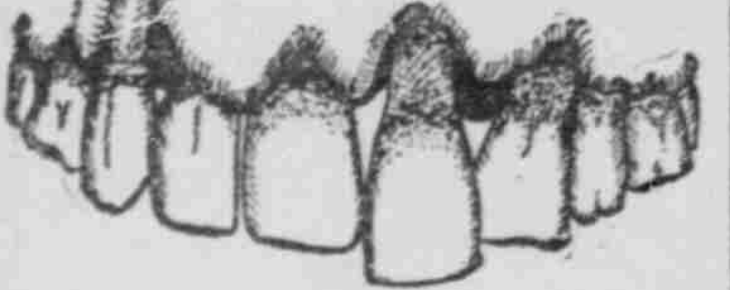


Sore Teeth Foul Breath

Discolored, Sore Teeth, Gum Disease and Foul Breath Yield Quickly to This Home Treatment

You can save the teeth nature gave you, make your mouth healthy and escape the tortures of the dental chair by following this new treatment at home. It is simple, easy and pleasant. Besides it is painless and cannot possibly harm you in any way.



Thousands of mouths like this are seen every day. The trouble is known as Pyorrhea or Riggs' Disease. These soft, discolored, bleeding, foul-smelling and receding gums, loosened and sensitive teeth can be made firm, strong and healthy by this simple Home Method.

FREE BOOK TELLS HOW Stop Despairing! Don't Give Up Hope of Saving Your Teeth

A simple home treatment which we are placing before the public will bring you the relief and comfort you desire. Stop spending money with dentists who do not help you. Don't waste your money on drug store remedies that are invariably, as you know, disappointing.

Write to us today and learn more about this painless, speedy, inexpensive remedy that you can use at home, so there will be no further need for you to undergo the long, painful or expensive dental treatment. Bridges, Crowns and False Teeth are unsightly and rarely satisfactory, and through this treatment of the causes of lost and sensitive teeth, gum disease and foul breath they should be unnecessary.

If you are suffering with Pyorrhea or Riggs' Disease, discolored, bleeding, elongated or loose teeth; soft, discolored or spongy gums; if your breath is foul; if your teeth pain while eating; if you are subject to bad tastes—then, for your own sake, send for Dr. Willard's book and learn how easy his method is—how painless and speedy—how this simple remedy quickly and permanently gives sound, healthy teeth.

Just sit down NOW and write us for this free book. A few minutes will convince you that Dr. Willard's common-sense, simple Home Remedy is what you are looking for. Don't wait. There is no pain connected with it. We have received scores of letters from people saying they would have given hundreds of dollars had they known of Dr. Willard's Home Treatment in time. Address Dr. F. W. WILLARD, 1190, Powers Bldg., Chicago.

WILL ATTEND MEETING

Local Woodmen Will Visit Laporte on Saturday Night.

At the regular meeting of South Bend lodge, No. 25, Woodmen of the World, held Wednesday night, it was decided that a special car will be chartered to take the members and visiting brothers to Laporte Saturday night, where the third degree is to be conferred on a number of candidates. The car will leave the corner of Main and Washington sts. at 6:30.

Keep Your Stomach and Liver Healthy
A vigorous stomach, perfect working liver and regular acting bowels is guaranteed if you will use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They insure good digestion, correct constipation and have an excellent tonic effect on the whole system—Purify your blood and rid you of all body poisons through the bowels. Only 25c at your druggist.—Adv.

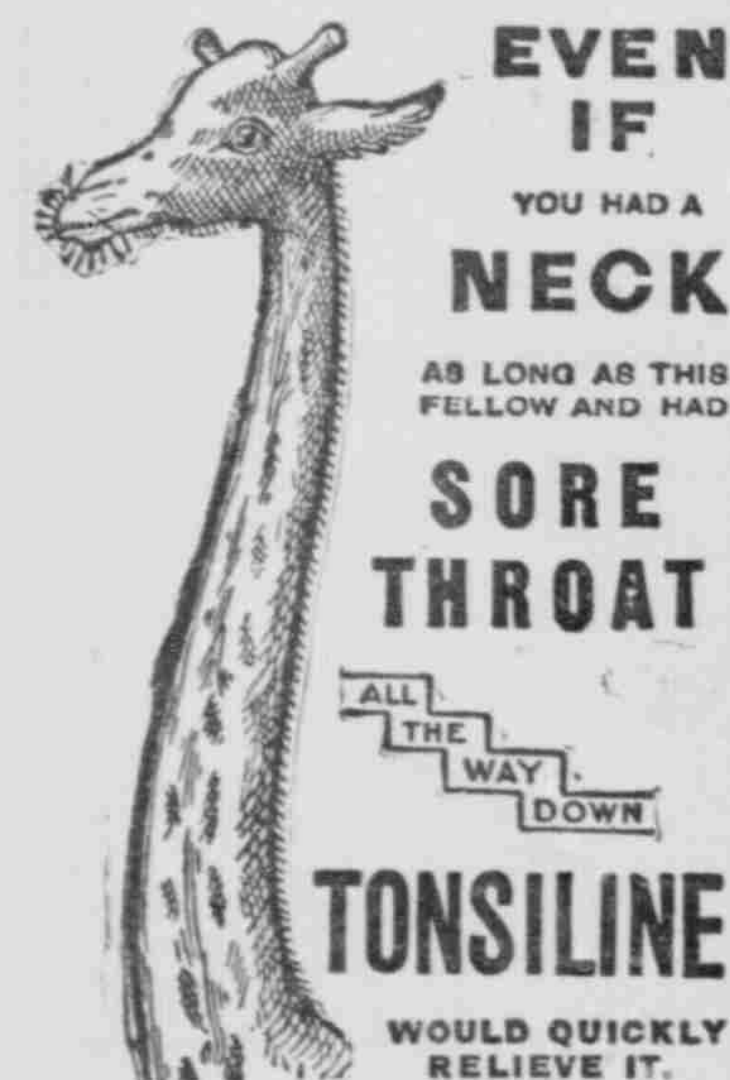
WILL AID WAR VICTIMS

Additional funds to aid the sufferers in the European war was raised at a meeting held last night at Turner hall. The meeting was held by the German-Austrian Red Cross society and the money will be sent to these countries. Previously the society had raised \$1,000.

Addresses were made by several including J. B. Stoll and Rev. M. A. Goffney. They defended German's attitude in the present war and denied the charge that it was the Kaiser and the German government which brought on the conflict.

GIRLS WILL ASSIST NEEDY

The Miami Campfire Girls will give a party Saturday morning in the tea room at the Y. W. C. A. for the purpose of raising funds for a Thanksgiving party, planned at the last ceremonial meeting of the group, to aid children whose fathers are out of work. One of the objects of the campfire group is that of service and in giving the sale and party the girls hope to realize a fair sum for the use of the little ones.



EVEN IF

YOU HAD A

NECK

AS LONG AS THIS

FELLOW AND HAD

SORE

THROAT

ALL THE WAY

DOWN

TONSILINE

WOULD QUICKLY

RELIEVE IT.

A quick, safe, soothing, healing, antiseptic relief for sore throat, tonsillitis, etc. Tonsiline is a small bottle of Tonsiline lasts longer than most any of the other throat lozenges. It soothes, relieves, and prevents quinsy. 25c. and 50c. Hospital Size \$1.00. All Druggists. THE TONSILINE COMPANY, Canton, Ohio.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND
Radical Ask Your Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold wrapper. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS. 25c. and 50c. Hospital Size \$1.00. All Druggists. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

THEIR MARRIED LIFE

By MABEL HERBERT URNER

WARREN'S ARROGANT UNREASONABLENESS FOR ONCE WORKS FOR HELEN'S COMFORT.

Another loud knock, and again the steward called:

"Bath ready, sir!" Helen, who was sleeping in the upper berth, pushed back the curtain and leaned over the edge.

"Warren! Warren! There's the bath steward—your bath's ready!" "Oh, all right," growled Warren, turning over to dose again.

"Dear, you must get up! He's holding the bathroom for you. Some one else may be waiting."

Let 'em wait! It was not until the steward came twice again with his insistent knock and call of, "Bath ready, sir," that he finally got Warren up.

With the stewardroom to herself, Helen climbed gingerly down the step ladder which hung from the upper berth. She slipped into the blue cashmere gown she had bought for a steamer bathrobe, got out the rubber lined case that held her soap, sponge and tooth brush and was waiting when the steward came to call her for her bath.

There were only two names on the card which hung by the bathroom door, her own for 8:30 and a Mrs. Whiting for 9. Helen wondered why there were not more.

"Is it warm enough, m'am?" asked the stewardess, who had solicitously followed her to the door.

Helen dipped her hand in the water with a sense of unworldly luxury in having her bath prepared. A large towel was spread before the tub, another over the bench, and two others lay folded ready for use.

When Helen bolted the door and slipped into the huge tub of warm salt water, the discomforts of the crowded stateroom were forgotten in the real luxury of a sea bath. She did not hurry, but took the full half hour allotted to give Warren time to dress and get on deck.

With a pleasant sense of well-being and exhilaration from the salt bath, Helen went back to the stateroom. To her amazement she found Warren still in his bathrobe, lying in his berth.

"Why, dear, what's the matter? You're not sick?"

"Well, I feel pretty rotten," Helen said. "Oh, I'm so sorry." Then, anxiously feeling his head, "Do you think you're seasick?"

The Vibration.

"Seasick!" with a sneer. "When it's been like a pond ever since we started? It's this infernal vibration! That's what it is! You insisted on this outside room—now you see it's right over the engines. This devilish vibration's enough to upset anybody. Just watch those curtains shake!"

It was true that this stateroom was directly over the engines and that the vibration was very bad. Helen watched the shaking curtains with a sinking heart.

"Constant giggle like that's enough to make anybody sick," he growled. "If we'd taken that other room we'd been up fore instead of back here over this confounded machinery. But that was an inside room, and you set up a hot 'bout air."

"Dear, it's so sorry! Can't I get you something? Where does it hurt you most?"

"Oh, I feel rocky all over." "Maybe if you'd get on deck—the air might help."

"There you go again! The air! The air! It's because you've gone clean daffy on the air question that we're over these blasted engines."

Helen knew that whatever suggestion she might make would only provoke him further. He was always particularly irritable when he was ill.

"Here, take away some of the confounded pillows, will you? They've got about a dozen in here—hard as bricks."

She took one of the offending pillows from under his head and adjusted the others more comfortably.

"Dear, don't you want the steward to bring you an orange? Perhaps if you'd eat something—"

More Grumbling.

But Warren only grunted his disapproval while he pulled angrily at the covers in his sheet enclosure.

"Get this thing straight here! I'm cold. Why on earth do they sew up their covers in a bag, anyhow? About as unwieldy as a board."

"That's to protect the blankets, dear," as she tucked him in. "This way you're sure of not getting next to you a blanket that's been over some one else. It's much more sanitary."

But Warren was not in a mood to approve of anything. With a fretful flop he turned over and demanded a drink of water.

"No, not out of that!" as Helen started to take one of the water bottles from its rack in the washstand.

"Thought you were so all-fired particular. You're always spouting about things being 'sanitary.' That's not fit to drink—stood there all night."

Although it had been covered with an upturned glass and was perfectly fresh, Helen rang for the steward and sent for another bottle.

"Tell him to bring me the juice of a grapefruit with cracked ice."

"Would you like a little toast, too, dear?"

"No, I wouldn't. I can ask for what I want. What I would like is for you to get dressed and out of here. I'm going to sleep again—not going to get up till I feel better."

Helen drew the curtains before Warren's berth and dressed as quickly as she could, while Warren lay there fuming at one thing after another.

"Now what're you trying to do?" he rasped irritably, as she climbed up on the edge of his berth to get something from the rack overhead.

"My vell, my dear, I put it up here last night."

"Well, hurry and get out!" Just then the ship's band, which played every morning on deck, struck up with a deafening crash just outside their port hole.

"The devil!" roared Warren, sitting up with such force that he hit his head on the edge of the upper berth. While he rubbed his head and muttered strenuous maledictions on the whole line, the steward came with the grapefruit juice.

More Trouble.

"Go out there and make that band get away from this port hole," shouted Warren, trying to make his voice heard above the rub-a-dub-dub of the bass drum. "If they've got to play make them go to the other end of the deck."

"I'm afraid I can't, sir, that's where they always play."

"Well, they're not going to play there now! I'm sick, and I'm not going to stand that infernal racket. Send the chief steward here."

But the chief steward sent back word that he could not come just then, and that it would be impossible to have the band moved, as they played there so the second-class passengers could also hear the music.

"I'll see about that! I'll take this up with the captain. I'll see if a sick man has to put up with that din."

"But, dear, they won't play long. I wouldn't complain about it to the captain."

"Well, I would! Think I'm going to have that ear-splitting brass band right here every morning? I want to rest up on this trip. Suppose I want to sleep late. Now you get out of here while I dress. I'm going to have this thing settled right now."

"Are you sure you feel well enough?" anxiously. "Don't you want me to help get your things?"

"All I want is for you to get out!" he shouted, as the band, after a few moments' interval, struck up again.

Helen went on deck full of misgiving. She dreaded Warren's going to the captain with a complaint on the very first day of the trip. She felt it would prejudice every officer of the ship against them.

On the voyage last year he was constantly embarrassing her by complaining about something. He seemed to think the whole ship should be regulated to suit his convenience.

All Right.

It was half an hour later that Warren strode on deck with his most self-confident, lordly air.

"Well, it's all right. They've come across in fine shape."

"Did you see the captain?" anxiously.

"Didn't have to. The chief steward was afraid I would, and he gave us a room on the other side. One of the best on the ship—with a private bath. He's having our things moved over now."

"With a private bath!" echoed Helen, to whom a stateroom with a private bath seemed the last note in luxury.

"Want to see it? Here, it's through this way."

Plainly the getting up and out and the exercising of his combativeness had made Warren feel better, for there was now no trace of illness in his swaggering attitude.

The stateroom was larger and much more luxuriously fitted than the other, and the tiny white bathroom was a model of convenience.

"Oh, it's wonderful!" exclaimed Helen, enthusiastically. "Dear, I think it was awfully nice of the chief steward to do this."

"Nothing more than he should do." "But now that we're so comfortably fixed," pleadingly, "let's try not to make another complaint."

"Huh, well, we'll put up a good stiff kick whenever there's anything to kick about. Come on now. I feel like breakfast."

APPLY SLOAN'S FREELY FOR LUMBAGO.

Your attacks of Lumbago are not nearly so hopeless as they seem. You can relieve them almost instantly by a simple application of Sloan's Liniment on the back and loins. Lumbago is a form of rheumatism, and yields perfectly to Sloan's, which penetrates quickly all in through the sore, tender muscles, limbers up the back and makes it feel fine. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment—25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against colds, sore and swollen joints, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.

LOSSES BALANCE.

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—Losing his balance while looking over a ledge, Gustav Bauman, proprietor of the Hotel Eldmore and one of the best known hotel men in the country, was killed Wednesday when he fell 22 stories from the roof of the hotel to the Italian gardens.

CHEBOYGAN.—A will made 30 years ago by Julius Tarjeft was accidentally found by the clerk of the probate court while making a search for other papers. The estate has been reopened, the heirs have been summoned and a hearing will be held Oct. 26.

L. H. ORVIS Funeral Director

Lady Assistant. 120 West Colfax Av. Home 5297. Bell 297.

Suits for Men and Women \$15, \$18 and \$20. Easy Payments. GATELY'S 112 E. Jefferson Blvd.

The Feistkorn Furniture Co. Successors to A. M. Jones The Furniture Store Around on Main Street.

BAKERS SHOES 114 W. WASHINGTON AVE.

HARRY L. YERRICK FUNERAL DIRECTOR I furnish the complete equipment, from the first call to the burial. Both Phones. 219 So. St. Joe St.

"I've Always
Admired Your Good Teeth.

Here's the Reason—It's

WRIGLEY'S
SPEARMINT

It makes teeth white—
smiles bright. It makes
your breath pure—it
refreshes your mouth.

It sharpens ap-
petite and helps
digestion. It
stimulates sa-
liva and adds
digestion - aid-
ing mint leaf
juice.

It's clean,
pure,
healthful
if it's
WRIGLEY'S



BUY IT
BY THE BOX

at most dealers — for 85 cents.

Each box contains twenty 5 cent packages.

Chew it
Be SURE it's WRIGLEY'S after every meal

Sherman's
Successor to Wilhelm's.

Special for Friday
and Saturday

50 regular \$15.00 and \$20.00
Suits, elegantly made, 38 to 45 inch
Coats, each\$12.50
Separate Skirts; regular \$5.00
values, at\$3.95

Trimmed Hats

Wonderful Values.
1 Lot \$3.00 and \$4.00 values,
each\$1.50
1 Lot \$3.00 to \$5.00 values,
each\$2.39
1 Lot \$6.00 Hats, each\$3.00
1 Lot \$6.00 to \$9.00 values,
each\$5.00
All \$10.95 Hats\$7.50
All \$15.00 Hats\$8.50
All \$22.50 Hats\$10.00
All \$25.00 Hats\$12.50
If you want a stylish hat at a
low price see what we offer at

Sherman's

Why Pay For Eye Examination?

BURKE & CO. EST. 1900 OPTICIANS

We examine eyes free whether you
purchase glasses or not. We have
fitted thousands with success.
DR. J. BURKE & CO.
Optometrists and Manufacturing
Opticians.
The only exclusive ground floor manu-
facturing opticians in South Bend who
examine eyes free.
230 S. MICHIGAN ST.

SHELBYVILLE.—Will Marshall
and William Thurman, east of this
city, were seriously injured when the
motorcycle belonging to Marshall, on
which they were riding, dashed into a
tree.

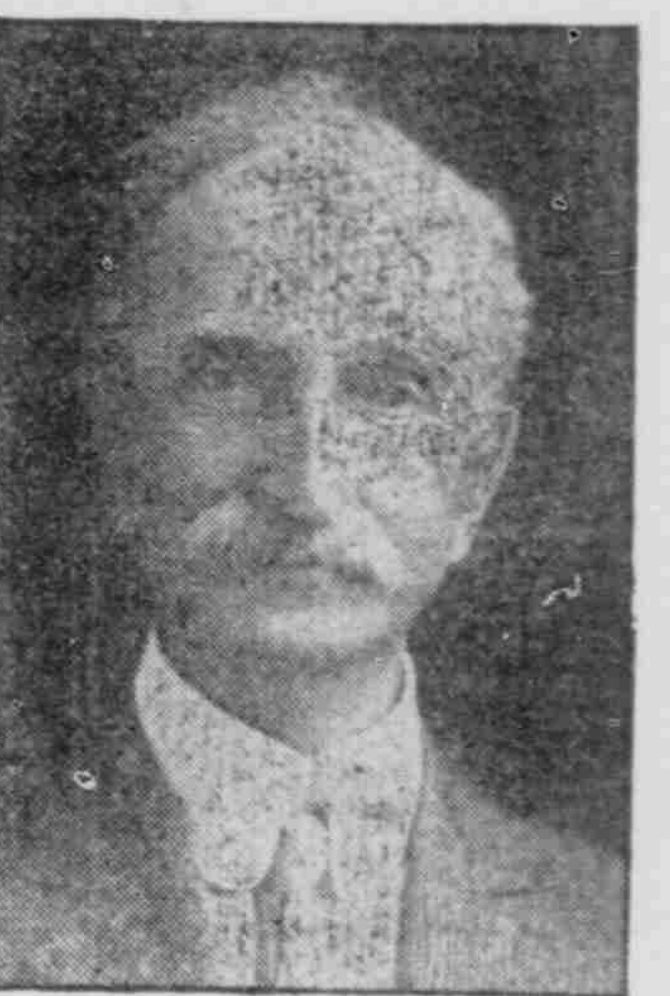
Are You Hesitating?

You may be one who hesitates to open an account at this bank because the amount you can start with is small.

We would rather have ten active accounts of one dollar each than one of ten dollars, and we assure you there will be no embarrassment in opening an account because you start in a small way.

American Trust
Company

4%
ON SAVINGS.



GUY C. CARPENTER

Progressive Candidate for County
Commissioner for the Third
or Western District.

Guy C. Carpenter was born in Potsdam, N. Y. in 1850, where he received his education in the graded schools, St. Lawrence Academy and State Normal. At the age of twenty he came to Blissfield, Mich., where he began as a student in a telegraph office, working a portion of the time at outside work in order to earn money with which to pay board. After completing his course in telegraphy he was given his first position as operator at Whiting, Ind., by the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. He was transferred from Whiting to various other stations and later was promoted to a station agent's job at both Bellevue, Ohio, and Marion, Ind. In 1894 he entered the employment of the Birdsell Mfg. Co. of South Bend, with whom he remained about 10 years, rendering satisfactory service and his resignation was accepted with reluctance and regret. He then located in New Carlisle, Ind., where he has since resided, following the honorable occupation of farmer. He performed the duties of township trustee for Olive township for two years and he gave the township the most thorough business administration it had for many years. He is now a member of the Board of Trustees of the town of New Carlisle, being elected to that position almost unanimously. Aside from these two small positions Mr. Carpenter has never held or sought office. He stands for a strictly business administration of the county business, he is capable and honest and if elected promises the people the very best service within his ability. He invites the closest scrutiny of his personal and business record and believes in fair play and the square deal, whether in private affairs or the public service. Adv.

EYES EXAMINED
and Headache Relieved without the use
of Drugs by



H. LEMONTREE

South Bend's Leading Optometrist and
Manufacturing Optician.
223 1/2 S. Michigan Street.
Home phone 6561. Bell phone 247.
Sundays from 9 to 10:30 a. m. by Ap-
pointment.

FOOT EASE AND COMFORT
ARE IN
WALK-OVER SHOES
J.P. GOLDY
The WALK-OVER man
SOUTH BEND INDIANA

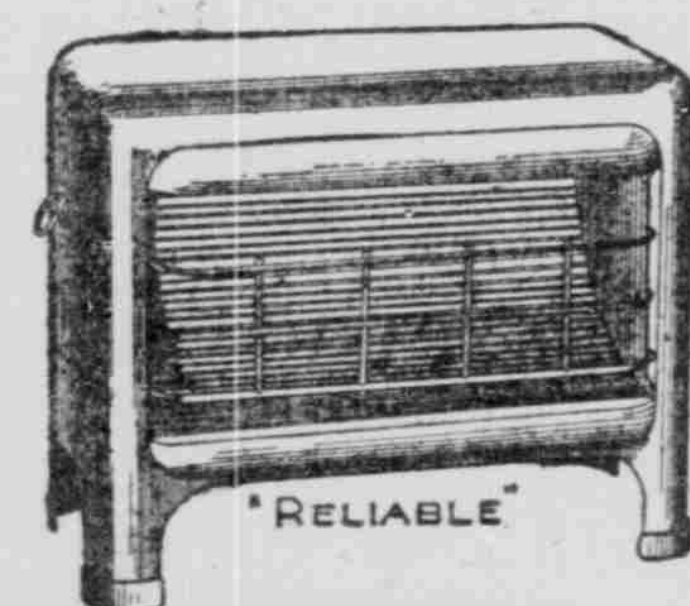
Odds and Ends
of Lace Curtains
at your own price.
Closing them out.

American Jewelry
Company.

McGILL'S
FURNITURE
SOUTH MICHIGAN ST.
Opposite Auditorium.

TRY NEWS-TIMES WANT ADS
TRY NEWS-TIMES WANT ADS

COLD AND
SHIVERY



If you are wor-
ried, angry, ex-
cited, depressed or
suffering from the
cold, you can't en-
joy your food, and
what's worse, you
can't digest it.

We can't pre-
scribe for all these

ills, but we can guard against a cold dining
room.

What's more, we can make it cheerful and
warm, quickly and effectively, by selling you a
Copper Reflector Gas Heating Stove. The gas
these stoves use is not enough for you to serious-
ly consider. About two cents worth of gas an
hour—and it's fairly safe to say you need not
have the gas heating stove burning for over an
hour or two at the most during the entire day.

Come and see the cheery Copper Reflector
Stoves, \$2.25 to \$4.00, or send for a repre-
sentative.

GAS COMPANY