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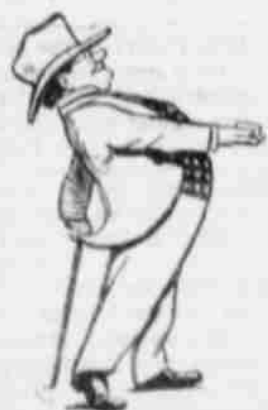
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LEAGUE CERTAIN WILSON DECLARES

PRESIDENT IN THE OPENING SPEECHES OF HIS TOUR VOICES HIGH HOPE.

WORLD WAITS FOR US

Future Free From War If America Carries Out Her Pledges, Says Executive.

(By Mt. Clemens News Bureau.)
ABOARD PRESIDENT'S SPECIAL TRAIN, St. Louis.—Displaying a high confidence that his fellow citizens in the great majority agree with him in his desire to end war forever, and that they will see to it that the peace treaty with its league of nations inclusion is ratified by the senate, President Wilson is making a successful way across the country on the long journey he has undertaken for the purpose of laying before the plain people a report of his work in Paris and explaining to them just what the league means. Thus far in his travels, he has everywhere met with warm greetings.

People Want No More War.
He feels, and does not hesitate to say so when chatting with his traveling companions, that the American people want no more of war and want to become part of the league so that there may be no more war. He struck his keynote when he said in his first address, in Columbus, Ohio:

"This treaty was not intended merely to end this single war. It is meant as a notice to every government who in the future will attempt this thing (what Germany attempted), that mankind will unite to inflict the same punishment. There is no national triumph to be recorded in this treaty, there is no glory sought for any particular nation. The thought of the statesmen collected around that table was of their people, of the sufferings they had gone through, of the losses they had incurred, of that great throbbing heart which was so depressed, so forlorn, so sad in every memory it had of the five tragical years that have gone by. Let us never forget those years, my fellow countrymen; let us never forget the purpose, high and disinterested, with which America lent its strength, not for its own glory but for the defense of mankind.

Treaty Intended to Prevent War.
"As I said, this treaty was not intended merely to end this war. It was intended to prevent any similar war. I wonder if some of the opponents of the league of nations have forgotten the promises we made our people before we went to that peace table. We had taken by processes of law the flower of our youth from every countryside, from every household, and we told those mothers and fathers and sisters and wives and sweethearts that we were taking those men to fight a war which would end business of that sort, and if we do not end it, if we do not do the best that human concert of action can do to end it, we are of all men the most unfaithful—the most unfaithful to these households bowed in grief and yet lifted with the feeling that the lad laid down his life for a great thing, and, among other things, in order that other lads might never have to do the same thing.

"That is what the league of nations is for—to end this war justly and then not merely to serve notice on governments which would contemplate the same things Germany contemplated that they will do so at their peril, but also concerning the combination of power which will prove to them that they will do it at their peril.

Only Way to Prevent Recurrence.
"The league of nations is the only thing that can prevent the recurrence of this dreadful catastrophe and render our promises."

A league of nations would have prevented the late conflict, the president asserted, explaining:
"I did not meet a single public man who did not admit these things: That Germany would not have gone into this war if she thought Great Britain was going into it, and that she most certainly would never have gone into it had she dreamed America was going into it. And they all admit that a notice beforehand that the greatest powers of the world would combine to prevent this sort of thing would prevent it absolutely."

Redemption for Weak Nations.
He pointed out other important features of the peace treaty, how it was the redemption of weak nations, giving them freedom which otherwise they never could have won; how it says, "Those people have a right to live their own lives under governments which they themselves choose," and how "That is the American principle and I was glad to fight for it." That was the very heart of the treaty, he said.

In conclusion, the president said he felt certain the treaty will be accepted, and was only impatient of the delay. He added, "Do you realize, my fellow citizens, that the whole world is waiting on America? The only country in the world that is trusted today is the United States, and the world is waiting to see if its trust is justified."

Mr. Wilson's Indianapolis speech was like the one at Columbus, an explanation of the league, an appeal for its ratification, and a prediction that it was sure to come into being.

The Scapegrace

By EMMELINE L. FORSTER

(Copyright, 1919, by the Western Newspaper Union.)

They were orderly homespun people in and around Pebleford, all but Larry—Larry Mathee. So wild and irrational were some of the freaks of this unique character that parents with well behaved sons wondered if after all a good deal was not due to Larry in the way of example of warning. He could upset the little settlement over night and appear so docile and penitent the next day that the sufferers through his mischief were ready to forgive and nearly everybody loved him.

It was when Larry went to the cross roads among a rough crowd that the bottled up vim and hilarity with which he overflowed was freely distributed upon returning to his native heath. He lived with an uncompanionable crotchety old grandfather, who allowed him to drift unrestrained for the present and neither thought of nor cared for his future.

Larry's freaks were more of the heedless school boy order than in any way vicious or criminal.

"You'll go just once too often down among that roystering set at the cross-roads," was the prophecy of the town marshal.

"Every man there is my particular friend and would lay down his life for me," asserted Larry staunchly.

"If you'd only keep respectable for a whole year at a time, instead of once in a while," sighed Dolly Prentice, the storekeeper's daughter.

"Yes, all right, what then, Dolly?" eagerly questioned Larry. "Say some word of promise and let me try the new tack," but Dolly shook her pretty head dolorously.

So Larry went his way and Dolly mourned, and one Saturday afternoon Larry, with his month's hard earned wages in his pocket, started jauntily in the direction of the crossroads. It was early Monday morning when Dolly Prentice gazed and trembled as the first customer of the day entered the store. "Oh, have you heard about Larry Mathee?" she questioned. "He's in, at last!"

"In—where?" asked Dolly, a quick catch in her voice.

"In jail. The marshal locked him up at midnight. It's robbery, they say—burglary and all that."

"Never!" cried Dolly indignantly. "Larry wouldn't touch a cent not his own!"

"He has, this time," persisted the customer. "A cent! Oh, my, not that, but thousands! Larry broke into the Waltham place last night and took everything in sight. They found the plunder on him and when he got his head clear this morning all he told the marshal was: 'Bring on the trial quick, and get through with it.'"

That was a bustling day for the town. Its jail comprised the office of the marshal with a barred room behind. A group gazed upon Larry, who was smiling, undaunted. The sages came with "I told you so," explanations. Ultra conscientious persons passed the grewsome prison with a shudder. But the children, the petted favorites of this audacious monster of crime—there were tears in the eyes of their hero and champion of the past as pitying faces gazed past the bars, and handed through them this one tiny apple, that a doughnut, and one tiny urchin a toothsome lunch put up by the mother who owed the child's life to the bravery of Larry in a runaway accident. And just at dusk Dolly tearfully appeared and broke down utterly.

"Don't cry, Dolly," said Larry; "I'm through."

"Yes, I see you are," sobbed Dolly; "all through, indeed!"

"I mean with idleness and the cross-roads. I've had my warning. Soon as I'm out I'll prove it to you."

"As soon as you're out—oh, Larry! will you ever be out again?"

"In a jiffy," declared Larry brightly.

"Miss Waltham saw the robber and is coming tomorrow to identify me. Watch her! I wanted a day's time to fix things right for—for a friend."

"He's not the man I saw through the screen from my garden," announced the rich old spinster.

"But your money and jewels were found in his possession," observed the marshal.

"If you'll speak with me alone, Miss," said Larry. "I'll explain how that was."

She was the sole auditor of the story—how it was Ross Burdell who had committed the theft—Ross Burdell, who had become half demented by the loss of his wife and three children all within the space of a year. Chained by his great sorrow, eager to get away amid new scenes, had been driven to crime. Larry Mathee, but a friend, indeed, had come upon him just after the theft. He had shown him the frightful error he was committing. He had half of his salary left which he gave Burdell to take him to a distant point, promising to return the plunder.

"And he'll make a man of himself, trust me!" declared loyal Larry. "And that's my best now, too."

The word of Miss Waltham was sufficient to sustain the innocent Larry. A year later when a stranger to the crossroads forever, he married Dolly Prentice, people wondered at the splendid wedding presents that came from the rich old spinster.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

- A canary can either be kept in a cage or a cat.
- Prohibition will remove wine stains from tablecloths.
- Ice will last longer if used only in winter.
- It is not necessary to provide goldfish with mattresses.
- Get your new suit when promised.
- Wind your 400-day clock before it runs down.
- Read the long contract on the back of a telegram.
- Understand all the terms of your life insurance policy.
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