."

The Alcedo is the first American war  
vessel to go down in the war. The  
destroyer Cassin on patrol duty was  
torpedoed recently, but she made port  
safely. With the loss of only one man.  
No details of the engagement was  
given in the brief dispatch announc-  
ing the yacht's loss.

The yacht, Alcedo, sent to the bot-  
tom by a German U-boat early Mon-  
day morning, brings the first heavy  
loss of life to the navy.

### JAPAN AND U. S. MAKE PACT

Reach Agreement Against Kaiser,  
"Open Door" in China Assured.

Washington—Japan and the United  
States have reached a complete agree-  
ment in regard to China and have ar-  
rived at a clear understanding as to  
military, naval and economic co-opera-  
tion in the war against Germany.

This momentous development was  
announced Tuesday by Robert Lan-  
sing, secretary of state, who made pub-  
lic notes exchanged by him and Vis-  
count Ishii, the special Japanese am-  
bassador, formally recording an agree-  
ment recognizing that Japan has a  
special interest in China, but pledging  
the independence and territorial in-  
tegrity of the great eastern republic  
and reaffirming the doctrine of the  
"open door" for commerce and indus-  
try.

In a statement accompanying the  
note, Mr. Lansing said that Viscount  
Ishii and members of his mission, now  
on their way home, had performed a  
service of the highest value to the  
United States as well as to Japan by  
clearing away misunderstandings  
which, if unchecked, promised to de-  
velop a serious situation in the far  
east. He spoke of an attitude of con-  
straint and doubt fostered by a cam-  
paign of falsehoods and secretly  
carried on by the Germans and said  
that through the frankness and cordi-  
ality of the Japanese commissioners,  
the propaganda of years had been un-  
done in a few days.

### REICHSTAG CONTROLS GERMANY

Erzberger, Centrist Leader, Declares  
Empire Is Now Democracy.

Berlin, via London—"While the  
troops of the Central allies were forc-  
ing their way across the Tagliamento,  
Germany at home quietly crossed the  
political Rubicon and in the space of  
five days changed from an autocracy  
into a democracy," declared Matthias  
Erzberger, leader of the Centrist party,  
in an interview Tuesday with the  
Associated Press correspondent.

"This has been the most momen-  
tous week since the founding of the  
empire," said Herr Erzberger in a re-  
cital of the incidents leading to the so-  
lution of the recent political crisis.

"Its achievements represent a perma-  
nent political gain for the German peo-  
ple. In view of the July and October  
happenings, the majority leaders were  
convinced of the hopelessness of per-  
mitting the old system to prevail.  
Through the chief of the civil cabinet  
they imparted their convictions to the  
crown, urging the imperative need of  
a coordinated, cohesive governmental  
policy in foreign and domestic issues  
and harmonious governmental collab-  
oration with the reichstag, during the  
war, at least."

### MANY WACO SELECTS UNFIT

Strict Army Examination Will Cause  
Discharge of 15 Per Cent.

Camp MacArthur, Waco, Texas—  
With the arrival of the final allotment  
of the 3,000 selective soldiers from  
Camp Custer last Saturday, examina-  
tion of the men is under way. It was  
unofficially announced that fully 15 per  
cent would be given surgeons' certi-  
ficates of disability and discharged from  
the army.

Why some of the Battle Creek men  
ever were accepted for service by their  
local boards is a mystery to officers  
here.

## ITALIAN ARMIES ARE HARD PRESSED

TEUTONS PIERCE NEW LINE ON  
TAGLIAMENTO—CADORNA  
FORCED BACK.

### SITUATION BECOMES GRAVE

Italians Had Established New Lines  
West of River After Retreat  
From the Isonzo.

London—Italy's situation appears in-  
creasingly grave with the announce-  
ment from Rome that the Tagliamento  
river, west of which Gen. Cadorna had  
established his new line after the great  
retreat from the Isonzo, had been  
crossed by the Austro-German invaders.

The Teutonic commander undoubtedly  
will make the most of the opening he  
has forced to debouch against the  
Italian positions north and south of  
the point where he has gained a  
footing on the west bank of the stream.

### Situation Is Grave.

All Allies should realize that one of  
the supreme trials of the war has  
reached the final stage.

Chief pressure of the enemy ad-  
vance is being exerted against the  
newly constituted left wing of the  
Italian army in an attempt to throw  
the bulk of the hostile forces across  
the Tagliamento river and then resort  
to the enemy's favorite device of a  
turning movement.

The Tagliamento is the boundary  
between the eastern and western  
Front regions, and, having overrun the  
eastern region, it is the evident pur-  
pose of the enemy general staff to  
profit by speed in throwing its masses  
into the western region before the  
Italians are able to carry out their re-  
formation process.

### Reorganization Big Problem.

The Tagliamento is something more  
than a military obstruction. It is re-  
lied on to give time for reorganization.  
This involves not only fighting and  
feeding; it is a colossal task to re-  
establish the deranged subsistence ser-  
vice of a vast army, so that rations  
may be supplied with that unflinching  
regularity which keeps up morale of  
the troops.

Natural defenses west of the river  
are also strong, as the region is known  
as the Holland of Italy, being a net-  
work of canals and rivers, most of  
them running straight across the line  
of the advancing enemy.

Co-operation of the Allies is being  
watched and accompanied by a patri-  
otic wave throughout Italy.

### BRITONS SPURN PEACE MOVE

House of Commons Votes Down Pro-  
posal for Early Negotiation.

London—A. J. Balfour, secretary of  
foreign affairs, replying in the house  
of commons Tuesday to a peace motion  
proposed by H. B. Lees-Smith, liberal  
member for Northampton, declared:

"The aims for which Great Britain  
entered the war were not and are not  
either imperialistic or vindictive, but  
one and all are needed for the double  
purpose of the emancipation and secur-  
ity of Europe."

Mr. Balfour asked the house to show  
by an overwhelming majority that "We  
believe in the cause in which we are  
struggling and which we know we can  
bring to successful termination." \* \* \*  
Great as are the sacrifices already  
made, we are ready to continue them  
and continue them indefinitely, until  
the great, righteous and unselfish ob-  
jects we have in view are finally se-  
cured."

Mr. Lees-Smith's motion was then  
the exchequer, amid loud cheers,  
moved closure, which was carried 282  
to 33.

Andrew Bonar Law, chancellor of  
negotiated without division.

### Beet Sugar Comes to Market.

Muskegon.—Considerable beet sugar  
is now coming on the market, the St.  
Louis company, at Holland, and other  
manufacturers filling the demands of  
wholesalers. Beet sugar is selling  
here at 37.33 a hundred pounds, 31  
less than cane sugar.

### America's Loss in First U. S.-German Clash; 3 Dead; 8 Wounded; 12 Captured.

Washington—The official casual-  
ty list of the losses of American  
troops in France in their first  
clash with the Germans follows:

KILLED.

Private Thomas F. Enright, sis-  
ter, Mrs. Mary Irwin, 6641 Premo  
street, Pittsburgh.

Private James B. Gresham,  
mother, Mrs. Alice Dodd, 1901  
West Ohio street, Evansville, Ind.

Private Merle D. Hays, father,  
Harvey D. Hay, Glidden, Ia.

WOUNDED.

Private John J. Smith, brother,  
F. D. Smith, box 82, Ludington,  
Mich.

Private Chas. J. Hopkins, broth-  
er, James W. Hopkins, Stanton,  
Tex.

Private George L. Box, father,  
James L. Box, No. 700 North  
Grady street, Altus, Okla.

Private Homer Givens, father,  
Wm. F. Givens, Cloverdale, Ala.

Private Charles L. Orr, mother,  
Mrs. Sarah Regnell, R. F. D. No. 5,  
Lyons, Ky.

CAPTURED OR MISSING.

Sergeant Edgar M. Hadyburton, fa-  
ther, George B. Hadyburton, Stony  
Point, N. C.

Sergeant Nicholas L. Mulhall, fa-  
ther, Mrs. Bridget Mulhall, 189  
North street, Jersey City, N. J.

Corp. Edwin H. Haines, mother,  
Mrs. Elizabeth Haines, route No.  
4, Woodward, Okla.

Private Herchel Godfrey, father,  
Wm. C. Oberst, 799 North Ridge-  
way avenue, Chicago.

Private Vernon M. Kendall, fa-  
ther, R. F. D. No. 2, Roll, Okla.

Private Wm. P. Grigsby, mother,  
Mrs. Lizzie Grigsby, 1278 Willow  
avenue, Louisville, Ky.

Private Frank E. McDougall, fa-  
ther, R. L. McDougall, No. 822  
East First street, Maryville, Mo.

Private Daniel B. Gallagher, fa-  
ther, Samuel Dendall, R. F. D. No.  
2, Roll, Okla.

Private John P. Lester, father,  
Wm. Lester, Tutwiler, Miss.

Private Harry Langham, moth-  
er, Ada R. Langham, 461 Oak-  
wood boulevard, Chicago.

Private Deway D. Kern, mother,  
Mrs. Eva Tilton, Collins, Ia.

Private Keckon, can-  
not be identified.

### OTSEGO SOLDIER SHOTS SELF

Sent to Waco From Custer—Objected  
to Service in Army.

Camp MacArthur, Waco, Texas—After  
making several threats to take his  
own life rather than have anything to  
do with a business that involved the  
killing of fellow men, Private Walter  
Linger, a selective soldier from Otsego,  
Mich., turned a rifle on himself in  
his tent Sunday night and blew his  
head off.

Linger has complained about serv-  
ing in the United States army ever  
since he was selected, according to  
Private James Papis, who also comes  
from Otsego.

"Linger tried to kill himself coming  
down on the train," said Papis. "He  
threatened that if he could find any  
ammunition along the way he never  
would reach Waco alive."

Linger was 22 years old. He has a  
mother and several brothers and sis-  
ters living in Otsego, and at their re-  
quest the body has been sent there.

### STATE CAN'T BUY PREMIUM COAL

Government Forbids Sale of Fuel at  
Price Above Figure Set.

Lansing—Michigan's plan to pur-  
chase emergency coal in the open mar-  
ket at a premium price above what  
the government says coal should sell  
for, has been blocked by the federal  
government.

Word reached Lansing Monday night  
that the national fuel administration  
would not permit the sale of coal at  
the premium price even though the  
purchase were made by the state of  
Michigan for emergency purposes.

To help the state, however, the ad-  
ministration announced that it will lift  
the lake priority rule again and let  
State Administrator Prudden give a  
list of places where emergency coal  
is absolutely necessary the govern-  
ment will fill the orders.

## RELIABLE REMEDY RESTORES KIDNEYS

For many years druggists have watched  
with much interest the remarkable record  
maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root,  
the great kidney, liver and bladder re-  
medy.

It is a physician's prescription.  
Swamp-Root is a strengthening medi-  
cine. Dr. Kilmer used it for years in his  
private practice. It helps the kidneys,  
liver and bladder do the work nature in-  
tended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years.  
It is sold by all druggists on its merit and  
it will help you. No other remedy can  
successfully take its place.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start  
treatment at once.

However, if you wish first to test this  
great preparation send ten cents to Dr.  
Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a  
sample bottle. When writing be sure and  
mention this paper.—Adv.

### Method in Their Plan.

The lieutenant colonel tells the story  
of the "goat barrage," says a corre-  
spondent in France. A few of the old  
timers who have fought at his side in  
China and the Philippines and Mexico  
call him "Goat." No one else does.

"They were having machine gun  
practice up a draw," said he, "and a  
sentry was stationed at the bend to  
keep people from wandering up that  
draw and getting their heads shot off  
before the boys could stop squirting.  
But he did not challenge me.

"What are you here for?" I asked.

"Keep people from going up the  
canyon and getting hurt," said the boy.

"You didn't stop me," I said.

"They said to let you come," replied  
the sentry."

## WRINKLES

Wrinkles disfigure, and a dry, sallow,  
rough skin spoils any woman's good  
looks. To those whose skin has  
reached this condition we suggest the  
application of Usit, a pure nut-oil,  
daintily perfumed liquid preparation  
(not a cream or paste). It is the only  
thing that will feed the hungry, dry  
skin back to youthful smoothness,  
freshness, and plumpness, and drive  
away disfiguring wrinkles that come so  
quickly when the skin is not properly  
nourished.

Usit is fine for the treatment of skin  
blemishes such as freckles, blackheads  
and many forms of Eczema. A few  
applications of Usit proves its worth  
and in a reasonable time brings won-  
derful results. For further distribu-  
tion a bargain. Once only. Try Usit  
Face Powder de Luxe, which is no or-  
dinary face powder, but a preparation  
appealing to people of discriminating  
and refined taste. Four tints—flesh,  
white, pink and brunette. Delicately  
perfumed. One 50c bottle Usit and one  
50c box Usit Face Powder de Luxe for  
75c. Address Usit Mfg Co., 835 Main  
street, Buffalo, N. Y.

### At Breakfast.

"George, George, you mustn't act  
so when you are eating," said mamma  
at the breakfast table. "If you do,  
you will surely get something in your  
windpipe."

"Windpipe? H'm. What's my wind-  
pipe?"

"Don't you know what your wind-  
pipe is?" broke in the six-year-old  
brother. "Why, that's where your  
smoke comes from on cold days."

**Important to Mothers**  
Examine carefully every bottle of  
CASTORIA, that famous old remedy  
for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the  
Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A stingy woman is one who won't  
let you eat the jam she has made un-  
til snow flies.

Money makes many, but unmakes  
more.

## Housekeepers Can Save \$200,000,000 on Food

In these days when the high cost of liv-  
ing pinches nearly every home, no waste  
should be overlooked. One of the most  
flagrant and the most easily prevented,  
is the destruction of food by rats. One rat  
will often do a hundred dollars' damage of  
food and property in a single night, and a  
careful estimate gives over \$200,000,000 as  
the value of foodstuffs destroyed annually  
by these pests. Exterminate them with  
Stearns' Paste and save this enormous  
loss of food. A small box of Stearns'  
Paste costs only 25 cents and is usual-  
ly enough to completely rid the house of  
rats and mice; also effective against cock-  
roaches and waterbugs. Adv.

### Different Kind of Pitch.

A woman who thought she was a  
singer was walking through a building  
where some workmen had left some  
pitch in such a position that she swept  
her dress against it and, of course, soil-  
ed the dress. "Oh, what shall I do to  
get it off?" she said to her woman  
friend. "Why don't you sing to it?"  
said her friend. "Why, what good  
would that do?" said the singer. "You  
always get off the pitch when you  
sing."

### CUTICURA STOPS ITCHING

Instantly in Most Cases—Write for a  
Free Sample.

Cuticura is wonderfully effective.  
The Soap to cleanse and purify, the  
Ointment to soothe and heal all forms  
of itching, burning skin and scalp af-  
fections. Besides these super-creamy  
emollients is used daily prevent little  
skin troubles becoming serious.  
Free sample each by mail with Book.  
Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L,  
Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Success depends almost as much  
on what a man is as what he does.

When a man is sure of his job, he  
likes to sass the boss.

### THE LAST EXAMINATION OF WAR'S DRAFT

Many a man has fallen down because  
of test of his water showed unmistakably  
that he had kidney disease.

The kidneys are the scavengers and  
they work day and night in separating  
the poisons from the blood. Their signals  
of distress are easily recognized and in-  
clude such symptoms as backache, de-  
pression, drowsiness, irritability, head-  
aches, dizziness, rheumatic twinges,  
droopy, gout.

"The very best way to restore the  
kidneys to their normal state of health  
and cure such symptoms," says Dr.  
Pierce of Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.,  
"is to drink plenty of water and obtain  
from your favorite pharmacy a 60-cent  
bottle of An-uric, double strength,  
which is dispensed by almost every drug-  
gist." You will find Anuric more potent  
than lithia, dissolves uric acid as water  
dissolves sugar.

Send Dr. Pierce 10c for trial pkg. and  
ask for advice if there is need.

## Raise High Priced Wheat on Fertile Canadian Soil

Canada extends to you a hearty invita-  
tion to settle on her FREE Homestead  
lands of 160 acres each or secure some  
of the low priced lands in Manitoba,  
Saskatchewan and Alberta. This year wheat is higher but  
Canadian land just as cheap, so the opportunity is more at-  
tractive than ever. Canada wants you to help feed the world  
by tilling some of her fertile soil—land similar to that which  
during many years has averaged 20 to 45 bushels of wheat  
to the acre. Think of the money you can make with wheat  
around \$2 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful  
yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming  
in Western Canada is as profitable as industry as  
grain growing.

The Government this year is asking farmers to put in-  
creased acreage into grain. There is a great demand for  
farm labor to replace the many young men who have  
volunteered for service. The climate is healthy and  
agreeable, railway facilities excellent, good schools and  
churches convenient. Write for literature as to reduced  
railway rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to

**M. V. MacINNIS**  
176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.  
Canadian Government Agent

## Middle Aged Women

Are Here Told the Best Remedy  
for Their Troubles.

Freemont, O.—"I was passing through the critical  
period of life, being forty-six years of age and had all  
the symptoms incident to that change—heat flashes,  
nervousness, and was in a general run down condition,  
so it was hard for me to do my work. Lydia E. Pink-  
ham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me as  
the best remedy for my troubles, which it surely proved  
to be. I feel better and stronger in every way since  
taking it, and the annoying symptoms have disap-  
peared."—Mrs. M. Godden, 925 Napoleon St., Fremont,  
Ohio.

North Haven, Conn.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegeta-  
ble Compound restored my health after everything else  
had failed when passing through change of life. There  
is nothing like it to overcome the trying symptoms."  
—Mrs. FLORENCE ISILLA, Box 197, North Haven, Conn.

### In Such Cases

## LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

has the greatest record for the greatest good.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.



**"Blue" and Worried?**

"Blue" worried, half-sick people should find out the cause of their troubles. Often it is merely faulty kidney action, which allows the blood to get loaded up with poisons that irritate the nerves. Backache, headaches, dizziness and annoying bladder troubles are added proof that the kidneys need help. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands thank them for relief from just such troubles.

**A Michigan Case**

Mrs. Selma Lundberg, 439 Grand Blvd., Menominee, Mich., says: "My back ached constantly and I had such pains across my kidneys I could hardly bend over or lift anything. My kidneys were weak and the way they acted bothered me very much. I sometimes was so dizzy I couldn't walk and I was awfully nervous. I became bloated. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and soon I was entirely well. I give Doan's Kidney Pills the credit for my cure."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

**Do you ever have the "blues"?**

That discouraged feeling often comes from a disordered stomach, or an inactive liver. Get your digestion in shape and the bile acting properly—then the "blues" will disappear. You will soon be cheerful, if you take

**BEECHAM'S PILLS**

the people's remedy for life's common ailments. They act thoroughly on the stomach, liver and bowels, and soon regulate and strengthen these important organs. Purely vegetable—contain no harmful drugs. Whenever you feel despondent a few doses will

**Make Things look Brighter**

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

**SELDOM SEE**

a big knee like this, but your horse may have a bunch or bruise on his ankle, hock, stifle, knee or throat.

**ABSORBINE**

will clean it off without laying up the horse. No blister, no hair gone. Concentrated—only a few drops required at an application. \$2 per bottle delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and Book \$4 free. ABSORBINE, JR., the anti-rheumatic, liniment for rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, sprains, strains, bruises, cuts, burns, frostbite, etc. Made in U. S. A. by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. Box 210, Springfield, Mass.

Write for our Price Lists

**Every Woman Wants****Paxtine****ANTISEPTIC POWDER**

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE  
Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years.

A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. The extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50c all druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Paxtine Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

Ceaseless Worry.

"Are you still planning to move to the country?"

"No."

"I thought you said that was an ideal way to spend your declining years in peace."

"I used to think so, but I notice that a great many people who move to the country for that purpose are continually wrought up over the inadequate transportation facilities for getting back to town."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Many a man believes in eternal punishment—for his neighbor.

New York wants a law to curb reckless pedestrians.

**After the Movie Is Tired Eyes.**

Red Eyes—Sore Eyes—Itchy Eyes—Bleeding Eyes—All these troubles are cured by the use of the famous "Red Eye" drops. Give your eyes a wash of your favorite eye drops after each movie. You will find that the "Red Eye" drops are the only eye drops that will cure all these troubles. Get them at any drug store or by mail. Ask for "Red Eye" drops, for Free Book.

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**COUNTY AGENTS TO BE RURAL LEADERS**

Old Farmers' Institute Organization Is Abandoned in Favor of New System.

**WINTER SCHOOLS PLANNED**

These, as Far as Possible, Will Replace Institutes—Government Is Responsible for Change.

By EARL R. TRANGMAR,  
Supervisor of Publications, Michigan Agricultural College.

East Lansing, Mich.—Old institutions, educational as well as political, have been toppling over along with autocracy under the stresses and strains of war. Ancient machines, most of them useful enough in their day, have creaked and groaned and finally become stalled by the wayside—failures in the rush for the result-producing efficiency in the conduct of war demanded by those in high places. Thus is passing the farmers' institute, the most venerable medium for carrying information to the farmer perhaps, to be found in the whole system of agricultural education. The office of superintendent of farmers' institutes, long maintained at the college, has been quietly discontinued by the state board of agriculture, and the institutes themselves, while not all of them will be immediately abolished, will gradually be replaced by two day, three day and one week schools, until in a year or two at the most the schools will be extended to every part of the state and the institutes will disappear.

And now that the word has gone out that the institutes must go, there may be expected a clamorous protest from numerous quarters, for in the many years of its service the farmers' institute has built up an organization extending into the remotest balliwicks of the state.

The old query "Why change?" is of course being put generously to agricultural leaders, though these have not been at all at loss for an answer. They have replied that the institute system has simply been outgrown—it was a highly important agency for reaching the rural community yesterday, but today there are better, and so the old must make way for the new.

As almost every Michigan citizen knows, the institute was a one, two or three days meeting in which farmers, and all classes of rural citizens in fact, assembled to hear lectures and witness demonstrations having to do with the promoting of the farming industry. When these institutes were first introduced, the men who appeared on the platform were most of them in tune with the spirit and knowledge of their times, but in the many years since these original meetings there has been a gradual accumulation of men who have not correctly reflected progress in agriculture, and so in not a few instances the institutes have been teaching ideas and methods which long since have been disproved by experience and newer findings.

This, however, is not meant to be a general disparagement of all individuals associated with the institutes, for there have been and still are any number of sincere, capable and progressive men identified with the county organizations.

These schools, which ultimately will wholly take the place of the institute, are themselves by no means in the experimental stage. Last year, and the year before, they were tried out in several sections of Michigan communities. Everywhere they met with the hearty endorsement of farmers.

As many of the schools as possible will be conducted throughout the state this winter, but where arrangements cannot be made for them, the institutes will be continued for the time being.

In announcing the change, the director of extension at the college, under instructions from the state board of agriculture, has sent out the following to the secretaries of the county institutes:

"In the past you have acted as secretary of the local farmers' institute society and we appreciate the good effort you have given to make the institutes of your county a success. It seems advisable now in the interest of efficiency and economy to make some changes in the methods of planning and carrying out the series of winter farmers' meetings. These changes are a result of the fact that the government is asking us to conduct the agricultural extension work on a war basis and has provided funds so that most liberal offers can be made to the counties for the employment of county agricultural agents.

"Thirty-two permanent county agricultural agents are already on duty and many other counties are practically ready to start the work. It is planned to complete arrangements for co-operation with practically all of the agricultural counties for the employment of agents before the winter season has progressed very far. Funds are also available for the employment of county home demonstration agents to take care of the work for women. In addition to this the staff of extension workers with headquarters at the college has been greatly increased and the services of these men and women

are available to the counties through their agricultural agents.

"The state board of agriculture has therefore instructed me to recognize the county agent as officially in charge of all extension work within his county. There will be as great need for your assistance in carrying out the winter program as in the past, and we urgently request you to take the matter up directly with the county agent who is at all times kept informed concerning what help is available from the state and federal department of agriculture. In case no agent has yet been appointed for your county, kindly correspond with this office."

**BEEES MUST BE KEPT WARM**

State Inspector Knocks Out Old Idea That Honey-Gatherers Sleep All Winter.

By B. F. KINDIG,  
State Inspector of Apiaries, Michigan Agricultural College.

East Lansing, Mich.—Men and women of the state while they are intensely engrossed in the fact question and wondering where the next scuttie of coal is going to come from are likely to forget that their bees also require warmth. Bees do not hibernate or sleep all winter as so many people believe—a statement which can easily be verified by anyone who will open a beehive during the cold part of the winter. The health and life of the colony depend that the temperature be kept up at all times at least as high as 57 degrees Fahrenheit. To maintain this warmth the bees consume honey, which is a source of heat and energy. Ordinarily, the colder the weather, the more feed the bees consume, and the more active they become inside the cluster.

These facts show the necessity for conserving the heat of the colony and protecting it from outside cold. When colonies are properly protected they require far less stores for wintering and more bees live through until spring than is the case when the colony is not adequately protected. The consumption of large quantities of honey during cold weather causes the intestines to become clogged with indigestible material and results frequently in dysentery. Severe cases of dysentery are fatal.

When colonies are weakened by disease and an attempt is made to winter them outdoors many of them die. As soon as a warm day comes the bees of the vicinity rob out the dead colonies, and thus most of the foul brood is scattered. Anyone having weak or diseased colonies should by all means arrange to winter them in a cellar. Then if they die they will not be a menace to the other bees in the neighborhood.

Bees which do not have sufficient stores of honey to carry them through till spring should be fed. The best feed is made from two and a fourth pounds of granulated sugar to one pound of water. For each 20 pounds of sugar used, a teaspoon heaping full of tartaric acid should be used. The tartaric acid helps to keep the sugar from candying in the combs. The mixture should be boiled for a few minutes and fed to the bees while warm. Do not feed honey. It is more expensive than sugar and may be the source of foul brood.

**TOP DRESSING AIDS WHEAT**

Manure or Straw Applied Now Will Increase Likelihood of Good Crop Next Spring.

By C. H. SPURWAY,  
Department of Farm Crops, Michigan Agricultural College.

East Lansing, Mich.—Much less is being heard these days of the necessity for a maximum wheat crop in 1918. The 1917 crop has been harvested and threshed, and the 1918 crop is in the ground. But despite this silence there are measures which the live wheat grower can adopt now to improve his chances for producing a bumper yield, and not the least of these is top dressing.

Top dressing winter wheat in early winter protects the wheat, supplies food for the crop, insures a better growth of clover and timothy when the latter are seeded in the wheat, and additionally quickens growth in the spring.

Owing to the scarcity of manure in most sections of the state, areas that have been planted to wheat probably cannot be top dressed as heavily with manure as might be desirable. Where such is true, a light dressing of four or five loads to the acre may be distributed. Such an amount, of course, will not go very far, so a method used by many of Michigan's most progressive farmers may be found valuable in overcoming this lack. Instead of trying to scatter this manure over all parts of the wheat land, they spread it thickly over only the high places, and allow the low places to go without. The low places are protected naturally from the weather, and are amply enriched by the leach from the high spots.

Where manure cannot be obtained at all, straw may be substituted as a top dressing and scattered at the rate of one-half to one ton per acre, with the heaviest applications on the most exposed soil.

Top dressing with manure in the spring is also good practice, and should be profitable at the present time, considering the prevailing high price of wheat.

Top dressing in the fall or early winter tends to reduce physical damage to the soil by protecting it from the puddling effects of heavy rains, and to some extent also prevents evaporation and drying and cracking of the soil surface.

**You're Flirting With Death! Stop Kidney-Ills Now**

Thousands Die Yearly From Ravages of Kidney Troubles for Which Dodd's Pills Give Quick Relief.

Take heed! Never disregard nature's warnings of that great destroyer—Kidney Trouble. You know the signs—backache, shooting pains through the joints, stiffness in stooping or lifting, spots before the eyes, dizziness, rheumatic pains, swollen joints, bed-wetting, nightly arising.

At the first sign of kidney derangement, get in your preventive work with DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. Take no chances. Stop thinking "I'll be all right in a day or two." That's the road to dreaded Bright's disease. Every druggist has DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. Remember—the name with the three Ds. You don't have to take box after box, and wait weeks for results. The first box is guaranteed to help you. If it doesn't, your druggist will gladly refund your money.

But, to get results, you must refuse substitutes and accept no remedy of similar name. DODD'S DO the work—and it's DODD'S you want. To-day, get DODD'S PILLS and start on the road to kidney-health. Your druggist stores has the genuine—your druggist guarantees them. Adv.

Prize Boy Farmers.  
Milwaukee last summer sent 326 high school boys to work on farms. All won medals.

**GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER**

has been a household panacea all over the civilized world for more than half a century for constipation, intestinal troubles, torpid liver and the generally depressed feeling that accompanies such disorders. It is a most valuable remedy for indigestion or nervous dyspepsia and liver trouble, bringing on headache, coming of up food, palpitation of heart and many other symptoms. A few doses of August Flower will immediately relieve you. It is a gentle laxative. Ask your druggist. Sold in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Charm Is Necessary.  
Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, the great French actress, in a signed article in Harper's Bazar, attributes the numerous divorces that have come into the courts of late years to lack of charm in the women concerned.

"If I stood on the threshold of life," says Mme. Bernhardt, "asking of it something with which to buy happiness, I should beg for charm. For if one has charm, she will be loved. And a woman must have love to be happy. Beauty does not matter. If a woman has charm she can secure whatever she wants—love, success, power."

The Divine Sarah also says that this invaluable quality can be cultivated.

**The Honeymoon.**

He—honey, you have done me a grievous wrong.

She—Why, George?

He—I never ought to have married you at all.

She—Oh, George!

He—Because, if you should die, you have made it impossible for me to live without a wife.

She—Why, George?

He—And you have made it impossible, honeybunch, for any other wife to suit me.

She—Oh, George!—Judge.

Awaiting Peace.  
New York Jews have postponed calling proposed Jewish congress until peace is declared.

Even a strong-minded female dislikes the idea of standing up for herself in a street car.

Be sure you are right, then go ahead and ask your wife.

Unconscious humor seldom makes the right people laugh.

We can't all be rich, but we can all be patriotic.

What is regarded as a stepping-stone to business often proves an eternal roosting place.

Least of Two Evils.  
An employee in the office of a notary munition plant was absent from work one morning. After luncheon, however, he presented himself. He looked pretty bad, but he claimed that he was ready for work.

"Why, what are you doing down here?" cried the boss. "Your wife telephoned that you probably wouldn't be able to work for several days. She said you were on the verge of nervous prostration and that the least noise was bad for you. Why didn't you stay at home?"

"Well," answered the wage slave, raising his voice to be heard above the distracting din. "I did get through with the morning at home. But my wife had a bride party this afternoon, so I thought I'd be better off down here."

Hun Music Barred.  
Our Tommies, writes the anonymous author of "From Dug-Out and Bill," don't appreciate the Boches' music one little bit; they say there is no time to it.

The other evening they (the Boches) had a piano in their advance trenches, and we were close enough to hear the performance.

"What the blazes are you playin'?" one of our chaps shouted across.

"Wagner!" came the reply.

"Well, grumbled Tommy, "I don't wonder we're fightin' you about it."

In Form at Last.  
"A confined golf player died in our town yesterday."

"Well, what about it? Even a golf player has to die some day."

"Just before he breathed his last he rose on one elbow and said: 'Fore!'

but there was such a cynical look on his face, members of his family thought he might have meant 'four,' as that many doctors were at his bedside."

Want Cheaper Gas.  
Mayor Buschmeyer has started a fight for cheaper gas for Louisville, Ky.

**Royal Baking Powder saves eggs in baking**

In many recipes only half as many eggs are required, in some none at all, if an additional quantity of Royal Baking Powder is used, about a teaspoon, in place of each egg omitted.

Try the following recipes which also conserve white flour as urged by the government.

**Corn Meal Griddle Cakes**

3 1/2 cups corn meal  
3 1/2 cups boiling water  
1 cup milk  
1 tablespoon shortening  
1 tablespoon molasses  
1 cup flour  
1 teaspoon salt  
4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder  
NO EGGS

Soak corn meal in bowl with boiling water; add milk, melted shortening and molasses; add flour, salt and baking powder which have been sifted together; mix well. Bake on hot griddle until brown.  
(The Old Method called for 2 eggs)

**Eggless, Milkless, Butterless Cake**

1 cup brown sugar  
1 1/2 cups water  
1 cup seeded raisins  
2 ounces citron, cut fine  
1/2 cup shortening  
3 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder  
1/2 teaspoon salt  
1/2 teaspoon nutmeg  
1/2 teaspoon cinnamon  
1 cup flour  
1 cup dry flour

Boil sugar, water, fruit, shortening, salt and spices together in saucepan 3 minutes. When cool, add flour and baking powder which have been sifted together. Mix well. Bake in loaf pan in moderate oven about 45 minutes.  
(The Old Method [Fruit Cake] called for 2 eggs)

Send for our new booklet "55 Ways to Save Eggs." Mailed free on request. Address Royal Baking Powder Co., Dept. W., 135 William Street, New York

**BOY OF CHESTERFIELD TYPE**

Newsy Divides His Papers With Pals, Also Remembers Arresting Officer on Reaching Station.

A policeman with kindly eyes, but a Spartan sense of duty, was towing a small boy to the nearest station, says the Washington Star.

A flock of other boys tagged behind.

The criminal grinned with nervous bravado. Each boy was a human geyser of sympathy and the whole show, from a strictly scenic viewpoint, supplied a comic supplement to the sort we know about—with the teapot left out.

As he reached his last edge of freedom the prisoner passed over a batch of newspapers to the nearest boy with orders to divide them all around—except one. He handed that one to the policeman.

The officer accepted the courtesy. Then he ordered the boys to return the papers. Then he gave the criminal a good-natured shake and told him to be off.

"And don't let me catch you scurrying again, you little scamp you!"

And the little scamp took to his heels.

Which is merely to note that there is growing up in this town a certain small boy who had already put Chesterfield among the "also rans."

**Egotism.**

The man who had built up the new town and was showing a prospective settler about the place pointed with pride to a pretty little church just completed.

"Do you belong to the church?" asked the visitor.

"I should say not," replied the head man with an air of injured pride, "the church belongs to me."

Unconscious humor seldom makes the right people laugh.

We can't all be rich, but we can all be patriotic.

What is regarded as a stepping-stone to business often proves an eternal roosting place.

Least of Two Evils.  
An employee in the office of a notary munition plant was absent from work one morning. After luncheon, however, he presented himself. He looked pretty bad, but he claimed that he was ready for work.

"Why, what are you doing down here?" cried the boss. "Your wife telephoned that you probably wouldn't be able to work for several days. She said you were on the verge of nervous prostration and that the least noise was bad for you. Why didn't you stay at home?"

"Well," answered the wage slave, raising his voice to be heard above the distracting din. "I did get through with the morning at home. But my wife had a bride party this afternoon, so I thought I'd be better off down here."

Hun Music Barred.  
Our Tommies, writes the anonymous author of "From Dug-Out and Bill," don't appreciate the Boches' music one little bit; they say there is no time to it.

The other evening they (the Boches) had a piano in their advance trenches, and we were close enough to hear the performance.

"What the blazes are you playin'?" one of our chaps shouted across.

"Wagner!" came the reply.

"Well, grumbled Tommy, "I don't wonder we're fightin' you about it."

In Form at Last.  
"A confined golf player died in our town yesterday."

"Well, what about it? Even a golf player has to die some day."

"Just before he breathed his last he rose on one elbow and said: 'Fore!'

but there was such a cynical look on his face, members of his family thought he might have meant 'four,' as that many doctors were at his bedside."

Want Cheaper Gas.  
Mayor Buschmeyer has started a fight for cheaper gas for Louisville, Ky.

**Why does Mrs. Smith use Instant Postum**

Sometimes, because it agrees with Mr. Smith better than coffee.

Sometimes, because she herself likes its constant rich, coffee-like flavor better than some coffees she has used.

Sometimes, because the children are so fond of it, and she can give it to them freely when she would hesitate to give them coffee.

There's a variety of reasons—all good ones—why so many consistent housewives are using

**INSTANT POSTUM**

And another reason, not to be overlooked these times, is its reasonable cost.

You can buy it at the same old price. (Made in America.)

"There's a Reason"





# Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

## Why Take a Chance?

Every automobile has raised at least \$100 in price—some several times that—how long can the Ford stave off the inevitable raise? Another thing, what about getting any cars at all if you wait until the first of the year? You will take no chance if you place your order for a Ford

## NOW

Touring Car, \$372; Runabout, \$357; Coupelet \$572; Sedan, \$707; One-Ton Truck Chassis, \$612.  
—F. O. B. Chelsea. On display and for sale by

PRICES SUBJECT TO IMMEDIATE DELIVERY ONLY

Palmer Motor Sales Co.

CHELSEA, MICH.

## Farrell's Grocery Specials

Saturday, Nov. 10th, 1917

THREE Large Packages Corn Flakes.....23c  
ONE Package Chop Suey Tea.....20c  
This is an extra fine Tea. Try it.  
ONE Box Blue Tip Matches.....5c  
TWO Pounds Best Yellow Corn Meal.....12c  
All Groceries first-class, and Rock Bottom Prices.

JOHN FARRELL & CO.

## Don't Forget About the New November, Victor Records Out Nov. 1

Some of the Patriotic Records That Should Appeal to Everyone

18361 (a) American National Airs.....Pietro  
75c (b) Patriotic Airs of the Allies.....Pietro  
35657 (a) Patriotic Medley March No. 2.....Victor Military Band  
\$1.25 (b) Standard Bearer March.....Copway's Band  
18370 (a) Over There.....Victor Military Band  
75c (b) Where do we go from here?.....Victor Military Band  
18374 (a) Somewhere in France is Daddy.....Charles H. Hart  
75c (b) So Long, Mother.....Charles H. Hart  
18360 (a) Naval Reserve March.....Conway's Band  
75c (b) White Rose March.....Conway's Band

Grinnell Brothers at Holmes & Walker's

## MANKIND

always hungers for the proper sustenance. In this market you will find appetizing, delicious meats served you by Clerk Courtesy and delivered by Alacrity.

Fresh Oysters in cans  
PHONE 59  
FRED KLINGLER



## RIGHT NOW!

This is the very time to prepare for the later comforts of life by saving your money and investing it safely and profitably.

The Prepaid Stock of this Association is secured by non-negotiable first mortgages on choice real estate. It is issued in convenient sums from \$25.00 and upwards, and pays 5 per cent net cash dividends. A safe, convenient and highly profitable investment for your surplus funds.

You can withdraw at any time on a thirty days notice.

We have been in business for 27 years. Our Fifty-fifth Semi-annual Statement just issued shows assets of over two and one-quarter million dollars. Call for a copy of this and our booklet giving full particulars.

CAPITOL SAVINGS & LOAN ASS'N

Lansing, Mich.

Or Call On W. D. ARNOLD, Local Agent, Chelsea.

## The Chelsea Standard

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

O. T. HOOVER.  
PROPRIETOR.

Terms:—\$1.00 per year; six months, fifty cents; three months, twenty-five cents. To foreign countries \$1.50 per year.

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

## PERSONAL

John Hammel spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. J. D. Colton spent Tuesday in Jackson.

Miss Grace Walz spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Kathryn Hooker spent Sunday in Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Joseph Kolb spent Wednesday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Amelia Miller spent Tuesday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Ethel Burkhardt spent the week-end in Detroit.

Mrs. H. L. Wood was a Detroit visitor, Sunday.

Mrs. Jasper Graham is visiting relatives in Detroit.

W. W. Gifford, of Detroit, spent Monday in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Boyd visited in Tecumseh, Sunday.

Miss Mary Smith was an Ann Arbor visitor, Monday.

Dr. Henry Wood, of Detroit, spent Saturday in Chelsea.

O. D. Schneider was in Ann Arbor Tuesday on business.

Miss Esther Chandler was a Jackson visitor, Saturday.

Mrs. A. L. Steger was an Ann Arbor visitor Wednesday.

E. G. Hsog, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

John P. Foster, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Mrs. C. J. Depew, of Ann Arbor, spent Monday in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Koons and sons spent Sunday in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Geo. Webster spent the week-end in Battle Creek.

Mrs. James Geddes spent several days of this week in Tecumseh.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Ira VanGieson and son spent Sunday in South Lyon.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Baxter and children spent Sunday in Fenton.

Miss Hilda and Marie Reidel, of Jackson, spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Mrs. W. L. Holt, of Detroit, was the guest of Mrs. J. E. Weber, Tuesday.

Mrs. A. R. Welch, of Pontiac, was the guest of Mrs. J. L. Gilbert, Friday.

Miss Edith Hicks, of Dexter, spent the week-end with Miss Winifred Benton.

Miss Grace Horton, of Flint, spent Sunday with with Miss Nina Belle Wurster.

John Cox, of Camp Custer, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wurster.

Mrs. Vina Briggs, of Ypsilanti, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Negus.

J. B. Parker left this morning for Schoolcraft county, with a party of deer hunters.

J. W. Speer spent Friday afternoon with his sister, Mrs. Chester Smith, of Grass Lake.

Mrs. A. A. Harper has returned from Brooklyn, where she has been visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Belser, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Schenk.

Miss Winifred Eder, of Detroit, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Eder.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Culver and daughter, of Howell, were Chelsea visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Holtslander, of Flint, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Storms, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Freeman and children, of Ann Arbor, called on Chelsea friends, Sunday.

Elmer Schiller, of Camp Custer, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Schiller.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Elsen and children, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. G. Eisen.

Mrs. J. Bacon and Mrs. F. E. Storms attended the state Sunday school convention in Detroit this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Speer, of Lansing, spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. W. Speer.

The children of W. B. McQuillan, of Howell, and Harold and Miss Erma O'Brien, of Jackson, were the guests of Chelsea relatives, Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Warblow, of Athens, spent the first of the week with her mother, Mrs. Henry Winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Buehler spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Buehler, of Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Watkins and Mrs. E. Watkins, of Jackson, spent Sunday with Mrs. J. L. Gilbert.

Mrs. A. W. Annis, of Eaton Rapids, who has been the guest of Mrs. Mary L. Boyd the past week, returned home Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward French and daughter Grace, of Dexter, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy French Sunday.

Miss Miladore Greening, of Highland Park, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mr. Andrew Greening.

Miss Jennie Tuttle, of Columbus, Ohio, has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Jane Tuttle, and other relatives here this week.

Mrs. John McGuinness is spending this week in Detroit, where she was called by the illness of her daughter, Mrs. Andrew Roen.

Dr. and Mrs. P. C. Campbell, of Buffalo, N. Y., and Clarence Campbell, of Lockport, N. Y., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hendricks, Sunday.

Mrs. W. D. Morton and son Ward, of Detroit, and Miss Florence Squires, of New York City, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Morton, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Hieber entertained the following guests, Sunday: Mrs. Joseph Swarthout of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Swarthout and daughter and John Hieber of Jackson.

## Princess Theatre.

Open regularly Sunday, Wednesday and Saturday nights.

SATURDAY, NOV. 10.

William Desmond in "Time Locks and Diamonds," a stirring drama of society and the underworld in which a gentleman crook "goes straight" and wins life's great reward. A story with many bold and daring situations, conceived so as to completely mystify the spectator until the final scene.

SUNDAY, NOV. 11.

Ethel Clayton in "The Stolen Paradise," a story that's different and certain to interest.  
Ford Educational Weekly.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 14.

Louise Glaum in "A Strange Transgressor," the graphic story of a woman scorned and deserted, whose desire for revenge is healed by the transforming power of mother love.  
"His Thankless Job," a comedy.

## UPSALA CENTER OF SWEDEN

Country's Most Ancient City, and Vastly Rich in the Nation's History and Tradition.

In all things save the most modern, Upsala is the center of Sweden. In point of education, of religion and of history and tradition, this little city overshadows Stockholm. It is so old that the old gods themselves are said to be buried there.

Old Upsala lies a mile or two away from the more modern city; it is set upon the very ashes of other times. Digging in the earth underfoot brings to light the crude implements of people, our knowledge of whom is little more than theory, as well as the better-fashioned weapons that the Norsemen of the early centuries knew how to wield so well. There are three great mounds or barrows still left at old Upsala, and these are sometimes said to be the tombs of three of the old gods of Norse mythology.

The present city of Upsala is cut in two by the River Fyris. On the sloping hill to the westward, surrounded by less important buildings, stand the greatest cathedral and the greatest university in Sweden. The other half of the city is given over to modest dwellings, but from any vantage point on the hillside they make a pretty sight with their characteristic northern neatness and clean lines.

The life of the town is strongly colored by the university folk. The student is readily recognizable by his black-trimmed white velvet cap; and he is everywhere, of course, for he makes up about a tenth of the population. Your typical Swedish university man is an athlete and a songster, especially noted for his fine, full choruses. The distant singing of a dozen lusty young voices on a moonlight winter night is one of the most characteristic sounds of Upsala, and one of the little things encountered here and there that stick in the memory.

The great brick cathedral is the other striking institution of Upsala. Here lie buried several of Sweden's old warrior kings, and here, too, is the tomb of Linnaeus, the father of botany, who was a professor at the university. Before the tomb of Linnaeus is a receptacle filled deep with the cards of famous men who have visited his tomb. Indeed, for long it was something of a custom for European botanists to visit Upsala on the anniversary of the birth of Linnaeus. There is something singularly fitting and attractive in this idea of science making pilgrimages to the tombs of her prophets.

Look for John Farrell & Co.'s advertisement in this issue.

# CLEAN-UP SALE

ON ALL

## Women's Newest Suits!

We are determined to clean up every suit in our Department and not carry over a single Suit.

We always do this without any regard to the loss in cleaning up. We are now selling Women's New Suits at less than the cost of the materials in the suits.

Your choice of any Suit in stock, were \$25.00, \$30.00 and \$35.00, now **\$19.75**.  
Another lot of \$22.50 and \$25.00 Navy, Brown and Black new stylish Suits, made by good New York makers, at **\$16.50**.

Your choice of a lot of newest pure wool Poplin and Serge Suits, were \$18.50 and \$20.00, now **\$13.75**.

Positively no alterations on any suits during this sale unless at the customer's expense.

## Women's, Misses' and Children's Coats

We are receiving new Coats every day in this department, but are now getting to the end of our buying season. BUY NOW.

New Coats, good styles, cut very full, belted and plain, some half lined, others full lined, in Black, Navy, Brown, Green and Taupe, at **\$20.00, \$25.00** and upwards.

Another lot selected from our best styles but only one of a kind left, now **\$10.00, \$15.00** and **\$18.50**.

## Ready-to-Wear Dresses

We have a large stock of beautiful Georgette, Crepe de Chine, Satin and Serge Dresses. The styles are of the newest and best, as they were made by some of the best makers of Dresses in New York city.

To get our customers in the HABIT of buying Ready-to-Wear Dresses of us we have kept our prices down as low as possible for these makes of dresses.

We have nearly the full line of styles of "Betty Wales" Dresses now in stock

## Buy Dress Goods

Good pure wool Dress Goods will be very hard to buy soon if the scarcity of wools continue. The prices asked by manufacturers of Dress Goods for spring are prohibitive and will make Dress Goods practically unsalable at the new prices. We urge our customers to supply themselves now with all the Woolen Dress goods they will need for the next year or even two years.

Our prices on Dress Goods now in our stock are very little higher than ever, and in some cases are still at old low prices. BUY NOW.

# VOGEL & WURSTER

## HUNDREDS OF CHELSEA HOUSEKEEPERS RECOMMEND

# CHURNGOLD

for its exceptional flavor and high food value. Not only here, but in hundreds of other cities, are there many housewives who choose to use CHURNGOLD in preference to all other spreads for bread, because of its delicious flavor and dependable quality. Is their recommendation sufficient to influence you to try CHURNGOLD? Once you have tasted it, you will also recommend it.

Sold Only By

Telephone  
No. 56

OSCAR D. SCHNEIDER

Exclusive  
Agent

## Fortunes to Servants.

Recently a woman who died in Buckinghamshire at the age of eighty-nine left her fortune of £80,000 to her coachman, and the late Lord Burton left £40,000 in annuities to his servants, while the proprietor of a Leicester square restaurant left his woman bookkeeper close upon £100,000. The dowager duchess of Wilton left several large bequests to her servants, including the sum of £20,000 to her maid. A Hove surgeon left his fortune to his housekeeper and the very same year a lady in the North of England left her companion £40,000. A Liverpool shipowner left £1,000,000 and remembered in his will every person in his employ both at home and at the office. His legacies ranged from £50,000 to his manager to £100 to his office boy. Some years ago a British magnate, after leaving his wife to believe herself sole legatee, left her one shilling and bequeathed £72,000 to others, including £3,500 to a servant whom his wife specially disliked. Of all forms of petty spite the vindictive will is the meanest. Now and then someone gets good reward for short service. A Scottish iron master who died recently had been entertained in his sickroom by a Scottish piper who played his favorite reels and laments and strathspeys to his satisfaction. He left the skirler of the pipes £10,000.—London Mail.

## Gratitude.

"My friend, I fear you are slightly in error."  
"Permit me to shake your hand, sir."  
"But why?"  
"You are the first man I ever argued with who didn't tell me I was all wrong."

## Drug Store Latin.

In one of the southern prohibition states a physician had occasion to order some whisky for a patient. It so happened that the whisky reached the express office on Sunday morning. The doctor sent for the package, and the express agent returned the reply that the whisky could not be delivered on Sunday. Thereupon the doctor sent word that the whisky was for a very sick patient and must be had at once. The agent sent a reply that if the doctor would write a prescription for the whisky he could get it. The doctor wrote upon his prescription blank: "Sic semper tyrannis," and the whisky was promptly delivered.—Medical Journal.

## Sheep-Killing Parrot.

In the kea, or mountain parrot, of New Zealand we see the harmless vegetable-eating bird transformed into a vicious bird of prey within the space of a few decades. Having got a taste of sheep fat from the dozen carcasses hanging on the meat galleys at the ranch houses during the cold winters, they soon learned to attack the live sheep. These attacks became so frequent that a bounty had to be placed upon the head of every kea.—National Geographic Magazine.

## The Education of Father.

The New York Post prints this letter that a father sent to his son at college:  
"Dear Harold. Your brief letter came today. I am inclosing the check for the amount you requested. I have heard a great deal of the college faculty. I take it to be the faculty for spending money. Affectionately, Father."—Youth's Companion.

"If you have to choose between a bathtub, with a church quarrel, and a wash basin with peace and harmony, we'll take the tub and settle the scrap."

That's the kind of philosophy you'll find in

PRUDENCE  
SAYS SO

Try The Standard  
Want Column  
It Gives Results



## Can You Tell Pure Wool Cloth When You See and Feel It?

Can you tell the difference between hand and machine tailoring?

Mighty few men can and it's hardly likely that you are one of them. Most men have to find this out by wearing their clothing a few months and if these two qualities are not present, the clothing will show it in the wear very quickly.



You don't have to be a judge of fabrics and tailoring when you buy clothing at this store. The expert part of clothes selecting is done by us and clothing that is not pure wool quality and not hand made, is not given consideration in this store.

No matter what price you pay here, our guarantee of pure wool, hand tailored quality is back of your purchase—the wearing quality of any garment purchased here prove it.

NEW NECKWEAR, SHIRTS, HATS, CAPS AND UNDERWEAR FOR FALL WEAR.

EXAMINE OUR STOCK OF SHOES FOR MEN AND BOYS

**DANCER BROTHERS.**

### LOCAL ITEMS

Mrs. J. L. Gilbert was called to Leslie, Tuesday, by the serious illness of her sister, Mrs. L. G. Becker.

The board of supervisors closed its annual session Friday afternoon and adjourned to meet on Tuesday, January 8, 1918.

Ed. Little, a former resident of Chelsea, died at his home in Ann Arbor, Monday, aged 48 years. He leaves his wife and two children.

The S. P. L. gave a miscellaneous shower Monday evening in honor of Miss Lydia Pielemeier, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Pielemeier, of Lima.

Judge E. D. Kinne tried his last civil case in the circuit court last week. The judge is rounding out thirty years on the Washtenaw bench, his term ending December 31.

Dean Hall, grandson of Mrs. R. W. Hall, a graduate of the Chelsea high school, has been made a sergeant of Co. A, 112th Eng., now located at Camp Sheridan, Montgomery, Ala.

Ray Schoenhals, of Howell, brother of H. R. Schoenhals of this place, died at Harper hospital, Detroit, Monday, after an operation to remove his leg, which had become tubercular.

We've got the meatless and wheatless days now, and the sweetest and healthiest days are close at hand, and we are told that if we're not more careful we are liable to have the eatless days, too.

Clyde B. Elliot, for a number of years registry clerk at the postoffice in Ann Arbor, has been appointed deputy county clerk to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Eugene Frueauff.

Rev. E. H. Tippet, pastor of the Hough avenue Congregational church, Cleveland, Ohio, is the guest of Rev. P. W. Dierberger, and spoke at the Brotherhood meeting at the home of S. A. Mapes, Wednesday evening.

Mrs. J. H. Gates, Mrs. E. E. Coe, Mrs. William Grey and Misses Jessie and Susie Everett attended the meeting of the Baptist Women's Missionary Society at Ypsilanti, Tuesday.

Died, on Wednesday morning, November 7, 1917, Geane Harriet, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey G. Spiegelberg, aged three years. The funeral will be held at the home on Summit street, Saturday afternoon.

John Schaufele has been nursing a very sore mouth for the past week, caused by taking some carbolic acid by mistake. Mr. Schaufele discovered his mistake in time to spit out the acid, but his mouth and lips were badly burned.

Married, on Wednesday October 31, 1917, at Hagarstown, Md., Miss Margaret L. Schwartz, of Hagarstown, and R. Douglass Cheesman, of Chelsea. Mr. Cheesman is chief chemist for the Michigan Portland Cement Co.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Lehman, Mrs. O. L. Hoffman, Miss Katherine Hoffman and Rev. P. W. Dierberger were in Ann Arbor Sunday afternoon, where the gentlemen attended a meeting of the executive committee of the Army Y. M. C. A. for Washtenaw county.

Rev. P. W. Dierberger accompanied Messrs. Chas. A. Sink and H. J. Abbott, of Ann Arbor, Walter Gopill, of Ypsilanti, and Dr. Kenneth Noble, of Milan, to Monroe, Tuesday, for the purpose of assisting in the organization of Monroe county for the Army Y. M. C. A. work.

The State Dairy and Food Department has sent out a table showing the prices at which various commodities are sold in various cities and villages in the state. The prices asked in Chelsea, on nearly every article quoted, were lower than the average for the state.

The army surgeons have declared Victor Hugo Martin, of Ann Arbor, who is at Camp McArthur, physically unfit for service. It is expected that he will get his discharge today, and he will go at once to Los Angeles, where, it is reported, he will marry the rich and beautiful French Countess Adrienne De Corichi.

The members of Chelsea Lodge, Knights of Pythias, have flown to arms this week, and instead of wearing armor and helmet are going forth bearing a shotgun and a hunters' license, making war on the advancing army of rabbits. The hunters are hoping for a good bag of game, as they have announced a rabbit supper at the Burkhardt and Daniel's cottages at Cavanaugh lake, Friday evening.

President Wilson has named November 29 as Thanksgiving day.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Serviss of Grass Lake, has moved to Chelsea for the winter.

Miss Lydia Pielemeier, of Lima, and Mr. H. I. Davis, of Ann Arbor, are to be married tonight at St. Paul's parsonage.

Elmer E. Smith has been carrying himself pretty straight the past week as the result of a broken rib, caused by a fall.

Take a look at that drinking fountain and if you don't agree with us that it is positively filthy, we'll clean the dirty thing ourselves. Sanitary!

Mrs. Jay Smith, of Scio, entertained the ladies of the Dexter Congregational church, Wednesday. Mrs. D. C. McLaren, of this place, was a guest.

Born, on Saturday, November 3, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. Don Heeson, of Springfield, Ill., a son. Mrs. Heeson was formerly Miss Nina Hunter, of Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Updike left on Wednesday for Cut Bank, Mont. They will visit Seattle and Portland, and expect to spend the winter in Los Angeles.

Mrs. Jacob Walz, Mrs. Charles Limpert, and Mrs. Martin Almendinger and son, of Ann Arbor, spent Wednesday with Miss Sophia Schatz and other Chelsea friends.

Columbian Hive, L. O. T. M., will entertain Central City Hive and Social Hive, of Jackson, at a six o'clock dinner, Wednesday, November 14, after which a program will be given.

One farmerah uoomi oecodnitoe banks Monday morning to buy a Liberty Bond but was told it was too late.—Albion Leader. The poor fellow must have stubbed his toe.

Mrs. Hedwig Kilmer celebrated her seventy-ninth birthday Sunday. The following guests were present: Mrs. Katie Clark and children, of Leoni; Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Kilmer and family, of Sylvan; Mr. and Mrs. John Kilmer, of Sharon; Mr. and Mrs. John Faber and son, Mrs. Lydia Seeger and son, of Chelsea; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Limpert and daughter Florence, and Mr. and Mrs. Joe. Jedele, of Ann Arbor.

### Church Circles

#### CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor. Morning worship at 10 o'clock with sermon by the pastor. Subject, "Thorns and Briers."

Sunday school at 11:15 o'clock a. m. Class for men led by the pastor.

Junior Christian Endeavor 3 p. m. Christian Endeavor at 6:15 p. m.

Popular Sunday evening service at 7 o'clock. The fifth address in a special series for young men. Subject, "The Young Man and the Habit of Profanity." The male choir will sing.

The public is invited.

#### CATHOLIC.

Rev. W. P. Considine, Rector. Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart Sunday services.

Holy communion 6:30 a. m. Low mass 7:30 a. m.

High mass 10:00 a. m. Catechism at 11:00 a. m.

Baptisms at 3 p. m. Mass on week days at 7:00 a. m.

St. Agnes' Sodality will receive holy communion next Sunday.

#### METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Rev. G. H. Whitney, Pastor. Communion service next Sunday. Love Feast at 9 o'clock. Sacrament of Lord's Supper immediately after the sermon.

Bible school at 11:15 a. m. Epworth League at 6 p. m.

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

#### ST. PAUL'S.

Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor. English service Sunday at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 10:30 a. m. Increase campaign is still on in the Sunday school.

Contributions from the field will be received Monday, November 12, for the German Protestant Orphans' home in Detroit.

The public is cordially invited.

#### BAPTIST.

Regular church services at 10 a. m. Prof. S. B. Laird, of Ypsilanti, will preach at the morning service.

Sunday school at 11:15 o'clock a. m. Prayer meeting at 7 o'clock Thursday evening at the church.

Everybody welcome.

#### SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH, NEAR FRANCISCO.

Rev. G. C. Nothdurft, Pastor. Sunday school Sunday 9:30 a. m.

German service at 10:30 a. m. Epworth League 7:00 p. m.

English service 7:30 p. m. Everybody most cordially invited.

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### 10 Days' Rug Sale

Any Rug in the house at less than actual mill price today, and Rugs are going still higher. No where on earth can you buy good Rugs as cheap as here during this sale. We own these rugs at much below present mill cost, and during the next 10 days we are going to unload a part of them.

There are Wilton Rugs, Hartford and Bigelow Bussora Rugs, Smith Axminster Rugs, Amsterdam and Oneida Body Brussels Rugs, Tapestry Rugs, Seamless Velvet Rugs, Wool and Fibre Rugs. All sizes from 27x54 inches to 12x15 feet. No chestnuts, but all handsome Persian and Oriental patterns.

9x12 Rugs, Worth \$14.00, Sale Price.....	\$10.80
8-3x10-6 Rugs, Worth \$22.00, Sale Price.....	\$18.00
6x9 Rugs, Worth \$12.00, Sale Price.....	\$9.00
9x12 Rugs, Worth \$32.00, Sale Price.....	\$25.20
9x12 Rugs, Worth \$30.00, Sale Price.....	\$24.30
8 3x10-6 Rugs, Worth \$35.00, Sale Price.....	\$28.80
7-6x9 Rugs, Worth \$11.00, Sale Price.....	\$8.80
9x9 Rugs, Worth \$22.00, Sale Price.....	\$17.10
12x15 Rugs, Worth \$25.00, Sale Price.....	\$19.80
36-inch Fibre Matting, Worth 35c, Sale Price, per yard.....	25c
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## ANNOUNCEMENT

- TO -

### Flour Exchange Customers

We have now overcome our power difficulties and are running 24 hours daily and can take care of all your demands.

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

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

Sell your farm or find farm help.

The cost is small—results are sure.

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That's sufficient, isn't it?

"NO HUNTING" SIGNS for sale at the Standard office.



## WORKMEN HOLD UP CAMP HEAT PLANT

PLUMBERS AND STEAMFITTERS  
BLAMED FOR DELAY  
AT CUSTER.

### MEN PAID 81 CENTS AN HOUR

In Spite of High Wage, Large Number Refuse to Work—Hinted That German Money Backs Plot.

Camp Custer, Battle Creek.—That a coterie of plumbers and steamfitters, working in opposition to union principles, and apparently actuated by German dollars and un-American ethics, are not only responsible for a three-week delay in completion of heating units, but for endangering the health and lives of soldiers by compelling them to sleep in chilly barracks, is the belief of students of the building situation here.

In an endeavor to complete the heating plants as soon as possible, the superintendents and foremen on the ground have handled the men tenderly. It is said they would quit singly and in bunches at a suggestion of more speed for the 81 cents an hour that they are receiving.

Weeks ago it was decided to give the pay named, which with Sundays and overtime enables many to make nearly \$70 a week, in order that men would be attracted to the job and the plants gotten in operation rapidly. But instead of becoming better, the situation is getting worse.

It is known in this connection that a general investigation is being made to find the persons responsible for this and other conditions, many of which are more serious in the state than in camp. Reports that men are undeterred, not properly clothed, lack proper medical attendance, and that their officers do not treat them properly are being traced to their source.

That these reports are without foundation is apparent to anyone who desires any ready acquaintance themselves with true facts.

In all likelihood, sensational developments will come in a short time.

### INSURANCE POPULAR AT CAMP

Custer Soldiers Take Advantage of Government's Low Rate.

Camp Custer, Battle Creek.—Soldiers of the National Army at Camp Custer have been quick to show their appreciation of the low insurance rate offered by the government.

The first days subscription totaled \$12,000, and this before the officers had even had a chance to explain the proposition to the men.

An enlisted man 30 years of age can carry the maximum policy of \$10,000 for \$6.90 a month. Every man in the war department believes, can afford such a policy.

Entitled to apply for this insurance are: Commissioned officers, non-commissioned officers, any person whether male or female, enlisted, enrolled or drafted into active service in the military or naval forces of the United States, and any member of the army nurse corps. Insurance may be applied for by one or more of the following persons: Husband or wife, child, grandchild, parents, grandparents, step-parents and brother or sister.

Insurance will be paid in monthly installments at the rate of \$5.75 per thousand a year, this makes the monthly premium approximately 48 cents a month for each \$1,000 insurance taken out.

### SHIFT ARTISANS AT CUSTER

Under Government Plan Divisions Will Be Equally Balanced.

Camp Custer, Battle Creek.—Important advice which has been officially received from Washington foretells the reorganization of every one of the 17 national army cantonments in the United States.

It has been found that the 17 divisions are not equally balanced in the point of skilled men of various trades, and an interchange of men is to be effected.

The 85th division, for instance, has probably far more automobile workers and other mechanics than any other division in the country, owing to the fact that so many of its recruits have been drawn from Detroit, Lansing, Flint, Pontiac and other cities where many automobiles are made. A division recruited from southern states, where there are no automobile factories, would naturally have few such men.

The plan is to find from the muster-roll records of each division, the total number of men in each trade or profession, and divide these evenly among all the divisions.

### WITH THE BOYS AT CAMP CUSTER

All organizations for which messes are provided now draw their bread from the division bakery.

Goals for 22 outdoor basketball courts have been completed. At the present time there are two courts in the Y. M. C. A. auditorium. Basketball is a game which the physical directors feel sure the men will take to immediately.

## MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

Deer hunting has been prohibited for five years by Wexford county supervisors.

Hazel Law, aged 3 years, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Law, of Prescott, fell in a cistern and was drowned.

Light refreshments took the place of the roast at the annual barbecue at the M. A. C., as a conservation measure.

The Rev. H. W. Jettie of Plainwell has opened a free employment bureau to provide help for farmers to harvest their bean and potato crops.

There were 3,287 deaths and 7,326 births in Michigan in September. Wayne county led in births with a rate of 46.3 per 1,000 population.

A girl, weighing 2 1/2 pounds, arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Berrien Hart, of Albion. The baby is normal in every other respect, and is thriving.

Hearing before the railroad commission on the proposed increased freight rates of carriers scheduled for November 6 has been postponed until November 26.

Thousands of acres of unharvested beans were covered by snow last week, according to reports received from towns in the upper part of the lower peninsula.

A campaign is on in Genesee county for \$50,000 for the Y. M. C. A., \$5,000 for the Y. W. C. A. hostess homes fund and \$10,000 for the war camp recreation fund.

The Port Huron Gas & Electric Co. threatens to close its plant following the refusal of citizens to grant it an increase from 85 cents to \$1 per thousand cubic feet.

W. J. Orr, of Saginaw, chairman of the national bank committee, has been invited to Washington to take charge of importations and study world conditions as they affect this crop.

Charles W. Watson, Detroit, has been appointed assistant to Frank Ellisworth, state fire marshal. Fred W. Hext, Grand Rapids, is examiner, and Leonard T. Hands, Sandusky, chief clerk.

The defense that he had opened his saloon on a Sunday so government officers could take an inventory caused the acquittal of Joseph Pelowski, Calumet, when tried for keeping open that day.

Barry county supervisors authorized the completion in that county of the Grand Rapids-Battle Creek road. The work will cost \$27,000, of which the federal government will pay \$12,000 and the state \$3,000.

Mrs. Geo. Wallace, who lives near Cadillac took her first train ride in 46 years last week. Mrs. Wallace has lived on the same farm since 1871. She drives an automobile to market. The railroad trip was taken to Big Rapids.

Bayard S. Starke, superintendent of the Robert Gage Coal Co. mine at St. Charles was killed by falling timber. Starke was overseeing the raising of a tippie when a gin pole broke, falling timber striking the superintendent, killing him instantly.

Derna Shafer was arrested in the Presbyterian church at Flint on a charge of desertion from the Canadian army. Shafer, had been sleeping under the rostrum of the church and had broken into the kitchen and eaten lunch prepared for the Young People's society.

James N. McBride, state director of markets, is recommending to growers of beans that they save all of their crop which may have been frosted. It is probable, he said, that an outlet for them will be found abroad. It is hoped to establish a special grade of frosted stock that will eliminate the expense of picking and realize their food value.

Preliminary work is under way for construction of an enormous manufacturing plant for Dodge Bros. at Detroit. The plant is to occupy a site of 40 acres and is to be used in the manufacture of products essential to the government's success in war. It is expected it will be ready for operation early next spring and will employ about 8,000 men.

President Hutchins, of the University of Michigan, is in receipt of a letter from Major King, of the surgeon general's office, Washington, that he will come to Ann Arbor within a short time to look over the university hospitals with a probability of locating one of the government reconstruction hospitals at Ann Arbor for the care of wounded soldiers sent back from Europe.

The three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Smith, living near Portland, was burned to death and the mother and another daughter are in a serious condition resulting from burns in a fire which destroyed their farm home. A can of tar was being melted on the kitchen stove preparatory to painting a sill when it exploded and threw its burning contents over the mother and children. The mother was able to reach safety with one child.

Arthur Hess, too poor to buy a ticket, walked from Powers, to Marinette, 42 miles, to enlist in the army, only to be rejected for flat feet.

Thirty-five passengers on the steamship Rising Sun, which is owned by the House of David colony at Benton Harbor and is used to transport freight to that point, narrowly escaped drowning when the ship went on the rocks in Lake Michigan, near Glen Arbor. Coastguards and others went to their rescue. One boat was overturned by the high waves, but all in it reached land.

## PORTIONS OF PRESIDENT WILSON'S WAR MESSAGE SUPPRESSED IN GERMANY

That Kaiser Did Not Dare Permit Full Text of Address to Reach His People Shown, It Is Declared, by Distorted Reports Published.

That the German government did not dare permit the publication in that country of the full text of President Wilson's address to congress on April 8, 1917, in which the president called upon congress to declare the existence of a state of war with the imperial German government is shown by copies of the message as published in Germany which have been obtained by the committee on public information of the United States government.

The Wolff Telegraph bureau, which is not only under censorship control of the German government but has been used as a semi-official mouthpiece of the government, in its report of President Wilson's address, suppressed many passages in which the president outlined the conditions which forced this country to defend itself against the attacks of the German government.

As a result the message was presented to the German people in an abridged and distorted form.

In the following copy of the president's address, issued by the committee on public information, the passages suppressed by the Wolff Telegraph bureau are shown in bold-faced type.

Gentlemen of the Congress: I have called the congress into extraordinary session because there are serious, very serious, choices of policy to be made, and made immediately, which it is neither right nor constitutionally permissible that I should assume the responsibility of making.

On the 24th of February last I officially laid before you the extraordinary announcement of the imperial German government that on and after the 1st day of February it was its purpose to put aside all restraints of law or of humanity and use its submarines to sink every vessel that sought to approach either the ports of Great Britain and Ireland or the western coasts of Europe or any of the ports controlled by the enemies of Germany within the German bight. That had seemed to be the object of the German submarine warfare earlier in the war, but since April of last year the imperial government had somewhat restrained its policy of its undersea craft, in conformity with its promise, then given to us, that passenger boats should not be sunk, and that due warning would be given to all other vessels which the enemy might seek to destroy.

When no resistance was offered or escape attempted, and care taken that their crews were given at least a fair chance to save their lives and the lives of their families, the precautions taken were meager and haphazard enough, as was proved in distressing instances after instances in the progress of the cruel and unmanly business, but a certain degree of restraint was observed.

The new policy has swept every restriction aside. Vessels of every kind, whatever their flag, their character, their cargo, their destination, their size, have been ruthlessly sent to the bottom without warning and without thought of help or mercy for those on board, the vessels of friendly neutrals along with those of belligerents. Even hospital ships and ships carrying relief to the sorely harassed and stricken people of Belgium, though the latter were provided with safe conduct through the mine fields of the German government itself and were distinguished by unmistakable marks of identity, have been sunk with the same reckless lack of compassion or of principle.

I was for a little while unable to believe that such things would in fact be done by any government that had hitherto subscribed to the humane principles of civilized nations. International law had its origin in the attempt to set up some law which would be respected and observed upon the seas, where no nation was subject to the dominion and where the free highways of the world. By painful stages after stage has that law been built up with meager enough results, indeed, but it has been built up, and it could be reestablished, but always with a clear view, at least, of what the heart and conscience of mankind demanded.

This minimum of right thinking under the plea of retaliation and necessity and because it had no weapons which it could use at sea except these, which it is impossible to employ as it is to employ them without throwing to the wind all scruples of humanity or of respect for the understandings that were supposed to underlie the intercourse of the world.

I am not now thinking of the loss of property involved, immense and serious as that is, but only of the wanton and wholesale destruction of the lives of non-combatants, men, women, and children, engaged in pursuits which have always, even in the darkest periods of modern history, been deemed innocent and legitimate. Property can be replaced; lives cannot.

For the lives of peaceful and innocent people are being sacrificed. The present German submarine warfare against commerce is a warfare against mankind.

It is a warfare against all nations, American ships have been sunk, American lives have been lost, and the ships and people of other neutral and friendly nations have been sunk and overwhelmed in the waters in the same way. There has been no discrimination.

The challenge is to all mankind. Each nation must decide for itself how it will meet it. The choice we make for ourselves must be made with a moderation of counsel and a temperateness of judgment, befitting our character and our motives as a nation. We must put our feelings away. Our motive will not be revenge or the victorious assertion of the physical might of the nation, but only the vindication of right, of human right, of the rights of peace, and in a single champion, which we are only a single champion.

When I addressed the congress on

the 24th of February last I thought it would suffice to assert our neutral rights with arms, our right to use the seas against unlawful interference, our right to keep our people safe against unlawful violence, and our right to defend ourselves against the attacks of the German submarines, which have been used against merchant shipping. It is impossible to defend ships against their attacks, as the law of nations has assumed that merchantmen would defend themselves against privateers or raiders, visible craft giving chase, and it is impossible to defend ships against their attacks in such circumstances, grim necessity indeed, to endeavor to destroy them before they have shown their own intentions. They must be dealt with upon sight, it dealt with at all.

The German government denies the right of neutrals to use arms at all within the areas of the sea which it has proclaimed to be the domain of rights which no modern publicist has ever before questioned their right to defend. The intimation is conveyed that the armed guards which we have placed on our merchant ships, I deem to be beyond the pale of law and subject to be dealt with as pirates would be. Armed neutrality is ineffective enough at best, in such circumstances, and it is not to be used if it is worse than ineffective. It is likely only to produce what it is meant to prevent; it is practically certain to draw us into war without either the choice or the advantage.

There is one choice we cannot make, we are incapable of making: We will not choose the path of submission and suffer the most sacred rights of our nation to be trampled upon, ignored or violated. The wrongs against which we now array ourselves are no common wrongs; they cut to the very roots of human life. It is not the right of the world, and even the right of the step I am taking and of the grave responsibilities which it involves, but in unhesitating obedience to what I deem my constitutional duty, and advise that the congress declare the recent course of the imperial German government to be in fact nothing less than war against the United States, and formally accept the status of belligerent which has thus been thrust upon it; and that it take immediate steps not only to put the country in a state of thorough defense, but to exert all its power and employ all its resources to bring the government of the German empire to terms and end the war.

It will involve the organization and mobilization of the country to supply the material needs of the nation in the most abundant and yet the most economical and efficient way possible. It will involve the immediate full equipment of the navy in all respects, but particularly in supplying it with the best means of dealing with the enemy's submarines.

It will involve the immediate addition to the armed forces of the United States, already provided for by law in case of war, of at least 500,000 men, who should, in my opinion, be chosen from the ranks of the best and ablest to service, and also the authorization of subsequent additional increments of equal force so soon as they may be needed and can be handled in training.

It will involve also, of course, the granting of adequate credits to the government, sustained, I hope, so far as they can equitably be sustained by a very practical direct and indirect taxation.

I say sustained no far as may be equitable by taxation, because it seems to me that it would be most unwise to place our credit upon the shoulders of the people, and to burden them with a debt which I am sure they would not willingly incur.

In carrying out the measures by which these things are to be accomplished, we should keep in mind the wisdom of interfering as little as possible in our own preparation and in the equipment of our own military forces with the duty—for it will be a very practical duty—of supplying the nations already at war with Germany with the materials which they can obtain only from us or by our assistance. They are in the field, and we should help them in every way to be effective there.

I shall take the liberty of suggesting, through the several executive departments of the government, for the consideration of the congress, the measures for the accomplishment of the several objects I have mentioned. I hope that it will be your pleasure to deal with them as having been framed after the most careful and deliberate consideration of the government upon whom the responsibility of conducting the war and safeguarding the nation will most directly fall.

While we do these things, these deep, these momentous things, let us be very clear, and make very clear to all the world, what our motives and our objects are. My own thought has not been driven from its habitual course by the unhappy events of the last two months, and I do not believe that the thought of the nation has been altered or clouded by them. I have exactly the same things in mind that I had in mind when I addressed the senate on the 22nd of January last, the same that I had in the 3rd of February and the same that I have now, as then, in to vindicate the principles of peace and justice in the life of the world as against selfish

and autocratic power, and to see up among the really free and self-governing peoples of the world such a concert of purpose and of action as will henceforth insure the observance of these principles.

Neutrality is no longer feasible or desirable where the peace of the world is involved and the freedom of its peoples, and the menace to that peace and freedom lies in the existence of autocratic governments, backed by organized force which is controlled wholly by their will, not by the will of their people. We have seen the last of neutrality in such circumstances. We are at the beginning of an age in which it will be insisted that the same standards of conduct and of responsibility for wrong done shall be observed among nations and their governments that are observed among the individual citizens of civilized states.

We have no quarrel with the German people. We have no feeling toward them but one of sympathy and friendship. It was not upon their impulse that their government acted in entering the war. It was not with their previous knowledge or approval. It was a war determined upon as was determined upon in the unhappy days when monarchs went nowhere consulted by their rulers and were provoked and waged in the interest of dynasties or of little groups of ambitious men who were accustomed to use their fellow men as pawns and tools.

Self-governed nations do not fill their neighbor states with spies or set the course of intrigue to bring about some sort of seizure of power which will give them an opportunity to strike and make conquest. Such designs can be successfully worked out only under cover and where one has the right to be suspicious of the other. Plans of deception or aggression, carried out by the government to generation, can be worked out and kept from the light only within the privacy of courts or behind the carefully guarded confidences of a narrow and privileged class. They are happily impossible where public opinion commands and insists upon full information concerning the action of the government.

A steadfast concert for peace can never be maintained except by a partnership of democratic nations. No autocratic government could be trusted to keep faith within it or observe its covenants. It must be a league of honor, a partnership of opinion. Intrigue would eat its vitals away; the plottings of inner circles who could not tell their own people of their secret account to no one, would be a corruption seated at its very heart. Only free people can hold their purpose and their honor steady to a common end.

Does not every American feel that assurance has been added to our hope for the future peace of the world, by the wonderful and heartening things that have been happening within the last few weeks in Russia? Russia was known by those who knew her best to have been always the very heart of the world, in all the intimate relationships of her people that spoke their natural instinct, their habitual attitude toward life. The autocratic political structure, long as it had stood and terrible as was the reality of its power, was not in fact Russian in origin, character, or purpose, and it has been the misfortune of the world that Russian people have been added, in all their native majesty and might, to the forces that are fighting for freedom in the world, for justice and for peace. Russia is a fit partner for a league of honor.

One of the things that have served to convince us that the Prussian autocracy was not and could never be a force for good in the world, is the present war. It has filled our unsuspecting communities, and even our offices of government, with spies and set criminal intrigues everywhere, has made us all suspicious of each other, our peace within and without, our industries, and our commerce. Indeed it is now evident that its spies were here even before the war began, and that they were not a mere conjecture, but a fact proven in our courts of justice, that the intrigues which have more than once come perilously near to disturbing the peace and the stability of the world, have been carried on at the instigation, with the support, and even under the personal directions of official agents of the imperial government of the United States.

Even in checking these things and trying to extricate them we have sought to put the most generous interpretation possible upon them, because we knew that they were not in fact in the least a hostile feeling or purpose of the German people toward us (who were, no doubt, an ignorant of them as we ourselves were), but only in the designs of a few men who had told us that they had played their part in serving to convince us at last that that government entertains no real friendship for us and no security in its convenience. That it means to stir up enemies against us at our very doors, the intercepted note to the German minister at Mexico City is eloquent evidence.

We are accepting this challenge of hostile purpose because we know that in such a government, following such methods, we can never have a friend, and that in the presence of its organized power, always lying in wait to accomplish we know not what purpose, there can be no assured security for the democratic governments of the world. We are now about to accept the challenge of battle with the natural foe to liberty, and shall, if necessary, spend the whole force of the nation to check and nullify its pretensions and its power. We are glad now that we see the force with which we will fight, and we are glad to fight for the ultimate peace of the world and for the liberation of its peoples, the German peoples included, for the rights of peace and of mankind, and the privilege of men everywhere to choose their way of life and of obedience.

The world must be made safe for democracy. Its peace must be planted upon the tested foundations of political liberty. We have no selfish ends to serve. We desire no conquests, no dominion. We seek no indemnities for ourselves, no material compensation for the sacrifices we shall freely make. We are but one of the champions of the rights of mankind. We shall be satisfied when those rights have been made as secure as the faith and the justness of our cause can make them.

Just because we fight without rancor and without selfish object, seeking nothing for ourselves but what we shall

wish to share with all free people, we shall, I feel confident, conduct our operations as belligerents without passion and ourselves observe with proud punctilio the principles of right and of fair play we profess to be fighting for.

I have said nothing of the governments allied with the imperial government of Germany because they have not made war upon us or challenged us to defend our right and our honor. The Austro-Hungarian government, which, indeed, avowed its unqualified indorsement and acceptance of the reckless and lawless submarine warfare, adopted now without disguise by the imperial German government, and it has therefore not been possible for this government to receive Count Tarnowski, the ambassador recently accredited to this government by the imperial and royal government of Austria-Hungary, but that government has not actually engaged in warfare against citizens of the United States on the seas, and I take the liberty, for the present at least, that their government acted in its relations with the authorities at Vienna. We enter this war only where we are clearly forced into it because there are no other means of defending our country.

It will be all the easier for us to conduct ourselves as belligerents in a high spirit of right and fairness because we act without animus, not with enmity toward the people or with the desire to bring any injury or disadvantage upon them, but only in armed opposition to an irresponsible government which has thrown aside all considerations of humanity and of right and is running amok.

We are, let me say again, the sincere friends of the German people, and shall desire nothing so much as to see them restored to the normal relations of mutual advantage between nations, however hard it may be for them for the time being to believe that this is spoken from our hearts. We are, however, their present government through all these bitter months because of that friendship, exercising a patience and forbearance which would otherwise have been impossible. We shall happily still have an opportunity to prove that friendship in our daily attitude and actions toward the millions of men and women of German birth and native tongue who live among us and share our life, and we shall be proud to prove it toward all who are in fact loyal to their neighbors and to the government in the hour of test. They are most of them our true and loyal Americans as if they had never known any other fealty or allegiance. They will be prompt to stand with us in rebuking and restraining the selfish and unscrupulous few, and if it lifts its head at all, with us it will be a head without countenance except from a lawless and malignant few.

It is a distressing and oppressive duty, gentlemen of the congress, to address you. There are, it may be, many months of fiery trial and sacrifice ahead of us. It is a fearful thing to lead this great, peaceful people into war, into the most terrible and disastrous of all wars, civilization itself seeming to be in the balance.

But the right is more precious than peace, and we shall fight for the things which we have always carried nearest our hearts—for democracy, for the right of those who submit to authority to have a voice in their own government, for the rights and liberties of small nations, for a universal dominion of right by such a concert of free people as shall bring peace and safety to all nations and make the world itself at last free.

To such a task we can dedicate our lives and our fortunes, everything that we are and everything that we have, with the pride of those who know that the day has come when America is privileged to spend her blood and her might for the principles that gave her birth and happiness and the peace which she has treasured.

God helping her, she can do no other.

### KNITTING BAG HELD SECRET

French Bulldog Leered From Folds of Satin Lining, Much to Surprise of Spectator.

She was a very pretty young woman, extremely well dressed. Her tailored suit was perfection, her boots and gloves immaculate, and her hat, correctly tilted, had the smart lines that women envy.

As though all this wasn't enough, she carried the most adorable knitting bag, says the Kansas City Star. It was made of some wonderful velvet broadcloth stuff and the huge flowers of crocheted yarn somehow looked more stunning than those on other handsome bags.

With it all the face that peeped out from under the hat was so demure and serious that you knew the knitting she carried was not a sweater of orange or turquoise, but something made of sober gray yarn, for a boy "somewhere in France."

When the elevator stopped to let her in it gave the woman nearest her a chance to more closely examine the lovely bag, and she did not wait for opportunity to knock the second time. She suddenly cried out, for just as the girl stepped in the ridiculous face of a French bulldog leered from the soft folds of the satin lining.

If It Only Lasts.

Hubby—For heaven's sake, what kind of a rig is that?  
Wife (laughingly)—That's a muffler.  
Hubby—Good. You should have worn one years ago.

Converting the Bird.

"A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush." "Trouble is to make the bird believe it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Necessary.

Daughter—He says I am his ray of sunshine.  
Father—He should acquire the dough before aspiring to the ray.

Just Missed It.

An old gentleman from the country, tremulous with fear after hearing bombs and gunfire, in an air raid, emerged from his hotel with his wife, relates the London Chronicle. 1. The street they inquired of an important police constable if it was "all over." The policeman, imagining they were eager sightseers, said, "Well, I'm afraid, sir, it is all over; but they may return in 'alf an' our." Rapid departure of the "sightseers."

Demonstrate thrift in your home.

## DEMOCRATS WIN IN NEW YORK, OHIO APPARENTLY WET

Early Returns Also Indicate That Suffrage Wins in Empire State:

Loses in Ohio By Big Majority.

## REFORMS WIN IN DETROIT

Small Council and Charter Reforms

Carry; New Belle Isle Bridge, Requiring 60 Per Cent of Votes, Loses

Detroit—Charter reform, including the provision for a small, non-partisan common council, to be elected at large, won at the special election in Detroit, November 6, by a vote of more than two to one.

Though the balloting was extremely light, not more than 25 per cent of the city's total registered vote being polled, the result was a clear-cut victory for the advocates of municipal progress, and an emphatic defeat for the "old guard" politicians who compose a majority of the present council, and who have been kept in power only through the workings of the ward system of representation.

Bridge Proposition Loses.

The amendment, authorizing the construction of a new \$3,000,000 bridge to Belle Isle was defeated. It received a majority of the votes cast, but fell short of the 60 per cent affirmative vote required for amendments, involving the expenditure of public funds. The favorable vote on the bridge project was about 54 per cent of the total.

Democrats Carry New York.

New York—John F. Hyland, a Kings county judge, and the entire Democratic city ticket was swept into office by New York voters November 6. The candidate for mayor received a plurality of close to 140,000 over the present incumbent, Mayor John Purroy Mitchell, who ran on the fusion ticket. Morris Hillquit, the Socialist candidate, about whom rallied most of the radical elements in the city, and all those who favor an immediate negotiated peace, ran closely behind Mitchell, with William M. Bennett, the Republican candidate, a bad fourth.

Suffrage Apparently Wins.

That "votes for women" apparently had become a reality in the Empire state was the outstanding feature of New York state election on basis of returns received up to early Wednesday morning. At that hour 3,622 election districts out of 5,772 in the state showed the following result:

For suffrage, 409,132.

Against, 357,040.

The returns showed an average plurality of eight votes for suffrage in each of the districts reporting. If this proportion should be maintained by districts unreported, woman suffrage would be carried by a plurality of more than 40,000.

Suffrage scored an overwhelming victory in Oyster Bay, Colonel Roosevelt's home. The colonel was greatly pleased with the result.

Wets Ahead in Ohio.

Cincinnati—Whether Ohio has voted for or against prohibition was in doubt at 2:30 o'clock Wednesday morning.

With almost four-fifths of the state heard from, the wets had a lead of 8,711 votes, and the precincts to be heard from appeared to be equally divided when their strength for either wet or dry was computed on the basis of past wet and dry elections in this state. With 4,635 precincts heard from out of 5,756 in the state the vote stood: For prohibition, 405,219; against, 415,930.

The vote includes all of Hamilton county and Cincinnati.

The big city vote, it is thought, may save the wets from defeat, in spite of big dry gains.

Suffrage Loses in Ohio.

Late returns from larger cities wiped out an early majority for presidential woman



# The HILLMAN

A Story About an Experiment With Life

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

## CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

The reception in honor of the little company of French tragedians, at which almost the whole of the English stage and a sprinkling of society people were present, was a complete success. Louise made a charming hostess, and Sir Edward more than ever justified his reputation for saying the right thing to the right person at the right moment. The rooms were crowded with throngs of distinguished people, who all seemed to have plenty to say to one another.

The only person, perhaps, who found himself curiously ill at ease was John. He heard nothing but French on all sides of him—a language which he read with some facility, but which he spoke like a schoolboy. He had been wandering about for more than an hour before Louise discovered him. She at once left her place and crossed the room to where he was standing by the wall.

"Cheer up!" she begged, with a delightful smile. "I am afraid that you are being bored to death. Will you not come and be presented to our guests?"

"For goodness' sake, no!" John implored. "I have never seen one of them act, and my French is appalling. I am all right, dear. It's quite enough pleasure to see you looking so beautiful, and to think that I am going to be allowed to drive you home afterward."

Louise looked into a neighboring mirror, and gazed critically at her own reflected image. She had a curious feeling that at that precise moment she had reached the zenith of her power and her charm. Her audience at the theater had been wonderful, rare sympathetic, had responded with rare appreciation to every turn of her voice, to every movement and gesture. The compliments, too, which she had been receiving from the crowds who had bent over her fingers that night had been no idle words.

She was conscious, acutely conscious, of the atmosphere she had created around her. She was glowing in the subtle outward signs of it. She was in love with herself; in love, too, with this delightful new feeling of loving. It would have given her more joy than anything else in the world, in that moment of her triumph, to have passed her arm through John's, to have led him up to them all, and to have said:

"After all, you see, I am a very simple sort of woman. I have done just the sort of simple thing that other women do, and I am glad of it—very glad and very happy!"

Her lips moved to the music of her thoughts. John leaned toward her. "Did you say anything?" he asked.

"You dear stupid, of course I did not! Or if I did, it was just one of those little whispers to oneself which mean nothing, yet which count for so much. Can I not do anything to make you enjoy yourself more? I shall have to go back to my guests now. We are expecting a royal personage, and those two dears who keep so close to my side do not speak a word of English."

"Please go back, dear," John begged promptly. "It was nice of you to come at all. And here's Sophie at last, thank goodness! Now I am all right."

She laid her fingers upon his arm. "You must take me back to my place," she said. "Then you can go and talk nonsense to Sophie."

They were back in the crowd now, and she dismissed him with a little nod. He made his way quickly to the spot where he had seen Sophie. To his disappointment, she had disappeared. Graillet, however, came up and seized him by the arm.

"Still playing the moth, my young friend?" he exclaimed. "Aren't the wings sufficiently burned yet?"

"I am afraid it's become a permanent role," John replied, as the two men shook hands. "Where have you been all these weeks, and why haven't you been to see me?"

"Paris, my dear young friend—Paris and life! Now I am back again—I am not sure that I know why. I came over with these French people, to see them start their theater. Forgive me, I have not paid my respects to our hostess. We shall meet again presently."

He strolled off, and a few minutes later John found Sophie.

"How late you are!" he grumbled. "I couldn't help it," she answered. "This is the only evening dress I possess at present, and I had to mend it before it was decent to come out in. Why are you wandering about alone? Hasn't Louise been kind to you?"

"She has been charming," John declared promptly, "but she is surrounded with all sorts of people I don't know. I can't help her. For one thing, my French is absurd. Then they are all talking about things which I don't understand in the least."

out of this world as a human being well could be!"

John waited upon her without any further remark. The prince of Seyre, passing through, bowed to them. John looked after his retreating figure. An irresistible impulse seized him.

"Sophy," he asked, sitting down by her side, "tell me, why have the prince and Louise always been such great friends?"

Sophy looked steadfastly at her ice. "I suppose because the prince is a very clever and cultivated person," she said. "He has been of great assistance to Louise several times. It was he who financed Miles Faraday when he put on this play of Graillet's. Graillet hasn't a penny, you know, and poor Miles was almost broke after three failures."

"That was just an investment," John remarked irritably. "He will get his money back again."

"Of course," Sophy agreed, "I think the prince generally manages to get value for what he does in life."

"You don't think Louise ever thought of caring for him, do you?" John persisted.

Sophy paused until she had lit a cigarette. The expression in her face, when she looked up at John, irritated him vaguely. It was as if she were talking to a child.

"I think," she said, "you had better ask Louise that question yourself, don't you?"

He asked it an hour or so later, when at last the party of guests had taken their leave, and, somewhat to the well-bred surprise of the one or two friends who lingered, Louise had beckoned to John to take her out to her car. Her hand had sought his at once, her head rested his slightly, but very contentedly upon his shoulder.

"Louise, dear," he began, "I asked Sophie a question tonight which I ought to have asked you. Quite properly, she told me so."

"Nice little soul, Sophy!" Louise murmured. "What was it, John?"

"Once or twice I have wondered," he went on, "whether you have ever cared in any sort of way, or come near to caring, for the prince of Seyre?"

For a moment she made no movement. Then she turned her head and looked at him. The sleepy content had gone from her eyes.

"Why do you ask?"

"Isn't it quite a natural question from a jealous man who believes that everyone who sees you must be in love with you? You have seen a great deal of the prince, haven't you, in the last few years? He understands your art. There are many things that you and he have in common."

Louise was looking out of the window at the thin stream of people still passing along Piccadilly. She seemed suddenly to have become only the shadow of her former brilliant self.

"I think that once—perhaps twice," she confessed, "I came very near to caring for him."

"And now?"

"And now," she repeated, suddenly gripping John's hands, "I tell you that I am very much nearer hating him. So much for the prince! In ten minutes we shall be at home, and you are such a dear stupid about coming in. You must try to say all the nice things in the world to me quickly—in ten minutes!"

"How shall I begin?" he whispered. She leaned once more toward him. "You don't need any hints," she murmured. "You're really quite good at it!"

## CHAPTER XX.

The ten minutes passed very much too quickly. She was gone, and John, thrilled though he was through all his senses by the almost passionate fervor of her leave-taking, found himself once more confronted by that little black demon. There was something about all of them, all these people whom he knew to be his friends, which seemed to him to savor of a conspiracy. There was nothing that could be put into definite shape—just the ghost of torturing, impossible thoughts. He was in no humor to go home. Changing the order he had first given to the chauffeur, he was driven instead to a small Bohemian club which he had joined at Graillet's instigation. He had a vague hope that he might find the great dramatist there. There were no signs of him, however, in the smoking room, or anyone else whom John knew.

He threw himself into an easy chair and ordered a whisky-and-soda. Two men close at hand were writing at desks; others were lounging about, discussing the evening's reception. One man, sitting upon the table, a recognized authority, was treating the company to a fluent dissertation upon modern actresses, winding up by contrasting Louise Maurel's style with that of her chief French rival. John found himself listening with pleased interest. The man's opinion was certainly not unfavorable to Louise.

"It is only in the finer shades of emotionalism," the critic declared, "that these French actresses get at us a little more completely even than Louise Maurel. Do you know the reason? I'll tell you. It is because they live the life. They have a dozen new emotions in a season. They make a cult of feeling. They use their brains to dissect their passions. They cut their own life into small pieces and give us the result without concealment. That is where they score, if anywhere. This Mme. Latrobe, who opens over here tomorrow night, is in love at the present moment with Jean Tourbet. She had an affair with that Italian poet in the summer, so they tell me. She was certainly in Madrid in October with Bredol, the sculptor. These men are all great artists. Think what she must have learned from associating with them! Now Louise Maurel, so far as we know, has never had but one affair, the prince of Seyre, and has been faithful to him all the time."

It was out at last! John had heard it spoken in plain words. The black demon upon which his hand had lain so heavily, was alive now, without a doubt, jeering at him, mocking at him—alive and self-assertive in the sober words of the elderly, well-bred man who lounged upon the table.

For a moment or two John was stunned. A wild impulse assailed him to leap up and confront them all, to choke the lie back down the throat of the man who had uttered it. Every nerve in his body was tingling with the desire for action. The stupor of his senses alone kept him motionless, and a strange, incomprehensible clarity of thought. He realized exactly how things were. This man had not spoken idly, or as a scandal-monger. He had spoken what he had accepted as a fact, what other people believed.

John rose to his feet and made his way toward the door. His face showed little sign of disturbance. He even nodded to some men whom he knew slightly. As he passed down the stairs, he met Graillet. Then once more his self-control became in danger. He seized the Frenchman savagely by the arm.

"Come this way," he said, leading him toward the card-room. "Come in here! I want to speak to you."

He locked the door—a most unheard-of and irregular proceeding. Graillet felt the coming of the storm.

"Well!" he exclaimed grimly. "Trouble already, eh? I see it in your face, young man. Out with it!"

"I was sitting in the smoking room there, a few moments ago," he began, jerking his head toward the door. "There were some men talking—decent fellows, not dirty scandal-mongers. They spoke of Louise Maurel."

Graillet nodded gravely. He knew very well what was coming.

John felt his throat suddenly dry. The words he would have spoken choked him. He banged his fist upon the table by the side of which they were standing.

"Look here, Graillet," he cried, almost piteously, "you know it is not true, nor likely to be true! Can't you say so?"

"Stop, my young friend!" the Frenchman interrupted. "I know nothing. It is a habit of mine to know nothing."

"I will tell you," he asserted. "I went to a little club I belong to on the Adelphi Terrace. I sat down in the smoking room. There was no one there I knew. Some men were talking. They had been to the reception tonight. They were comparing French actresses and English. They spoke first of the French woman, Latrobe, and her lovers; then of Louise. They spoke quite calmly, like men discussing history. They compared their lives. Latrobe, they said, had lovers by the score—Louise only one."

Sophy's hand stole into his. She was watching the twisting of his features. She understood so well the excitement underneath.

"I think I can guess," she whispered. "Don't hurt yourself telling me. Something was said about the prince?"

His eyes blazed down upon her. "You, too?" he muttered. "Does the whole world know of it and speak as if it did not matter? Sophy, is it true? Speak out! Don't be afraid of hurting me. You call yourself my friend. I've been down, looking at the outside of her house. I dared not go in. There's a fire burning in my soul! Tell me if it is true!"

"You must not ask me that question, John," she begged. "How should I know? Besides, these things are so different in our world, the world you haven't found out much about yet. Supposing it were true, John," she went on, "remember that it is before you knew her. Supposing it should be true, remember this—your idea of life is too absurd. Is one creed made to fit human beings who may differ in a million different ways? A woman may be as good as any ever born into the world, and yet take just a little love into her life. If she be true and faithful in doing it, I don't believe there is a dearer or sweeter woman breathing than Louise, but one must have love. Don't I know it? A man may be strong enough to live without it, but a woman—never!"

John made his escape somehow. He remembered opening the door, but he had no recollection of reaching the street. A few minutes later, however, he found himself striding down Piccadilly toward Hyde Park corner.

He found a taxicab and was driven toward the Milan. He was conscious of a wild desire to keep away from his rooms. Every pulse in his body was tingling. He was fiercely awake, eager for motion, action, excitement of any sort. Suddenly he remembered the night club to which he had been introduced by Sophy on the first night of his arrival in London. The address, too, was there quite clearly in his disordered brain. He leaned out of the cab and repeated it to the driver.

The little place was unexpectedly crowded when he entered, after having handed his hat and coat to a vestiaire. A large supper party was going on at the farther end, and the dancing space was smaller than usual. The maitre d'hôtel was escorting John to a small table in a distant corner, which had just been vacated, when the latter heard his name suddenly called by a familiar voice. Sophy, who had been dancing, abandoned her partner precipitately and came hurrying up to John with outstretched hands.

"John!" she exclaimed. "You, of all people in the world! What do you mean by coming here alone at this time of night? Fancy not telling me! Is anything the matter?"

"Nothing," he replied. "I really don't exactly know why I am here. I simply don't want to go to bed."

"Where is the prince?" she asked. Sophy, struck by something in his voice, swung around and looked at him. Then she thrust both her arms through his, clasped her two hands together, and led him firmly away. A glimmering of the truth was beginning to dawn upon her.

"Tell me where you have been since you left the reception," she insisted, when at last they were seated together.

"Wait till I have ordered some wine," he said.

A waiter served them with champagne. When John's glass was filled, he drained its contents. Sophy watched him with surprise. She came a little closer to him.

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"John," she whispered, "you must tell me—do you hear? You must tell me everything! Did you take Louise home?"

"Yes."

"What happened, then? You didn't quarrel with her?"

"Nothing at all happened," he assured her. "We parted the best of friends. It wasn't that."

"Then what? Remember that I am your friend, John, dear. Tell me everything."

"I will tell you," he asserted. "I went to a little club I belong to on the Adelphi Terrace. I sat down in the smoking room. There was no one there I knew. Some men were talking. They had been to the reception tonight. They were comparing French actresses and English. They spoke first of the French woman, Latrobe, and her lovers; then of Louise. They spoke quite calmly, like men discussing history. They compared their lives. Latrobe, they said, had lovers by the score—Louise only one."

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"John," she whispered, "you must tell me—do you hear? You must tell me everything! Did you take Louise home?"

"Yes."

The skirts of the women brushed their table as they danced, the rhythm of the music rose and fell above the murmur of laughter and conversation. John looked around the room, and a sort of despair crept in upon him. It was no good! He had come to London to understand; he understood nothing. He was made of the wrong fiber. If only he could change himself! If it were not too late! If he could make himself like other men!

"I must not ask you any more questions, Sophy," he said. "You are her friend, and you have spoken very sweetly. Tomorrow I will go and see her."

"And tonight, forget it all," she pleaded. "Wipe it out of your memory. Tonight she is not here, and I am. Even if you are furiously in love with her, there isn't any harm in your being just a little nice to me. Give me some champagne; and I want some caviar sandwiches!"

"I wonder why you are so good to me, Sophy!" he exclaimed, as he gave the order to a waiter. "You ought to be angry with me."

"Toward nine o'clock on the following morning John rose from a fitful sleep and looked around him. Even before he could recall the events of the preceding night he felt that there was a weight pressing upon his brain, a miserable sense of emptiness in life, a dull feeling of bewilderment. Although he had no clear recollection of getting there, he realized that he was in his own sitting-room, and that he had been asleep upon the couch. He saw, too, that it was morning, for a ray of sunlight lay across the carpet.

As he struggled to his feet, he saw with a little shock that he was not alone. Sophy Gerard was curled up in his easy chair, still in evening clothes, her cloak drawn closely around her, as if she were cold. Her head had fallen back. She, too, was asleep. At the sound of his movement, however, she opened her eyes and looked at him for a moment with a puzzled stare. Then she jumped to her feet.

"Why, we have both been asleep!" she murmured, a little weakly.

At the sound of her voice it all came back to him, a tangled, hideous nightmare. He sat down again upon the couch and held his head between his hands.

"I remember everything that happened at the club," he went on slowly. "Is the prince dead?"

She shook her head.

"Of course not! He was hurt, though, and there was a terrible scene of confusion in the room. The people crowded around him, and I managed, somehow, to drag you away. The manager helped us. To tell the truth, he was only too anxious for you to get away before the police arrived. He was so afraid of anything getting into the papers. I drove you back here, and, as you still seemed stunned, I brought you upstairs. I didn't mean to stay, but I couldn't get you to say a single coherent word. I was afraid to leave you alone!"

"I suppose I was drunk," he said, in a dull tone. "I remember filling my glass over and over again. There is one thing, though," he added, his voice gaining a sudden strength; "I was not drunk when I struck the prince! I remember those few seconds very distinctly. I saw everything, knew everything, felt everything. If no one had interfered, I think I should have killed him!"

"You were not drunk at all," she declared, with a little shiver, "but you were in a state of terrible excitement. It was a long time before I could get you to lie down, and then you wouldn't close your eyes until I came and sat by your side. I watched you go to sleep. I hope you are not angry with me! I didn't like to go and leave you."

"How could I be angry?" he protested. "You are far kinder to me than I deserve. I expect I should have been in a police cell but for you!"

"And now," she begged, coming over to him and speaking in a more matter-of-fact tone, "do let us be practical. I must run away, and you must go and have a bath and change your clothes. Don't be afraid of your reputation. I can get out by the other entrance."

"Remember," she whispered, "you have to go to see Louise!"

He covered his face with his hands. "What's the use of it?" he groaned. "It's only another turn of the screw!"

"Don't be foolish, John," she admonished briskly. "You don't actually know anything yet—nothing at all!"

"It is a gala night with me," John replied, his tone raised no more than usual, but shaking with some new quality. "Drink a glass of wine with me, prince," he invited, taking the bottle from the ice-pail and filling a tumbler upon the table. "Wish me luck, won't you? I am engaged to be married!"

"I wish you happiness with all my heart," the prince answered, holding his glass up. "May I not know the name of the lady?"

"No doubt you are prepared for the news," John told him. "Miss Maurel has promised to become my wife."

The prince's hand was as steady as a rock. He raised his glass to his lips. "I drink to you both with the greatest of pleasure," he said, looking John full in the face. "It is a most remarkable coincidence. Tonight is the anniversary of the night when Louise Maurel pledged herself to me."

John's frame seemed for a moment to dilate, and fire flashed from his eyes.

"Will you be good enough to explain those words?" he demanded.

The prince bowed. He glanced toward Sophy.

"Since you insist!" he replied. "Tonight, then, let me tell you, is the anniversary of the night when Louise Maurel consented to become my wife."

What followed came like a thunder-clap. The prince reeled back, his hand to his mouth, blood dropping upon the tablecloth from his lips, where John had struck him. He made a sudden spring at his assailant, Sophy, shrieking, leaped to her feet. Everyone else in the place seemed paralyzed with wonder.

John seized the prince by the throat, and held him for a moment at arm's length. Then he lifted him off his feet as one might lift a child from the floor. Holding his helpless victim in a merciless grip, he carried him across the room and deliberately flung him over the table toward his empty chair.

Sophy held John by the arm, clutching it hysterically, striving to drag him away. But to John the room was empty. He stood there, a giant, motionless figure, his muscles still taut, his face tense, his eyes aflame, glaring down at the prostrate figure of the man on whom he had wreaked the accumulated fury of these last days and weeks of madness.

## CHAPTER XXI

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"I remember everything that happened at the club," he went on slowly. "Is the prince dead?"

She shook her head.

"Of course not! He was hurt, though, and there was a terrible scene of confusion in the room. The people crowded around him, and I managed, somehow, to drag you away. The manager helped us. To tell the truth, he was only too anxious for you to get away before the police arrived. He was so afraid of anything getting into the papers. I drove you back here, and, as you still seemed stunned, I brought you upstairs. I didn't mean to stay, but I couldn't get you to say a single coherent word. I was afraid to leave you alone!"

"I suppose I was drunk," he said, in a dull tone. "I remember filling my glass over and over again. There is one thing, though," he added, his voice gaining a sudden strength; "I was not drunk when I struck the prince! I remember those few seconds very distinctly. I saw everything, knew everything, felt everything. If no one had interfered, I think I should have killed him!"

"You were not drunk at all," she declared, with a little shiver, "but you were in a state of terrible excitement. It was a long time before I could get you to lie down, and then you wouldn't close your eyes until I came and sat by your side. I watched you go to sleep. I hope you are not angry with me! I didn't like to go and leave you."

"How could I be angry?" he protested. "You are far kinder to me than I deserve. I expect I should have been in a police cell but for you!"

"And now," she begged, coming over to him and speaking in a more matter-of-fact tone, "do let us be practical. I must run away, and you must go and have a bath and change your clothes. Don't be afraid of your reputation. I can get out by the other entrance."



Props., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.