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THE CHELSEA STANDARD, Established 1889

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MEANS MORE MILK
from the cow
AND MORE MONEY
for the farmer.



Grocery Department
NEW CLOVER HONEY
The first Clover Honey of the Season, and it's very Fancy. That rich, light, fine flavored, pure Clover Honey, that so many are fond of. Try a pound today.
ONLY 20 CENTS PER POUND
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Everything For Your Kitchen
AS WELL AS FOR THE
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Look Over Our Stock Compare Quality and Prices

Builders' Hardware.
Our stock of Builders' Hardware is the most complete line in Western Washtenaw, and the price is right. Our line of Carpenters' Tools is the best and largest in Chelsea.

Sash and Doors
We have in stock a full line of Sash, Doors, Window Screens and Screen Doors, Glass of all sizes and thickness. All of the best makes of Lead, Ready Mixed Paints and Oils on hand.

A FEW WASHING MACHINES AT SPECIAL PRICES

Dancer Hardware Co.
WE ARE HERE TO SERVE YOU.

You Are Safe
in sending the children to THIS market. Your orders will receive the same careful attention, in fact we are more particular in supplying your wants in choice cuts, than if you were here to select it yourself. Our hams and bacon are fine.



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Running Water on the Second Floor

You are invited to call when in this city and see us, where you can sit down and rest.

Some People
wonder why we do so much business. It is because "We Always Treat You Right." We can furnish you with any kind of repairs you may want. Everything in season. We are still filling orders promptly for Binders, Mowers and Haying Tools. Leave your orders now for Furnaces—Hot Air or Steam. First-class Plumbing and Tin Shop.

HOLMES & WALKER
WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

Coe-Seamans Wedding.
The marriage of Miss Maude Alice Coe, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Coe, of Lima, and Mr. Luman A. Seamans, of Ypsilanti township, took place at the home of the bride's parents, at 2:30 o'clock Thursday afternoon, July 22, 1915, Rev. S. J. Pollock, of Belleville, officiating, using the impressive ring ceremony.
The ceremony was performed on the lawn under a green and white arch and was witnessed by 130 relatives and friends. Miss Helene Steinbach, of Chelsea, presided at the piano, and Miss Dorothy Bacon, of Chelsea, sang, "O Promise Me." Following the ceremony light refreshments were served, the tables being set on the lawn.
The bride was gowned in white silk crepe and carried a bride's bouquet of white roses. The bride is a well known Lima girl and is a graduate of the Michigan State Normal college at Ypsilanti. She has been the principal of the Belleville high school for the past three years.
The groom is a prominent Ypsilanti township man and is a graduate of the Cleary business college, and for several years was employed in the Dime Savings Bank at Detroit. At present he is engaged in the stock and poultry business at his home, "Mishland Farm," near Ypsilanti.
A dainty three course wedding supper was served to thirty relatives and intimate friends. White and green colors—white flowers and green candles—were the table decorations. The bride's cake was the shape of a mammoth heart, and was all white. The catering was done by Miss Anna McCover, of Chelsea, and the refreshments and supper were served by members of the senior class of the Belleville high school.
After an extended honeymoon the couple will be at home to their friends at "Mishland Farm" near Ypsilanti after September 1, 1915.
Some of the out of town guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Bowen, of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. Leo Wood, of Rives Junction, Mr. and Mrs. L. Seamans, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Mulreed, Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Atyer, Mrs. Eva Bruner, Prof. and Mrs. Fred Fischer and Rev. and Mrs. S. J. Pollock, of Belleville, Misses Pearl and Hazel Lawrence, of Hastings, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Reynolds, of Ann Arbor, Miss Carrie Bowen, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fletcher, Mr. and Mrs. M. Day, of Ypsilanti.

Six County Grange Rally.
A Six County Grange Rally will be held at Recreation park, Ypsilanti, on Saturday, July 25. In case it rains, the Masonic Temple will be available. There will be a basket picnic at noon and hot coffee will be on sale. Every one should take cups with them. There will be a session at 10:30 o'clock in the forenoon and in the afternoon a session will be held at 8:30 o'clock. Hon. Geo. B. Horton will be the presiding officer. The program will be as follows:
FORENOON SESSION.
Plymouth Grange Orchestra, Wayne county.
Welcome address, Lee N. Brown, Mayor of Ypsilanti.
Welcome address, Jos. Glasson, Master of Washtenaw county.
Quartette, Ypsilanti Grange.
AFTERNOON SESSION.
Every's Orchestra, Lenawee county. Music.
Address, Mrs. Dora L. Stockman, Lansing, State Grange Lecturer.
Recitation, Mrs. Rose Remus, Madison Grange, Lenawee county.
Quartette, Jackson Pomona Grange. Entertainment feature from Hillsdale and Monroe counties.
Fairfield Grange Quartette, Lenawee county.
Address, John C. Ketcham, Hastings, State Master.
All farmers cordially invited to attend. Patrons please wear badges. Parties will get off at the Oakwood avenue stop on the interurban and busses will be at other trains.

Y. M. C. A. Camp.
Dates have been definitely set for "Camp Birkett," the Y. M. C. A. camp on Big Silver lake.
The first section will be especially for boys between the ages of 11 and 16 years of age, but will be open to older boys who do not favor co-ed. The second section is convenient to attend the second section.
The first section will be opened on Thursday, August 19, and close on Saturday, August 28. Any boy in this county who wishes to spend ten days camping under the best of conditions, should arrange to attend this camp. A fee of \$8 is charged, to cover the actual cost of operation. Applications should be made at once to A. C. Sawhill, secretary of the Y. M. C. A., of Ann Arbor.
The second section will open August 30 and close September 8. This is for high school boys of the county. This camp will be run in the same manner as the other section, except the physical activities will be divided into two groups. One group will be under the direction of W. M. Apple, the physical director of the Ann Arbor high school. This will be the football training section, and all candidates for the team should be on hand. The other group will be in charge of W. E. Binkley, the new physical director of the Ann Arbor Y. M. C. A., who will come from Chicago in order to be present at the camp.
Some of the Chelsea Boy Scouts are making arrangements to attend the camp.

Electric Railway Service, Jr.
We haven't seen any of our neighbors look mournful because of the location of the interurban station—Electric Railway Service. No? Well, if you want to see some neighbors look mournful, come up to Chelsea and take a slant at the neighbors of the interurban station here.

Improvement at Cemetery.
The Oak Grove Cemetery Association has commenced work on the new arch at the entrance to the cemetery which is located at the intersection of Madison and Middle streets.
The arch will be erected of dressed field stone and will be on the same order as the memorial arch at the Methodist Old People's Home. The openings will include columns twelve feet in height on each side of the driveway and smaller piers on each side of the sidewalks and will extend over the entire width of the street. The caps on the archway and piers will be slightly different from those at the Old People's Home.
The foundation will be five feet in depth and will be constructed of cement. The stone work will be done by Martin Koch and Jacob Haarer, of Lima, and they will start dressing the stone the first of the coming week. It will require about thirty days to complete the work.

Chelsea Bee Man.
Manchester Enterprise: In drying down the pike between here and Chelsea we observed about seven miles out, a lot of bee hives grouped not far from the highway. At once the thought came to us, "It's Jass Graham's apiary." A quick move on the quadrant cut off the gas, one foot on clutch and another on the brake brought our car to a stand still. "Is this Jass Graham?" we cried to a man just dismounting from a motorcycle. And promptly the reply came back "you bet it is," and "this Mat Blosser, shake." Now Mr. Graham is a Sharon product, son of the late Wm. Graham, and he is called "the bee man." He is a veritable old style bee hunter, and though he lives in Chelsea, has located an apiary in the country in order to replenish his stock from the numerous swarms that can be found in the woods, fields and byways where bee food is so rich and abundant. He is an expert in taking care of honey and finds a ready sale for all he can spare. It's worth while to spend an hour or more talking with him, but just now the "hums" are so active that it keeps him busy providing hives for the honey makers.

Starr Seed Farm.
Grass Lake News: The favorable season and modern methods has made possible a wonderful harvest on this great farm. Mr. Starr is meeting with great success in the production here of pure seed of the finest quality. All seed grown under his supervision is sold only to those who grow seed for the market.
Five hundred and eighty acres are now under cultivation and sixty-eight men are employed. The leading seeds grown are melons, radishes, corn, beans, cucumbers, onions and tomatoes. There are eighty acres of melons and five acres of sweet peas.
One 10-acre field is used as a test plot and on this is grown seeds from about all the seed companies in the U. S. A. Besides Mr. Starr, who is a graduate of Cornell, there are four helpers who are agricultural graduates.
Such has been the success of this farm that seed men from many parts of the U. S. A. have come to visit it and study its methods.

Notice.
The village taxes for the year, 1915, are now due and payable at my office, Boyd Hotel, Chelsea. Adv 2.
J. H. Boyd, Village Treasurer.

Forty Years Ago
Happenings in Chelsea Forty Years Ago This Week.
Lyndon township was visited by a heavy hail storm which caused considerable damage to the crops.
The home of Nathan Pierce was entered by burglars, and about \$100 taken. The burglars also visited the residence of Thos. Sears and entered the room occupied by the cook, who aroused the whole household with her screams, scaring the visitors away.

Cavanaugh Lake Grange Meeting.
The next regular meeting of Cavanaugh Lake Grange will be held on Tuesday evening, July 27, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Richards. The following program will be given:
Opening Song.
Recitation, Ralph Kalmbach.
Select Reading, Frank Burgess.
Solo, Chester Notten.
Recitation, Anrielt Lehman.
Tell a funny short story, H. Harvey.
Declamation, Clarence Kruse.
Discussion, Would the free use of an acre of land help in keeping the children interested in agriculture? Led by Philip Schweinfurth and Emma Lehman.
Closing Song.

North Sylvan Grange Meeting.
The next meeting of the North Sylvan Grange will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Leach on Friday evening, July 30. The following is the program:
Song, by Grange.
Current events. Discussion by members.
Select reading, Mrs. I. Weiss.
Solo, Kenneth Broesamle.
Topic: Does it pay to sow a clover crop in the corn at the last cultivation, when the ground is to be put into oats the following year? Discussion led by N. W. Laird.
Closing song.

Blue Ribbon Races.
Never has the outlook for fast and hard racing at a Blue Ribbon meeting been as bright as it is this year. This annual carnival of speed opens at the Detroit mile track on Monday, July 26, and continues through five afternoons, during which 20 races will be decided, the purpose and stake list aggregating \$40,000.
Not content with the classics which have made the Blue Ribbon meetings most famous in the country, the Detroit Driving Club has an additional feature this year in the shape of the championship free-for-all pacing race, in which the four world champions and another fast one will meet for \$5,000.
Such is the arrangement of the program that features are spread through the meeting, every day having one or more. On Monday the Hotel Griswold stake for 2:10 pacers promises to be notable and the 2:08 trotters will put up a hard race.
Tuesday is set apart for the Chamber of Commerce stake for 2:07 pacers and no less than 25 still are eligible representing the very limit of speed in the class.
The Merchants' and Manufacturers' stake is the Wednesday attraction. This is the greatest race of the year and 22 are in it, among them a wonderful lot of trotters, one of which has worked in 2:05 and many which have worked in 2:06 and so swift.
The free-for-all pace for \$5,000 is on Thursday and in its field are Directorum L., 1:58; Frank Bogash, Jr., 1:59; William, 2:00; Anna Bradford, 2:00; and Flower Direct, 2:01, the greatest field in the history of racing.
On Friday the 2:03 pacers and 2:35 trotters divide honors with the 2:12 trotters in the Hotel Pombartrain stake, an event of extraordinary promise. Contesting begins at 2 o'clock daily. Robert S. Strader will be presiding judge and Frank B. Walker starter, so the highest standard will be observed in the conduct of the sport.

Union Service.
Americans are always glad to do honor to those who have stood for civil and religious liberty. On the fourth of this month occurred the Five-Hundredth anniversary of the death of John Hus, who was burned at the stake in Constance Germany, July 4th, 1415. He was one of the greatest liberators of the human mind. His life and times will be reviewed at the union service in the Methodist church next Sunday evening.

\$66,666 Judgment Appealed.
Notice of appeal to the supreme court was filed with County Clerk George W. Beckwith Saturday morning, by Nathan S. Potter, sr., and the Michigan Portland Cement Company, through their attorneys, Potter & DeLand and Wilson & Cobb, of Jackson, from the decision given in the Washtenaw county circuit court by Judge Kinne in the suit brought against them by Homer C. and May Millen. The latter were awarded stock of the nominal value of \$66,666.66 in the circuit court.

GLINTON.—Many farmers about the county are complaining of the ravages of sheep-killing dogs. With the present laws in force any dog found killing, chasing or worrying sheep may be killed on sight.—Local.

Louis William McKune.
Louis William McKune, the youngest son of the late John and Margaret McKune, was born in Lyndon August 4, 1885, and was drowned in South Lake on Thursday afternoon, July 15, 1915.
The young man has been in the employ of L. L. Gorton since last spring and was taking a vacation which he was spending at the John Clark home in Lyndon. About three o'clock in company with Cecil Clark he went to the lake on a fishing trip, and accompanied by George Shanahan the two young men went on the lake. Shortly after a rain storm came up and the three pulled to the shore and entered Mr. Shanahan's cottage.
Soon after entering the cottage Mr. McKune remarked that he would go swimming. When asked if he could swim, he replied that he could swim across the lake.
Messrs. Shanahan and Clark remained at the cottage and after he had been in the water a short time the two men noticed that he was making toward the boat, but before he reached it he disappeared, and so far as the two men are aware could see he never reappeared.
Sheriff Lindenschmitt and Deputy Sheriff Canfield were in Chelsea and left for the scene of the accident as soon as they learned of it.
Sheriff Lindenschmitt at once notified the jail and had Deputies Joe Gross and Leonard Josephans hurry to the scene of the accident with grappling hooks. The body was recovered about 11:40 in the evening and was removed to the Clark home.
Justice H. D. Witherell was called and selected the following to serve as a coronors jury: John Young, Henry Leeke, Grant Kimmil, Arthur J. May, James Shanahan, Thos. Young. The inquest was held in the Lyndon town hall at 8 o'clock Monday evening.
Two witnesses, Geo. Shanahan and Cecil Clark were sworn, after which the jury returned a verdict "that the deceased came to his death by accidental drowning in South Lake."
The deceased is survived by one brother, Henry, of Lyndon, three sisters, Mrs. Mary Otto, of Lyndon, Miss Anna McKune, of Waterloo, and Miss Cecelia McKune, of Detroit. The funeral was held Monday morning from the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, Rev. Father Considine celebrating the mass. Interment at Mt. Olivet cemetery.

Individuality in Clothes
Let us take your measure for a Suit—we make them to fit, and guarantee satisfaction. "ROYAL TAILORED" Garments have gained a prestige that can not be surpassed. Come in and see our new Fall Samples.
We also carry the "SCOTCH WOOLEN MILLS" and "ANDERSON" Lines, and stand back of any Suit or Overcoat made by us.
Specials at \$15.00 to \$18.50

Smoke Sale Still in Progress
We still have many Bargains at your disposal—Hats, Shoes, Shirts, Ties and Underwear going at Clean-Up-Prices.
Come In and Look Them Over

Farmers & Merchants Bank
Bring us your idle dollars and we will put them to work and make them earn you more dollars. Start your idle money to earning interest. Bring it to us and we will make it work and pay you the interest.

Farmers & Merchants Bank

The Central Meat Market
Can Supply You With the Choicest Cuts of
Fresh and Salt Meats
Try our pure Steam Kettle Rendered Lard and you will use no other. Phone us your order.
Adam Eppler
PHONE 41 FREE DELIVERY

THE BEST BREAD YET
Butter Krust. Twin. Log Cabin.
Don't forget our Work Shoes—we have the best line.
Eggs and Butter for Cash, or Cash for Eggs and Butter.
JOHN FARRELL & CO.

Our Store is Headquarters For DeLaval Separators AND SUPPLIES
Add your name to our list of over thirty purchasers of DeLaval's since February 1st, 1915.
GALE FARM WAGONS—The best ever offered for the money. WALKER BUGGIES—You know them. HARDWARE—Shelf, heavy and specials—always a complete stock.
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Neatly done at reasonable prices. Agents for the WEAR-U-WELL Factory Price Shoes.
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For results try Standard "Wants."

BECKER'S STORY IS MADE PUBLIC

CONDEMNED OFFICER SAID TO HAVE GIVEN HIS VERSION OF ROSENTHAL MURDER.

TIM SULLIVAN IS ACCUSED

Statement Claims That Killing Was Not Intended But That Vallon Got Drunk and Fired at Gambler.

New York—An outline and extracts from former Police Lieutenant Charles Becker's story of the murder of Herman Rosenthal became public Monday.

It is an amazing allegation of an attempt on the part of former Congressman "Big Tim" Sullivan to prevent the murdered gambler from making threatened graft revelations to District Attorney Whitman, into which the name of "Big Tim" would have been brought.

To prevent Rosenthal from making his "equal" to District Attorney Whitman, "Big Tim" gave \$6,000 to Jack Rose, according to Becker's statement.

Rose was to use this money to induce Rosenthal to leave the country until the turmoil stirred by preliminary statements to Whitman had settled.

Then Rose, through his own cupidry, decided to use the money differently than "Big Tim" had directed, Becker says. He arranged with the four gunmen to kidnap Rosenthal, expecting to frighten him out of making his graft and gambling revelations to Whitman, or else keep him a prisoner in some secluded spot in the country.

Rose, says Becker, paid the four gunmen \$1,000 and stuck the \$5,000 balance of "Big Tim's" bribe offer into his own pocket.

Rosenthal's murder was not planned, according to Becker, and the intention was to blackjack him and carry him off in an automobile. But Harry Vallon got drunk that night and, when Rosenthal stepped out of the Hotel Metropole, Vallon fired and the gunmen followed suit.

FLINT MAYOR BRINGS SUIT

Considered Milk Company Suffers Complete Loss and Will Not Rebuild.

Clio—Fire of undetermined origin Friday evening totally destroyed the plant of the Clio Condensed Milk company, with a loss of \$50,000. There is \$19,000 insurance.

The village fire department was helpless. Eight carloads of condensed milk. Eight carloads of condensed milk valued at \$12,000, ready to be shipped out Saturday, were a complete loss.

General Manager L. A. Wright announced after the fire that the company would not rebuild.

The plant employed 15 men and a large staff of drivers who brought the milk in from the vicinity, which is one of the richest dairying districts in the state. The plant used 40,000 pounds of milk daily.

FIRE DESTROYS CLIO PLANT

Alderman Darling Alleged to Have Made Serious Accusation.

Flint—Mayor William H. McKelghan has started suit in circuit court here against Alderman Jasper Darling for \$10,000.

Although the notice of suit and summons filed Friday afternoon, does not contain any declaration as to the reasons thereof, it is understood that the case is the result of a statement alleged to have been made at a special meeting of the common council Wednesday afternoon, when Alderman Darling is said to have declared that he "had been told that the Metropolitan Brick company furnished a certain amount of money for Mayor McKelghan's campaign fund."

NEWS BRIEFS.

Sandstone and rock salt, but no coal or oil, have been struck by workmen drilling on the Henry Ford farm, at Dearborn. The drill has descended 1,000 feet.

A Kent county board of directors will be organized to further the proposed highway from Grand Haven to Detroit. Meetings will be held at Sunfield, Lake Odessa, Grand Ledge, Lansing, Williamston, Fowlerville, Howell, Brighton, Farmington and other cities through which the highway will pass.

Vet S. Maloney, of Cheboygan, was elected president of the Michigan Association of Insurance Agents at the closing session of the state convention at Jackson Thursday. Cheboygan was selected for the 1916 convention.

Port Huron will have another afternoon paper, the first issue of which will be published Aug. 1. It will be called the American, and will be published by B. F. Palmer and A. J. Smith. Local bankers and business men are said to be energetic holders of stock in the new venture.

ATTEMPT TO RELIEVE FAMINE IS FAILURE



GEN. CARROLL A. DEVOL.

Washington—Brigadier-General Devol, general manager of the American Red Cross, returned from the Texas border Tuesday with the announcement that attempts to relieve famine and suffering among noncombatants in Mexico were hopeless under present conditions. For six weeks General Devol directed relief work from Fort Sam Houston. He was thoroughly discouraged by the failure of the Mexican factional leaders to co-operate.

FRANK WOUNDED IN PRISON

Famous Convict in Milledgeville Prison is Desperately Hurt and May Die From Wounds Received.

Milledgeville, Ga.—Leo M. Frank, convicted slayer of little Mary Phagan in his pencil factory in Atlanta, and whose life Governor Slaton saved from the gallows, was attacked by William Green, a fellow-convict and life-terminer for murder, at the state prison farm here as he slept at 11 o'clock Saturday night.

The weapon used by Green, who, Warden James E. Smith declares, is a dangerous maniac, was a home-made butcher knife, made from a steel file, and which convicts Saturday afternoon had used in slaughtering hogs at the prison abattoir.

Frank's jugular vein was severed and he was weak from loss of blood ere aid came to him. He has a fighting chance to live, attaches of the prison farm stated Sunday.

Green in a statement said that "he had been called" to kill Frank, professed regret at what he had done and gave the impression of an unbalanced mind as well as of the fact that he was alone in his murderous act.

Frank was attacked about 11 o'clock Saturday night while he lay sleeping. Frank, Green and about 100 other prisoners were in the dormitory on the second floor of the two-story building on the prison farm. Two guards were stationed at the entrance and the lights were turned down.

Green's cot was four cots away from Frank's. No one saw Green stir, but he crawled under the three cots between him and Frank and rose by Frank's side with the butcher knife in his hand.

As Green struck the man in the next cot cried out. The two guards started toward Green and before he could strike again he was seized and the knife wrested from him.

Disease Follows Floods in China.

Washington—Flood waters in China are receding but distress among the population of the inundated district is increasing according to advices to the navy department Sunday from Captain Hough of the gunboat Wilmington now at Shameen, China.

Captain Hough's message said: "Water receding, increasing distress, loss of life among Chinese from fire, flood and lack of food. Brought rice from Hong Kong. Co-operate America and British consuls. Assisting missionaries distribution here, also up river."

ITEMS OF STATE INTEREST

Indications are that there will be no new head of the police department at Grand Rapids for some time. Safety Director Carroll says he is getting along fine with the work and believes he can continue to do so.

Headquarters of the Bijou Theatrical Co. will be moved from Chicago to Battle Creek Sept. 1, bringing W. S. Butterfield, head of the company, nearer to his Michigan theaters.

Judge Montgomery Webster, of Ionia county, was chosen president of the Association of Probate Judges at the closing session at Cadillac Thursday. Judge Nell Reid, of Macomb, was named vice-president, and Judge Clark E. Higgins, of Grand Rapids, was chosen secretary-treasurer. Kalamazoo was named as the next meeting place.

TO FIGHT PLAGUE ON AUGUST 20TH

GOVERNOR FERRIS ISSUES PROCLAMATION FOR TUBERCULOSIS DAY.

AID OF DOCTORS IS ASKED

It is Deplred That Any Person Can Go to Physician and Be Examined for Symptoms Without Charge.

Lansing—Governor Woodbridge N. Ferris Tuesday issued a proclamation setting aside Friday, August 20, as Tuberculosis day.

The proclamation says: "The people of the state of Michigan always have been subject to the ravages of tuberculosis, a wholly preventable disease. This disease is the common enemy of mankind, and is rightly called White Plague. The first manifestations of tuberculosis are frequently overlooked. The patient discovers his danger when it is too late.

"The Medical Fraternity of Michigan have it in their power to render the state an invaluable service. Their functions are to relieve suffering, cure disease and prevent disease, and the greatest of these three is to prevent disease. Michigan physicians are ready to encourage and practice this form of patriotism—the patriotism of saving their fellowmen from this awful scourge.

I suggest that on Friday, August 20th, any person in Michigan desiring a medical examination whereby he may ascertain whether he has any of the symptoms of tuberculosis, may have such examination and advice by asking a physician for it.

All physicians engaged in the practice of medicine are requested to render this service without charge."

DEAF BOY CONFESSES ARSON

Tells Alpena Police of Mania for Setting Fire to Buildings.

Alpena—In the slight, unprepossessing lad of 16 years, part of whose life has been spent in an institution that training might replace the handicap of lack of speech and hearing, the Alpena police believe they have one of the most precocious "firebugs" ever caught in northern Michigan.

Bertram Martinson, deaf mute, is alleged to have confessed Monday to a mania for seeing fire apparatus race up the street, and for watching men risk their lives to save other men's property. He has told the police of setting fire to a dozen buildings in Alpena and half as many more while a student at the Flint school for the deaf in Flint.

Man is Human Torch.

Grand Rapids—While a crowd screamed warnings into his ears, Samuel Peterson stood at the west end of the Sixth street bridge Monday morning, a human pillar of flames, and refused to take measures to extinguish the blaze.

Peterson's clothing caught fire from a lighted pipe which he had placed in his pocket, he afterwards said, but why he stood still as his body was being scorched, he was unable to explain.

Edward Deryter pushed Peterson into the river after his garments were charred. Peterson was taken to Butterworth hospital but there is little hope for his recovery. He is 19 years old.

Another Mill for Kalamazoo.

Kalamazoo—Another big papermill is to be added to the large number already in operation in this city. John King, former manager of the King Paper company, who recently resigned from that corporation, has announced the organization of a \$300,000 company to be known as the Rex Paper company. Plans are being drawn for the mill, which he expects to have in operation by the first of the year. Only highgrade paper will be made.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS

The state tax commission will meet at Muskegon, August 3, 4 and 5 to hold a review on all real and personal property in Muskegon re-assessed this summer by its experts. The balance of the county is now being re-assessed.

Fire, supposed to have been started by the careless dropping of a match, completely destroyed an oil and gasoline station operated by Daniel A. Knatts, of Royal Oak, early Sunday morning. The flames spread to and for a time threatened the postoffice and other buildings.

What may prove to be a valuable find is that of J. B. Whitney, city marshal and street commissioner of Hillsdale, who recently picked up near a spring on his farm near Osseo, some pieces of rock containing iron ore.

Pontiac voters at a special election granted a franchise to the Detroit, Pontiac & Owosso Interurban company with a choice of four streets, by a vote of 501 to 21. The streets which the company may use are Oakland, Baldwin, Elizabeth Lake avenue and Huron street.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

Hudson will hold a home-coming August 4-5.

Dexter's annual home-coming celebration will be held August 4 and 5.

The annual reunion of Calhoun county veteran battalion will be held at Athens, August 4. Congressman J. M. C. Smith and Attorney J. L. Hooper, of Battle Creek, will speak.

Grasping a live wire while working on the new Grand Rapids & Kalamazoo electric line near Moline, Albert Tystone, of Toledo, was so badly burned that he died four hours later.

Nelson V. Roman, of Alpena, was chosen president and Mrs. M. Corner, of Alpena, secretary of the Maccabees of northeastern Michigan at the annual outing at Tawas Beach Thursday.

The Grand Rapids Railway company has declared the regular quarterly dividend of 1-14 per cent on preferred stock, which indicates that the jitney hasn't put the street railway out of business.

Plans have just been started for a properly week celebration in Kalamazoo next October. The affair will take on the form of an exhibit of not only Kalamazoo-made goods, but products of Kalamazoo farms.

Light summer travel across Lake Michigan is given as the reason for the discontinuance by the Crosby Transportation company of the special daylight trip to Milwaukee each Saturday from Grand Haven.

Governor Ferris has appointed Frank F. Rogers, state highway commissioner, Lansing, as a delegate to represent Michigan at the Pan-American road congress at Oakland, Cal., September 13 to 17, 1915.

Linda Hirschman, a 10-year-old girl of Munger, died in a Bay City hospital as the result of a wound sustained Sunday. She was struck by a bullet which is supposed to have been fired by boys playing with a rifle.

Quinton F. Walker, of Jackson, who graduated with highest honors from Albion college in June, has accepted the position of assistant to Dean Kinley, head of the graduate department of the University of Illinois.

The only city in Michigan of more than 25,000 population with but one blind child of school age within its boundaries is Muskegon, as was shown Saturday when work on the school census was completed.

The annual Rhodes scholarship examinations for University of Michigan students will take place at Ann Arbor October 5 and 6. The successful candidate gets a three-year scholarship at Oxford university, England.

A few minutes after Mrs. Nora Chapman took a train for Chicago, where she was called by the illness of her sister, her millinery store at Hillsdale caught fire and was destroyed. The loss is \$4,500, covered by insurance.

Another factory will start operations in Sturgis within the near future. It is the Howard Phonograph Co., backed by Pacific coast capital. The new factory will employ a large number of men and will be a big boost for Sturgis.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hanneford of Chicago were instantly killed and two women, a Mrs. Norris and a Mrs. Boyd both of Chicago, were injured at 9 o'clock Friday night when an automobile driven by Mr. Hanneford went over an embankment at Vandalla.

Governor Ferris has appointed the following delegates to represent Michigan at the ninth annual conference of the National Tax association to be held at San Francisco August 10-14: Thomas D. Kearney, Ann Arbor; George Lord, Detroit; and David R. Friday, Ann Arbor.

At a meeting of the Marine City common council, a proposition made by the Edison Electric Co., of Detroit, to light all streets and public buildings in the city for 30 years was accepted. A special election has been called for August 9, when the voters will be given an opportunity to render a final decision.

Two jitney bus drivers, Marshall D. Parmelee and George Boerama, will be tried for violation of the jitney ordinance at Grand Rapids, July 30. They pleaded not guilty when arraigned. These are merely test cases and no more arrests will be made until the court decides whether there is a distinction between the taxi and jitney business.

John Sprague, appointed a rural carrier out of the Owosso postoffice, on November 1, 1898, being the first rural carrier in the county and the third in the state, has resigned because of ill health. Mr. Sprague has been unable to carry mail for several months but his job was held open for him in hopes that he would be able to resume work. He is past 70 years old and is the father of ex-Mayor O. L. Sprague.

Marion, 11-year-old daughter of Harry Singeler, a Pevamo merchant, while walking to a fire with her father, stepped off the sidewalk in front of a motorcycle. She was cut about the head and back and died Sunday.

Notices have been sent to 51 students of the literary department of the state university that they are not to return in the fall, because of deficiencies in their work last year. This number is greater than last year, and is above the average. Sophomores are in the majority of the "canned" students.

TERMS OF GERMAN NOTE DECIDED ON

PRESIDENT WILSON AND CABINET MET TUESDAY AND AGREE ON COURSE.

WILL BE BRIEF AND FINAL

Conduct of Submarines in the Future Will Determine the Relations Between the Two Countries.

Washington—President Wilson and his cabinet Tuesday agreed upon the terms of what may prove to be the last note to be sent to Germany in defense of the right of Americans to royaige on the high seas free from the menace of attack by German submarines.

The note reasserts the principles on which the United States intends to stand and makes Germany's conduct of her submarine operations in the future the test of relations that are to exist between the two governments.

The note will be marked by its brevity and will carry a tone of finality which will demonstrate the conviction on the part of this government that further discussion of the submarine issues along the lines of the last two months seems futile.

The note will make it clear to Germany that the future relations between the two governments will depend upon her observance of the principles of international law upon which this government has stood from the first.

There is no hint as to what course the United States may see fit to adopt in support of this note. In fact, the president and his advisers have been content to draft the note, leaving to future developments a decision as to the step that shall follow if Germany persists in her attacks upon American lives.

PEACE CONVENTION CALLED

Bryan Invited to Speak at Meeting to Be Held in Chicago.

New York—The call for a national peace convention to be held in Chicago, September 5 and 6 has been sent out by the organization which styles itself "the friends of peace" under whose auspices the peace meeting in Madison Square Garden June 24 was held.

The object of the convention, the call states, will be to protest against America's entry into the war, to appoint committees to visit the belligerent nations in the hope of bringing the war to an early close, and to urge a special session of congress to consider an embargo on the exportation of war supplies. The call states that the principal sessions of the convention will be held in the Coliseum and that overflow meetings will be provided for. Among those who have been asked to speak are William J. Bryan, Jane Addams and numerous senators and representatives. There will be a peace demonstration on Labor day.

ZAPATA TAKES MEXICO CITY

Capital Again Falls Into Hands of General Who Lost It Ten Days Ago.

Washington—Dispatches to the state department from Mexico City late Tuesday announced that Zapata forces recaptured the capital Sunday following the evacuation by the Carranza army under General Gonzales.

Zapata officials were said to have resumed full control of the city, from which they were driven 10 days ago by Gonzales, who now has gone northward with his troops to meet an advancing Villa force.

This unexpected development came as a surprise not only to officials of the Washington government, but to both the Mexican agencies. It had been supposed that the Zapata army, defeated and harassed on retreat, was operating along the railroad to Vera Cruz, waiting an opportunity to form a junction with the Villa column approaching from the north.

TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES

London—"Eighty thousand Germans and numerous guns left Aix-la-Chapelle Wednesday night and Thursday morning, bound for the Yser, apparently for a new drive on Calais," said a Rotterdam dispatch to the Daily Mail Friday.

London—The German submarine U-51 has been sunk in the Black sea by Russian warships, according to information received from Varna, a Bulgarian port on the Black sea, by the Athens correspondent of the Exchange-Telegraph company.

Denver, Col.—Tee Ne Gat, Platte Indian, was found not guilty of murder by a jury in the United States district court late Thursday. He had been tried on a charge of killing Juan Chacon, a Mexican sheep herder, in southwestern Colorado.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock.

DETROIT—Cattle: Receipts 1,601; market for extra dry-fed steers, canners and bulls steady; all others 25 @35c lower; best dry-fed, \$8.50 @9; best heavy weight butcher steers (grass), \$7.50 @8; mixed steers and heifers, \$6.50 @7.50; handy light butchers, \$6.25 @7; light butchers, \$5.75 @6.75; best cows, \$5.50 @6; butcher cows, \$5 @5.50; common cows, \$4 @5; canners, \$3 @4; best heavy bulls, \$5.50 @6; bologna bulls, \$5 @5.50. Veal calves: Receipts, 463; market steady; best, \$11 @11.25; others, \$7 @10.50. Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 1,247; few early sales steady; general market 50 @75c lower; best lambs, \$9 @9.25; fair lambs, \$7.50 @8; light to common lambs, \$6 @7; yearlings, \$7.50 @8; fair to good sheep, \$4.75 @5; culls and common, \$3 @4. Hogs: Receipts, 3,093; all grades, \$7.70.

EAST BUFFALO—Cattle—Receipts, 3,750; prime grades steady; common and grassers slow; choice to prime steers, \$9.50 @10; fair to good, \$8.50 @9; plain and coarse, \$8 @8.25; choice heavy steers, \$8.25 @8.50; fair to good grassers, \$6 @6.50; yearlings, dried, \$9.25 @9.75; prime fat heifers, \$7.75 @8.25; good butcher heifers, \$7.50 @8; light dry-fed, \$8.50 @8.75; light grassy heifers, \$5 @5.50; best fat cows, \$6.75 @7; good butcher cows, \$5.50 @6; culls, \$4.25 @4.75; canners, \$3 @4; fancy bulls, \$7 @7.25; best butcher bulls, \$6.25 @6.50; light bulls, \$5 @5.50.

Hogs—Receipts, 15,000; market 5 @10c lower; heavy, \$7.50 @8; mediums, \$8.15 @8.25; mixed, \$8.25 @8.30; yorkers, \$8.30 @8.40; pigs, \$8.40 @8.50.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 2,500; slow; top lambs, \$8.25 @8.50; yearlings, \$6.50 @7.25; wethers, \$6.25 @6.50; ewes, \$4.50 @6.

Calves—Receipts, 1,200; steady; tops, \$10 @10.25; fair to good, \$9 @9.50; grassers, \$4 @6.

Grains, Etc.

DETROIT—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red \$1.23; July opened with an advance of 1-2c at \$1.11 1-4, declined to \$1.10 3-4 and advanced to \$1.13; September opened at \$1.07 1-2, declined 1-2c and advanced to \$1.09 1-2; December opened at \$1.10 1-2, declined to \$1.10 and advanced to \$1.13; No. 1 white, \$1.25.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 80c; No. 3 yellow, 81c; No. 4 yellow, 79 1-2c.

Oats—Standard, 56 @56 1-2c; No. 3 white, 55 1-2 @56c; No. 4 white, 54 1-2 @55c.

Rye—Cash No. 2, \$1; August, 94c.

Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$2.80; August, \$2.90.

Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$3.10; October, \$3.50; prime alsike, \$3.65.

Timothy—Prime spot, \$3.10.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, \$20 @21; standard timothy, \$20 @20.50; No. 2 timothy, \$18.50 @19; light mixed, \$20 @20.50; No. 1 mixed, \$18 @18.50; No. 1 clover, \$14 @15; No. 2 clover, \$12.50 @13.50; rye straw, \$9 @9.50; wheat and oat straw, \$7 @7.50 per ton.

Flour—In one-eighth paper sacks, per 196 pounds, jobbing lots: Best patent, \$6.50; second patent, \$6.20; straight, \$6; spring patent, \$7.10; rye flour, \$6.50 per bbl.

Feed—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$25; standard middlings, \$29; fine middlings, \$32; coarse cornmeal, \$33; cracked corn, \$28; corn and oat chop, \$30 per ton.

General Markets.

Apples—New, \$1 @1.15 per box.

Gooseberries—\$2 @2.25 per bu.

Red Currants—\$2 @2.25 per bu.

Cherries—Sour, \$2.25 @2.50 per bu.

Huckleberries—\$4.25 @4.50 per bu.

Blackberries—\$8 per 24-quart case.

Peaches—Georgia Early Bell, \$1.50 @1.60 per 6-basket crate.

Raspberries—Red, \$5 @5.25; black, \$3.25 @3.40 per 24-quart case.

Green Corn—55 @60c per doz.

New Cabbage—\$1 @1.25 per bbl.

Lettuce—Head, \$1 @1.25 per bu; leaf, 25 @30c per bu.

New Potatoes—Virginia Cobblers, \$1.65 @1.75 per bbl.

Dressed Calves—Fancy, 13 @13 1-2c per lb; common, 10 @11c.

Maple Sugar—New, 14 @15c per lb; Celery—Florida, \$2.75 @3 per crate; Michigan, 15 @20c per doz.

Honey—Choice to fancy new white comb, 14 @15c; amber, 8 @9c; extracted, 5 @6c per lb.

Onions—Southern, \$1 per sack; Texas Bermudas, 95c @1 for yellow Live Poultry—No. 1 broilers, 23 @24c; No. 2 broilers, 20 @21c; hens, 15 @16c; geese, 10 @11c; turkeys, 16 @17c per lb.

Tomatoes—Texas, 90c @1 per 4-basket crate; hothouse, 10 @12 1-2c per lb.

Hides—No. 1 cured, 13c; No. 1 green, 17c; No. 1 cured bulls, 14c; No. 1 green bulls, 15c; No. 1 cured veal kip, 18c; No. 1 green veal kip, 16c; No. 1 cured murrain, 14c; No. 1 green murrain, 15c; No. 1 cured calf, 18c; No. 1 green calf, 17c; No. 1 horsehide, \$2.50; No. 2 horsehide, \$2.50; No. 2 hides 1c and No. 2 kip and calf 1 1-2c lower than the above; sheepskins as to amount of wool, 25c @31.25.

THE BULLYING BORLANDS

By BARBARA RHODES.

It irritated Ted Borland's uncle to see that young man so deliberately throwing away a fortune, but, of course, he couldn't see his only nephew marry into the Farday family without making a vigorous protest. The Fardays and the Borlands had wrangled over boundary lines and sundry other matters for a decade, and now that the younger generation showed a disposition to be friendly, the old man's wrath was stimulated to frenzy.

"I won't have it!" growled Uncle Zeb. Ted was talking to Mr. Dodd, the lawyer. His pleasant, drawing voice exasperating Uncle Zeb beyond control.

"Ah, Mr. Dodd!" Ted was saying. "Uncle Zeb wants you to come down to Borlands this afternoon—oh, you can easily make the 2:02 train. Something about changing his will, I believe! I suppose so—thanks—good-by."

"Think you're mighty clever to have him down here, don't you?" quavered Uncle Zeb. "I thought you wanted him down, Uncle Zeb," returned Ted with a straight look from his brown eyes.

"I didn't believe you were such a fool," grumbled the old man. "How are you going to support that Farday girl?"

"Lue," corrected Ted quietly. "Why, we thought we'd live on the old place with Miss Henrietta, and I'm going to raise chilekens. You know I've had considerable luck experimenting on the farm here."

"The telephone bell jingled from its corner. "Answer it, Ted." Ted's handsome head inclined to the instrument.

"Yes?—Oh, you, darling! I'm coming over presently. Something important? Aunt Henrietta?—Jove, Lue, but that's a blow. Good-by, sweetheart. Don't grieve, it will come out all right-oh."

He hung up the receiver and crossed the room to look down at the little dried-up old man with quizzical eyes.

The BLACK BOX

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

Author of "Mr. Gray of Monte Carlo," "The Vanished Messenger," "The Lighted Way," etc.

Novelized from the motion picture drama of the same name produced by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company. Illustrated with photographs from the motion picture production.

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SYNOPSIS.

Sanford Quest, master criminologist of the world, finds that in bringing to justice Macdougall, the murderer of Lord Ashleigh's daughter, he has but just begun a life-and-death struggle with a mysterious master criminal. In a hidden but sinister apartment in the city he has seen an anthropoid ape skeleton and a living inhuman creature, half monkey, half man, destroyed by fire. In his room have appeared from nowhere black boxes, one containing diamonds torn from a lovely woman, both with sarcastic, threatening threats signed by the inscrutable hands. On his return from finding the body of Macdougall, who had escaped on his way to the gallows, he is arrested for the murder of his valet, Ross Brown, and a Miss Quigg, in his room. Laura and Lenora, his assistants, suspect Craig the professor's attempt to trap Craig and rescue Quest from the Tombs to hypnotize Craig into confession, but when Quest arrives he finds that Craig and Lenora have both disappeared. He does Police Inspector French, who has discovered his escape.

SIXTH INSTALLMENT

THE UNSEEN TERROR.

CHAPTER XIV.

"With a little gesture of despair Quest turned away from the instrument which seemed suddenly to have become so terribly unresponsive, and looked across the vista of square wires and tangled masses of telephone wires to where the lights of larger New York flared up against the sky. From his attic chamber the roar of the city a few blocks away was always in his ears. He had forgotten in those hours of frenzied solitude to fear for his own safety. He thought only of Lenora. He paused once more before the little instrument.

"Lenora, where are you?" he signaled. "I have taken a lodging in the Servants' club. I am still in hiding, hoping that Craig may come here. I am very anxious about you."

Still no reply! Quest drew a chair up to the window and sat there with folded arms looking down into the street. Suddenly he sprang to his feet. The instrument quivered—there was a message at last! He took it down with a little choke of relief.

"I don't know where I am. I am terrified. I was outside the garage when I was seized from behind. The 'Hands' held me. I was unconscious until I found myself here. I am now in an attic room with no window except the skylight, which I cannot reach. I can see nothing—hear nothing. No one has hurt me, no one comes near me. Food is pushed through a door, which is locked again immediately. The house seems empty, yet I fancy that I am being watched all the time. I am terrified!"

Quest drew the instrument towards him. "I have your message," he signaled. "Be brave! I am watching for Craig. Through him I shall reach you before long. Send me a message every now and then."

Quest again took up his vigil in front of the window. Once more his eyes swept the narrow street with its constant stream of passers-by. Then suddenly he found himself gripping the window sill in a momentary thrill of rare excitement. His vigil was rewarded at last. The man for whom he was waiting was there! Quest watched him cross the street, glance furtively to the right and to the left, then enter the club. He turned back to the little wireless and his fingers worked as though inspired.

"I am on Craig's track," he signaled. "Be brave."

He waited for no reply, but opened the door and, stealing softly out of the room, suddenly confronted Craig in the deserted hallway. Before he could utter a cry Quest's left hand was over his mouth and the cold muzzle of an automatic pistol was pressed to his ribs.

"Turn round and mount those stairs, Craig," Quest ordered.

Craig turned slowly round and obeyed. He mounted the steps with reluctant footsteps, followed by Quest.

"Through the door to your right," the latter directed. "That's right! Now sit down in that chair facing me."

Quest closed the door carefully. Craig sat where he had been ordered, his fingers gripping the arms of the chair. In his eyes shone the furtive, terrified light of the trapped criminal.

"What do you want with me?" Craig asked doggedly.

"First of all," Quest replied. "I want to know what you have done with my assistant, the girl whom you carried off from the professor's garage."

Craig shook his head.

"I know nothing about her."

"She locked you in the garage," Quest continued, "and sent for me. When I arrived I found the garage door open, Lenora gone and you a fugitive."

Bewilderment struggled for a moment with blank terror in Craig's expression.

"How do you know that she locked me in the garage?"

Quest smiled, stretched out his right arm and his long fingers played softly with the neck of Craig's coat.

"In just the same way," he explained, "that I am sending her this message at the present moment—a message which she will receive and understand wherever she is hidden. Would you like to know what I am telling her?"

The man shivered. His eyes, as though fascinated, watched the little instrument.

"I am saying this, Craig," Quest continued. "Craig is here and in my power. He is sitting within a few feet of me and will not leave this room until he has told me your whereabouts. Keep up your courage, Lenora. You shall be free in an hour."

The trapped man looked away from the instrument into Quest's face. There was a momentary flicker of something that might have passed for courage in his tone.

"Mr. Quest," he said, "you are a wonderful man, but there are limits to your power. You can tear my tongue out from my mouth, but you cannot force me to speak."

Quest leaned a little farther forward in his chair, his gaze became more concentrated.

"That is where you are wrong, Craig. That is where you make a mistake. In a very few minutes you will be telling me all the secrets of your heart."

Craig shivered, drew back a little in his chair, tried to rise and fell back again helpless.

"My God!" he cried. "Leave me alone!"

"When you have told me the truth," Quest answered swiftly, "and you will tell me all I want to know in a few minutes. . . . Your eyelids are getting a little heavy, Craig. Don't resist. Something which is like sleep is coming over you. You see my will has yours by the throat."

Craig shook his head. A very weak smile of triumph flickered for a moment at the corners of his lips.

"Your torture chamber trick won't work on me!" he exclaimed. "You can never—"

The whole gamut of emotions seemed already to have spent themselves in the man's face, but at that moment there was a new element, an element of terrified curiosity in the expression of his eyes as he stared towards the door.

"Is this another trick of yours?" he muttered.

Quest, too, turned his head and sprang instantly to his feet. From underneath the door came a little puff of smoke. There was a queer sense of heat of which both men were simultaneously conscious. Down in the street arose a chorus of warning shouts, increasing momentarily in volume.

Quest threw open the door and closed it again at once.

"The place is on fire," he announced briefly. "Pull yourself together, man. We shall have all we can do to get out of this."

Craig turned to the door, but staggered back almost immediately.

"The stairs are going!" he shrieked. "It is the kitchen that is on fire. We are out of it! We cannot get down!"

Quest was on his hands and knees, fumbling under his trunk. He pulled out a crude form of fire escape, a rough sort of cradle with a rope attached.

"Know how to use this?" he asked Craig quickly. "Here, catch hold. Put your arms inside this strap."

Yard by yard, swinging a little in the air, Craig made his descent. When he arrived in the street there were a

hundred willing hands to release him. Quest drew up the rope quickly, warned by a roar of anxious voices. Then he commenced to descend, letting himself down hand over hand, always with one eye upon that length of rope that swung below. Suddenly, as he reached the second floor a little cry from the crowd warned him of what had happened. Tongues of flame curling out from the blazing building had caught the rope, which was being burned through not a dozen feet away from him. He descended a little farther and paused in mid-air.

A shout from the crowd reached him.

"The cables! Try the cables!" He glanced round. Seven or eight feet away, and almost level with him, was a double row of telegraph wires. Almost as he saw them the rope below him burned through and fell to the ground. He swung a little towards the side of the house, pushed himself vigorously away from it with his feet, and at the farthest point of the outward swing jumped. His hands grasped the telegraph wires safely. Even in that tense moment he heard a little sob of relief from the people below.

Hand over hand he made his way to the nearest pole and slipped easily to the ground. The crowd immediately surged around him.

"Where is the man who came down before me?" he asked a bystander.

"Talking to the police in the car over yonder," was the hoarse reply. "Say, gov'nor, you only just made that!"

Craig pushed his way through the crowd to where Craig was speaking eagerly to French. He stopped short and stooped down. He was near enough to hear the former's words.

"Mr. French, you saw the man come down the ropes and swing on the cables? That was Quest, Sanford Quest, the man who escaped from the Tombs prison. He can't have got away yet."

Quest drew off his coat, turned it inside out and replaced it swiftly. He coolly picked up a hat someone had lost in the crowd and pulled it over his eyes. He passed within a few feet of where Craig and the inspector were talking.

"Say, boys, Sanford Quest is in the crowd somewhere. He's the man who jumped on the cable lines. A hundred dollars for his arrest!"

Quest turned reluctantly away. Men were rushing about in all directions for him.

CHAPTER XV.

The professor swung round in his chair and greeted Quest with some surprise, but also a little disappointment.

"No news of Craig?" he asked.

"I got Craig, all right," he replied. "He came to the Servants' club, where I was waiting for him. My luck's out, though. The place was burned to the ground last night. I saved his life and then the brute gave me away to the police. I had to make my escape as best I could."

The professor tapped the table peevishly. "This is insufferable," he declared. "I have had no shaving water; my coffee was undrinkable; I can find nothing. I have a most important lecture to prepare and I cannot find any of the notes I made upon the subject."

Quest smoked in silence for a moment.

"Any mail for me, professor?" he asked abruptly.

The professor opened a drawer and handed him a telegram.

"Only this!"

Quest opened it and read it through. It was from the sheriff of a small town in Connecticut:

"The men you inquired for are both here. They have sold an automobile and seem to be spending the proceeds. Shall I arrest?"

Quest studied the message for a moment.

"Say, this is rather interesting, professor," he remarked. "These are the two thugs who set upon me at the section house. They killed the signal man, who could have been my alibi, and swiped my car, in which, as it cannot be found, French supposes that I returned to New York. With their arrest the case against me collapses. I tell you frankly, professor, Quest continued frowning, "I hate to leave the city without having found that girl; but I am not sure that the quickest way to get things right would not be to go down, arrest these men and bring them back here, clear myself, and then go tooth and nail for Craig."

"I agree with you most heartily," the professor declared. "I recommend any course which will insure the return of my man Craig!"

"I cannot promise you that you will ever have Craig here again," Quest observed grimly. "I rather fancy Sing will be his next home."

Quest stepped off the cars at Bethel a little before noon that morning. The sheriff met him at the depot and greeted him cordially but with obvious surprise.

"Say, Mr. Quest," he exclaimed, as they turned away, "I know these men are wanted on your charge, but I thought—you'll excuse me for saying so—that you were in some trouble yourself."

Quest nodded.

"I'm out of that—came out yesterday. The moment my car is identified and Red Gallagher and his mate arrested every scrap of evidence against me goes."

"Well, here's the garage and the man who bought the car," the sheriff remarked, "and there's the car itself



"Put it Away; You Know You Daren't Use It"

in the road. It's for you to say whether it can be identified."

Quest drew a sign of relief.

"That's mine, right enough," he declared. "Now for the men."

"Say, I want to tell you something," the sheriff began dubiously. "These two are real thugs. They ain't going to take it lying down."

"Where are they?" Quest demanded.

"In the worst saloon here," the sheriff replied. "They've been there pretty well all night, drinking, and they're here again this morning, hard at it. They've got firearms, and though I ain't exactly a nervous man, Mr. Quest—"

"You leave it to me," Quest interrupted. "This is my job and I want to take the men myself."

"You'll never do it," the sheriff declared.

"Look here," Quest explained, "if I let you and your men go in, there will be a free fight, and as likely as not you will kill one, if not both of the men. I want them alive."

"Well, it's your show," the sheriff admitted, stopping before a disreputable looking building. "This is the saloon."

"Well," Quest decided, "I'm going in, and I'm going in unarmed. You can bring your men in later, if I call for help or if you hear any shooting."

"You're asking for trouble," the sheriff warned him.

"I've got to do this my own way," Quest insisted. "Stand by now."

He pushed open the door of the saloon. There were a dozen men drinking around the bar and in the center of them Red Gallagher and his mate. Quest walked right up to the two men.

"Gallagher," he said, "you're my prisoner. Are you coming quietly?"

Gallagher's mate, who was half drunk, swung round and fired a wild shot in Quest's direction. The result was a general stampede. Red Gallagher alone remained motionless. Grim and dangerously silent, he held a pistol within a few inches of Quest's forehead.

"If my number's up," he exclaimed ferociously, "it won't be you to take me."

"I think it will," Quest answered. "Put that away."

Gallagher hesitated. Quest's influence over him was indomitable.

"Put it away," Quest repeated firmly. "You know you daren't use it. Your account's pretty full up, as it is."

Gallagher's hand wavered. From outside came the shouts of the sheriff and his men, struggling to fight their way in through the little crowd who were rushing for safety. Suddenly Quest backed, jerked the pistol up with his right elbow, and with almost the same movement struck Red Gallagher under the jaw. The man went over with a crash. His mate, who had been staggering about, cursing viciously, fired another wild shot at Quest, who swayed and fell forward.

"I've done him!" the man shouted. "Get up, Red! I've done him, all right! Finish your drink. We'll get out of this!"

He bent unsteadily over Quest. Suddenly the latter sprang up, seized him by the leg and sent him sprawling. The gun fell from his hand. Quest picked it up and held it firmly out, covering both men. Gallagher was on his knees, groping for his own weapon.

"Get the handcuffs on them," Quest directed the sheriff, who with his men had at last succeeded in forcing his way into the saloon.

Crouching in her chair, her pale, terror-stricken face supported between her hands, Lenora, her eyes filled with hopeless misery, gazed at the dumb instrument upon the table. Her last gleam of hope seemed to be passing. Her little friend was silent. Once more her weary fingers spelled out a final, despairing message.

"What has happened to you? I am waiting to hear all the time. Has Craig told you where I am? I am afraid!"

There was still no reply. Her head sank a little lower on her folded arms. Even the luxury of tears seemed denied her. Fear, the fear which dwelt with her day and night, had her in its grip. Suddenly she leaped, screaming from her place. Splinters of glass fell all around her. Her first wild thought was of release; she gazed upwards at the broken pane. Then very faintly from the street below she heard the shout of a boy's angry voice:

"You've done it now, Jimmy! You're a fine pitcher, ain't you? Look it, that's what you've gone and done!"

The thoughts formed themselves mechanically in her mind. Her eyes sought the ball which had come crashing into the room. There was life once more in her pulses. She found a scrap of paper and a pencil in her pocket. With trembling fingers she wrote a few words:

"Police headquarters. I am Sanford Quest's assistant, abducted and imprisoned here in the room where the ball has fallen. Help! I am going mad!"

She twisted the paper, looked around the room vainly for string, and finally tore a thin piece of ribbon from her bosom. She tied the message round the ball, set her teeth and threw it at the empty skylight. The first time she was not successful and the ball came back. The second time it passed through the center of the opening. She heard it strike the sound portion of the glass outside, heard it rumble down the roof. A few seconds of breathless silence! Her heart almost stopped beating. Had it rested in some ledge or fallen into the street below? Then she heard the boy's voice:

"Geel! Here's the ball come back again!"

A new light shone into the room. She seemed to be breathing a different atmosphere—the atmosphere of hope. She listened no longer with horror for a creaking upon the stairs. She walked backwards and forwards until she was exhausted. . . . Curiously enough, when the end came she was asleep, crouched upon the bed and dreaming wildly. She sprang up to find Inspector French, with a policeman behind him, standing upon the threshold.

"Inspector!" she cried, rushing towards him. "Mr. French! Oh, thank God!"

Her feelings carried her away. She threw herself at his feet. She was laughing and crying and talking incoherently, all at the same time. The inspector assisted her to a chair.

"Say, what's all this mean?" he demanded.

She told him her story, incoherently, in broken phrases. French listened with puzzled frown.

Then he realized that she was on the point of a nervous breakdown and in no condition for interrogations.

"That'll do," he said. "I'll take care of you for a time, young lady, and I'll ask you a few questions later on. My men are searching the house. You and I will be getting on, if you can tear yourself away."

The plain-clothes man, who was lounging in Quest's most comfortable easy chair and smoking one of his best cigars, suddenly laid down his paper. He moved to the window. A large, empty automobile stood in the street outside, from which the occupants had presumably just descended. He hastened towards the door, which was opened, however, before he was halfway across the room. The cigar slipped from his fingers. It was Sanford Quest, who stood there, followed by the sheriff of Bethel, two country policemen and Red Gallagher and his mate, heavily handcuffed.

"Say, aren't you wanted down yonder, Mr. Quest?" the man inquired.

"That's all right now," Quest told him. "I'm ringing up Inspector French myself. You'd better stand by the other fellows there and keep your eye on Red Gallagher and his mate."

"I guess Mr. Quest is all right," the sheriff intervened. "We're ringing up headquarters ourselves, anyway."

The plain-clothes man did as he was told. Quest took up the receiver from his telephone instrument and arranged the phototelephone.

"Police station No. 1, central," he said—"through to Mr. French's office, if you please. Mr. Quest wants to speak to him. Yes, Sanford Quest. No need to get excited! . . . All right! My through, am I? Hello, Inspector?"

A rare expression of joy suddenly transfigured Quest's face. He was gazing downward into the little mirror.

"You've found Lenora, then, Inspector?" he exclaimed. "Bully for you! . . . What do I mean? What I say! You forget that I am a scientific man, French. No end of appliances here you haven't had time to look at. I can see you sitting there, and Lenora and Laura looking as though you had them on the rack. You can drop that, French. I've got Red Gallagher and his mate, got them here with the sheriff of Bethel. They went off with my auto and sold it. We've got that. Also, in less than five minutes my chauffeur will be here. He's been lying in a farmhouse

unconscious, since that scrap. He can tell you what time he saw me last. Bring the girls along, French—and hurry!"

Quest hung up the receiver.

Inspector French was as good, even better than his word. In a surprisingly short time he entered the room, followed by Laura and Lenora. Quest gave them a hand each, but it was into Lenora's eyes that he looked.

"I mustn't stop to hear your story, Lenora," Quest said. "You're safe—that's the great thing."

"Found her in an empty house," French reported, "out Grayson avenue way. Now, Mr. Quest, I don't want to come the official over you too much, but if you'll kindly remember you're an escaped prisoner—"

There was a knock at the door. A young man entered in chauffeur's livery, with his head still bandaged. Quest motioned him to come in.

"I'll just repeat my story of that morning, Mr. French," Quest said. "We went out to find Macdougall, and succeeded, as you know. Just as I was starting for home those two thugs set upon me. You know how I made my escape. They went off in my automobile and sold it in Bethel. I arrested them there myself this morning. Here's the sheriff who will bear out what I say, also that they arrived at the place in my automobile."

Inspector French held out his hand. "Mr. Quest," he said, "I reckon we'll have to withdraw the case against you. No hard feelings, I hope?"

"None at all," Quest replied promptly, taking his hand.

Quest stood upon the threshold watching the sheriff and his prisoners leave the house. The former turned round to wave his adieu.

"There's an elderly guy out here," he shouted, "seems to want to come in."

Quest leaned forward and saw the professor.

"My dear Quest," he exclaimed, as he wrung his hand, "my heartiest congratulations! As you know, I always believed your innocence. I am delighted that it has been proved."

The professor sank wearily into an easy chair.

"I will take a little whisky and one of your excellent cigars, Quest," he said. "I must ask you to bear with me if I seem upset. After more than twenty years' service from one whom I have always treated as a friend this sudden separation, to a man of my



"Inspector!" She Cried, Rushing Towards Him.

age, is somewhat trying. I do not allude, as you perceive, Mr. Quest, to the horrible suspicion you seem to have formed of Craig."

"All the same," the inspector remarked thoughtfully, "someone who is still at large committed those murders and stole those jewels. What is your theory about the jewels, Mr. Quest?"

"I haven't had time to frame one yet," the criminologist replied. "You've been keeping me too busy looking after myself. However," he added, "it's time something was done."

He took a magnifying glass from his pocket and examined very closely the whole of the front of the safe.

"No sign of finger prints," he muttered. "The person who opened it probably wore gloves."

He fitted the combination and swung open the door. He stood there for a moment speechless. Something in his attitude attracted the inspector's attention.

"What is it, Mr. Quest?" he asked eagerly.

Quest drew a little breath. Exactly facing him, in the spot where the jewels had been, was a small black box. He brought it to the table and removed the lid. Inside was a sheet of paper, which he quickly unfolded. They all three read the few lines together:

"Pitted against the inherited cunning of the ages, you have no chance. I will take compassion upon you. Look in the right-hand drawer of your desk."

Underneath appeared the signature of the "Hands." Quest moved like one in a dream to his cabinet and pulled open the right-hand drawer. He returned around and faced the other two men. In his hand was Mrs. Phenakid's necklace!

Summer Luncheons in a jiffy. Libby's Sliced Dried Beef. Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago. Sliced Dried Beef.

DEVELOPING ANY ROLL 10 BLACK'S 155 WOODWARD DETROIT.

PATENTS. Look! Look! Look! Upon receipt of \$100.00 will send you a complete patent.

Deserves it. The Sphinx pronounced a riddle: "How many girls would swim out beyond the danger line if the life-guard was a woman?" she asked.

Twenty Cents Out. "I made an awful break yesterday," said the fellow who is known as a tightwad.

Health and Excitement. The sick rate in Russia has decreased since the war began. Part of the improvement—doubtless the greater part—is due to the passing of vodka.

BUILT A MONUMENT The Best Sort in the World. "A monument built by and from Postum," is the way an Illinois man describes himself.

Postum. "For years I was a coffee drinker until at last I became a terrible sufferer from dyspepsia, constipation, headaches and indigestion."

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup. "There's a Reason" for Postum.—sold by Grocers.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Some Unusual Reductions Are Offered

It is a bit early to talk of cutting prices, but, we'd rather be early than late. You need the suits now, so we come to the front and make it worth your while to act instantly.

There are just one hundred and twenty-five suits in the lot and everyone of them are right up to the minute in style.

We've been selling them all season at \$15.00, \$18.00 and \$20.00 and we sold a lot of them. You can take your choice of the lot, starting tomorrow, at the tempting price of

\$12, \$15 and \$18

They include the new red browns, metal greys, wine blues and dark mixtures in models for both men and young men.

FURNISHING GOODS

Men's Shirts in the freshest new patterns and colorings—many exclusive designs.

Elegant new line of Neckwear in rich patterns and new ideas.

New Hats that are right—latest styles and best qualities.

MADE-TO-MEASURE CLOTHES

We have a very fine line of Sample Patterns of the latest weaves and colors for spring. Absolute fit, the best of tailoring and linings. Satisfaction guaranteed.

\$15.00 to \$35.00

DANCER BROTHERS.

OPEN EVERY EVENING

Farmers! Notice!

All farmers who expect to display samples of their grain at the Chelsea Street Fair, September 28 to 30, will please hand their names to any one of the following committee.

We want all those who hand in their names to the committee to save a small shock of the grain, about six inches in diameter, and securely tied. These shocks will be used to trim and display with your sample of grain.

This display of samples is for your benefit, in that it will give you a sale for your seed grain, and assist your neighbor in choosing a better quality of seed for his own use.

PAUL O. BACON, Chairman
F. E. STORMS
MARTIN MERKEL
J. L. SIBLEY
D. E. BEACH

THIS IS THE HARVEST SEASON

The prudent man's harvest returns go into a perfectly safe bank. Then he checks it out as the necessity arises, and thus has a record of every transaction.

It is too bad for the hard man to lose money. If it is in the bank he somehow gets the habit of conservatism and it is not so easy for some oily-tongued schemer to get him into a get-rich-quick proposition.

So this is our advice: Bank all your money; pay all bills by check, and give all questionable schemes a wide berth. SAFETY FIRST.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

WEATHER FORECAST.

Weather forecast for the week beginning Wednesday, July 21, 1915, issued by the U. S. Weather Bureau, Washington, D. C. For the region of the Great Lakes: Generally fair weather and moderate temperatures are probable until near the end of the week when warm weather is probable.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Fishermen are reporting some fine catches these days.

William Denman is confined to his home on west Middle street by illness.

Mrs. Ford Axtell entertained a number of friends at bridge Saturday evening.

Louis Burg has had a cement sidewalk laid on the Summit street side of his residence.

Mrs. E. R. Dancer entertained a number of friends at her home on South street Tuesday evening.

The Michigan Central has an extra crew of men at work on the west Chelsea section putting in new ties.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Walker and family are occupying the H. S. Holmes cottage at Cavanaugh Lake.

Miss Pearl Maier left the first of the week for Ypsilanti where she will take a business course in the business college.

Luke Reilly, who has been in failing health for some time, was taken to St. Joseph's sanitarium in Ann Arbor on Tuesday.

The Chelsea Roller Mills are having the basement dug for the new warehouse that they will have built on the lot west of the mill.

A number of the farmers in this vicinity began their wheat harvest this week. The crop is reported as being an excellent one.

The McLaren-Holmes Bean Co. have had a new roof placed on their elevator on the north side of the Michigan Central railway tracks.

W. B. Hughes, who has been the Michigan Central agent at Ceresco for some time has been appointed as the Chelsea agent by the company.

The new rule by which senders of parcel post packages will be given a receipt on payment of one cent extra, will not go into effect until September 1st.

Pennants advertising the Chelsea street fair are being displayed by the auto owners of this section. Owners of automobiles can get them by calling at The Standard office.

Mrs. John W. Schenk left last Saturday for Minneapolis, Minn., where she will spend some time at the home of her brother, Henry Wolfer, who was a former resident of Munith.

L. T. Freeman Co.'s store was a crowded place Saturday, the first day of the fire sale, and an immense amount of goods changed hands, the extremely low prices catching the fancy of the shoppers.

Guy Hulce, who is employed by the Michigan Portland Cement Co. at Four Mile Lake, in the electrical department, had the large finger on his right hand cut off at the root of the finger nail on Wednesday.

Both orders of the Maccabees will give a public reception in their new hall, Merkel building, on Friday evening of this week. A good program has been arranged for the entertainment of the public who are invited to attend.

Clarence Leach had his left arm quite badly bitten by a horse on Main street Saturday forenoon. The young boy was walking on the street and as he passed in front of a team at a hitching post one of the horses caught him on the fleshy part of the arm.

The executive committee in charge of the coming Chelsea street fair would be pleased to have the farmers in this vicinity save for exhibit, bundles of wheat, oats, rye and barley. As the wheat harvest has just started it will give those who contemplate making an exhibit of farm products an excellent opportunity to save some choice samples of grain.

W. E. Snide, who has been the Chelsea agent of the Michigan Central for the last three months, has been transferred by the company to Monroe where he will be their agent. Mr. Snide left the last of the week to assume his new position. Mr. and Mrs. Snide moved their family here from Ceresco three weeks ago and they expect to move to Monroe the last of this week.

Mrs. J. C. Taylor is having her residence on Park street painted.

The Cytherians were entertained at the home of Mrs. Dor. Rogers Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Victoria Conk has had her residence on east Summit street given a fresh coat of paint.

James Schmidt is employed in the clothing department of the H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Supt. W. L. Walling attended the dedication of the new Masonic hall at Saline last Thursday evening.

Miss Dunning, manager of the Old People's Home, is spending several weeks with relatives in California.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Taylor and children, of Albion, are spending this week with relatives in Chelsea and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Carringer, of Jackson, spent several days of this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. Stephens.

Mrs. Harry Long, of Detroit, was a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Schwickerath, several days of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Dancer, Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Schoenhals and Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clark spent Sunday at Portage Lake.

Mrs. Katherine Girbach has had new cement walks built from the front and side entrances of her residence to the street line.

Mrs. Allison Kneec reports the satisfactory adjustment of the insurance on her residence which was recently damaged by fire.

Rev. A. Schoen left Monday for Elmhurst, Illinois, where he will attend a ten-days course of lectures in Elmhurst college.

Mrs. Mary Winans returned to her home here Saturday after spending several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Corwin, of Toledo.

Mrs. E. A. Graham, of Muncie, Ind., Mrs. Wm. Burtless and Mrs. Wm. Watkins, of Manchester, were guests of Miss L. Gaaham Saturday.

Justin Chrysler, of Detroit, and nephew, Prof. Chrysler, of Toronto, Canada, spent Friday with their cousin, Mrs. Milton Whitaker.

Mrs. Kate Dumphrey, Miss Mayme Ganley, John Gallagher and Mrs. Lynch, of Detroit, attended the Louis McKune funeral here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Turnbull are spending several days at Cedar Point, Ohio, attending a convention of the Ohio Builders' Supply Association.

Capt. E. L. Negus is reported as being seriously ill. He was taken sick last Saturday evening and his family are considerably alarmed over his condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Leach and family and Mr. and Mrs. Otto Weber and family, of Jackson, spent the first of the week at the Leach cottage at Sugar Loaf Lake.

Geo. Sullivan has accepted a position with the Motor Products Co. The company the first of this week started a small force of men at work making new parts and assembling motorcycles.

The members of the school board met at H. D. Witherell's office Wednesday evening and organized by electing the following officers: President, J. S. Cummings; secretary, L. P. Vogel; treasurer, Dr. G. W. Palmer.

State Tax Commissioner Thomas Kearney and Prof. David Friday of Ann Arbor have been appointed by Gov. Ferris to represent the state at the 19th annual convention of the National Tax Association at San Francisco on August 10-14.

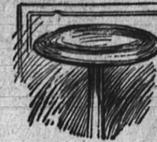
Hobart P. Sweet, of Detroit, a former resident of Waterloo township, who was visiting at the home of his son in Losco, died Sunday evening, July 18, 1915. Mr. Sweet was born August 1, 1915. The funeral was held on Wednesday, Rev. Camburn, of Pinckney, officiating.

Governor Ferris has issued a proclamation designating August 20th as Tuberculosis Day, and suggests that on that day any person in Michigan desiring a medical examination whereby he may ascertain whether he has any of the symptoms of tuberculosis, may have such examination and advice by asking a physician for it.

Mrs. Mary M. Palmer, widow of Dr. Wm. H. Palmer, and Edward Madden were murdered by Mrs. Palmer's son-in-law, John Carson, in front of the latter's residence just south of the Jackson city limits, about 7:30 o'clock Wednesday morning. Carson shot them both to death with a .38-caliber automatic revolver, firing in all about a dozen shots.



EVERYTHING YOU REQUIRE.



PLEASING PRICES

SAVE MONEY NOW

DOLLARS ALWAYS HAVE A LONG REACH IN OUR STORE, BUT RIGHT NOW, TO CLOSE OUT OUR SUMMER GOODS, YOUR DOLLARS WILL REACH FARTHER.

BRING IN THE WHOLE FAMILY NOW AND RIG THEM OUT FROM FOOT TO HEAD. WE WILL SELL YOU THE SAME HIGH QUALITY MERCHANDISE WE ALWAYS CARRY. BUT GIVE YOU NOW OUR LOWEST PRICES.

Wash Goods

All Summer Wash Fabrics priced way below regular prices. Wash goods worth up to 15 cents now 7 1-2c to 10c. 18c to 25c Goods priced at 12 1-2c to 15c. Real genuine Wash Goods bargains and you can't afford to miss them.

Hosiery

Hosiery Bargains at 10c. Here are splendid values, you won't match them elsewhere at less than 15c.

Hosiery Bargains at 15c. Light weight, medium weight and heavy weight, all colors and all sizes to fit everybody.

Grocery Specials

Eight Bars White Laundry Soap 25c. Choice Lemons 19c dozen. Large Bananas 10c dozen. Good 4 strand Brooms 25c.

Summer Footwear

Oxfords at Clearance Sale Prices. Men's Oxfords at \$3.25 worth \$4.00 to \$4.50. Men's Oxfords at \$2.00 worth \$3.00 to \$3.50. Women's Oxfords, one lot, choice \$1.00. Another lot, choice \$1.50. Bargains in Men's, Women's and Children's Rubber Sole Footwear.

Men's Dress Shirts

At less than cost to manufacturer. \$1.50 Dress Shirts at 90c. \$1.00 Dress Shirts at 69c. 75c to 90c Dress Shirts at 50c. One lot Dress Shirts, regular 75c to \$1.00 values, slightly soiled, 39c. Another lot 50c to 75c Shirts, slightly soiled, 25c.

W. P. Schenk & Company

MEN!

The July Clearance Sale Means Money In Your Pocket

Our big stocks of men's wear are scheduled for clearance. Prices have been slashed and scores of uncommonly fine bargains are to be had. No economical man will want to pass up this opportunity to save money on Summer needs.

Men's Suits

All \$12.50 Colored Suits.....\$8.34
 All \$15.00 Colored Suits.....\$10.00
 All \$18.00 Colored Suits.....\$12.00
 All \$20.00 Colored Suits.....\$13.34
 (Blue Serges Excepted)

Straw Hats

Any Straw Hat.....\$1.00
 Panama Hats.....1-2 PRICE
 All Boys' Summer Hats.....1-3 OFF

Furnishing Goods

Any \$1.00 Tie for.....65c
 Any 50c Tie for.....35c
 Any 35c Tie for.....25c
 Any 50c Silk Hose.....35c
 One lot 20c Hose.....15c 2 for 25c
 Any \$1.50 Arrow Shirts.....\$1.15
 One lot Men's \$1.00 and \$1.50 Union Suits.....50c
 One lot Boys' \$2.00 and \$2.50 Oxfords.....\$1.50
 Men's \$3.50 Oxfords.....\$2.75

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED ETC.

FOR SALE—A good 100-acre stock farm; with running water; with or without stock, grain and implements. Five miles southeast of Chelsea. Inquire of Mrs. Christian Samp, r. f. d. 5, Chelsea, Mich. 52

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE for farm property, half interest in the seed dryer at Waterloo. Inquire of C. J. Daly, Waterloo, Mich. 24f

FOR SALE—Electric fan and meter. Inquire at Dancer Hardware Co. 51

LOST—On Tuesday morning in Chelsea village a large envelope containing legal papers. Finder please leave at Standard office, W. F. Riemenschneider.

TO RENT—Cottage at Cavanaugh Lake. Inquire of John Schenk. 46tf

FOR RENT—The east half of the Mrs. Fred Vogel house on Orchard street.

"FOR SALE" and "For Rent" window signs for sale at this office.

OLD PAPERS for sale at this office. Large bundle for 5c.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti and Detroit.

Eastern Standard Time.

LIMITED GARS.

For Detroit 6:45 a. m. and every two hours to 8:45 p. m.
 For Kalamazoo 9:30 a. m. and every two hours to 7:30 p. m. For Lansing 9:30 p. m.

LOCAL GARS.

East bound—7:20 a. m. (express east of Ann Arbor) 8:30 a. m. and every two hours to 5:30 p. m.; 11:11 p. m. To Ypsilanti only, 12:35 a. m.
 West bound—6:45 a. m. 8:24 a. m. and every two hours to 8:24 p. m.; also 10:30 p. m. and 12:35 a. m. Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.

"I Don't Feel Good"
 That is what a lot of people tell us. Usually their bowels only need cleaning.

Reall Orderlies
 will do the trick and make you feel fine. We know this positively. Take one tonight. Sold only by us, 10 cents.

L. T. Freeman Co.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Feverish Old New York



MADISON SQUARE GARDEN SOON TO GO

WHAT a hard time old Father Knickerbocker has endeavoring to satisfy the jaded pleasure palates of his multitudinous Manhattanites. Having something less than 10,000 theaters, vaudeville houses, moving picture establishments and amusement places generally, he seems constantly to feel called upon to put forth something new and different to hold his inhabitants.

As a matter of fact, he could not get rid of them if he wished to do so. The vast majority of those who have become real New Yorkers would stay right there if he stripped them of everything and tied them to an electric sign on Broadway. They would stand right there and enjoy its glitter and feel sorry for all those who were "condemned" to live beyond the glow of the White Lights.

But he doesn't seem to realize that, and so hardly a day passes that we do not read of some new enterprise to be launched for the stated purpose of entertaining the people of New York city. There may be some who will think that these new undertakings are merely for the purpose of making money, but their advertisements say nothing of the sort.

Time Brings Changes.

Yet it is all different now from what it has been. Time was when each new enterprise of the character referred to was launched with bold announcements about the high prices that would be charged. That was before the European war got under way, when New York had money oozing out of its pockets. Now, however, every new amusement project comes forth modestly telling us that prices will be extremely reasonable. There has been a realization and an acceptance of the fact that money is not being spent so freely here as it once was.

Hardly a theater in Manhattan today is running on the old scale of prices; or, if it is, it has cut slips, procurable at almost every store, which entitles the holder to a seat at half the advertised price. The very best Broadway theatrical productions are now having "popular priced" matinees and there is hardly an entertainment on the island for which some kind of seat may not be procured for 25 cents or less.

And the character of the entertainment is changing even as are the prices. For instance, the old Eden Musee, on Twenty-third street, recently closed its doors. This famous institution has been one of the sights of the city for years. There was a time when something like 10,000 people passed through its doors daily; but recently it has had a struggle to keep alive and that struggle was finally ended in defeat. Location had something to do with that. Twenty-third street, Madison square, there once was the very heart of things, but now New York has moved uptown. The white lights do not send their beams quite that far south these nights and already Twenty-third street is lined with "For Rent" signs, many of which have been so long there that they are obscured by dust and dirt.

Madison Square Garden Going.

Yet another landmark of old New York has fallen before the march of Manhattanites "uptown." The famous Madison Square garden, familiar to the country over, either through visit to the metropolis or illustration, is to make way for improvements. Its noble tower, the work of Stanford White, slain by Harry K. Thaw nine years ago, will be missed by visitors and residents alike. Many of the most notable men of America have addressed audiences in the structure.

But Father Knick is no whit discouraged. He moves on uptown and keeps trying. As stated, new announcements appear almost daily, telling us that ere long we will have something else to entertain us. One of the latest of these announcements is to the effect that an enormous ice palace is to be erected at once on Broadway between Forty-third and Forty-fourth streets. Its size will equal that of the New York hippodrome (which recently failed as a home for moving pictures) and it will have several restaurants (reasonable prices) on its upper floors. The lower floor will be of ice and around it at a somewhat higher altitude will be a balcony where one may dine and watch the carnival on the ice below. Of course the ice will be for skating. The whole

affair is to be different from anything on the island in spite of the fact that we already have a number of indoor skating rinks.

New Gigantic Enterprise.

Then, a little farther north, another enterprise has begun. The Grand Central palace has opened a "three-ring" moving picture carnival which will occupy its vast exhibition halls. You pay one small price of admission and you may enter any of the "movies" therein, or pass from one to the other at will. If you care to stay throughout all, you will have had just eight hours of moving pictures, which should satisfy even the most rabid moving-picture fan. There is a terraced garden, too, in which one may procure drinks and refreshments while he inhales the odor of beautiful flowers—and tobacco smoke. But there is more. At one desk you may register your name as an applicant for a "job" with the movies and at another you may leave your "scenario." In each case what is left will be referred to the proper authorities, and in this way you may break into moving pictures at any moment.

So, you see, Father Knickerbocker is doing his real best to keep us entertained throughout all the seasons, though some people seem to think he is merely trying to take our money away from us. But, as we explained, we have effected a sort of compromise. He charges us less and offers us more, while we go more and give less. It is really quite satisfactory all around.

One of the charms of living in New York, to many, lies in the fact that they will probably never meet anyone they know on the streets. In a small town they soon become more or less known, and if they make \$700 a month and dress after a fashion to shame the queen of Sheba, some acquaintance is sure to "call" them on it. But there, as soon as they go out of their apartments, they feel as if they are on the stage and it is up to them to assume any role they feel capable of playing—and how they do enjoy it!

In Onions There is Strength.

Onions supply a complete cure in themselves for cold, as well as being a wonderful remedy in cases of insomnia. An onion-cure breakfast includes a poached egg on toast, three tablespoons of fried onions, and a cupful of coffee. Lanchons of sandwiches made of brown bread, buttered, and filled with fine chopped raw onion, seasoned with salt and pepper, make the second meal on the schedule. For the supper the onions may be fried as for breakfast and eaten with a chop and a baked potato. The efficacy of onions is well-known to the singers of Italy and Spain, who eat them every day to improve the quality of their voices and keep them smooth. Onion plasters are prescribed to break up hard coughs. They are made of fried onion placed between two slices of old muslin. The plaster is kept quite hot until the patient is snugly in bed, when it is placed on the chest, to stay over night. Onion sirup is claimed by some to be unequalled as a cure for a bad cold in the chest.

Agate and Onyx.

The distinction between agate and onyx is not apparent to everyone, as is indicated by the samples of the two minerals received by the United States geological survey with requests for information. Onyx marble, or Mexican onyx, is composed of calcium carbonate or banded limestone. True agate is a variety of silica. Onyx marble is much softer than agate and is rarely used for gems, but when onyx is obtained in pieces of sufficient size it is cut and polished for small ornamental objects like inkstands and paper weights, as well as for table tops and soda water fountains.

Wells Foretell Storms.

On the approach of storms the water in the wells of southern Minnesota, which is ordinarily clear, becomes cloudy or milky; in others it becomes bright yellow or deep red. Among those whose waters become milky before storms are certain wells near Lakeville, in Scott county, and the most pronounced examples of discoloration are in the vicinity of Waterville, in Le Sueur county. The milkiness is due to silt or clay, and the yellow and red colors to fine particles of iron oxide.

STRAWBERRIES NEED MUCH ATTENTION



Hedgerow System Produces More Berries Than by the Hill System.

(By M. N. EDGERTON.)
The strawberry plant should be kept growing without a check during the entire season if the best results are to be secured, for, unlike the bush and tree fruits it has no wood growth to ripen.

True, bud-protecting processes are going forward down in the heart crowns of the fruit, nevertheless it is necessary that leaf formation should go forward at the same time, at least until the season is well advanced.

About the time frosty weather appears it will be noticed that the leaves of the strawberry plants (this habit or characteristic is more noticeable in young plants than in those which have borne fruit) no longer retain the perpendicular but drop down on the ground.

Then it is that leaf growth is suspended for the season and plant activity directed toward the perfecting of the bud system.

Even when this stage of growth and development has been reached we believe that good rather than ill results follow in the wake of cultivation and hoe.

To preserve an ideal condition for the most perfect development of this

plant requires among other things that a proper condition of till be maintained in the soil, and this can be done only by preserving a certain degree of mellowness in the surface soil.

This loose surface soil prevents excessive evaporation of soil moisture and provides for the free circulation of air among soil grains, both of which are essential to plant welfare.

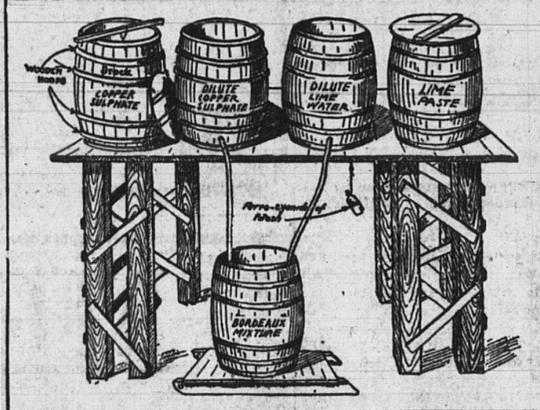
It is the moist mellow condition of the soil that makes ideal root pasturage. The strawberry plant will not prosper if weeds are allowed to feed on the plant food, use up the moisture and absorb the sunshine needed by these plants to promote their normal growth and development. Weeds are robbers.

A strawberry plant that has been stunted in the growth through whatever cause can scarcely recover.

An occasional weed will escape the cultivator and hoe and will soon attain a rank growth these warm days of summer.

See how small and sickly the strawberry plant that is so unfortunate as to be growing in close proximity to weeds. Keep an eye out for such fellows.

WAY TO PREPARE BORDEAUX MIXTURE



Bordeaux Mixture Outfit.

Bordeaux mixture is made of copper sulphate, lime and water.

These three substances are combined in various proportions, depending upon the kind of plant to be treated. For apples, pears, cherries and plums (except Japanese varieties) the preparation is usually four pounds copper sulphate with about the same amount of lime to 50 gallons of water. Poison is added as needed. The copper sulphate will readily dissolve in two gallons of hot water, to which should be added enough water to make 25 gallons or one-half barrel. Do not use an iron or tin vessel to dissolve this in as the copper sulphate will destroy it, and besides the iron will spoil the Bordeaux. A wooden pail is good. Slake the lime into a thin paste and add water to make 25 gallons. Pour, or let these run together into a third barrel, and the Bordeaux is made. When it is emptied into the spray barrel or tank, it should be strained through a brass wire strainer to catch any of the coarse particles.

Whenever it is necessary to use a quantity of the mixture, it is desirable to have the lime and copper sulphate in "stock solutions." A quantity of lime is slaked to a paste and held so by being covered with water. The copper sulphate, say 50 pounds, is placed in a clean gunny sack and suspended in a barrel (one with wood hoops is much to be preferred) containing 25 gallons of water. This will dissolve in about a day. One gallon of this stock solution is equal to two pounds of copper sulphate.

A good quick way to combine these three substances is as follows: Put the amount of the "stock solution" of copper sulphate required in a barrel and add enough water to make 25 gallons, or one-half barrel. Put about seven pounds of the lime paste in a barrel and add 25 gallons of water, making a thin whitewash. Pour, or let these two run together into a third barrel, or directly into the spray barrel or tank, being sure to strain. When ready, run in, test with ferro-cyanide

DAIRY

RAISING CALVES FOR DAIRY

Food and General Management Should Be Such as Will Give Full Development in All Parts.

If owners of dairy stock would always remember that the calf of the present is to be the cow of the future, the treatment would be different in the majority of cases. The food and general management should be such as will give full development to all parts. They need good care during the cold season and should be housed during rain or cold, blinding winds; whatever lessens their comfort or warmth lessens vitality also, and that means loss in growth.

The calf that is reared for a place in the dairy herd should possess all necessary qualifications for such an important place. Its grandams on both sides should have a good record at full or churn. Examine udders at suitable age and note any malformations; occasionally there will be found three or sometimes five teats, an undesirable number; sometimes there will be a double teat, which will prove a troublesome feature. It will be better to discard all such.

Handle the calves gently, groom daily and they soon become accustomed to it. Much of the nervousness which we see in the young cow can be done away with if calves are given proper treatment. Teach them to lead from the very first. We all know how annoying it is to try to lead a mature animal that has not been "broke to it" when young. The timidity of the young heifer with her first calf is nearly always due to training and not temperament. Do not allow calves to be



Famous Tennessee Shorthorn Cow.

teased—it will spoil the finest disposition. Neither allow blows.

Growing calves should have such food as insures growth. Fat is not needed in the dairy calf. The food in winter should be clover hay, oats and bran; bright straw may be fed also, and roots for variety. Keep the calves comfortable—growth will follow as a natural consequence.

REGULAR HOURS FOR FEEDING

After First Week Give Calves Little Dry Grain—Feed Skim Milk Four to Six Months.

(By R. G. WEATHERSTONE.)
Feed at regular hours and after the first week give a little dry grain, after they have drunk the milk.

Give them all the clean, cool water they will drink. Sprinkle a little salt on a board where they can lick it.

Give a little bright, clean hay. As they become accustomed to it increase to what they will eat up clean.

Increase the grain gradually until it reaches a pound a day. Shelled corn, whole oats, bran, shorts, wheat are all good; but preferable in the order named.

Always feed the grain dry in the box after taking away the milk pail.

Leave them in the stanchions 20 to 40 minutes after feeding.

Handle them frequently. Avoid frightening them.

If they go on good pasture at six or seven months of age gradually shut off the grain.

Feed the skim milk four to six months.

For forage, alfalfa, red clover, pea and oat hay mixed with meadow hay, fodder corn, ensilage are all good. The first four are the best.

Change of Feed.

Don't chop off in a day from dry feed to green pasture. The milk cow treated in this way is sure to show a material decrease in her milk flow. The work horse taken from good hay and given grass as his main roughness won't stand up under it. Feed them what they want until they quit of their own accord. Even then the best results won't always follow.

Roots for Dairy Cows.

On every dairy farm there is a place for a root crop. These crops furnish a variety for the cows that are on test and they help to make the cow's appetite more vigorous.

WAITING FOR YOU



Yes, waiting for every farmer or farmer's son—any industrious American who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and prosperity. Canada's hearty invitation this year is more attractive than ever. Wheat is higher but her farm land just as cheap and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

160 Acre Homesteads are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land at From \$15 to \$20 per Acre

The people of European countries as well as the American continent must be fed—thus an even greater demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Any farmer who can buy land at \$15.00 to \$20.00 per acre—get a dollar for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre is bound to make money—that's what you can expect in Western Canada. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada. There is no conscription and no war tax on lands. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or to

M. V. MacINNIS

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Business Opportunities

Do you know that one of the most profitable lines of trade is a Billiard Room and Bowling Alley in combination with a Cigar Store, Quick Lunch Room or Barber Shop? We have a large list of good locations. They are yours for the asking. Write at once; stating where you desire to locate. Ask for catalogs of Billiard Tables, Bowling Alleys and Fixtures. We sell on easy payments.

The Brunswick-Balke-Clender Co., Dept. XYZ, 623 Wabash Ave., Chicago

TEST THAT NEVER FAILED

Mine Foreman Had Particular Reason for Patronizing Sawyer's Place on His "Vacation."

Among the old miners of Siskiyou county a man can get worse whisky at Sawyer's bar than in any other place on earth. This is the belief of the gold-diggers of that section, and that faith is accepted as orthodox, says the San Francisco Call.

Regularly every Christmas Billy X, foreman of the Oro Flina mine, takes his layoff down at Sawyer's. Once the superintendent asked him why he always selected that place for his vacation.

"I want to have one yearly drunk," said Billy, "and I want to know just when I am drunk, so that I may enjoy the sensation."

"Well, can't you enjoy the sensation in any other portion of the county or state or continent?" asked the superintendent.

"No. When I'm drinking Sawyer's whisky and it begins to taste good, then I know I'm drunk."

But in after years if a man refuses to let his wife buy his neckties she imagines that he has ceased to love her.

It is better to remain a Rube and be satisfied than to become a Polished Article and take all that goes with it.

He Would Not Corrupt Him. Edmund had just begun to attend the public school, and had found a new friend, a child of whom Edmund's mother had never heard. "Who is this Walter?" she asked. "Is he a nice little boy?"

"Yes, ma'am, he is!" replied Edmund, enthusiastically.

"Does he say any naughty words?" pursued his mother.

"No," with emphasis, "and I'm not going to teach him any!"—Youth's Companion.

Life in London.

On the day after the visit of the German Zeppelins there occurred in Southark — so a wireless message from Berlin asserts—the following conversation:

"Betsy," whispered Mr. James, leading his wife into the darkest corner of the cellar, "here is a wallet. You will find in it all our valuable papers, the stocks and bonds, my will, my insurance policies, and the lock of baby's hair cut off on his first birthday. Good-by, Betsy. If I fail to return, bring up our children to be good English men and women."

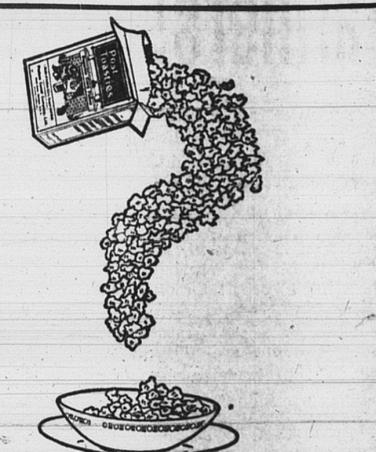
"Oh, James, dear, you are not going on a dangerous journey, are you?"

"Yes, dearest. I must go up to the first floor."—New York Evening Post.

The Reason.

"I say, why did you name that dog of yours Gossp?"

"Because he's such a backbiter."



Why Post Toasties?

A question that's fully answered by your first package of the New Post Toasties.

These Superior Corn Flakes are delightfully crisp to start with, and they have a body and firmness that stay crisp, even after cream is added.

New Post Toasties

have the real corn flavour. Eat them dry direct from the package and they please amazingly, but serve these tender, crisp bits of corn with milk or cream and at once you realize that the day of ordinary "corn flakes" is past.

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Get out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**.

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver. Taste like, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. Cure constipation, indigestion, biliousness, sick headache, and indigestion, as millions know. **SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.**

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DAISY FLY KILLER

placid vapors, attracts and kills all flies. Fresh clean, or medicinal, convenient, cheap. Kills all house flies, stable flies, and all other annoying insects. Made of natural, safe ingredients. Injures nothing. Guaranteed effective. All dealers return express paid for it. **W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 30-1915.**

WAS DOUBLING UP ON LIFE

Small Girl's Unfortunate Remembrance of Mother's Remark Caused Embarrassment.

Col. George Harvey said at a banquet in his honor in New York: "We editors like criticism, especially when it is of the very favorable kind that I've received this evening. "But not all criticism is favorable, even for the most successful editors. A good many editors, in fact, often find themselves in the position of the rich old broker whose little grandniece said: "Uncle, how long do people live?" "The natural span of man's life," the uncle answered, "is, as the Good Book tells us, three score years and ten." "Oh, then you'll live to be one hundred and forty, won't you uncle?" "The old man looked around the room crowded with relatives and laughed heartily. "Why, no," he said. "Why, no. How do you make that out?" "Isn't it true, then," said the little girl—"Isn't it true what mamma says about you living a double life?"—Washington Star.

Same Old Symptoms. Hyker—What do you consider the one unfulfilling sign of spring? Pyker—The delicious feeling which makes you want to sit down and watch other people work.

The Test. "Do you think Mr. Spooner's intentions are serious?" asked the girl's mother. "I don't know yet, mamma," replied the girl. "I'm going down to the jeweler's this afternoon to have his ring appraised."

Safety First. "How did the accident happen?" "He got run over when he stopped to read a 'Safety First' sign."

About the only good thing some men have is a reputation for being bad.

BE KINDER TO YOURSELF

Women Are Often Victims of Nervousness Because They Don't Know How to Relax.

One of the important things to know in life, especially if you are a woman, is how to let yourself alone, writes Mary Carolyn Davies in the Mother's Magazine. The ability to relax, the art of being judiciously lazy, the tact to let herself alone has saved many a woman from a nervous breakdown. We all know the housewife who nags herself into such a state of conscientiousness that she cannot rest. If she lies down she is continually worrying herself with thoughts of the work that she is neglecting.

Much of the blame for this state of affairs lies at the doors of the mothers. The mistake is in their training of their children, especially their daughters. They are taught from earliest infancy to be kind to others, to help them; but from birth to death no one ever tells them to be kind, also, to themselves.

The woman who nags herself can make herself more miserable than any one else possibly could. She can make her life more of a nightmare than any misfortune could possibly make it. If such women could learn to be kinder to themselves there is no doubt that their own lives would be lengthened; and not only that, but the lives of those with whom they come in close contact would be made far more pleasant.

What She Expected. "Look at her," said the ironmonger, indicating a departing customer. "She sent her wringer here to be repaired. I promised it to her for this week, provided I could get a certain new part in time from the maker's. I couldn't get it. Now she wants me to pay a charwoman, who came unnecessarily, half a crown and twopenny for the clothes."

The ironmonger paused to breathe heavily. "But that's not all. Her husband dines out on washdays, and as he dined out on a washday that wasn't a washday—you understand?—she says I ought to pay for his dinner. No, she doesn't ask anything else. And they call 'em the weaker sex.'"—London Tit-Bits.

A Greater Surprise. "Where are you goin', ma?" asked the youngest of five children. "I'm going to a surprise party, my dear," answered the mother. "Are we all goin', too?" "No, dear; you weren't invited." After a few moments' deep thought: "Say, ma, then don't you think they'd be lots more surprised if you did take us all?"

Keeping Up Appearances. "What's the use of buying a fly swatter?" growled Mr. Cobbles. "A folded newspaper does well enough." "Do you think I'm going to swat flies with a folded newspaper when there are visitors here, Henry Cobbles?" asked Mrs. Cobbles. "I should say not!"

Her Own Business. A woman mounted the steps of the elevated station carrying an umbrella like a reversed saber. An attendant touched her lightly, saying: "Excuse me, madam, but you are likely to put out the eye of the man behind you." "He's my husband!" she snapped, calmly.

Hopeless. Maud—I said to Jack that I wasn't going to return his ring until I got one from another man. Ethel—He told me he never expected to get it back.

Uncle Sam has one bank to every 9,700 people.

All Sorts of Neckpieces



Just how it happened is one of those things that cannot be explained, but in this year of grace May and June beheld the summer girl (and the matron) neckbecking themselves with light neckpieces of fur. No matter how summery the gown and hat, the thin silk hose and light, low shoes, a scarf of white fox hugged the throats of about nine out of ten of those who keep up with the merry pace of fads.

In the wake of summer furs—which looked especially well with white turbans—came other neckwear, and now there is a limitless variety from which to choose, with a growing demand to inspire its expansion. Next after white fox come the angora pieces. These are shown in short collars, like that at the upper right in the picture, and in short boas. Smart big pompons made of the fur, to match these neckpieces, are worn on small hats and turbans. The little angora collar shown here is finished with an ermine tail and head, and tips of ribbon.

The ostrich boa in white and black, in all white, or in white with a color matching the suit, cannot be said to take second place, although it followed the neckpiece of fur in popular favor. Just now it is in more general demand than any other and heads the list of favorite neckpieces. The newest ostrich boas are short and finished with long tassels of narrow silk braid. Nestling in the long and dainty fibers are beautiful millinery roses in a small cluster, or a single rose and bud shows off to wonderful advantage so placed. These ruffs are fastened with tassels hanging at the back. Occasionally a short neckpiece of white marabou is seen, but the longer fues of the ostrich makes it the favorite.

Besides furs and feathers there are the collars of malines and nets made in variety so great that everyone may be suited.

Favorite Fashions in Parasols



As varied as the flowers of the field, and as gay, your parasol this season may be of any shape or color you choose. If you incline to a plain one-color design, then select one of the new shapes—a pagoda parasol or one of those flat, Chinese-looking affairs. These shapes and the small umbrella style, like those shown in the picture, are displayed in the shops in green, cerise, blue, tan, and other colors, banded with black-and-white stripes or with Dresden designs in flowered borders. Black-and-white checkerboard silks have been used with fine effect on both white and colored models. Vivid green, bordered with black-and-white stripes, and a darker green with a wide band of Dresden ribbon inserted, are among the most attractive and the most useful designs and have been almost as successful as the various black-and-white combinations so popular.

Two of the latter, as pictured here, are good examples of the success of black and white in entire coverings for parasols.

In the black one at the left of the picture, the bands of white silk are let in with hemstitching in heavy white silk. It adds immensely to the attraction of the bands.

The parasol of black-and-white stripe bordered with plain black probably stands at the head of the list of popular favorites. It looks well with any costume and is as sparkling as the summer sunshine.

It is a good idea to try the effect of colored silk in the complexion before making a choice of one. But white or black and white are safe—they always throw a pretty light upon the skin.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

The KITCHEN CABINET

Whatever gifts the hour bestow, or great or small, I would not measure As worth a certain price in praise, but take them all And use them all, with simple, heartfelt pleasure. —Henry Van Dyke.

TIPS FOR THE HOMEKEEPER.

It is surprising how little the ordinary housekeeper appreciates the zestful garlic. One reason why it has fallen into disrepute is because the brown-eyed brothers from the South are so apt to overindulge in its use. A whiff of garlic-breath is not enjoyable; but a small clove of the delectable flavor put into nearly all meat dishes and many salads improves the dish immeasurably. The flavor is so elusive that when used as the French do, a mere "soupçon" is indescribably good. A clove of garlic, cut in halves, and a piece the size of a pea, put in soups or meat dishes will be sufficient.

When serving lettuce salad in the bowl at the table, rub the inside of the bowl with a clove of garlic cut in halves, or rub a small piece of bread with it and let it lie in the bottom of the bowl.

Before broiling a steak, rub it all over, fat and all, with a cut clove of garlic, then broil and serve with generous dots of butter, and note the delight of those fortunate enough to have one so served.

If you have a family that turns up its nose at onions, the most wholesome of all vegetables, season with garlic and be able to say with a clear conscience that "there is absolutely no onion in this dish." The finicky one would probably faint away if told the flavor was garlic, so it is not always best to inform the family on all culinary secrets.

A pot roast with a clove of garlic, finely chopped, added to the roast when it is browning, then cover closely and without water set into a hot oven to roast until tender, makes life worth living.

Many of the delicious canned goods that are so well flavored have the bit of garlic in them which makes them so tasty.

A piece too small to notice dropped into soup will add to its flavor. Added to a roast or fried chicken enhances the flavor. In fact, nearly any meat or vegetable dish is improved by a touch of it.

SOME NEW WAYS WITH PEAS.

When making boiled dressing, if one likes to have a green one, put cooked sifted peas through a sieve and add to the dressing; the flavor will be good and the color will make an attractive dressing.

Lamb Stew With Peas.—Cut the meat in small pieces, put in a stew pan with a few slices of salt pork sliced thin; brown, then add water to cover. Cook slowly until the meat is tender, then add a can of peas and more hot water, if needed. Thicken with flour and butter, well creamed together, and serve after cooking the flour.

Pea Souffle.—Cook a pint of peas until soft, put them through a sieve, add two tablespoonfuls of butter and one pint of milk, into which the yolks of three eggs have been beaten. Mix thoroughly, season with salt and pepper. Beat the whites of the eggs and fold into the mixture. Pour into a buttered dish and bake twenty minutes.

Salmon and Pea Salad.—Flake a can of salmon, removing the skin and bones. Drain a can of peas or an equal amount of cooked peas and mix with the salmon. Serve on lettuce with a boiled dressing and sour pickles, chopped in bits, for a garnish.

Tomato and Pea Soup.—Heat together a cupful each of peas and tomatoes, press through a sieve and add to a quart of seasoned stock. When boiling add two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, blended with the same amount of butter, stir into the hot soup. Simmer ten minutes and add salt, pepper and half a cupful of peas. Serve hot with crackers.

Pea soup, because so rich in food value, should never precede a heavy dinner.

Peas and Peppers.—Cut the tops from half a dozen peppers, remove the seeds and soak in strong liquor several hours. Moisten with liquor from the peas and fill the shells with a mixture of one-half cupful of chopped meat, one cupful of drained peas, a half cupful of bread crumbs, onion juice, salt and pepper to taste.

Nellie Maxwell

Trade Winds. "Look here," exclaimed the tradesman, "the horse you sold me interferes." "What of it? He doesn't interfere with anybody but himself," responded David Harum.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Prepared for the Law. May—What have you saved up for a rainy day? Fay—A diamond sunburst old Rich gave me and a bunch of his love letters.

And So It Is.

"What do you consider the greatest human paradox?" "A secret session of a woman's club."

Smile, smile, beautiful clear white clothes. Red Cross Ball Blue, American made, therefore best. All grocers. Adv.

Sure Thing. Hostess—Sh! that's my neighbor's dog. Be careful what you say about that woman. Fair Guest—Why that's silly. Dogs can't understand. Hostess—No, but they carry tails.—Philadelphia Record.

Insulted the Mayor. A company had opened a new swimming bath in the place, and as a compliment sent a free ticket to the mayor. That worthy man was very pleased. But he began to wonder when another ticket arrived. Sitting down, he wrote to the bath proprietors as follows: "Gentlemen: Your first ticket I received as a compliment. Your second strikes me as being rather suggestive. If you send me a third I will take it as a personal insult."

Tough Luck. "You remember that chap Jones who made a bet of ten thousand dollars that he would walk from San Francisco to New York without a cent in his pocket?" "Yes. Did he win the bet?" "Not quite. He got as far as Philadelphia, and there he was arrested as a vagrant and forced against his will to ride three blocks in a patrol wagon. That disqualified him."

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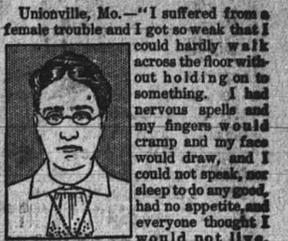
The Soap to cleanse and purify the skin and scalp, the Ointment to soothe and heal rashes, itchings, redness, roughness, dandruff, etc. Nothing better than these fragrant super-creamy emollients for preserving and purifying the skin, scalp and hair.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Revised. "Is the futurist music you're playing?" inquired hubby as his wife pumped the piano. "No, dear; it's 'Home, Sweet Home,' but I think Bobby has been using it as a target for his air rifle."

THOUGHT SHE COULD NOT LIVE

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Unionville, Mo.—"I suffered from a female trouble and I got so weak that I could hardly walk across the floor without holding on to something. I had nervous spells and my fingers would cramp and my face would draw, and I could not speak, nor sleep to do any good, had no appetite, and everyone thought I would not live. Some one advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I had taken so much medicine and my doctor said he could do me no good so I told my husband he might get me a bottle and I would try it. By the time I had taken it I felt better. I continued its use, and now I am well and strong. "I have always recommended your medicine ever since I was so wonderfully benefited by it and I hope this letter will be the means of saving some other poor woman from suffering."—Mrs. MARTHA SEAVEY, Box 1144, Unionville, Missouri.

The makers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have thousands of such letters as that above—they tell the truth, else they could not have been obtained for love or money. This medicine is no stranger—it has stood the test for years.

ABSORBINE

Will reduce Inflamed, Strained, Swollen Tendons, Ligaments, Muscles or Bruises. Stops the lameness and pain from a Sprain, Side Bone or Bone Spavin. No blister, no hair gone. Horse can be used. \$2 a bottle delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and Book 2 K Free.

ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind. Reduces Strained, Torn Ligaments, Enlarged Glands, Veins or Muscles, Heals Cuts, Sores, Ulcers. Always pain. Price \$1.50 a bottle. Dealers or direct, W. F. Young, P. O. F., 310 Temple Street, Springfield, Mass.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

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whenever you are troubled with minor ailments of the digestive organs, that these may soon develop into more serious sickness. Your future safety, as well as your present comfort may depend on the quickness with which you seek a corrective remedy.

By common consent of the legion who have tried them, Beecham's Pills are the most reliable of all family medicines. This standard family remedy tones the stomach, stimulates the sluggish liver, regulates inactive bowels.

Improved digestion, sounder sleep, better looks, brighter spirits and greater vitality come after the system has been cleared and the blood purified by

Beecham's Pills

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Sold Everywhere. In boxes of 25 and 50.

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is the reward of those who live right and eat right.

And as fresh air, exercise, and good food are the principal factors, it is important that food be selected which contains the essential nutritive elements in well-balanced, easily digestible form.

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Grape-Nuts

the malting of the barley brings out the diastase (the digestive element) while the long 20-hour baking breaks down the starch cells of the grains. Thus Grape-Nuts does not tax the digestion, but actually assists in the assimilation of other foods.

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"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

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The First Principle of Good Health

One great medical authority declares that sluggish bowels are the cause of more than half the ills that afflict mankind.

Foley Cathartic Tablets are an ideal physic for their action is wholesome and thoroughly cleansing, without griping, nausea or inconvenience.

L. Levey Green, Bay, Wis., writes: "For a long time I suffered from constipation and liver trouble. Nothing seemed to help me, I finally secured Foley Cathartic Tablets and am pleased to state they have cured me."

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ROUND TRIP via Michigan Central R. R.

Choice of Many Routes going and returning.

All your questions gladly answered. Call at or address

TICKET AGENT

11268. Probate Order

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the probate court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 7th day of July in the year one thousand nine hundred and fifteen.

Present, William H. Murray, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Glenner Whitaker, incompetent.

D. Edward Beach, Guardian of said estate, having filed in this court his annual account, and praying that the same may be heard and allowed.

It is ordered that the 29th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office be appointed for hearing said account.

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

WILLIAM H. MURRAY, Judge of Probate.

LEONARD M. JERRON, Register.

BREVITIES

BUNKER HILL—The Catholic picnic will be held in Arts grove at Bunker Hill Tuesday, August 10.

BELLEVILLE—When the concrete road is completed through Belleville it will give that village a continuous good road to the city of Detroit.

STOCKBRIDGE—Arthur R. Carr of Ypsilanti, has been engaged by the school board as superintendent of our schools for the coming year.—Brief-Sun.

ADDISON—Final arrangements are being made and the date is now set for the big picnic which will be held at Lakeview landing on Thursday, July 29.—Courier.

BRIDGEWATER—County Drain Commissioner, Clayton E. Deake, was in this vicinity Wednesday morning after the interests of the newly projected Bridgewater and Saline drain.

ALBION—It is probable that the old stone mill property will soon be sold. It was built in 1845, is one of the old landmarks of the city, but has not been operated in about seven years.—Leader.

BROOKLYN—When Austin Palmer went into his hay mow the other morning to give the horse an early breakfast he speared into a man who was covered in the hay. It would be difficult to say who was the more surprised. The fellow disappeared without leaving his name or address.—Exponent.

ANN ARBOR—Notices have been sent to sixty-one students of the literary department of the university, notifying them that they are not to return in the fall because of deficiency in their work last year. Sophomores are in the majority of dismissed students, the number of which is greater than the average.

SALINE—By a recent order of the postoffice department Saline's rural carriers, five in number, expect their next pay checks to be at the rate of \$100 per month each. This means a raise for them of from \$64 to \$96 per year. Business at the local office has increased to such an extent during the past year. Postmaster Lutz also comes in for a raise and will draw \$1,400 per year from now on.—Observer.

HOWELL—Architect Badgley of Cleveland, was in the city this week looking over the new Presbyterian church, and pronounced himself well pleased with it. He informed us while here that he had notified all contractors that everything must be in place by September 1st. It is expected that the beautiful windows will soon be in place and as soon as that is done the work of decorating will be commenced.—Tidings.

BLISSFIELD—The wheat crop in this section is reported as one of the largest in years. Oats are big. Hay while not as heavy as usual is of an excellent quality. Corn that looked bad in June has made great progress during the past two weeks and the indications are that it will be an average crop. Owing to frequent rains some trouble has been experienced in curing hay. With oats and wheat coming on all at once the farmer is pretty busy these days.—Advance.

Some of Them Will

A minister in a small town, who probably had the usual difficulty in getting his salary after he had worked hard to earn it, just before making a change to another field addressed his congregation as follows: "Dear friends, you don't love me because you don't pay my salary. You don't love me another because there are no weddings, and God doesn't love you because nobody does. Now, brethren I have been appointed chaplain of the penitentiary in this state and this will be my last Sunday among you, I will preach from the text, 'I go to prepare a place for you,' after which the choir will sing 'Meet Me There'."—Ex.

QUESTION CLEARED UP.

Chelsea Readers Can No Longer Doubt the Evidence.

Again and again we have read of strangers in distant towns who have been cured by this or that medicine. But Chelsea's pertinent question has always been "has anyone here in Chelsea been cured?" The word of a stranger living a hundred miles away may be true, but it cannot have the same weight with us as the word of our own citizens, whom we know and respect, and whose evidence we can so easily prove.

F. A. Hammond, Madison St., Chelsea, says: "My back got lame from lifting and every time I caught a hard cold, it made the trouble worse. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me promptly and removed the lameness in my back."

Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Hammond had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. Adv.

CHURCH CIRCLES

BAPTIST. C. R. Osborn, Pastor. Preaching service 10 a. m. Sunday school 11 a. m. Regular prayer meeting on Thursday evening. Our newly organized Bible study class welcomes you, if you are not in regular attendance elsewhere.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL. Rev. G. H. Whitney, Pastor. Preaching at 10 a. m. Sunday school following preaching. Epworth League at 6 p. m. Thursday prayer meeting at 7:00 p. m.

CONGREGATIONAL. Rev. Charles J. Dole, Pastor. The last service of the season before vacation will be held Sunday morning at ten o'clock. The friends should make a special effort to be present as the church will be closed during August. Sunday school at eleven. All graded supplies should be returned to the teacher at this time. Union evening service at the Methodist church.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH, NEAR FRANCISCO. Rev. G. C. Nothdurf, Pastor. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. German worship 10:30 a. m. Epworth League 7:30 p. m. English worship 8:00 p. m.

Council Proceedings. [OFFICIAL.] COUNCIL ROOMS, Chelsea, Mich., July 19, 1915. Council met in regular session. Meeting called to order by President Bacon. Roll call by the clerk. Present—Trustees Lehman, Lighthall, Palmer, Hirth. Absent—Cole, Schauble.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read. Moved by Lehman, supported by Lighthall, that the minutes be approved as read. Yeas—Lehman, Lighthall, Palmer, Hirth. Nays—None. Carried.

The following bills were read by the clerk.

GENERAL FUND. H. E. Cooper, jmo. salary \$ 27 50 Chelsea Standard printing 8 50

STREET FUND. G. Bockres, 2 weeks 20 00 Gilbert Martin, 95 hours 19 00 Wm. Wolff, 85 hours 42 50 Hugh McKone, 40 hours 8 00 Jno. Hummel, drawing cinders 1 20

ELECTRIC LIGHT AND WATER FUND. Electric Light and Water Works Commission 500 00 Moved by Lighthall, supported by Lehman, that the bills be allowed as read and orders drawn for the amounts.

Yeas—Lehman, Lighthall, Palmer, Hirth. Nays—None. Carried. A communication from the Electric Light and Water Works Commission was read recommending that the contract for extending the water mains on Grant and Chandler streets be awarded to J. F. Alber and Herbert Snyder.

Moved by Palmer, supported by Hirth, that Trustees Lehman and Lighthall be appointed to confer with the Electric Light and Water Works Commission in regard to drawing up a contract with J. F. Alber and Herbert Snyder for the laying of the water main extension on Grant and Chandler streets, and that suitable bonds be furnished by the contractors to guarantee the completion of said extension.

Yeas—Lehman, Lighthall, Palmer, Hirth. Nays—None. Carried. Enter—Schauble. Moved by Lehman, that the clerk be instructed to communicate with Allen & Curtis, architects, and have them call and consult with the council in regard to plans for a municipal building.

Moved that we adjourn. GEO. M. SEITZ, Clerk.



Karo Crystal White. The sweetest, easiest way to luscious fresh fruit flavored preserves is to make your preserving syrup with one-fourth Karo (Crystal White) instead of all sugar. This formula makes a rich, heavy syrup, not too sweet, and retains the natural fruit flavor. Jams and jellies made with Karo (Crystal White) are sure to "jell" and keep free from crystallization.

The Karo Preserving Book tells how. Send for it free. CORN PRODUCTS REFINING CO. P. O. Box 161, New York City, Dept. FK.

While Repairs Are Being Made We Will Continue Our Fire Sale In the Basement Dept. of Our Store

Our Main Salesroom will be closed on Monday, July 26, and turned over to the workmen for repairs, and when finished will be stocked with New Goods.

Did You Get Your Share

Of the Bargains in our first sale? We hope you did. If you did not, be sure you do this time.

Beginning Tuesday Morning July 27th, 1915

At seven o'clock, we will place on sale all Dinner Ware, Fancy China, Granite and Enameled Ware, Tin Ware, Kitchen Furnishings, Paints, Alabastine, Water Colors, Wall Paper, and Miscellaneous Goods from all departments of our store.

There was no material damage in the Basement Department of our store, and we claimed none from the insurance companies. This however has not prevented us from following our determination to reduce the stock.

Everything Goes--Prices Still Further Reduced

Table listing various goods and their prices, including Open Stock Dinner Ware, Fancy China, Glass Ware, and Enameled Ware.

Wall Paper Remnants at Less Than Half

Table listing wall paper remnants and other items like Toilet Papers, Oil Cloth, Doll Cabs, and Kitchen Clocks.

The 1c Table

Choice of Any Article.....1c

The 2c Table

Choice of Any Article for.....2c

Toilet Articles Cut Again

All Face Creams and Powders, Tooth Powders, and Perfumes, cut from 1-3 off to.....1-2 OFF

Drugs

All Drugs sold by the pound or ounce.....1-2 OFF

Rubber Goods

Rubber Goods, Brushes, Combs and Mirrors.....1-3 OFF

Razors

Razors, Knives, Shears, etc.....1-3 OFF

Patent Medicines, Plasters and Pills

\$1.00 Size.....67c 25c Size.....17c 50c Size.....34c 10c Size.....07c

Books

All Copyright Books, each.....23c All Other Books.....1-2 OFF

This Sale Will Be Closed Saturday Evening, July 31.

L. T. FREEMAN CO.

OPENING NIGHT of the BIG CHAUTAUQUA

THRILLING LIFE STORY OF

REV. JOSEPH K. GRIFFIS, "TAHAN"

A White Child A Kiowa Captive Paleface Savage Recaptured by Custer An Indian Soldier Court Martialed Deserter Escaped Military Prisoner A Hunted Wanderer A Converted Savage Salvation Army Captain Successful Clergyman A Widely Known Lecturer

Chautauqua Week Here Aug. 19 to 23, 1915

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