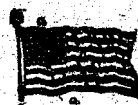




# The

# Chelsea

# Standard



THE CHSELSEA HERALD, Established 1871  
THE CHSELSEA STANDARD, Established 1889

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1917.

VOL. 46 NO. 46

## FOR GRADUATION

We Have a Complete Line of  
**Appropriate Gifts**

Just the Gift you want—expensive or inexpensive.  
**See Our Window Display**

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Choice Pineapples, per dozen.....\$2.00

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Free Delivery

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**PHOENIX FLOUR**

"BEST BY TEST"

Patent  
\$1.85  
Per Sack

Bread Flour  
\$1.90  
Per Sack

## Little Matters

Should not be despised. It is the little things in business, as well as in life, that make it. No detail in this Bank is too small for conscientious attention. Perfect service is our aim.

**Farmers & Merchants Bank**

## SPECIAL PRICES FOR TORNADO SUFFERERS

We have received a carload of Binders, Mowers, Hay Loaders and Rakes. Buy now before the advance.  
Binder Twine—McCormick and Plymouth—the best made.

We were fortunate in placing our order early for Furniture before the price advanced, and this week we have received a carload of Davenports, Dufolds, Rockers, Dining Tables, Dining Chairs, Springs and Mattresses. The best line you ever saw, and at the lowest prices.

**Everything In Summer Goods**

Paints and Oils and everything that is carried in a first-class hardware store.

PLUMBING AND TIN SHOP

**HOLMES & WALKER**

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

### Cavanaugh Lake Grange Meeting.

The next regular meeting of Cavanaugh Lake Grange will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Whitaker on Tuesday evening, June 19. The program will be as follows:  
Song, by the Grange.  
Roll call, current events.  
Instrumental music, Clara Riemenschneider.  
Select reading, Mrs. H. J. Musbach.  
Quartet, by four Grange members.  
Question for the lady members, "To get a substantial breakfast, which is the cheapest and most easy to get."  
Is coffee drinking beneficial? Led by Mrs. P. Schweinfurth.  
Question for the men, "Must a farmer have a high school education to make a success of his calling?" Led by Fred Mensing.  
Closing song.

### Banquet and Reception.

The All High Club of St. Mary's academy tendered a banquet to the graduates at 6 o'clock Tuesday evening. A reception and dance followed at 8:30. The hall was artistically decorated in the class colors of maroon and white, while the stage was arranged as an arbor in which three tables were daintily set. The center pieces were red peonies and baskets of wintergreens to which the place cards were tied and were the favors. A five course supper was served by the Misses L. Miller F. Steele and G. Eisenman. Mrs. J. Hummel and Mrs. G. Eder acted as matrons and Misses L. Miller and F. Steele as chaperons. A most delightful time was spent by all. Music for the occasion was furnished by Schneider's orchestra.

### Whallan-Tremmel Wedding.

The marriage of Miss Mary Elizabeth Whallan of North Lake and Carey J. Tremmel of Pontiac took place at high noon, Saturday, June 8, 1917, at the M. E. church at North Lake. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Harry G. Pearce, pastor of the North Woodward avenue M. E. church, Detroit. The bride was handsomely gowned in white champagne and carried a shower bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley. Preliminary to the ceremony a reading, "My Ships," was given by Mrs. H. G. Pearce. Lohengrin's wedding march was played by Mrs. G. C. Tremmel of Big Rapids. Little Misses Ruth and Ella Pearce of Detroit acted as flower girls and Gertrude Pearce as ring bearer. A song by George Sutton of Linden followed the ceremony.

The guests then repaired to the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Whallan, where a dainty three course dinner was served before the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Tremmel on their wedding trip. On their return they will make their home at North Lake for the summer. The out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Haskin Smith of Chicago; Dr. H. G. Pearce and family, Dr. and Mrs. B. H. Glenn, Miss Irene Dupuis and Floyd Kent of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. George Sutton, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Strickland and son Lloyd of Pontiac; Dr. G. I. Eden, Harold Wells, and H. G. Peterson of Ann Arbor; Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Glenn and Henry Monroe of Howell; Miss Mary Tremmel of Kalamazoo; Miss Belle Miller of Albion, Mr. and Mrs. Webster Pearce of Ypsilanti, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Lantz of Webberville, Frank Monroe of Williamston, and Dr. and Mrs. George Sutton of Linden.

### Going Some.

A cat on the old Boland line between Jackson and Grass Lake has been making history recently for electric traction, and has been reeling off the miles at the rate of 72 for the hour. As the car whizzes back and forth daily the eyes of the electric world are upon her. When this car is making the trip every other car is kept off the entire line between the two places, as a current of 5,000 volts is used, instead of 500 as is usual. It is stated that the increased expense of operation amounts to only a fraction of one per cent.

### Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank the friends who so kindly assisted us during the illness and death of our father, and for the beautiful floral offerings. Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Fletcher.

Mrs. Bertha Stephens and Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Koch take this means of expressing their appreciation for the many acts of kindness shown them by each and every person in their late trouble.

### L. O. T. M. Notice.

Please remember that this is the last month to pay all dues and taxes.  
46 FINANCE KEEPER.

### Commencement Calendar.

The following are the various events and dates of commencement week for the Chelsea high school:  
Baccalaureate address at the Congregational church, Sunday evening, June 17. Address by Rev. P. W. Dierberger.  
Junior reception Monday evening, June 18, at Maccabee hall.  
Commencement exercises Wednesday evening, June 20, at the M. E. church. Address by Prof. F. S. Goodrich, of Albion college.  
Alumni reception, Wednesday evening, June 27, at Maccabee hall.  
There are twenty-two members of the senior class as follows:  
President—J. Austin Palmer.  
Vice President—Luth E. Hirth.  
Secretary—W. Paul Wagner.  
Treasurer—M. Eleanor Naekel.  
Valedictorian—Claire E. Rowe.  
Salutatorian—Isora L. Foster.  
Historians—Mildred Louise Ives and Marion Enid Schmidt.  
Prophets—Katherine A. Hoffman and Lura Grace Schoenhals.  
Jessie M. Clark, Eleanor E. Eisenbeiser, Hazel M. Eisenbeiser, Carl F. Mayer, Gertrude D. Mape, Florence I. McQuillan, Hilda L. Mohrlock, Gladys L. Spiegelberg, Gladys C. Richards, Hilda M. Riemenschneider, Lawrence E. Riemenschneider, Stanley B. Vickers.

### Willis-Davis Wedding.

The wedding of Miss Elsie Margaret Willis, to Mr. Harry Davis, took place at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert L. Willis, 134 South Main street, Friday evening, June 8, 1917, Rev. P. W. Dierberger performing the ceremony. The couple were attended by Miss Elizabeth Markey, of Jackson, and John L. Willis, brother of the bride. The wedding march was played by Mrs. J. N. Strieter. A wedding supper followed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Davis will make their home in Muskegon.

### Uriah D. Streeter.

Uriah D. Streeter was born in Lima, July 3, 1844, and died at the home of Mrs. Ella Cook on Madison street, Sunday afternoon, June 10, 1917. Mr. Streeter served in the Civil war, being a member of Co. A, 11th Michigan Cavalry. He was a member of R. P. Carpenter Post, G. A. R. With the exception of a few years spent in Bowlerville, most of his life was spent in this community. He was united in marriage with Miss Helen A. Noble, March 24, 1869. Mrs. Streeter died July 3, 1913. He is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Frances Holt, of Detroit, one sister, Mrs. Warren Cushman and one nephew.

The funeral was held Wednesday forenoon from the Congregational church, Rev. P. W. Dierberger officiating. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

### Princess Theatre.

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

### SATURDAY, JUNE 16.

Edward Abeles in "The Million," Henry W. Savage's famous melodramatic-farce production, "The Million," has won the distinction of possessing more laughter and wholesome fun than any comedy of recent years. The continuous mirth proceeds equally from the action, caricatures and situations of one of the most novel and ingenious plots ever presented on the stage or screen. If the old philosophers are right, and "laughter is wealth," then "The Million" is well named. The subject also presents one of the most remarkable examples of character acting supplied in many years, in the impersonation of "LeBaron," the crook, by Edward Abeles.

### SUNDAY, JUNE 17.

"The Image Maker of Thebes," featuring Valkyrien (Baroness De Witz). Contrasting love in ancient Egypt with love of today. After all it is very much the same. Love is deathless. To love all things are possible.

### MONDAY, JUNE 18.

Robert Warwick in "The Man Who Forgot." Tumultuous incidents that rush onward with the speed of life itself, grips attention in this dramatic offering. Situations that surprise and amaze; hold the spectators breathless. "The Man Who Forgot" is a supreme offering. You will like it.

### WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20.

Mrs. Vernon Castle in "Patia," a serial of romance and preparedness, fourth chapter. Hearst-Pathe News, No. 35, topical. Luke the Gladiator, comic.—Adv.

### Pupils' Recital

At 2:30 o'clock Friday afternoon, June 15, St. Mary's School of Music will present a number of its pupils in a recital at St. Mary's Auditorium. Diplomas for the completion of the intermediate course of the progressive Series of Music will be awarded to Miss Wilamina Burg, Miss Agnes Weber and Miss Margaret Gleske. The following program will be given:  
Theme and Variations in C Major.....Beethoven  
Valse, Op. 70, No. 3.....Chopin  
Menuetto, Op. 70, No. 1.....Schubert  
Wilamina Burg  
Menuetto from Sonata Op. 49, No. 2.....Beethoven  
Valse, Op. 64, No. 1.....Chopin  
Aida.....Verdi  
Agnes Weber  
Menuetto.....Beethoven  
First Faust Suite.....Gounod  
Valse, Op. 70, No. 1.....Chopin  
Margaret Gleske  
Mavpale Dance.....Ashford  
Primo—Isabel Howe  
Secundo—Cecil Perrine  
Marche Heroique.....Spaulding  
Part I—Paul Eisele  
Part II—Philip Hoffman  
Part III—Herbert Eisele  
Curfew Must Not Ring Tonight.....Thorpe  
Margaret Farrell  
Retrospection.....Rofe  
Florence Fenn  
Under the Willows.....Brownoff  
Gertrude Liebeck  
Air from "Il Trovatore".....Verdi  
Viola—Clara Fox  
Piano—Margaret Gleske  
Sylvan Sprites.....Engelmann  
Part I—Frances Hoffman  
Part II—Anna Riedel  
Part III—Dorothy Eisenman  
Indian Dance.....Kroeger  
Sarah O'Connor  
Off to School March.....Lerman  
Part I—Herbert Eisele  
Part II—Paul Eisele  
Part III—Philip Hoffman  
Funeral March of a Pet Bird.....Tschakowsky  
Margaret Canfield  
A Raccoon Lullaby.....Lacoste  
Mary Lyons  
Summer Pleasures.....Spaulding  
Ruth Liebeck  
The Fencers.....Weyts  
Primo—Florence Fenn  
Secundo—Gertrude Liebeck  
Long, Long Ago.....Bayley  
Viola—Clara Fox  
Piano—Margaret Gleske  
Italian Song.....Tschakowsky  
Helen Conlan  
Somebody's Darling—Recitation.....Lacoste  
Margaret Farrell  
Song of the Waterlily, Op. 3.....Berk  
Cecilia McQuillan  
Military March.....Kern  
James Doll  
Bicycle Waltz.....Margstein  
Primo—Isabel Howe  
Secundo—Helen Conlan  
Flying Doves.....Heins  
Primo—Cecilia McQuillan  
Secundo—Irene Gilbert  
Vacation—Recitation.....Catherine Wheeler  
Glad Gavotte.....Pondy  
Part I—Wilamina Burg  
Part II—Margaret Gleske  
Part III—Agnes Weber  
Chorus—The Star Spangled Banner.....School Children

### The Fifty Dollar Bond.

In issuing Liberty Loan Bonds in a denomination as small as \$50 the Secretary of the United States Treasury has put it in the reach of almost every American citizen to do a real and actual service to his country. Not all can fight, not all can render personal service in other ways, but those who are denied the privilege of serving their country in person have the privilege of serving her by lending their money to win her victories. But it is not patriotism alone that urges the buying of Liberty Loan Bonds. Thrift and a wise economy in investing small savings commend these Liberty Loan Bonds to small investors. They are safe, and considering their tax-free quality—free from all federal, state and local taxes (inheritance taxes excepted) and free from any war tax that may hereafter be levied, affording an absolutely net income of 3 1/2 per cent, they constitute an ideal investment for savings. Nor is there any reason for waiting for a later bond issue in the expectation of a higher rate of interest being obtained, for the law provides that should such bonds be issued later, Liberty Loan Bonds may be exchanged for them at par.

### Announcements.

First degree at Masonic hall Tuesday evening.  
A special meeting of Olive Chapter, No. 108, O. E. S., will be held Monday, June 18, initiation at 4:30 and 7 p. m. Scrub lunch at 8. Bring dishes.

## THE REXALL DRUG STORE

A sure test of the VALUE of Pure Drugs and Medicines and Surgical Goods is furnished by their use in the War Department and on the battle field. Army doctors and surgeons deal with facts.

### Sick Room Supplies

Absorbent Cotton  
Gauze Bandages  
Adhesive Plaster  
Carbolic Acid  
Lysol  
Carbolic Soap  
Germicidal Soap  
Syrup Soap

Uleer and Ear Syringes  
Infant Syringes  
Fountain Syringes  
Spinal Ice Bags  
Hot Water Bags  
Feeding Tubes and Caps  
Rubber Gloves  
Atomizers

Fix up a FIRST AID KIT for Camp Life, Auto Rides and Vacation Hikes.

Dairy Butter in prime and iced condition, pound.....33c

## FREEMAN & RUNCIMAN

## We Have Changed Our Name

WE HAVE NEITHER CHANGED  
OUR LOCATION OR OUR SYSTEM  
OF DOING BUSINESS

We are still carrying complete lines of all seasonable goods—Lawn Mowers, Garden Tools, Oil, Gasoline and Gas Ranges, Screen Doors and Window Screens.

We are selling Spring and Peg Tooth Harrows; Walking and Riding Cultivators; the J. I. Case Plows and Corn Planters; Hoosier Grain Drills; Sterling Hay Loaders and Side Delivery Rakes; Deering Mowers and Binders. Harness and Strap Work.

BICYCLES AND BABY BUGGYS

Our stock of Furniture is Complete. Come in and look.

## Chelsea Hardware Co.

WE ARE HERE TO SERVE YOU.

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

## Overland Garage

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

Garage Phone, 90  
Residence Phone, 248-J **A. A. RIEDEL**

## SEASONABLE OFFERINGS

At Hindelang & Fahrner's

LAWN MOWERS—Our stock of Lawn Mowers is complete and includes all grades in both ball and plain bearing machines at very low prices. Also a large stock of grass catchers, shears, sickles, hose, nozzles, hose fountains and couplings.

OIL STOVES—As a leader we offer the Simmons Blue Enamel Oil Stove in two, three and four burner styles. Positively the cleanest, hottest and most economical Oil Stove on the market. We also have the Perfection Oil Stoves in all sizes. A full line of Ovens and all sizes and styles of "wicks" for all stoves.

REFRIGERATORS—We have a fine showing of the best makes of Refrigerators; all sizes in both plain and enamel interior finishes. Also Ice Cream Freezers and Dishers, Ice Picks, Tongs and Shavers.

SCREEN DOORS—All sizes and styles at any price you desire. Window Screens, Wire Cloth, in either galvanized or black finish, and in all widths.

HAMMOCKS—Many fine ones to select from, and very modestly priced. Make your selection early while the line is unbroken.

PHONE 46-W

**HINDELANG & FAHRNER**



# PATRIA

## THE GREAT ROMANCE OF PREPAREDNESS

### by LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

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

#### THE CAST.

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

#### SYNOPSIS.

On her twenty-first birthday Patria Channing becomes sole owner of Channing, Inc., America's greatest manufacturer of breeches and automobile plants, and simultaneously sole executrix of a \$500,000 trust recently created by her patriotic parents to combat the national peril inherent in "unpreparedness," to which cause Patria dedicates her life. Japanese agents directed by Baron Huroki of Tokyo try to steal the Channing Trust. With the aid of Captain Parr of the United States secret service, Patria frustrates all their efforts.

#### FOURTH EPISODE

##### Double-Crossed

Though not a sound disturbed the room's tranquility, the tenant of its dink-dink couch was not asleep. And yet she was by no means awake. Normal youth had had its fill of slumber; now she rested in a delicious state of drowsiness, less than sleep, little if any less than dream, vaguely aware of her identity and of the familiar gloom of her bedchamber, but still with brain-buzzed by the plaudits of that romance which colored her every thought were she waking or sleeping, who for the first time loved and who knew her love was not wasted.

The little French gilt traveling clock upon her dressing table chimed once, softly and sweetly.

Simultaneously the door to the adjoining drawing room was opened just far enough to frame the amiable features of her maid.

The girl in a sleepy voice inquired the hour.

Informing that it was just half after eleven she sat up, smiling with a little exclamation of dismay.

"And Captain Parr calling at one to take me to lunch at Claremont?"

Immediately Patria slipped from between the sheets and into a gossamer garment so exquisite that it was sheer profanity to name it *habotite*.

As it was nearly midday before, once more she had now wide awake, and all a-tingle with the vitality stimulated by a cold plunge, she disposed of a poor apology for a breakfast and skinned through her morning's mail.

In it was a note from Rodney's mother, Mrs. Gilbert Wrenn.

Her compliments were gentle but incessant. They must be answered. Patria selected a telegraph form and wrote swiftly:

Mrs. Gilbert Wrenn.

"Shadow Lane," Newport.

Do not be impatient with me—you're no idea what an interminably stupid business taking formal possession of one's own property can be. I don't stop in this staring day because I like it—and if, before prevents, shall come home tomorrow night by the Fall River boat.

Patria paused and frowned a little, thoughtfully. Then, with a shrug and more that meant she intended to have

"I don't like what you make me do," she faltered. "Patria—she is too good to me, too kind and sweet. I can't get my own consent to continue spying on her!"

"You do not need it, dear Mrs. Adair. You have mine."

"Please—ah, please do not make me remind you of certain unpleasant matters which must inevitably become public should you fail to carry out my instructions with respect to the amiable Miss Channing. It is my wish that you continue to be her friend; you must become her bosom friend, her closest confidant; when that is accomplished, I shall secure through you certain information essential to my—happiness; and then I shall permit you to go free of all obligations to me. Meantime—must I remind you, your services are well paid?"

She was silenced. And while she sat twisting futile fingers together and striving to contrive some way out of those toils in which she was so helplessly enmeshed, a servant entered, bowed, and announced Senor Juan de Lima. At sight of Mrs. Adair he addressed her with the informality of an intimate acquaintance:

"Ah, Senorita Adair. Of all women the one I am most anxious to see. And where, Fanny, dear, were you last night, when I saw Miss Patria dancing with Montmartre?"

"I—last night? Patria at Montmartre?"

"The eyes of the baron narrowed. 'But yes—I tell you, I am at Montmartre at two o'clock morning, with a friend. And suddenly I see Miss Channing there, dancing in costume, a character dancer, like a public dancer, all alone!'"

Mrs. Adair cleaved delicately penciled brows. "Patria was in bed before midnight. I sat at her bedside talking with her, for half an hour, before she turned out her light."

her own way irrespective of her chaperon's approval, she added a single line:

Shall bring Fanny Adair with me—Patria.

(Giving Anne the telegram for dispatch without delay, Patria permitted her thoughts briefly to linger upon the young woman whom she had just named.

Fanny Adair's maiden name was her maid's title to her place in the su-

that and a cheerful personality, completed with perfect breeding. Her family had been one of the oldest and wealthiest in Manhattan. But that comfortable fortune which might have been hers had been dissipated by her paternal extravagance; Fanny had been penniless when she married young Adair for his money—a sordid motive whose meaning had been atoned by her candor in owning to it as by its ill success. For Adair had lost everything in Wall Street and had taken his life during the ensuing fit of despair.

Since that time Fanny had lived upon the increment of her arts and charms.

It was quite natural that steady-paced matrons like Mrs. Wrenn should disapprove ardently of Fanny Adair.

Patria, however, liked the girl; and recently finding her temporarily married in a shabby boarding house in town for lack of funds or invitation to any country house, had promptly taken Fanny under her wing, providing her with accommodations as luxurious as her own in the hotel and impulsively promising her a month at "Shadow Lane" when the time came for Patria to return.

Could she have seen Fanny at that moment, Patria would have been less charitably disposed, would have granted that more cogent reasons existed for repelling of her hasty invitation than the fear of Mrs. Wrenn's displeasure.

It was noon precisely when Mrs. Adair alighted from a town-car as irreproachably turned out as her engaging self, and with furtive glances right and left, approached the entrance to a faultlessly quiet residence in a sober side street of the Murray Hill quarter.

Her ring was answered by a sleek little man-servant, with close-cropped hair as black as eyes that resembled jet beads set against a saffron mask.

Indubitably he recognized the caller. Bowing with a deference that was somehow subtly insolent, he admitted Fanny.

Upon a mat in the middle of the room a Japanese gentleman, of high rank, sat clothed in the rich simplicity of the robes appertaining to his nobility.

He was a man of middle-age, yet younger than his years. The habit of authority was his, tempered with the most suave urbanity.

"My dear Mrs. Adair—"

He bowed over her hand so low his lips seemed to brush it.

She began to speak in agitated accents. "Baron Huroki—"

He deprecated her emotion with a slight gesture.

"You have come to tell me something I very much wish to know—"

Her hands worked together in her lap. "I have come to say, I wish to be released from our agreement."

A second small gesture, disinterested. Her voice faltered. She stared at him with pitiful eyes.

"It is impossible, my dear Mrs. Adair. His tones were as bland as oil, his intention as firm as adamant. He smiled intimately up at her. "Why distress yourself?"

"I don't like what you make me do," she faltered. "Patria—she is too good to me, too kind and sweet. I can't get my own consent to continue spying on her!"

"You do not need it, dear Mrs. Adair. You have mine."

"Please—ah, please do not make me remind you of certain unpleasant matters which must inevitably become public should you fail to carry out my instructions with respect to the amiable Miss Channing. It is my wish that you continue to be her friend; you must become her bosom friend, her closest confidant; when that is accomplished, I shall secure through you certain information essential to my—happiness; and then I shall permit you to go free of all obligations to me. Meantime—must I remind you, your services are well paid?"

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"Then she must get up and steal out when you are gone!"

"That's likely!"

Baron Huroki interposed smoothly: "A case of mistaken identity. I imagine, de Lima. It's not credible that a young woman of Miss Channing's standing should disport herself as a public dancer in a place like Montmartre."

"Maybe so." The Mexican concurred to the Japanese what he would have perceived rather than concede to the American woman. "But I cannot understand. These people of Montmartre, they tell me she is Mademoiselle Elaine, she dances there every night. But to me she is Senorita Patria to the life."

"No matter. I have other business of greater importance to discuss with you, dear Mrs. Adair, do you mind?"

But she would not be dismissed so cavalierly. She stood her ground.

If she must play the traitor in Patria's camp, she meant to have her stipulated price.

The baron shrugged and smote his palms softly. The servant who slid back a screen to response interpreted his gesture in a twinkling, and was instant to bring his master a lacquered coffee. Huroki handed her a roll of bills.

Her hands replenished from this store of gold and bills, Mrs. Adair went her way.

Alone with Senor de Lima, Baron Huroki somewhat portentously demanded a repetition of his story about the dancer of Montmartre.

"Assuming that this resemblance exists—that it is as close, as striking as you declare—why should we not buy this public woman, coach her to play Patria, and so compass our ends?"

The Mexican drew a deep breath. "You mean you would?"

"Eliminate Miss Channing, put Mademoiselle Elaine in her place? Precisely! What could be simpler?"

FROLIC.

Few days are long enough for lovers—so they be not apart. And since the companionship throughout of

Or was it wholly recognition? To the manner with which the head waiter greeted them, Patria thought to detect something like bewilderment promptly dissembled. The impression persisted that the sensation she excited was less curiosity than astonishment.

This impression was deepened by an odd incident shortly after they were seated. Patria's first glance was drawn as if by hypnotic magnetism, directly across the room to the face of a young man who, alone at a table for two, had swung squarely round to stare at Patria as if he could not credit the testimony of his vision.

It wasn't long after that the orchestra struck up a waltz, and Patria nodded gayly in answer to Parr's quick invitation. She was very fond of dancing, most of all fond of waltzing with her Captain Parr.

Surprisingly, then, there came a burst of handclapping from the tenants of other tables.

Patria hesitated, with an inquiring glance up into Parr's face. He shook his head.

"I understand no more than you," he averred, laughing. "Let's pretend we notice nothing. I dare say we'll get some sort of a clue to the mystery before very long."

They danced, but they danced alone. By common consent all others turned to watch them. And when they paused with the music and moved back toward their table, applause again pursued them.

Embarrassed beyond measure, Patria gave over trying to conceal it.

"Do let's go," she begged. "I can't stand this sort of thing."

Patria was waiting for Parr to hold her cloak when she felt her arm imprisoned in the brutal grasp of one who had stolen up on her from behind. Instantly she was swung round and identified her assailant with the man at the adjoining table who had been staring at her so disconcertingly.

"What a—foolishness is this?" he demanded, thrusting a blotted face so close to hers that Patria was almost sickened by the reek of the alcoholized

breath. "Do you think I'm going to stand any nonsense from you, my girl? You can't sit with swells and cut me dead—stare at me as if I was dirt—and then get up to go away without me! You!"

He broke off with an oath as Parr, snatching his wrist, snarled, "You're free to go, but I'll see you first."

Pale and trembling with rage, as he was, Parr did his best to pass the affair off without further trouble.

"You've made a mistake," he told the man sternly. "You're drunk, or I'd punish you for it. Get out of our way!"

For reply he got a sudden blow on the jaw. Half-staggered, he stepped back and retallied with telling effect until seized by waiters—even as the drunkard was seized and held helpless, and for all his frothing struggles to break free and get at Parr, dragged off behind the scenes of the stage.

Horridly, to escape the uproar excited by the incident, the captain excused his companions to the lobby. Attendants at the door prevented them from being followed by interested patrons. But there was no elevator immediately available. And while they waited, Patria uttered a low cry of dismay.

"My flexible bracelet!" she said. "It's gone!"

"I'll find and fetch it," he said. "Wait here."

As he vanished through the swinging doors to the roof Patria sank weakly down in a chair, while Fanny Adair moved off toward the dressing room and disappeared.

A shadow bulked large between her and the lights. She looked up with a start. The drunken brute who had crowded that scene stood over her, in his eyes a baleful glare, which froze the cry of fright on Patria's lips. She looked up, petrified with terror.

"Get up!" the man commanded in

thickened accents. "Get up and come with me, or you'll be sorry! Do you hear? Or don't you believe what I'm telling you?"

He flourished a hand, palm outward, before her face. In the palm she saw the hilt of a knife whose long, shining blade was half-hidden in the cuff.

"If you want a taste of that—"

She found her voice and cried out. Blaspheming, the fellow bent over and picked her bodily out of the chair.

His strength was extraordinary. She was helpless in his arms.

Parr had just recovered the bracelet from a waiter when he heard Patria's cry in the lobby.

He dashed through the doors, to find the place empty of all but four or five liveried men.

"Where's the lady who was waiting for me?" he demanded of the nearest man.

"Gone off with her manager," the other grinned. "They had some sort of a row and he picked her up and—"

"You fool!" Parr cried. "That lady has no manager! She is Miss Channing—Patria Channing!"

"Grrr!" was the reply. "She's Elaine, the dancer, and the man's Jules Edouard, her manager. You better keep out of this, she's his girl, and he's a hard man—"

But Parr was already running down the corridor. It led him out upon an empty roof beneath the stars.

The faintest echo of a call for help drew him to the head of the fire-escape. How he got down that fire-escape, he never knew. When he reached the bottom, it was to find the paved court destitute of any trace of the kidnaper and his prey. He dashed round it in frenzy, trying door after door. One yielded, disclosing a long and tunnel-like passage between two buildings. At a venture he ran down this. Coming out at the far end, he saw the basement door to a dilapidated forty-first street residence closing, and threw his weight against it, with the added momentum of a short run, full tilt.

Entering a basement hall, he saw before him a flight of stairs leading to the first floor. At the top of these he paused to listen. From some indeterminate point in the upper stories he heard a sound of heavy pounding. He took the stairs to the third story three at a stride.

The sound of hammering came from behind a closed door at the back of the hallway. But that door was not locked; Parr thrust it open and discovered Patria's persecutor standing over an old trunk against one wall of what was evidently used as a storeroom for discarded articles of furniture and the like. Of Patria there was never a sign. But the drunkard seemed possessed with the notion that she had hidden in that trunk, which he was insidiously endeavoring to break open.

In one bound Parr was at grips with the man, who turned just in time to escape being taken at a disadvantage.

A struggle ensued that demanded every ounce of Parr's strength and determination, every atom of his wit and will. The fellow fought with the power and fury of a demented thing, and presently contrived to trip Parr backwards across the trunk. The captain was up again almost as quickly as he had been thrown—but only to see his man throwing himself across the room toward a knife which Parr saw for the first time, lay on the floor close by some rolled-up rugs.

In a trice Parr was upon his back, and the contest was renewed.

At the moment of final extremity, when the captain was on the point of giving up and trying to find something wherewith to defend himself before it was too late, one of the rugs became amazingly animate. It rolled like a live thing across the floor, unrolling as it came. From it Patria emerged, a creature of cat-like grace and quickness. Her hand closed upon the knife in the nick of time.

The man leaped to his feet as Parr released him. But now the disadvantage was his. Parr closed in, raining blows upon him. He sought vainly to guard against them until one caught the point of his jaw, his head jerked sharply back, and he fell like a discarded marionette, cleanly knocked out.

Dawn, a formless sheen of gray, trembled in the skies when Captain Parr sought his bed.

He spent hours after leaving Patria at her hotel in the care of Mrs. Adair (whose agitation seemed natural enough), in cross-examining the chauffeur of the kidnaper's car, and with plain-clothes men searching a cheap forty-seventh street hotel for two guests who were not there.

The sum of his investigations was as follows: On the words of half a dozen creditable witnesses the woman who danced nightly under the name of "Mademoiselle Elaine" was strikingly like Miss Patria Channing. The woman had a dancing partner known as "Monsieur Edouard." The two resided at the same theatrical hotel. Recently Edouard had been drinking rather too much, and Elaine had broken with him because of that fact. He had persisted, however, in haunting the scene of her nightly exhibitions, nuzzling himself a general nuisance there. On this particular night he had raised violent objection to Elaine's conversing with two gentlemen of a foreign habit, both unknown to dependents. To get rid of him Elaine had taken the foreign-seeming gentlemen to her dressing room. In her absence Patria had entered the restaurant. In his befuddled state, it was assumed, Edouard had mistaken her for Elaine and had determined to kidnap her. His plan frustrated by Parr's interference, he had returned to the hotel only long enough to pack a handbag and change his clothes. Curiously enough Elaine

had elected to disappear in much the same manner. She had decamped, leaving no address.

It was not until late the following afternoon that he found cause to revise this opinion.

Later while on the point of leaving his rooms to board the Sound steamer on which Patria and Mrs. Adair were



"To Me She Is La Senorita Patria to the Life!"

Fanny Adair provided an sufficient unto the conversation, Miss Channing and Captain Parr recognized no excuse for failure to prolong this day to its extreme, and then a bit beyond.

The luncheon at Claremont seemed merely a natural prelude for a motor jaunt out Westchester way to escape the withering heat of town. Then after tea at a quaint roadside house there was a homeward drive to edge their appetites for a little dinner on Delmonico's roof. In the course of which it transpired that Parr happened (oh, most adventurously!) to have been presented with three seats for the premiere of a famous summer revue, an annual theatrical event not lightly to be ignored.

It was an hour past midnight when Patria was admonished by Fanny Adair that she really ought to return to the hotel.

Almost pouting, the girl assented. From that betrayal Parr took his cue.

"It seems altogether too tame an end of a perfect day," he protested. "Couldn't we go some place and have a dance—just one?"

Patria's sympathy was instant. "I'd love it."

"Then where shall we go?"

Over a question so weighty the young woman halted her brows.

"I know!" she declared, after a moment—sedulously ignoring Fanny's remonstrances. "Let's go to a good roof garden!"

So they taxied over to the roof of one of the theaters, and thanks to the lateness of the hour, had little difficulty in securing a table; for the performance was over by the time they entered.

Almost immediately Patria repented her impulse. Well aware that she figured prominently in the public eye, she was unprepared to find herself so promptly recognized by so many people.

She turned out her light."

her own way irrespective of her chaperon's approval, she added a single line:

Shall bring Fanny Adair with me—Patria.

(Giving Anne the telegram for dispatch without delay, Patria permitted her thoughts briefly to linger upon the young woman whom she had just named.

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## SICK WOMAN HAD CRYING SPELLS

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

Enhant, Pa.—"I was all run down and weak inwardly."

I had female troubles and nervous feelings and my head bothered me. I would often have crying spells and feel as if I was not safe. If I had anyone come to me I would run and lock the door so they would not see me. I tried several doctors and they did not help me so I said to my mother I guess I had female troubles and nervous feelings and my head bothered me. I would often have crying spells and feel as if I was not safe. If I had anyone come to me I would run and lock the door so they would not see me. I tried several doctors and they did not help me so I said to my mother I guess I had female troubles and nervous feelings and my head bothered me. I would often have crying spells and feel as if I was not safe. If I had anyone come to me I would run and lock the door so they would not see me. I tried several doctors and they did not help me so I said to my mother I guess I had female troubles and nervous feelings and my head bothered me. 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## NOTED PHILANTHROPIST TO VISIT THIS SECTION

L. T. Cooper, Millionaire Manufacturer, Gives Large Part of Income to Charity—Sprang Into Fame Through His New Health Theories, Based on What Is Known As the Tanlac Treatment.

NOT in recent years, perhaps, has the coming of any public character aroused such widespread interest as has the proposed visit to Detroit and other Michigan cities of L. T. Cooper, the Millionaire Philanthropist. Mr. Cooper is described as one of America's foremost leaders of advanced thought, and sprang into fame and fortune through his new health theories based on what is known as the Tanlac treatment. He never ceases to surprise you with the infinite variety of his knowledge, and its absolute correctness and thoroughness. In several of the larger cities—especially throughout the South and West—he has done a great deal of relief work among the poor.

Mr. Cooper is a firm believer in practical philanthropy and his relief work is familiar to charity workers over the country. His Southern representative while in Houston, Texas, a few weeks ago distributed, under the personal direction of leading charity workers, one thousand dresses of excellent quality to the poor women and children. In San Antonio the following week, he donated another thousand dresses to the poor of that city and a few days later four hundred of the garments were provided by him for the poor women and children of Galveston. Ladies prominent in social life and many prominent citizens of these places assisted and co-operated with Mr. Cooper's representatives in this phase of his charity.

Given 50,000 Loaves of Bread. Similar service was also performed by Mr. Cooper in Cincinnati, Memphis, Birmingham, Atlanta, Little Rock, Shreveport, Vicksburg, Jackson, Nashville, Knoxville, Chattanooga, Macon, Savannah, Montgomery, Mobile and Augusta, and his establishment of the famous free bread line at Louisville, where he distributed fifty thousand loaves of bread absolutely free and without question to those in want, proved a revelation to charity workers there. In fact, in practically every city Mr. Cooper has visited he has always shown his great sympathy for the poor and unfortunate by performing some unique act of charity.

Mr. Cooper contends that nine-tenths of the diseases and ill health of the present day American is due to faulty digestion and improper assimilation of the food, which finally produces a stuffed up condition of the vital organs. It has been said that Tanlac, his celebrated medicine which is now accomplishing such remarkable results throughout the country, not only quickly overcomes all catarrhal inflammations of the mucous membrane, but acts directly in the correction of stomach, liver, kidney and intestinal disorders.

Tanlac as has been so convincingly proven by the thousands upon thousands who have endorsed it, is also a reconstructive tonic of great power.

Supersensitive. "What are you worrying about?" "If I eat eggs I think about the chickens they would have produced, and if I eat chickens I think about the eggs they might have laid; and it's becoming difficult for me to enjoy anything."

Be economical, but not hysterical.

### Nerves All On Edge?

Just as nerve wear is a case of kidney weakness, so is kidney trouble a cause of nervousness. Anyone who has backache, nervousness, "blues," headaches, dizzy spells, urinary ills and a tired, worn feeling, would do well to try Doan's Kidney Pills. This safe, reliable remedy is recommended by thousands who have had relief from just such troubles.

### A Michigan Case

Mrs. J. A. Moore, 405 E. Franklin, Lansing, Mich., says: "I felt as though I couldn't keep up on account of aural backaches. Whenever I stooped, sharp twinges darted through me. Morning, my back was as stiff as a board. I doctored a lot, but without success until I took Doan's Kidney Pills. They fixed me up all right and I have had no kidney trouble since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, Or Buy Directly From  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-McBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

**Rats and Mice Carry Disease**  
KILL THEM by using  
**Stearns' Electric Paste**  
Full directions in 15 languages  
Sold everywhere—25c and \$1.00  
U. S. GOVERNMENT BUYS IT

**PATENTS** Watson H. Coleman  
Patent Lawyer, Washington  
D. C. Has secured the highest  
protection for your invention.  
Write him today.

**DR. LANGE'S KIDNEY PILLS**—A GOOD  
Remedy for all kidney troubles.  
Write Dr. Lange, 1000 Broadway,  
New York City.

**W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 24-1917.**

## EMERGENCY CROPS ARE TIMELY HELP

May Be Put In to Replace Crops  
Hit by Adverse Conditions.

### BUCKWHEAT IS ONE OF BEST

Can Be Planted as Far Along as Mid-July—Soy Beans, Millet and Sorghum Are Other "Safe" Crops.

East Lansing, Mich.—For the farmer who has been unable to get in his crops because of ugly weather, lack of help, or any of the myriad other adversities which have come with the present season in many parts of the state, emergency crops can be used to advantage as "life-savers," say farm-crops men of the Michigan Agricultural college. Where fields have been planted to spring-seeded crops and the seed has failed to germinate sufficiently to give a profitable stand, or where frosts, floods or insects have done damage, the land may be thoroughly disked or re-plowed and planted to such crops as buckwheat, millet, soy beans, sorghum, sudan grass or flat turnips. Any of these will give profitable returns in grain or forage.

Buckwheat is Best. As a late-seeded grain crop buckwheat fits in best. It should be planted in late June, though it can be seeded as far along as mid-July with assurance of a crop. Since it matures in from 60 to 70 days. It has the ad-



BUCKWHEAT—MICHIGAN'S BEST EMERGENCY CROP. May Be Put in Late in Fields Where Spring Seeded Crops Have Failed and Will Mature in From Sixty to Seventy Days.

ditional virtue of thriving in a wide variety of soils and will germinate in seed beds too dry for other grains. The rate of seeding ranges from three to five pecks, either drilled or broadcast, and harrowed in.

Soy Beans. Soy beans can safely be put in as late as July. They may be planted in rows 28 inches apart, at the rate of one-half bushel per acre for grain, or drilled and broadcasted at the rate of one bushel per acre for hay purposes. The crop furnishes a valuable leguminous hay which serves excellent as a substitute for clover.

Millet. Millet is a dependable crop to plant as late as July. It furnishes a large yield of useful hay. Common, German and Hungarian millet give largest yields of best quality. One-half bushel per acre may be drilled or broadcasted.

Sorghum. Sorghum, particularly the Early Amber variety, is a reliable crop to seed where there is a shortage of hay or of corn for silage. For use in the silo it should be drilled in rows 28 inches apart by using the ordinary grain drill with every fourth drill running, and seeding at the rate of 15 pounds per acre, or planted with a corn-planter in rows 36 or 42 inches apart, using six pounds of seed per acre. Sorghum closely resembles corn in appearance and should be cultivated and put in the silo in the same manner. This crop may be safely seeded as late as mid-July. For hay purposes it should be drilled with every other drill open at the rate of one-bushel per acre.

Sudan Grass. Sudan grass is a promising seed and forage crop for Michigan. For seed purposes it should be drilled in late June in rows just as sorghum is planted, at the rate of six pounds per acre, and cultivated. For hay, it may be drilled or seeded broadcast at the rate of 20 to 30 pounds per acre as late as July 15.

Rape. Rape is another crop which can be seeded in mid-summer and which will furnish a large amount of late summer or early fall forage for hogs, sheep and cattle. The Dwarf Essex variety should be demanded, and for best results should be drilled in rows 22 to 28 inches apart, at the rate of two pounds per acre, and cultivated. Good results can, however, be secured by drilling or broadcasting at the rate of four pounds per acre.

Flat turnips may be seeded broadcast in mid-summer. Planted at this time they are usually broadcasted, using four pounds per acre, though larger yields can be secured by planting two or three pounds in rows 20 to 30 inches apart, afterward thinning and cultivating.

Forget the sorrows of yesterday and go after the joys of today.

**When Your Eyes Need Care Try Marine Eye Remedy**  
It is the only eye remedy that has been used by the U. S. Navy and the U. S. Army.

**W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 24-1917.**

## INSECTICIDES ARE COSTLY

"Kedzie Mixture" May Be Substituted, However, for Arsenate of Lead.

East Lansing, Mich.—A method for effecting an economy in the use of insecticides, which have become increasingly costly with the continuation of the war, is suggested by Prof. Rufus H. Pettit of M. A. C., who is recommending that where it is possible, "Kedzie mixture" be substituted for arsenate of lead.

"Arsenate of lead," according to Professor Pettit, "has become a standard for so long that we are apt to forget that there are other stomach poisons which may be used, in some cases, with equally good results. The cheapest stomach poison of all is Kedzie mixture," a preparation originally proposed by the late Dr. R. C. Kedzie, to take the place of Paris green, which was becoming rather expensive even 20 years ago.

"Kedzie mixture never became so extensively used as would otherwise have been the case, because it cannot be combined with lime sulphur, which is a favorite summer spray. Lime sulphur, however, is not used on potatoes, and at the present time a great saving can be effected by making use of 'Kedzie mixture' with lime or with Bordeaux, in fighting the ever-present potato beetle."

Professor Kedzie gave the following as directions for the preparation of this spray:

"Dissolve the arsenic acid in boiling water, which solution can be kept ready for making a spraying solution whenever needed. To make the material for 800 gallons of spraying mixture, boil two pounds of white arsenic with eight pounds of soda (crystals of carbonate of soda—washing soda)—found in every drug store—in two gallons of water. Boil these materials in an iron pot not used for any other purpose. Boil for 15 minutes, or until the arsenic dissolves, leaving only a small muddy sediment. Put this solution in a two-gallon jug and label 'Poison,' stock material for spraying mixture."

"The spraying mixture can be prepared whenever required, and in the quantity needed at the time by slaking two pounds of water, adding this to 40 gallons of water; pour into this a pint of the stock arsenic solution. Mix by stirring thoroughly and the spraying mixture is ready for use. The arsenic in this mixture is equivalent to four ounces of Paris green."

"The pot or jug must never be used for any other purpose after using it for this mixture."

If an additional pound or two of time be added to the mixture, it will help to make the application permanent and conspicuous without in any way interfering with its effects. In using it, the extra time should be added.

### BLISTER RUST HAS Foothold

Parasite Which Ravaged European Pines Is Found in Michigan.

East Lansing, Mich.—While pine blister rust, the parasite which has been killing Europe's white pines on as vast a scale as her gins have been killing men, has gained a foothold in Michigan, and unless controlled, will repeat here, it is feared, its destructive work abroad. The disease has been established in the East for some time, and has spread threateningly, but it was believed by Michigan foresters that it had not reached this state. Inspections last season failed to disclose its presence, but more recent examinations have demonstrated that the rust has not only begun its work in Michigan, but has been here for years. One nursery was found where imported trees ten years old were afflicted with the parasite.

During the coming summer, accordingly, three foresters will take the field in Michigan to ferret out the affected districts and inaugurate control measures. The latter will require the cooperation not only of citizens generally, but of farmers in particular. The inspectors will begin their work at once.

So far as is known, there is no cure for the disease. It kills all the young trees it infects and spreads rapidly, but while it does its greatest damage to the white pine, it requires currant or gooseberry bushes to complete its life cycle. In May and June small oval bodies are blown from the diseased pines, and these, alighting on the leaves of currant and gooseberry bushes, grow and produce clusters of tiny yellow spots. From these spots are later released minute oval spores or "seeds," and these, when blown about by the wind, spread the parasite to other gooseberry and currant bushes. Then in August another "crop" is formed on the bushes, but this time, instead of only the tiny yellow ovals, there are also produced dark, hornlike formations covered with small, round bodies. These, when lodged by the wind on the bark of the pines, germinate on the tree and infect it. The bark is blistered and circled, and the tree is eventually killed by the death of the tree.

In awakening the public to the menace of the blister rust, the foresters are recommending that the diseased pines, when found, be destroyed at once, and any currants or gooseberries in the vicinity uprooted and burned. Where there is doubt, persons discovering symptoms of the disease have been asked to send the suspected bark of the pine, or leaves of currants and gooseberries to the forestry school of the Michigan Agricultural college for examination.

## WILSON DEFINES WAR ARMS OF U. S.

IN NOTE TO RUSSIA, REASON FOR ENTERING STRUGGLE IS MADE CLEAR.

### WE SEEK NO MATERIAL PROFIT

America Is Fighting for Liberation of All Peoples From Aggressions of Autocratic Force.

Washington—President Wilson's message to Russia—the message which tells why the United States is in the war—was given out by the state department Saturday evening.

"The war has begun to go against Germany," says President Wilson, in opening his message.

"The day has come to conquer or submit," adds the president in the last paragraph of the note.

The note to Russia, designed to stiffen the purpose of Russia to continue with the allies is believed by Mr. Wilson's immediate advisors to be the most important public document from any country since the United States became a belligerent.

The gist of the message follows: "The objects the United States has had in entering the war have been very much belittled during the past few weeks by mistaken and misleading statements, and the issues at stake are too momentous, too tremendous, too significant for the whole human race to permit any misinterpretations or misunderstandings, however slight, to remain uncorrected for a moment."

America's Position. "The position of America in this war is so clearly avowed that no man can be excused for mistaking it. She seeks no material profit or aggrandizement of any kind. She is fighting for no advantage or selfish object of her own, but for the liberation of peoples everywhere from the aggressions of autocratic force. The ruling classes in Germany have begun to profess a like liberality and justice of purpose, but only to preserve the power they have set up in Germany and the selfish advantages which they have wrongly gained for themselves and their private projects, of power all the way from Berlin to Baghdad and beyond. Government after government has by their influence, without open conquest of its territory, been linked together in a net of intrigue directed against nothing less than the peace and liberty of the world. The meshes of that intrigue must be broken, but cannot be broken unless wrongs already done are undone, and adequate measures must be taken to prevent it from ever again being renewed or repeated."

"Of course, the imperial government and those whom it is using for their own undoing are seeking to obtain pledges that the war will end in the restoration of the status quo ante. It is the status quo ante out of which this iniquitous war issues forth, the power of the imperial German government within the empire and its wide spread domination and influence outside of that empire. That status must be altered in such fashion as to prevent any such hideous thing from ever happening again."

"We are fighting for the liberty, the self-government and the undisturbed development of all peoples, and every feature of the settlement that concludes this war must be conceived and executed for that purpose."

"Wrong must first be righted and then adequate safeguards must be created to prevent their being committed again. We ought not to consider remedies merely because they have a pleasing and sonorous sound. Practical questions can be settled only by practical means. Phrases will not so accomplish the result. Effective readjustments will, and whatever readjustments are necessary must be made."

"But they must follow a principle, and that principle is plain. No people must be forced under sovereignty under which it does not wish to live. No territory must change hands except for the purpose of securing those who inhabit it a fair chance of life and liberty. No indemnities must be insisted on except those that constitute payment for manifest wrongs done. No readjustments of power must be made except such as will tend to secure the future peace of the world and the future welfare and happiness of its peoples."

Would Unite World. "And then the free people of the world must draw together in some common covenant, some genuine and practical co-operation that will in effect combine their force to secure peace and justice in the dealings of nations with one another. The brotherhood of mankind must no longer be a fair but empty phrase; it must be given a structure of force and reality. The nations must realize their common life and effect a workable partnership to secure that life against the aggression of autocratic and self-seeking power."

"For these things we can afford to pour out blood and treasure. For these are the things we have always professed a desire, and unless we pour out blood and treasure now and succeed, we may never be able to unite or show conquering force again in the great cause of human liberty. The day has come to conquer or submit."

Sweet Innocence. Mrs. Youngbridge—Our cook says those eggs you sent yesterday were quite old. Grocer—Very sorry, ma'am. They were the best we could get. You see, all the young chickens were killed off for the holiday trade, so the old hens are the only ones left to do the laying. Mrs. Youngbridge—Oh, to be sure! I hadn't thought of that.

Man punishes his stomach with what he puts in it and woman punishes her feet with what she jams them into.

Don't be too sure of the man who boasts of being sure of himself.

Shake Into Your Shoes. Allen's Foot-Powder, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath. It relieves painful, swollen, smarting feet and takes the sting out of corns and blisters. Used by the British and French troops at the front. Allen's Foot-Powder is a certain relief for tired, aching feet. Sold everywhere—Adv.

Electric railroad has discontinued 82 trains.

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## The Effects of Opiates.

THAT INFANTS are peculiarly susceptible to opium and its various preparations, all of which are narcotic, is well known. Even in the smallest doses, if continued, these opiates cause changes in the functions and growth of the cells which are likely to become permanent, causing timidity, mental perversion, a craving for alcohol or narcotics in later life. Nervous diseases, such as intractable nervous dyspepsia and lack of staying powers are a result of doing with opiates or narcotics to keep children quiet in their infancy. The rule among physicians is that children should never receive opiates in the smallest doses for more than a day at a time, and only then if unavoidable.

The administration of Anodynes, Drops, Cordials, Soothing Syrups and other narcotics to children by any but a physician cannot be too strongly decried, and the druggist should not be a party to it. Children who are ill need the attention of a physician, and it is nothing less than a crime to dose them willfully with narcotics. Castoria contains no narcotics if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

**METZ LeVeque-Bastion Motor Sales Co.**  
86 Jeff Ave. STATE DISTRIBUTORS Detroit  
CARS \$685 WRITE FOR CATALOG D.

Woman's Opportunity. The complexion of Wall street's big organization that works from nine to five is slowly changing as man after man drops out to take up military service. The barons which have already been made in staffs of the big banking institutions are not serious, but the prospect of losing many more employees in the next few weeks or months is being discussed by employers, and it is the general view that most of the vacancies must be filled by women, says a New York news letter. One of the largest national banks has lost 50 men to Plattsburg and Madison, has 75 more who are in military organizations, and who will soon leave, and has 400 who are liable to conscription. A prominent trust company has lost upward of 100 men, including the senior vice president, and expects the total to be more than 300 before the end of the year. Plans are being made to fill many departments with girls, who have been found more satisfactory than men in work that is much the same day after day.

Doubly Efficient. "He is a man of deeds, I understand." "Yep; also words. He is a probate lawyer."

And yet, after all that talk, it took the world's greatest war to start the real back-to-the-farm movement.

**EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI**  
MADE FROM THE HIGHEST GRADE DURUM WHEAT  
COOKS IN 12 MINUTES. COOK BOOK FREE  
SKINNER MFG. CO. OMAHA, U.S.A.  
Largest Macaroni Factory in America.

**PAIN? NOT A BIT!**  
LIFT YOUR CORNS OR CALLUSES OFF  
No humbug! Apply few drops then just lift them away with fingers.

This new drug is an ether compound discovered by a Cincinnati chemist. It is called freezone, and can now be obtained in tiny bottles as here shown at very little cost from any drug store. Just ask for freezone. Apply a drop or two directly upon a tender corn or callus and instantly the soreness disappears. Shortly you will find the corn or callus so loose that you can lift it off, root and all, with the fingers.

Not a twinge of pain, soreness or irritation; not even the slightest smarting, either when applying freezone or afterwards. This drug doesn't eat up the corn or callus, but shrivels them so they loosen and come right out. It is no humbug! It works like a charm. For a few cents you can get rid of every hard corn, soft corn or corn between the toes, as well as painful calluses on bottom of your feet. It never disappoints and never burns, bites or inflames. If your druggist hasn't any freezone yet, tell him to get a little bottle for you from his wholesale house—adv.

The Elephant. Bobby, a Muncie boy of four, went to a circus when it showed there this season, and in the menagerie tent received a sack of peanuts with which to feed the elephant. His parents stood a short distance away talking to a group of friends. Soon Bobby came back with his sack still full.

"Didn't you feed the elephant any peanuts?" he was asked by a young woman of the party.

"No'm," replied the lad, soberly. "I couldn't tell which end to feed 'em to."

WATCH YOUR SKIN IMPROVE  
When You Use Cuticura—The Soap to Purify and Ointment to Heal.

On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Continue this treatment for ten days and note the change in your skin. No better toilet preparations exist. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere—Adv.

Even a homely girl does not care to be described in plain language.

**SWAMP-ROOT**  
Is not recommended by everything; but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble, you may find the medicine you need. At druggists in fifty-cent and dollar sizes. You may receive a sample size bottle of this reliable medicine by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling about it. Address Dr. K. H. Miller & Co., Birmingham, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

**PARKER'S HAIR GELATIN**  
A toilet preparation of pure gelatin, which keeps the hair from falling out, and makes it grow thick and glossy. For itching scalp and dandruff, and for hair loss. Sold everywhere.

Don't be too sure of the man who boasts of being sure of himself.

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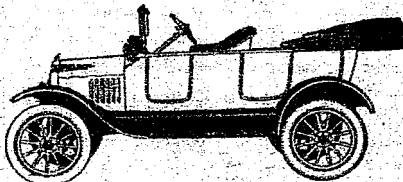
# Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Ford cars are an important factor in every rural community. They help the family enjoy life, bring the pleasures and advantages of the city within reach, and give practical service every day. Ford cars require a minimum of attention; any one can run and care for them. Two million owners the world over prove these qualities every day. We pledge Ford owners the reliable Ford service with genuine Ford parts and standard Ford prices.

Touring Car, \$367; Runabout, \$352; Coupelet, \$512; Sedan, \$652—F. O. B. Chelsea. On display and for sale by

**Palmer Motor Sales Co.**  
Chelsea, Michigan



## Farrell's Grocery Specials

Saturday, June 16th, 1917

4 Bars White Galvanic Soap, best laundry soap made.....19c  
White Bermuda Onions, pound.....6c  
1-2 Pound Box Finest Cream Chocolates.....12c

**JOHN FARRELL & CO.**

## Special Sale FOR Commencement

Everybody knows the benefits of early shopping—you miss the crowds and all that sort of inconveniences. You know how much easier it is to exactly suit yourselves when all lines are almost untouched.

**Then Why Not Take Advantage of These Advantages?**

Our stock is at this minute complete from Collar Buttons to Diamonds. It comprises the Worthiest Goods that we could buy with our money, or that you can buy with yours.

You may make your selections now at your leisure, and by paying a small deposit have them laid aside until Commencement.

**Remember**

This is a Real Sale—Reduced Prices on ALL to ALL.

**Walter F. Kantlehner**  
JEWELER AND OPTOMETRIST

The Jewelry Gift Center

Corner Main and Middle Sts.

## BALLOON ASCENSION

THE MERCHANTS OF CHELSEA HAVE ENGAGED E. HASTINGS, A PROFESSIONAL AERONAUT, TO GIVE A BALLOON ASCENSION AND PARACHUTE DROP HERE

**Saturday JUNE 16**  
Afternoon

MR. HASTINGS HAS SPENT MANY YEARS IN THIS BUSINESS, AND HAS JUST COMPLETED THE BALLOON THAT WILL BE USED HERE AND WHICH IS THE LARGEST BALLOON IN MICHIGAN.

**Visit Chelsea Saturday**

## The Chelsea Standard

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

**O. T. HOOVER.**  
PROPRIETOR.

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

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

## PERSONAL

Mrs. B. J. Conlan spent Tuesday in Dexter.

Mrs. J. S. Cummings is spending today in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Ida Metzger, of Ann Arbor, is a Chelsea visitor today.

Charles Stannard, of Lansing, visited friends here Sunday.

Miss Mildred Walsh, of Dexter, spent Saturday in Chelsea.

Misses Anna and Josephine Miller are spending today in Detroit.

Geo. Miller, of Chicago, is spending this week with his mother.

Miss Hazel Cook, of Salline, visited with Mrs. W. L. Walling Sunday.

Miss Alice Bird, of Detroit, spent the week end with Mrs. N. P. Prudden.

Dr. L. A. Maze, of Rochester, was a Chelsea visitor the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Kalmbach, of Detroit, spent the week-end in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Neufang, of Reading, are guests of Mrs. Mary L. Boyd.

Dr. Henry Wood, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. B. L. Wood.

J. S. Seeger spent last week in Detroit with his sister Mrs. F. L. Riggs.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wagoner, of Manchester, are spending today in Chelsea.

Miss Grace Whitney, of Muncie, Ind., is visiting her parents, Rev. and Mrs. G. H. Whitney.

Mrs. F. L. Riggs, of Detroit, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. J. F. Seeger, last Sunday.

Miss Marion Fletcher, of Jackson, has been the guest of Mrs. F. H. Sweetland this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Werner, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Merker.

Miss Margaret Elder, who has been teaching in Hammond, Ind., has returned to her home here.

Paul Maroney left for Omaha, Neb., Monday, where he will spend some time with his uncle, Karl Vogel.

Mr. and Mrs. John McIlwain, of Detroit, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Jensen the past week.

Lloyd Hoffman and Miss Carrie Melcher, of Jackson, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Strieter.

Wm. Kolb, who is attending college at Sandwich, Ont., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Kolb.

Meryl M. Shaver, musician with the Thirty-third Regiment band, spent today with his father, M. A. Shaver.

Leo Weick, who has been in the west for the past six years, called on Chelsea friends the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Otis and son, of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Otis, of Dexter, and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Otis, of Cleveland, Ohio, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Maroney.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Bentley and Mr. and Mrs. Omer Bash, of Ann Arbor; Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Cook and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Dieker, Miss Melina Folkamp and Eugene Crittenden, of Salline, spent Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. P. W. Dierberger.

## Band Concert Tonight.

The following is the program for the open air concert tonight to be given by the Hollier band:

America.  
March—Stars and Stripes Forever.  
Selection—Katinka.  
Waltz—Impassioned Dreams.  
Overture—King Rose.  
Spanish Serenade—La Paloma.  
Arraba Go On, I'm Gonna Go to Oregon.  
Kilauea Hawaiian Patrol.  
Good Bye, Good Luck, God Bless You.  
Poor Butterfly.  
March—Hollier.  
Star Spangled Banner.

## Vocal Lessons.

Miss Lanny Johnson, contralto, graduate of University School of Music, Ann Arbor, student Chautauqua, New York, pupil of Horatio Connell, of Philadelphia, will receive pupils in Chelsea and vicinity. Address 901 S. State street, Ann Arbor, phone 209-R.

Optimistic Thought.  
To make good use of leisure is optimistic.

Dependent on Irrigation.  
Except along the Caspian coast, for all agriculture is dependent almost entirely on irrigation.

Subscribe for The Standard.

## CHURCH CIRCLES

### METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Rev. G. H. Whitney, Pastor.

Morning service at 10 o'clock.  
Bible school at 11:15 a. m.  
Junior League at 3 p. m.  
Epworth League at 6 p. m.  
Union evening service at 7 o'clock at the Congregational church.  
Thursday prayer meeting 7 p. m.  
A cordial invitation to all.

### CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.

Morning worship at 10 o'clock with the sermon by the pastor, subject "Things that Make a Church Strong."  
Sunday school at 11:15 o'clock a. m. Class for men led by the pastor.  
Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:45 p. m. Young people invited.  
At the Sunday evening service the pastor will preach the Baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class of 1917.  
The public is invited.

### CATHOLIC.

Rev. W. P. Considine, Rector.

Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart Sunday services.  
Holy communion 6:00 a. m.  
High mass 7:00 a. m.  
Low mass 9:30 a. m.  
Mass on week days at 7:00 a. m.  
Next Sunday the Children of Mary will receive holy communion.  
The Bonn Moss Society will meet next Sunday.  
Friday will be the Feast of the Sacred Heart of Jesus. Benediction after mass.

### BAPTIST.

Rev. C. R. Osburn, Pastor.

Regular church services at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 10:30 o'clock a. m. Union evening service at the Congregational church.  
Prayer meeting at 7 o'clock Thursday evening at the church.  
Everybody welcome.

### ST. PAUL'S.

Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.

German service Sunday at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 10:30 a. m. After the services the pastor will conduct the installation services for Rev. Herman Schoettle, at St. Andrew's church, Dexter.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH, NEAR FRANKISCO.  
Rev. G. C. Rothman, Pastor.  
Sunday school Sunday 9:30 a. m. English worship 10:30 a. m. Epworth League 7:30 p. m. English service 7:30 p. m. Everybody most cordially invited.

## BREVITIES

MANCHESTER—Attorney C. E. Hebert, of Ann Arbor, has located here.

MILAN—The special election held here last week in regard to granting the Detroit Edison Company a thirty year franchise was carried by a vote of 347 for and 44 against.

CLINTON—June 6 was the 103d birthday anniversary of Mrs. Sarah Washell. She is in excellent health, and does not show that she has failed any during the past year.

MANCHESTER—Some person either carelessly or intentionally tore down the registration notice posted on the hotel porch. The flags were also taken away. People are reminded that such acts are unlawful and if the person who did it is known he can be punished. It is a serious matter to interfere with public matters of this kind.—Enterprise.

Ann Arbor—Death in horrible form Monday morning claimed the lives of two well known Ann Arbor residents at a crossing on the D., J. & C. line east of the city, when a speeding interurban car and the light automobile in which Fred C. Weinberg and William Bell were riding came together with a crash that could be heard for half a mile.

SALLINE—Fifteen hundred loads of extra good gravel are being placed on Ann Arbor street, and when it becomes packed will make a very fine thoroughfare. Now that the bonded indebtedness is getting smaller our streets, which were left in rather bad shape by reason of the installation of water mains and sewers, will be given attention as fast as the resources of the village will permit.—Observer.

WILLIS—Clark Essex and John Herklifer, of Willis, are taking treatment at the Pasture Institute at Ann Arbor, as the result of having been bitten last week by a cat and dog. The cat which had been bitten by a dog afflicted with rabies, was killed immediately after having bitten Essex. The dog died. The Essex dog was bitten by another dog and so infected, it is thought. This dog was killed.

Dependent on Irrigation.  
Except along the Caspian coast, for all agriculture is dependent almost entirely on irrigation.

Subscribe for The Standard.



## Final Clean-Up Sale

OF ALL

## Women's Coats and Suits

We have a small lot only of very nice Coats in navy and colors, were \$17.50 and \$18.50, your choice now **\$10.75.**

Your choice of any other Coat in our stock, were worth up to \$15.00 and \$17.50, now **\$8.75.**

Women's and Misses' Newest Suits, were \$20.00 to \$25.00, now your choice **\$12.50 and \$15.75**

## Women's Silk Dresses

Ask to see the new beautiful Betty Wales Dresses at **\$20.00, \$25.00 and \$30.00.** These come in youthful styles, and are made up to size 40. Navy, brown, green and high colored.

Satin and Taffeta Silk Dresses, new styles, some with Georgette sleeves, at **\$15.00, \$17.50 and \$20.00.**

## Lingerie Waists

New lots of Lingerie Waists being received nearly every day. Special values at **\$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.50.**

## Women's New "J. & K." Pumps and Oxfords

New high heeled or sensible heeled Pumps of kid or patent leather, made by Julian & Kokege, in turn or welt soles, at **\$4.00, \$5.00 and \$6.00.**

Ask to see our Shoes and Low Shoes for Boys and Girls.

## VOGEL & WURSTER

## Used Touring Cars FOR SALE

CONSISTING OF OVERLANDS, FORDS, STUDEBAKERS AND WARRENS

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

**A. G. FAIST**

## Guaranteed Garden Hose

Hose Nozzles and Couplings

I also handle all kinds of Hand and Windmill Pumps, Windmills, Pipe and Pipe Fittings of all kinds.

PLUMBING AND HEATING NEATLY DONE

All work guaranteed.

**J. F. ALBER, The Plumber**

## H. ROSENTHAL

says that the big fellow who drives a Ford machine and is buying junk, is not in any way connected with him.

ANYONE HAVING JUNK FOR SALE SHOULD CALL

**PHONE 72**

and he will call on you at once, and will pay the highest prices.

## H. ROSENTHAL

Says he is very sorry for all the Tornado Victims, and anyone having old scrap in the district swept by the storm are requested to phone him and he will call with team and pay the highest price.

Phone 72 Chelsea Mich.

## Try The Standard Want Column

IT GIVES RESULTS

## WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND, LOST, WANTED, ETC.

LOST—One day last week, a leather suit case. Finder please return to The Standard office. 46

FOR SALE—Good brood sow with seven pigs, also sow with three pigs. Inquire of Mrs. Gerald Dealy, phone 103-F21, Lyndon. 46

FOR SALE—Modern house with oversized lot, combination barn and garage. Inquire of J. H. Faber, at the barber shop. 46

TO RENT—Five room house on Wilkinson street. Inquire of phone 92-F12. 46

FOR SALE—80 head of fine steers for 9 cents a pound. Leach & Downer. 46

TO RENT—Large cottage at Cavanaugh Lake. Inquire of Eugene Smith, phone 245-F20, Chelsea. 44F

HELP WANTED—At the Chelsea Greenhouses. 39F

FOR SALE—The Baptist parsonage property, 157 east Summit street, 9-room house, city water and electric lights. For particulars phone Albert Baldwin or N. W. Laird. 25F

AUCTIONS—The auction season is now here, and The Standard wishes to remind those who expect to have an auction this season, that it can furnish an auctioneer and print your bills.

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

WANTED—Experienced Stenographers and Typists at once. Oakland Motor Car Co., of Michigan, Pontiac, Michigan. 40

LEGAL PRINTING—The Standard requests its patrons who have business with the Probate Office to ask the Judge of Probate to order the printing sent to this office.

FOR SALE—Bookcase and secretary combined. Inquire at Standard Office.

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

LEAVE YOUR ORDER for Saturday Evening Post and Ladies Home Journal at the Standard office.

## MR. FARMER

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

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

Sell your farm or find farm help.

The cost is small—results are sure.



## We're Veterans

In the art of dressing men up in the height of fashion. We have seen service in this city so long that men have come to look upon us as the solution of the fine clothing problem.

In appreciation of this confidence placed in us by the people we confine ourselves to clothing that ranks foremost in style and quality

AND SELL IT AT PRICES THAT ALL CAN AFFORD TO PAY.

**\$15.00 TO \$22.50.**

OUR STOCK OF HATS AND CAPS WILL PLEASE YOU.

WE HAVE A COMPLETE STOCK OF TRAVELING BAGS AND TRUNKS

**DANCER BROTHERS.**

## Crescent Hotel Garage

NOW OPEN AND READY TO GIVE YOU

**\*SERVICE\***

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

REMEMBER—Open Evenings until 12 o'clock. Distributors for Automobile League of America. ASK ABOUT IT. Free air for your bus at all hours, including Sunday. Insure your Automobile with the Michigan Mutual Automobile Co.

Cars Washed and Polished at all times.

E. A. Tisch

A. R. Grant

## Industrious, Yet Poor

YOU may be industrious and yet have no money saved. Let us apply our system to your labor and you are the one that will reap the reward. Our Depositors Weekly Savings Club will take care of the results.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

### LOCAL ITEMS

Mrs. J. D. Coiton entertained the Cytherians Friday afternoon.

Those injured in the tornado are reported as making rapid recovery.

Mrs. Elva Fiske has moved to Kalamazoo, where she will make her home with her daughter.

Four electric lights have been placed on the flagstaff at the intersection of Main and Middle streets.

Thousands of sightseers visited the scene of last week's tornado Sunday, and at times there would be a procession of automobiles nearly a mile in length.

Geo. P. Staffan, of Chelsea, and E. J. Foster, of Grass Lake, have purchased a new automobile hearse. The car is painted grey and is a splendid addition to their equipment.

Albert Steinbach, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Steinbach, who enlisted in the First Engineer Corps, was called to Detroit Sunday, and is now with his company at the state fair grounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis H. Hindelang have announced the approaching marriage of their daughter, Marie Elizabeth, to Hugh Edward Quinn, of Detroit, which will take place this month.

Married, on Monday evening, June 11, 1917, at 2838 E. Grand Boulevard, Detroit, Mrs. E. A. Graber, of Detroit, and Mr. L. P. Vogel, of Chelsea, Rev. Alber, of LaPorte, Ind., officiating.

Postmasters have a new job. Each one is supplied with a stamp containing the words "Do your bit, buy a Liberty Loan Bond; inquire at any bank or postoffice, and all incoming mail is stamped therewith."

It is said that many of our citizens took to their cellars Wednesday afternoon when that big black cloud came up out of the southwest, and many a man wished that he had attended to the taking on of some cyclone insurance.

George Rothfus reports that he found two pieces of board, one of which was six feet long and five inches wide, and a piece of a bedquilt, on his farm in Lima on the territorial road, which is nearly four miles to the north of the path of Wednesday's tornado. The largest board was a piece of roof-board.

A very interesting Children's Day program was rendered at the Congregational church last Sunday morning. The program was entitled "Children of the Pilgrims" and was so arranged as to create interest in the 300th anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrims. At the close of the exercises the pastor administered the rite of baptism to eight children.

The following are additional members of the Red Cross: Mrs. Elizabeth Walz, Ruth Walz, Mrs. D. L. Rogers, Anna M. Rogers, Mrs. A. A. Harper, John H. Faber, Mrs. Carl Bagge, Rev. C. H. Whitney, Mrs. G. H. Whitney, Mrs. Samuel Mohrlock, Mrs. H. H. Darling, Mrs. Fred Rowe, Mrs. J. Vincent, Mrs. Wm. Atkinson, Mrs. G. P. Glazier, Mrs. R. A. Sanborn, O. D. Luick, Mrs. O. D. Luick.

The Chelsea Steel Ball Co. has purchased the large safe that was a part of the equipment of the F. & M. Bank. The old safe was used by the Chelsea Savings Bank, when it was housed in that building, and had been in use for about thirty-five years. The safe is a large one, weighing three and one-quarter tons. The F. & M. Bank is making preparations to build over the entire front of their building, and make a number of changes in the interior.

The Washtenaw County Red Cross has voted to abandon its part in the \$100,000,000 campaign for war relief which is about to be launched nationally, in view of the stupendous task brought about by the tornado. Funds raised for the relief of the sufferers will be administered by the following representatives: H. J. Abbott, chairman, Mayor E. M. Wurster and Judge E. E. Leland of Ann Arbor, D. L. Quirk of Ypsilanti, H. S. Holmes of Chelsea, A. J. Water of Manchester.

Today is Flag Day, the one hundred and fortieth anniversary of the adoption of the Stars and Stripes.

Judge Kinne sent the circuit court jury home Monday, the work of the May term having been completed.

Welton Mayett, son of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Mayett, fell from a hammock Sunday and broke his right arm.

Elmer Haab and Wilhelmina Nicolai, of the first grade of the Chelsea schools, have not been absent during the school year.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. L. Leimhuis, of Rosebud, Mont., on May 22, a son. Mrs. Leimhuis will be remembered here as Miss Dora Reeves.

Born, on Sunday, June 10, to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Laros, of Flint, a daughter. Mr. and Mrs. Laros were former residents of Chelsea.

Thomas Fleming, who has been spending some time in a hospital at Saginaw, returned here the last of the week very much improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Young are preparing to move into the C. W. Maroney residence on McKinley street, recently vacated by W. B. Hughes.

Mrs. H. D. Witherell and Mrs. A. L. Steger entertained the members of the Five Hundred Club and their husbands at the Witherell cottage at Cavanaugh Lake Wednesday.

Married, on Monday evening, June 11, 1917, Miss Gustine Misch and Mr. Harold Pierce, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Pierce, of Highland Park, Rev. L. Paul Taylor, pastor of the Highland Park Congregational church performing the ceremony.

Charles Todaro, of Chelsea, had the unusual experience some years ago of being with a number of others swindled in Grand Rapids. They were taken to a room and upon payment of \$5 given papers to make them citizens, and only recently discovered that they were fraudulent, and had never seen the inside of a federal or state court.

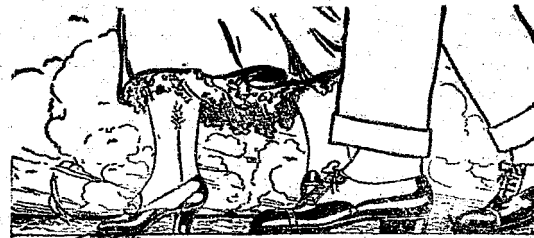
### CORNELIUS VAN VLIET.



Cornelius Van Vliet, the Dutch 'celist, came to this country from Rotterdam in 1911 and within a few months was playing in concerts with Tetrazzini and Mary Garden. Soon the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra took him on a tour as a soloist. Some New York and Chicago music critics have written him up in the papers as the greatest 'celist in the country. When he played in St. Louis he played some of Fritz Kreisler's compositions, and the Globe-Democrat said he played them as well as the composer himself. He came directly from concert work in New York to play in the Lindquist-Alten-Van Vliet Company during the present chautauque season. Music critics of Chicago and New York describe his 'cello playing as being halfway between that of the virtuoso and the scholarly artist, one being the brilliant executant, the other the penetrating interpreter.

### A MOTOR RUN BY MULE POWER.

Reno Wellbourn, who lectures on science and performs experiments with apparatus on the stage, will be here the fifth day of the chautauque. One night up in Iowa he had arranged his batteries and things to show the audience that a motor could be run by sound. "Now, this wheel will run very rapidly when the proper sound is made," he told his audience. Just then a mule tied somewhere outside the tent began to pour forth a joyful noise. It happened to be just the right pitch to make the motor go, and the motor went. Wellbourn usually makes the proper noise with a flute. This mule happened to sing the same note that Wellbourn plays on the flute.



**LADIES & GENTLEMEN  
COME IN AND  
SEE OUR  
STYLISH  
FOOTWEAR**

"RIGHT UP TO THE LAST TICK OF THE CLOCK" ARE OUR STYLES IN MEN'S AND WOMEN'S SUMMER SHOES. OXFORD TIES IN BLACK, TAN AND WHITE; WOMEN'S LOW SHOES IN ALL THE NEW MATERIALS AND SHAPES. OUR SHOES FIT YOUR FEET BECAUSE WE TRY THEM ON YOU AND KNOW THAT THEY FIT BEFORE WE WILL SELL THEM TO YOU. OUR LOW SHOES ARE HIGH IN QUALITY BUT LOW IN PRICE.

## DRESS FOOTWEAR

Women's, Misses' and Children's White Footwear.

Women's High Shoes, Canvas and Suedes, priced, \$2.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00. Women's Oxfords and Pumps, priced, \$2.00 and up to \$4.00. Misses' and Children's White Footwear, priced, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00.

### Outing Footwear

You want to see the Novelties for summer wear shown here. Tennis Oxfords, white and black, priced, Men's, 90c; Women's, 85c; Boys', 85c; Misses', 75c; Children's 65c; Youths', 80c. Tan Foot Form Oxfords and Barefoot Sandals, all sizes, priced below actual value. Martha Washington Solid Comfort Oxfords and Sandals at \$2.75 to \$4. All the latest styles and shapes in black, mahogany, grey and tan, high cut and low cut, are shown here, and we save you money on every pair you buy. City styles at much less than city prices.

## W. P. Schenk & Company

## Get Your New Straw Hat Here



You'll be sure that you're getting the very latest style, the best quality, and the biggest value. Sailor styles, \$1.50 to \$3.50. Soft Straws, Novelties and conservative styles, \$1.50 to \$3.50. Panamas and Bangkoks, \$1.00 to \$6.00.

SUMMER UNDERWEAR—We're ready with all styles in Union or Two-Piece Suits. See our Special Athletic Unions at \$1.00. Other Union Suits at 59c to \$1.50.

NEW SHIRTS in Negligee, both soft and stiff cuffs, at 65c to \$2.00. Large Assortment of Sport Shirts at 65c to \$1.00.

NEW ARROW COLLARS—We always show the new styles as they are made, each, 15c.

## VOGEL & WURSTER



How it looks when illustrated

"No, never! When I made the suggestion she was up in arms immediately."

### This Couple's Interest

is centered on three subjects—each other, the scenery and the lunch basket. But the greatest of these is the lunch basket filled with choice goods from this bakery.

PHONE 61

Patronize Home Industry.

### CENTRAL BAKERY

Opposite Town Hall

JOHN YOUSE, Prop.

### Detroit United Lines

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

Eastern Standard Time.

LIMITED CARS. For Detroit 8:45 a. m. and every two hours to 8:45 p. m. For Kalamazoo 9:45 a. m. and every two hours to 8:45 p. m. Express cars make local stops west of Ann Arbor.

LOCAL CARS. East Bound—7:30 a. m. and every two hours to 8:45 p. m. West Bound—10:30 a. m. and every two hours to 8:45 p. m. Express cars make local stops west of Ann Arbor. 10:30 p. m. and 12:30 a. m. Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Warde for Plymouth and Northville.

For results try Standard "Wants."



## ARMY CAMP WILL BE AT BATTLE CREEK

WAR DEPARTMENT OFFICIALLY ANNOUNCES SELECTION OF SITE AT FOOD CITY.

MUST BE READY BY SEPTEMBER 1

Army of Workmen Will Rush Work on 2,000 Buildings to Care for Men and Horses.

Lansing—The war department at Washington has officially announced that Battle Creek has been selected as a site for a war army camp.

The cantonment will be a city by itself, as large as Battle Creek, though largely of frame construction. It will be built with some degree of permanence, however, as it is believed that the camp will be in use, winter and summer, for at least three years. The cantonment will cover 800 acres and will have 2,000 buildings to care for 30,000 men and 12,000 animals. It will require 4,000 carloads of material. An army of workmen will be employed on the construction, as the buildings must be ready by September 1.

There are only 150 cities in the country today as large as the Battle Creek war camp will be, and the job of putting the now occupied land in shape for the soldiers by September 1 involves an enormous amount of rush work, including sewer building, laying of water mains and plumbing in addition to the mere construction of houses.

The committee on public information says in behalf of the war department:

"Our new army must be safeguarded from disease, properly fed and decently housed, despite precedent and bad tape, so the new cantonment must be pushed to a usable condition, even should a storm of protest come from persons who benefit from the normal system of government contracts."

## 30,000 CHILDREN, GARDENERS

Juveniles Throughout State Show Enthusiasm in Food Campaign.

Lansing—More than 30,000 Michigan boys and girls have planted gardens or have begun raising stock to aid in the war. Fifteen thousand of the 30,000 live in 75 Michigan towns and cities, while the remaining 15,000 are members of rural boys' and girls' clubs.

The figures are from the report made to the director of extension at M. A. C. The report adds that every one of the 30,000 will add at least \$10 worth of produce to Michigan's family table.

A year ago there were only 6,000 Michigan juveniles engaged in these activities.

Half a hundred garden directors are supervising the work in the various communities where the young people have been drawn into the food campaign.

The report, it may be added, does not take into account the gardens which have been started by adults.

## AID GIVEN STORM SUFFERERS

Red Cross Directing Relief Work in Tornado Swept Area.

Lansing—Red Cross organization in Battle Creek, Ann Arbor and Jackson are directing relief work among the scores of families left homeless by the tornado which roared across southern Michigan.

Citizens of Ann Arbor at a mass meeting subscribed \$1,500 for relief of Washington county farmers, who suffered in the storm. Merchants volunteered the use of their autos to help in clearing up the wreckage. Retail dealers have agreed to supply the farmers with all their needs at cost. Practically the entire student body of the Ann Arbor university spent several days helping to reconstruct the buildings that were wrecked.

Various townships are being canvassed for funds to aid those left destitute by the storm. Nearby cities have also been asked to do their bit in order to reduce the suffering to a minimum.

Mayor William Sparks of Jackson announced that \$4,000 toward the relief fund would be guaranteed by the city of Jackson.

The havoc caused by the storm can hardly be described. Autos in trees, trees tops in garages, acres of crops strewn with splintered lumber, acres more under water as a result of the cloudburst which accompanied the wind—these are a few of the discouragements that confront farmers, many of whom have seen the fruits of a life time of hard labor swept to ruins in a couple of minutes.

Gloria Peacock, 7 years old, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Peacock, of Corunna, fell on the sidewalk and died of concussion of the brain.

G. N. Nason, Cheesing banker, sold his 520-acre farm near that village for \$60,000 and invested most of it in Liberty bonds.

H. N. Chute, for 50 years head of the physics department of the Ann Arbor high school, a Canadian, took out his final citizenship papers last week. His first were taken out in 1886.

## MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

Traverse City will have another naval militia division. Organization work has already commenced.

G. A. Currie, of Midland, congressional representative from the tenth district, home from Washington, says that U-boat salvation is going to come from obscure quarters heretofore unheard of in science.

Arthur Styles, 25 years old, of Auburn, Mich., who deserted his army post at Fort Wright, N. Y., six months ago, gave himself up to the Detroit police and asked to be returned. The police turned him over to federal authorities.

William Bell, 40, and Fred Weinburg, 59, both of Ann Arbor, were killed when their automobile was struck by a D. U. R. car a mile out of the city. The two men had been working a plot of ground and were on their way to it when struck.

James Sprowls, 22, one of the wealthiest retired farmers of Hillsdale county, died at his home in Cambria. He was taken ill two months ago, just as he was arriving home from Florida. He had been a resident of Hillsdale county for more than 60 years.

Plans of the Traverse City Chamber of Commerce materialize, a great celebration will be arranged for Henry Ford when he comes to Traverse City in about a month in his yacht, "The Stella," to visit Muriel Island, the site of his new summer home.

While Frederick Clement and his son were plowing a field in the outskirts of Pontiac the end of a whippletree overturned a bee hive and the enraged insects stung the elder Clement so badly he was taken to a hospital. The son was able to be removed to his home. The horses were stung until they bolted.

At Wooster, near White Cloud, the southbound Pere Marquette resort flyer from Port Huron was wrecked when three coaches left the rails and were damaged. The passengers were asleep in the Pullmans, which stayed on the rails. At Kent City, 14 loaded freight trains left the rails and were broken up. It was because of this wreck the passenger train was forced to detour via Muskegon.

August Bretsch, of R. F. D. No. 2, living near Port Huron, professed total ignorance of registration day and said he "wondered why all his neighbors were kidding him" because he had not enrolled. He said he took no newspapers of any kind and was completely unaware of any such proceeding as the registration of males between the ages of 21 and 31. He said, however, he was aware of the existence of a war between the United States and Germany.

Three hundred of the 650 people who live in Vermontville belong to the Red Cross.

Marquette county farmers have planted crops aggregating an increase of 376 per cent over 1916.

Yes Young, a young Chinaman who runs a laundry at Durand, walked nine miles to Corunna to register for military duty.

A few hours before Gov. Sleeper could get pardon papers made out for him, Herbert Casey died in India reformatory.

The Russian Jews of Shiawassee county, about 75 in number, met in Durand and pledged themselves to buy liberty bonds.

Burglars entered six stores at McBride and stole \$117. A reward of \$100 was offered for information leading to their arrests.

As a result of the time lock on the big vault in the Romeo Savings bank getting out of order, employees were unable to open the vault for 24 hours. Business was suspended.

Knight Templar of Michigan will send a hospital unit to France within the next 90 days. This was decided upon at the annual convocation of the grand commandery at Kalamazoo. The hospital unit will be composed of 91 Knights Templar.

Conscription will leave Michigan with a shortage of male teachers, according to Fred L. Keeler, superintendent of public instruction. Mr. Keeler says most of the men are between 21 and 30, and because of the small pay few are married.

All roads are to lead to Muskegon June 20 to 23, the days of the state convention of Elks. Road signs are posted between Detroit, Grand Rapids, and a number of the larger cities and Muskegon, in preparation for the trips of hundreds of members of the lodge.

Carrying \$2,500, a portion of the payroll for acts working at the Temple theatre, Detroit, Charles G. Williams, manager of the house, was held up, robbed and badly beaten by three highwaymen in the alley back of the theatre, while hundreds of pedestrians were passing but a few feet away on brilliantly lighted Monroe avenue and Farmer street, and while policemen walked their beats within hailing distance. The robbers escaped with the \$2,500 in an automobile.

Every man in Marine City—240 in number—who registered for the selective draft, was given a fine dinner at a banquet arranged by Marine City business men.

Mrs. Minnie Chapman, wealthy Rochester woman, left her roadster with brakes off, in her driveway. The car started, ran 500 feet across the street and down a steep embankment into a deep ravine. It took a gang of men and a team of horses six hours to get the car out. Aside from a broken wheel, the automobile was uninjured.

## ENGLAND ALSO SAYS "NO ANNEXATIONS"

MAKES THIS REPLY TO RUSSIAN REQUEST FOR STATEMENT OF WAR AIMS.

WAR NOT ONE OF CONQUEST

Purpose at Outset Was to Defend Existence of Country and Enforce Respect for Law of Nations.

London—The British government, in a note replying to the Russian request for a statement of war aims, concurs in the sentiments against annexations, as expressed by the new Russian government, and declares that Great Britain purposes to defend the existence and enforce respect of all international engagements.

The note, as made public, declares that peoples oppressed by alien tyranny must be liberated and rejects that Russia intends liberating Poland.

Such a settlement of the war is sought by England, the note declares, that causes for future wars may be removed.

Text of British Note.

Following is the text of Great Britain's reply to the Russian note:

"In the proclamation to the Russian people, enclosed with the note, it is said that free Russia does not purpose to dominate other peoples or take from them their national patrimony, or forcibly occupy foreign territory."

"In this sentiment the British government heartily concurs. It did not enter the war as a war of conquest; it is not continuing it for such object. The purpose at the outset was to defend the existence of their country and enforce respect for international engagements. To those objects have now been added that of liberating populations oppressed by alien tyranny."

Want Free Poland.

"The British government heartily rejoices, therefore, that free Russia has announced her intention of liberating Poland; not only Poland ruled by the old Russian autocracy, but equally that within the domination of the German empire. In this enterprise the British democracy wishes Russia godspeed."

"Beyond everything we must seek such settlement as will secure the happiness and contentment of peoples and take away all legitimate causes of future war."

"The British government heartily joins with its Russian allies in its acceptance and approval of the principles laid down by President Wilson in his historic message to the American congress. These are the aims on which the British peoples are fighting. These are the principles by which their war policy is and will be guided."

"The British government believes, broadly speaking, the agreements it has from time to time made with its allies are conformable to these standards. But if the Russian government so desired the British government is quite ready with its allies to examine and, if need be, to revise these agreements."

## ALLIES HOLD GROUND GAINED

British and Italians Report Further Inroads on Tauton Lines.

London—While the artillery is exceedingly active along the greater portion of the front in Belgium from the region of the North sea to the French border, probably preliminary to infantry attacks by the French and Belgians, the British troops in the Measines region are giving the Germans no rest.

Not satisfied with the capture of the famous Measines ridge last week, the British men continue here and there to dig farther into the territory held by the Germans.

Quiet on French Front.

Comparatively quiet reigns on the front held by the French, except for artillery duels on various sectors, especially in the region of Mont Gorille. The Berlin war office asserts that on the Chemin-des-Dames the Germans in a surprise attack killed the occupants of French trenches and returned to their own lines with prisoners.

Italians Are Active.

What probably may be another intensive attack by the Italians has started in the region southeast of Trent, where King Victor Emmanuel's men have captured several important positions, notably the greater portion of Monte Ortigara, which rises to a height of 9,242 feet, and the Agnello pass, from which there is comparative level ground toward the town of Borgo and the Brenta river.

On the Russian front quietude still prevails. In Macedonia artillery bombardments are still in progress at various points particularly in the Corna Bend region.

Cadillac—The Michigan Church of Christ will accept a site of 162 acres at Frankfort, from the Ann Arbor railroad. A building, auditorium and cottages will be built and summer schools opened for rainiers, misadventurers and laymen. Attempts will be made to make it a national center.

## STEEL KING VISITS DETROIT



CHARLES M. SCHWAB.

Detroit—Asserting that "when the history of this war is written, equal credit for the victory over our enemies will be given to the men who make up America's great industrial army as to the military leaders and men in the trenches," Charles M. Schwab, steel king, warned 1,600 persons gathered in Arcadia Monday morning at the opening session of the World's Salesmanship congress against practicing "economy to the extent that will jeopardize business," and held up Detroit as an example among prosperous communities "heading the list of all the cities of the world for progressiveness and true American ways of thinking."

Mr. Schwab provoked an outburst of cheering when he declared that the Bethlehem steel plant was absolutely at the disposal of the United States government.

## SLACKERS ORDERED ARRESTED

Government Orders Enforcement of Penal Clause in Draft Law.

Washington—The period of leniency ended Monday for men between the ages of 21 and 30, inclusive, who failed to register for the war army.

Provost Marshal-General Crowder sent to the governors of all the states a message asking them "to inaugurate a vigorous, aggressive and effective enforcement of the penal clause of the selective service law against all who, by their failure to register, have brought themselves under these provisions."

The penalty for failure to register June 5 is imprisonment for a year, and enforced registration, but General Crowder immediately after registration day recommended local registration boards provide further opportunity for delinquents.

The department of justice notified United States attorneys to release those already arrested for failure to register, providing they have now registered.

## INTERURBANS MEET HEAD ON

Four Men Die As Result of Wreck On Rapid Railway Near St. Clair.

Port Huron—Up to Monday morning, four men had died as a result of the Rapid railway wreck which occurred Saturday afternoon, two miles north of St. Clair.

The dead are: John B. Peitt, Port Huron; Andrus Blychert, Detroit; William Dennis, Marine City; George Smith, Port Huron, conductor of the fast limited car.

Twenty others were seriously injured when the double headed limited and southbound local met head-on. Both cars were running at a high rate of speed.

## CHARITY BEGINS AT HOME

Ann Arbor Red Cross Abandons War Program to Help Storm Victims.

Ann Arbor—The Ann Arbor branch of the Red Cross has voted to abandon its proposed part in the campaign for a million dollars for war relief, which is soon to be launched nationally, partly in view of the stupendousness of the task it is facing in this county because of the tornado of last Wednesday.

The local branch has laid plans for permanent relief of these tornado sufferers.

Flint—While clerks in the Robert Kostoff department store were busy some one opened a cash drawer and stole \$807 worth of Chevrolet and Mason Motor companies' pay checks payable to bearer and hence negotiable.

Port Huron—A group of crippled children from the Van Leuven-Brown school of Detroit will camp in Lakeside Park, on Lake Huron, until next October. The city provides camping equipment for the children and amusement of some form.

Brighton—Samuel Case, 59 years old, of Alma, died from injuries suffered when the stone road on the way to Alma caved in and his auto crashed into a tree. Mrs. Case and her son, 6 years old, other occupants were uninjured. Mr. Case was on his way to visit his old home here.

## BROKE GERMAN LINE

Details of Important Allied Victory Before Ypres.

OLD SCORE IS WIPED OUT

Capture of Measines Ridges Peculiarly Gratifying, as It Was the Scene of Former British Defeat—Defenses Shattered.

With the British armies in France, June 7.—In one of the most elaborately planned and daringly executed maneuvers of the war Sir Douglas Haig's forces have dealt a mighty blow against the German line in Belgium, and been rewarded with notable gains in terrain and the capture of more than 6,000 prisoners and numerous guns of various caliber. In addition they inflicted heavy casualties on the Germans.

The Germans, though apparently aware that the blow was coming and seemingly prepared to meet it, were driven from their nearly three years' hold on Measines ridge, opposite "poor old" Ypres. Ypres in a sense was avenged today, for Measines ridge has been the vantage point from which the Germans have poured torrents of shells into the stricken city. The British also wiped off an old score against the Germans, for they held the ridge in October, 1914, and with very thin forces, and virtually no artillery, fought bloodily but vainly to hold it when the Prussian troops massed their modern and overpowering weapons of war against it.

Prisoners taken declared that the bombardment of Ypres' ridge was child's play compared with the gunfire turned upon Measines ridge.

Triumph for Artillery.

This fire reached its climax just as dawn was graying the eastern skies and while the full moon was still suspended high in the heavens.

The attack was accompanied by all the arts and devices of latter-day war. The enemy guns and gun crews had been bathed for days in gas shells sent over by the long-range British guns.

The night was filled with red incendiary flames. Shells that spurted lead in streams crashed in appalling numbers about the heads of the defending soldiers. High explosive and shrapnel fire was carried out with such rapidity that the earth writhed under the force of the attack.

Mines that had taken two years to dig and fill with an overwhelming explosive broke into an avalanche of flaming destruction in the heart of dawn. This was indeed an Ypres day of retaliation and victory for the vicious sufferings of two years and eight months.

Guns and Strip to Waist. It was a day of intense heat, and the gunners worked stripped to the waist. The attack went forward with clock-like regularity.

The British casualties were slight. Three out of four of the casualties were reported to be walking cases, who would return to duty in a few days.

The attack began at dawn, and the setting was as picturesque as can well be imagined. The day before had been hot and sultry. Toward evening there was a series of thunder storms which extended well into the night, the lightning mingling with the flashes of the guns, but the thunder being virtually unnoticed amid the din of the cannon. A full moon struggled continually to break through the heavy clouds which scudded across the velvety night sky.

Sing on Way to Fight. On the way to the front were all the familiar pictures of the war—endless trains of motor trucks; all varieties of horse transport, the British soldiers marching to battle light of heart and singing songs familiar in every American community.

In the shadow of an old windmill which has withstood the storms of a century and been undaunted by nearly three years of war, the correspondent witnessed the last phases of the seven-day preliminary bombardment and the final outburst of the guns which sent the British infantry confidently on their way to new successes in fighting the greatest military nation the world has ever known.

From the German line the same lazy, looping rocket signals were ascending to illuminate the treacherous bit of ground between the trenches known as No Man's Land. This night "strafing" had been going on so long that the enemy considered it entirely normal and took no alarm. Occasionally blue and yellow rockets would be flung into the air by Germans holding the front line.

One by one the guns became silent. There was the old "grandmother" howitzer of enormous caliber, which kept breaking the peace at five-minute intervals, the shock of each succeeding explosion and the shriek of the heavy shells being emphasized by the silence which lay over all the surrounding country.

Like Volcanoes in Eruption. Day was scarcely breaking when from the dimly visible ridge a score of fiery volcanoes seemed suddenly to spring from the earth. The night had been filled with strange noises and still stranger sights, but these masses of flame, leaping from the ground, had a meaning all their own. They were the spectacular outward and visible evidences of more than a million pounds of high explosives which had been buried deep in mines below the enemy's positions for months.

All the world appeared hazy and

horrible under the sinister glow. The earth shook as if torn by a great seismic disturbance. It was not a single shock. The force of the explosion actually set the earth rocking to and fro, and under the influence of the giant guns, which immediately began to roar from far and near, the trembling continued indefinitely. It was 3:10 o'clock when this final terrific bombardment began.

It has seemed that the battle of the Somme attained the ultimate in the close assembly of war weapons, but this sudden outpouring on Measines ridge was beyond all calculation. The lighter field guns far forward set up a perfect curtain fire, under which the assaulting troops trudged confidently to their allotted goals. Farther back the deep-throated heavies began to pour out torrents of high explosive shells on the German trenches and communications, while still other guns—enough to win any ordinary battle—confined themselves solely to the task of deluging German guns and gunners in baths of gas fired in shells of every conceivable caliber.

The effect of this counter battery work was not appreciated until later in the day, when the infantry sent back word that their progress had not been hampered by the enemy artillery and that their casualties amounted to virtually nothing.

Enemy Signals for Help. Great black observation balloons had stolen skyward during the din of the newly begun battle. In the wood back of the windmill spring birds, awakened by the deafening clamor, had begun to sing joyously. Like so many children who have come into the consciousness of being in the midst of the war, these birds regarded the appalling noise of the battle as a normal condition of life.

The smoke of the giant mines exploded along the battle front meantime rose in great, curling plumes toward the sky and was punctuated by red signals for help from the stricken Germans in the front and support lines. (Never was the air filled with more frantic notices of danger. The entire horizon glowed with red balls of fire sent up by the nervous Germans.)

More and more British airplanes began to make their appearance. One flew over the lines, the flashes of the guns being reflected brilliantly on its highly glazed wings. Under this appalling fire trudged forward on the ten-mile front General Plumer's army. At many places the men found German troops utterly dazed by the mine explosion and the ordeal of the artillery fire.

First Taste of New Warfare.

Many of these troops had but recently come from Russia, where they had spent 18 months and knew nothing of what actual warfare was like on the western front. They had bolted at the first mine explosion and had only been gathered together in groups by their uncommissioned officers when the British appeared out of the smoke and shells and made them prisoner.

They said they had been given to understand by their officers that the British always killed their prisoners. It was really pitiful in some instances to see the manner in which these prisoners cringed to their captors.

As a matter of fact, the British soldier, when the fighting is done, is inclined almost too strongly to treat the German prisoners as pals. Some of the prisoners taken today had only gone into the German lines last night and had made their way forward under a galling fire and had lost heavily. But the troops already in the line were calling for relief in such a manner that their appeals could not be denied.

Failed to Time Attack.

In view of the fact that the attack had been expected the German commanders were endeavoring to get their best units actually into the fighting front, but had underestimated when the British would strike. The troops in a strange line were utterly bewildered when the attack began and fell easy prey to the advancing British.

The Irish, New Zealanders and Australians, who had been rehearsed in every detail of "the show," knew just what to do from the moment the word to advance was given.

The battle was far more visible during the first uncertain moments than later when the sun gradually burned its way through the eastern banks of clouds. By that time the smoke of exploding shells and the vapors from the blinding barrage, which had been part of the artillery duty, obscured the more distant landscape to such an extent that the roaring guns could not be seen at all, although the firing was almost at one's feet. The brilliantly leaping shrapnel shells, breaking far above ground, appeared through a thick mist only as brief and brilliant electric sparks.

British Planes Rule Air.

For a month past, but especially since June 1, the airplanes on this front have been indefinitely at work during every possible flying hour. They had brought down nearly 60 machines in six days as a means of blinding the enemy. Later the Germans have endeavored valiantly to obtain airplane observations for their artillery, but their observing machines have seldom been able to direct more than one or two shots before the British fighting scouts had pounced upon them and either sent them crashing to the earth or had driven them to cover at breakneck speed.

Today the British planes flew far and long over the enemy's retreating lines and were only challenged by some very bad-shooting anti-aircraft batteries. All through the day British planes ruled the air. They co-operated actively with the British artillery and infantry in maintaining the success of this brilliant episode in modern warfare.

## KING OF GREECE IS FORCED TO RESIGN

YIELDS TO ALLIED PRESSURE AND STEPS FROM THRONE TO SAVE COUNTRY.

PRINCE ALEXANDER MADE KING

Crown Prince George, Like His Father, Considered Too Pro-German—Both Leaving Country.

Athens, via Paris—The fall of Constantine I, king of the Hellenes, has come. In response to the demand of the protecting powers, France, Great Britain and Russia, he abdicated Tuesday in favor of his second son, Prince Alexander.

This climax in the affairs of Greece was brought about through the agency of the French senator, M. Jonnart, who has held posts in several French cabinets, and who arrived at Athens only a day or two ago on a special mission as the representative of France, Great Britain and Russia.

Eliminate Crown Prince. The demands of the powers respecting the abdication of King Constantine also specifically eliminated Crown Prince George as his successor, the crown prince being included among those Greeks in official life who were considered strongly pro-German.

Both the former king and Prince George, it was announced by Premier Zaimis, intend to leave the country immediately. It is reported they will embark on a British warship and proceed to Switzerland by way of Italy.



EX-KING CONSTANTINE

It is presumed Prince Alexander will take up his kingly duties with the acceptance of the ideas which he to effect in the government of Greece during the present war. He is 31 years old and has been free from Entente prohibitions.

Affairs in Greece, which several times since the outbreak of the war has seemed on the verge of a settlement, recently have taken on such an aspect of uncertainty that it became necessary for the powers to act with decision.

Constantine's Reign Short.

The reign of Constantine I, as king of the Hellenes was brief, dating only from March 18, 1913, when his father, George I, was assassinated in Salonika.

Brief as the reign was, Constantine had enjoyed, prior to the beginning of the great war in 1914, a period of remarkable popularity and had increased the territory of the Greek monarchy by more than 50 per cent. His attitude of opposition toward the Entente powers when their troops occupied part of Greek territory in the Macedonian campaign against the Russian Allies, however, brought him into conflict with the statesmen of Greece and resulted in the establishment of a provisional government headed by Eleftherios Venizelos, whom the king had driven from the post of premier.

## STATE LEADS IN WAR REGISTRY

Scores Highest Percentage Above Census Estimates.

Washington—Michigan leads the country for highest percentage of the registration above census estimates. The Wolverine state, according to figures issued by the provost general of the war, scores 113.6 per cent. Ohio is second with 113.3 per cent of the total.

The census estimate for Michigan was 328,151. The registration was 372,872, as follows: Whites, 294,297; colored, 6,172; aliens, 69,553; and enemies, 3,031.

The census bureau erred on the nationwide estimate, over-estimating the total for the nation and under-estimating that for Michigan.

The high total of Michigan is due in great part to the tremendously high score made by Detroit, whose registration was almost 50 per cent in excess of the census bureau's estimate.

Eaton Rapids—James Leonard, a local business man drove a back to Chicago during the Civil war. He had the distinction of having driven Abraham Lincoln. Among others riding in his vehicles were: King Emmanuel of Italy, President Roosevelt, McKinley, Hayes, Grant and Garfield and William Jennings Bryan. Mr. Leonard, besides conveying ex-President Cleveland from the New York Central depot to the Columbian exposition, hauled the Liberty bell to and from the World's Fair grounds.



# HEART OF THE SUNSET

By REX BEACH

Author of "The Speller," "The Iron Trail," "The Silver Horde," Etc.

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CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

"Heaven knows! Out in the barn under the house." Taking advantage of the dressmaker's momentary absence from the room, Paloma continued in a whisper: "I wish you'd talk to dad and see what you make of him. He's absolutely queer. Mrs. Strange seems to have a peculiar effect on him. Why, it's almost as if—"

"What?"

"Well, I suppose I'm foolish, but—I'm beginning to believe in spells. You know, Mrs. Strange's husband is a sort of—"

"How silly!"

There was no further opportunity for words, as the woman reappeared at that instant; but a little later Alaire went in search of Blaze, still considerably mystified. As she neared the farm buildings, she glimpsed a man's figure hastily disappearing into the barn. The figure bore a suspicious resemblance to Blaze Jones, yet when she followed, he was nowhere to be seen.

"Mr. Jones!" Alaire called. She repeated Blaze's name several times; then something stirred. The door of a harness closet opened cautiously, and out of the blackness peered Paloma's father. He looked more owl than ever behind his big, gold-rimmed spectacles. "What in the world are you doing in there?" she cried.

Blaze emerged, blinking. He was dusty and perspiring.

"Hello, Miz Austin!" he saluted her with a poor assumption of breeziness. "I was fixin' some harness, but I'm right glad to see you."

Alaire regarded him quizzically. "What made you hide?" she asked.

"Hide? Who, me?"

"I saw you dodge in here like a—"

"Blaze confessed: 'I reckon I've got the willies. Every woman I see looks like that dressmaker.'"

"Paloma was telling me about you. Why do you hate her so?"

"I don't know 's I hate her, but her and her husband have put a jinx on me. They're the worst people I ever see. Miz Austin."

"You don't really believe in such things?"

Blaze dusted off a seat for his visitor, saying: "I never did till lately, but now I'm worse than a plantation nigger. I tell you there's things in this world we don't sabb. I wish you'd get Paloma to fire her. I've tried and failed. I wish you'd tell her those dresses are rotten."

"But they're very nice; they're lovely; and I've just been complimenting her. Now what has this woman done to you?"

It seemed impossible that a man of Blaze Jones' character could actually



The Door of a Harness Closet Opened, and Out of the Blackness Peered Paloma's Father.

harbor crude superstitions, and yet there was no mistaking his earnestness when he said:

"I ain't sure whether she's to blame. Her husband, but misfortune has folded me to herself."

"How?"

"Well, I'm sick."

"You don't look it."

"I don't exactly feel it, either, but I am. I don't sleep good, my heart's actin' up, I've got rheumatism, my stomach feels like I'd swallowed something alive—"

"You're smoking too much," Alaire affirmed, with conviction.

But skepticism aroused Blaze's indignation. With elaborate sarcasm, he retorted: "I reckon that's why my best team of mules ran away and dragged me through a ten-acre patch of grass weeds, eh? It's a wonder I wasn't killed. I reckon I smoked so much that I gave a tobacco heart to the best three-year-old bull in my pasture. Well, I smoked him to death, all right."

Probably it was nicotine poison that killed twenty acres of my cotton, too; and maybe if I'd cut out tobacco I'd have floated that bond issue on the irrigation ditch. But I was wedded to cigarettes, so my banks are closin' down on me. Sure! That's what a man gets for smokin'."

"And do you attribute all these misfortunes to Paloma's dressmaker?"

"The man nodded gloomily. 'That ain't half! Everything goes wrong. I'm scared to pack a weapon for fear I'll injure myself. Why, I've carried a bowie knife in my bootleg ever since I was a babe in arms, you might say; but the other day I jabbed myself with it and nearly got blood-poisoned. This fellow, Strange, with his fortune-telling and his charms and his conjures, has hocus-focussed the whole neighborhood. He's gettin' rich off of the Mexicans. He knows more secrets than a parrot.'"

"He is nothing more than a circus fakir, Mr. Jones."

"Yes'm! Just the same, these greasers 'd vote him into the legislature if he asked them. Why, he knows who fetched back Ricardo Guzman's body! He told me so."

"Really?" Alaire looked up quickly, then the smile left her face. After a moment she said, "Perhaps he could tell me something I want to know?"

"No, don't you get him started," Blaze cautioned, hastily, "or he'll put a spell on you like he did on me."

"I want to know what Ed had to do with the Guzman affair."

Blaze shook his head slowly. "Well, he's mixed up somehow with Lewis. Dave thinks Tad was at the bottom of the killing, and he hoped to prove it on him; but our government won't do anything, and he's stumped for the time being. I don't know any more about Ed's dealin's than you do, Miz Austin; all I know is that I got a serpent in my household and I can't get shed of her. I've got a lapful of troubles of my own."

"This is too occult for me," she declared, rising. "But—I'm interested in what you say about Mr. Strange. If the Mexicans tell him so much, perhaps he can tell me something. I do hope you have no more misfortunes."

"You say to supper," Blaze urged hospitably. "I'll be in as soon as that tarantula's gone."

But Alaire, declined. After a brief chat with Paloma, she remounted Montrose and prepared for the homeward ride. At the gate, however, she met Dave Law on his new mare, and when Dave had turned the object of her visit to Jonesville he insisted upon accompanying her.

It was early dusk when they reached Las Palmas; it was nearly midnight when Dave threw his leg across his saddle and started home.

Alaire's parting words rang sweetly in his ears: "This has been the pleasantest day I can remember."

The words themselves meant little, but Dave had caught a wistful undertone in the speaker's voice, and fancied he had seen in her eyes a queer, half-frightened expression, as of one just awakened.

Jose Sanchez had beheld Dave Law at the Las Palmas table twice within a few days. He spent this evening laboriously composing a letter to his friend and patron, Gen. Luis Longorio.

## CHAPTER XV.

### An Awakening.

Time was when Phil Strange boasted that he and his wife had played every fairground and seaside amusement park from Coney Island to Galveston. In his battered wardrobe trunks were parts of old costumes, scrapbooks of clippings, and a goodly collection of lithographs, some advertising the supernatural powers of "Professor Magi, Sovereign of the Unseen World," and others the accomplishments of "Mlle. Le Garde, Renowned Serpent Enchantress."

In these gaudy portraits of "Magi the Mystic" no one would have recognized Phil Strange. And even more difficult would it have been to trace a resemblance between Mrs. Strange and the blond, bushy-headed "Mlle. Le Garde" of the posters. Nevertheless, the likenesses at one time had been considered not too flattering, and Phil treasured them as evidences of imperishable distinction.

But the Stranges had tired of public life. For a long time the wife had confessed to a lack of interest in her vocation which amounted almost to a repugnance. Snake-charming, she had discovered, was far from an ideal profession for a woman of refinement. It possessed unpleasant features, and even such euphemistic titles as "Serpent Enchantress" and "Reptilian Mesmerist" failed to rob the calling of a certain odium, a suggestion of vulgarity in the minds of the more discriminating. Mrs. Strange's finer sensibilities that she had voiced a yearning to forsake the platform and pit for something more congenial, and finally she had prevailed upon Phil to make a change.

The step had not been taken without misgivings, but a benign Providence had watched over the pair. Mrs. Strange was a natural seamstress, and luck had directed her and Phil to a community which was not only in need of a good dressmaker but peculiarly ripe for the talents of a soothsayer. Phil, too, had intended to embrace a new profession; but he had soon discovered that Jonesville offered better financial returns to a man of his accepted gifts than did the choicest of seaside concessions, and therefore he had resumed his old calling under a slightly different guise. Before long he acknowledged himself well pleased with the new environment, for his wife was far happier in draping dress goods

upon the figures of her customers than hanging python folds about her own, and he found his own fame growing with every day. His mediumistic gifts came into general demand. The country-people journeyed miles to consult him, and Blaze Jones' statement that they confided in the fortune-teller as they would have confided in a priest was scarcely an exaggeration. Phil did indeed become the repository for confessions of many sorrows.

Contrary to Blaze's belief, however, Strange was no Prince of Darkness, and took little joy in some of the secrets forced upon him. Phil was a good man in his way—so conscientious that certain information he acquired weighed him down with a sense of un-

pleasant responsibility. Chancing to meet Dave Law one day, he determined to relieve himself of at least one troublesome burden.

But Dave was not easily approachable. He met the medium's allusions to the occult with contemptuous amusement, nor would he consent to a private "reading." Strange grew almost desperate enough to speak the ungarnished truth:

"You'd better pay a little attention to me," he cried. "I've got a message to you from the 'Unseen World.'"

"Charges 'collected,' I reckon," the Ranger grinned.

Strange waived aside the suggestion. "It came unbidden, and I pass it on for what it's worth." As Dave turned away, he added, hastily, "It's about a skeleton in the chapel, and a red-haired woman."

Dave stopped; he eyed the speaker curiously. "Go on," said he.

But a public street, Strange explained, was no place for psychic discussions. Dave agreed. When they were alone in the fortune-telling "parlor," he sat back while the medium closed his eyes and prepared to explore the Invisibles. After a brief delay Phil began:

"I see a great many things—that woman I told you about, and three men. One of 'em is you, the other two is Mexicans. You're at a water hole in the mesquite. Now there's a shooting scrape; I see the body of a dead man. And now the scene changes. Everything dissolves. I'm in a mansion; and the red-haired woman comes toward me. Over her head floats a skeleton—"

Dave broke in crisply. "All right! Let's get down to cases. What's on your mind, Strange?"

The psychic stimulated a shudder—a painful contortion, such as anyone might suffer if rudely jerked out of the spirit world.

"Eh! What was I—? There! You've broke the connection," he declared. "Did I tell you anything?"

"No. But evidently you can."

"I'm sorry. They never come back."

"But!"

Phil was hurt, indignant. With some stiffness he explained the danger of interrupting a seance of this sort, but Law remained obdurate.

"You can put over that second-sight stuff with the greasers," he declared, sharply, "but not with me. So, Jose Sanchez has been to see you and you want to warn me. Is that it?"

"I don't know any such party," Strange protested. He eyed his caller for a moment; then with an abrupt change of manner he complained: "Say, Bo! What's the matter with you? I've got a reputation to protect, and I do things my own way. I'm getting set to slip you something, and you try to make me look like a sucker. Is that any way to act?"

"I prefer to talk to you when your eyes are open. I know all about—"

"You don't know nothing about anything," snapped the other. "Jose's got it in for Mrs. Austin."

"You said you didn't know him."

"Well, I don't. He's never been to see me in his life, but—his sweetheart has. Rosa Morales comes regular."

"Rosa! Jose's sweetheart?"

"Yes. Her and Jose have joined out together since you shot Hankie, and they're framing something."

"What, for instance?"

The fortune-teller hesitated. "I only wish I knew," he said slowly. "It looks to be like a killing."

Dave nodded. "Probably is. Jose would like to get me, and of course the girl—"

"Oh, they don't aim to get you. You ain't the one they're after."

"No? Who, then?"

"I don't know nothing definite. In this business, you understand, a fellow has to put two and two together."



"Over Her Head Floats a Skeleton—"

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"Oh, they don't aim to get you. You ain't the one they're after."

"No? Who, then?"

"I don't know nothing definite. In this business, you understand, a fellow has to put two and two together."

All the same, I'm sure Jose ain't carrying no epitaph for you. From what I've dug out of Rosa, he's acting for a third party—somebody with pull and a lot of coin—but who it is I don't know. Anyhow, he's cooking trouble for the Austins, and I want to stand from under."

Now that the speaker had dropped all pretense, he answered Dave's questions without evasion and told what he knew. It was not much, to Dave's way of thinking, but it was enough to give cause for thought, and when the men finally parted it was with the understanding that Strange would promptly communicate any further intelligence on this subject that came his way.

On the following day Dave's duties called him to Brownsville, where court was in session. He had planned to leave by the morning train; but as he continued to meditate over Strange's words, he decided that, before going, he ought to advise Alaire of the fellow's suspicious in order that she might discharge Jose Sanchez and in other ways protect herself against his possible spite. Since the matter was one that could not well be talked over by telephone, Dave determined to go in person to Las Palmas that evening.

Truth to say, he was hungry to see Alaire. By this time he had almost ceased to combat the feeling she aroused in him, and it was in obedience to an impulse for stronger than friendly anxiety that he hired a machine and, shortly after dark, took the river road.

The Fates are malicious jades. They delight in playing ill-natured pranks upon us. Not content with spinning and measuring and cutting the threads of our lives to suit themselves, they must also tangle the skein, causing us to cut capers to satisfy their whims.

At no time since meeting Alaire had Dave Law been more certain of his moral strength than on this evening; at no time had his grip upon himself seemed firmer. Nor had Alaire the least reason to doubt her self-control. Dave, to be sure, had appealed to her fancy and her interest; in fact, he so dominated her thoughts that the imaginary creature whom she called her dream-husband had gradually taken on his physical likeness. But the idea that she was in any way enamored of him had never entered his mind. In such wise do the Fates amuse themselves.

Alaire had gone to her favorite after-dinner refuge, a nook on one of the side galleries, where there was a wide, swinging wicker couch; and there, in a restful obscurity fragrant with flowers, she had prepared to spend the evening with her dreams.

She did not hear Dave's automobile arrive. Her first intimation of his presence came with the sound of his heel upon the porch. When he appeared, it was almost like the materialization of her uppermost thought—quite as if a figure from her fancy had stepped forth full-blown.

She rose and met him, smiling. "How did you know I wanted to see you?" she inquired.

Dave took her hand and looked down at her, framing a commonplace reply. But for some reason the words lay unspoken upon his tongue. Alaire's informal greeting, her parted lips, the welcoming light in her eyes, had sent them flying. It seemed to him that the dim, half-light which illumined this nook emanated from her face and her person, that the fragrance which came to his nostrils was the perfume of her breath, and at the prompting of these thoughts all his smothered longings rose as if at a signal. As mutinous prisoners in a jail delivery overpower their guards, so did Dave's long-repressed emotions gain the upper hand of him now, and so swift was their uprising that he could not summon more than a feeble, panicky resistance.

The awkwardness of the pause which followed Alaire's inquiry strengthened the rebellious impulses within him, and quite unconsciously his friendly grasp upon her fingers tightened. For her part, as she saw this sudden change sweep over him, her own face altered and she felt something within her breast leap into life. No woman could have failed to read the meaning of his sudden agitation, and, strange to say, it worked a similar state of feeling in Alaire. She strove to control herself and to draw away, but instead found that her hand had answered his, and that her eyes were flashing recognition of his look. All in an instant she realized how deeply tired of her own struggle she had become, and experienced a reckless impulse to cast away all restraint and blindly meet his first advance. She had no time to question her rearings; she seemed to understand only that this man offered her rest and security; that in his arms lay sanctuary.

To both it seemed that they stood there silently, hand in hand, for a very long time, though in reality there was scarcely a moment of hesitation on the part of either. A drunken, breathless instant of uncertainty, then Alaire was on Dave's breast, and his strength, his ardor, his desire, was throbbing through her. Her bare arms were about his neck; a sigh, the token of utter surrender, fluttered from her throat. She raised her face to his and their lips melted together.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

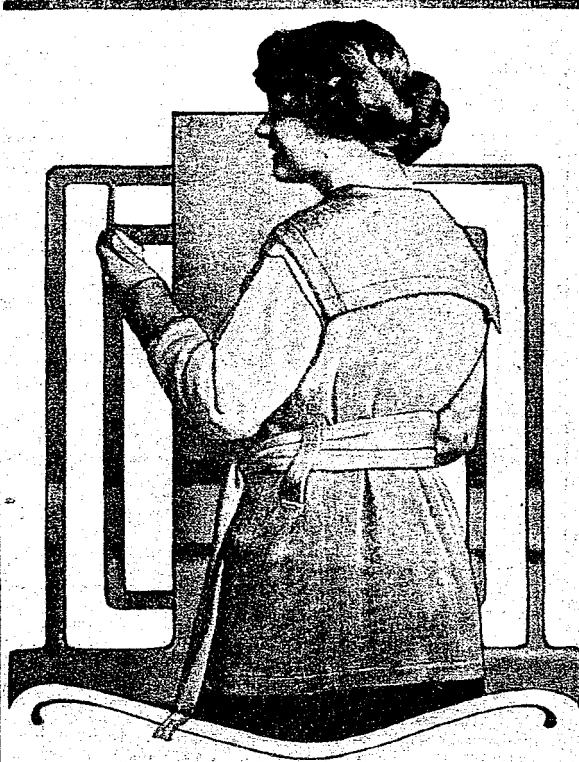
Cossack Superstition.

Among the numerous superstitions of the Cossacks there is a belief that they will enter heaven in a better state of moral purity if they are personally clean when killed in battle.

Style in Emotion.

Now some scientific sharp says there are styles in emotions. "I believe it. I know some women who at ways wear their dignity ruffled."

# What Well Dressed Women Will Wear



Sweaters and Sweater-Coats

The sweater coat has become an institution as permanently placed in the wardrobe of the modern woman as the shirtwaist and the blouse are. It started its career as a matter-of-fact garment devoted to comfort alone, but has become as much diversified as blouses are, and style is an important element that enters into its make-up every season. It continues to flourish on the strength of being both comfortable and smart.

Sweaters this season, shown in silk and in wool, also in fiber silks in great variety, are made mostly in two-color combinations. Many of them are knitted to conform to the figure rather snugly at the waistline, and equally as many depend upon a sash or belt, like the sweater, to give them a little definition of the waist. Nearly all of them have rather ample collars and many—among them some of the finest models—are furnished with pockets.

The slip-on sweater is one of the sweater successes of this particular season. Its name signifies that it has no front opening, but slips on over the head, and it is made with and without a sash and pockets; the silk models being usually provided with these extra furnishings. The coat sweater is shown in the picture with collar and cuffs in a color contrasting with the body of the garment. It is of silk knitted with a heavy thread.

In colors there is a wide and beautiful range to choose from, combined with white, with either the color or white dominant, according to the taste of the wearer. She may choose among turquoise, peach, olive-green, rose, tan, royal blue, orange, water blue, violet and yellow—all have their devotees.

Every one of us must share, whether we will or not, in the burden of the cost of the year. The common-sense thing to do is to determine how we can help lighten this burden for ourselves and for others who are already carrying about as much as they can bear. There are many well-to-do families in every community who are not inconvenienced by the increased prices of foodstuffs, but this burden bears heavily on their poorer neighbors. Therefore it is the duty of the well-to-do to economize in food and to forbid all waste of it in their households, in order to make it more plentiful for others.

This year America must feed itself and share its food with all its allies, and the chances are that prices will soar again. There may not be just enough to go all round, and some people will then go hungry. It is unpatriotic and unchristian to waste food now, and every housewife can help show her patriotism by conserving it in every way known to her.

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Every one of us must share, whether we will or not, in the burden of the cost of the year. The common-sense thing to do is to determine how we can help lighten this burden for ourselves and for others who are already carrying about as much as they can bear. There are many well-to-do families in every community who are not inconvenienced by the increased prices of foodstuffs, but this burden bears heavily on their poorer neighbors. Therefore it is the duty of the well-to-do to economize in food and to forbid all waste of it in their households, in order to make it more plentiful for others.

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ANN ARBOR, MICH.

## CORRESPONDENCE

### LIMA TOWNSHIP NEWS.

Russell Wheelock lost a horse Monday from lockjaw.  
Ralph Stone, jr., of the U. of M. was a Sunday guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. McMillen.  
Miss Mattie Wheelock is spending the week with Dr. and Mrs. William Whitaker, of Flint.  
Mrs. Ruby Lullbridge and grandson, of Detroit, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. McMillen last week.

### SUGAR LOAF LAKE.

Floyd Rowe spent Friday in Ann Arbor.  
C. W. Beeman is building a new garage.  
Thomas Fleming visited his old home Sunday.  
William Lehman spent Monday at the home of G. W. Beeman.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Rowe spent Saturday and Sunday in Jackson.  
Mrs. Smith Bott, of Jackson, spent Sunday at the home of Wm. Bott.  
Margaret Gulian spent Sunday at the home of George Nordman, of Lima.  
James Howlett and E. E. Rowe spent Monday and Tuesday at the home of Supervisor Chas. Clark on the township board of review.

### NORTH LAKE NOTES.

Miss Miss Mildred Daniels, of Albion, was a week-end visitor at her home here.  
Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Glenn, of Highland Park, visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.  
Mrs. James Hanked and family attended the funeral of Mrs. Elizabeth Clinton in Pluckney Tuesday.  
Miss Clara Fuller, of Webster, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fuller.  
Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Watts were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Otis Webb, of Lyndon.  
Mr. and Mrs. Homer Stofor and daughter, and Miss Esther Widmayer visited friends near Manchester Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Carl Renel, of Owosso, spent several days of last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Hinchey and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hinchey.  
Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Reilly and son Basil and Mrs. Thos. Murphy spent Sunday and Monday at the home of their sister, Mrs. Alfred Stahl, of Battle Creek.  
Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Balrd entertained at their home Sunday Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Moss and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. James Best and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Sharp and daughter, of Detroit.  
The Golden Rule Class gave a shower in honor of Miss Mary Whallan last week Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Stofor. Miss Whallan was presented with a set of knives and forks as a reminder of the pleasant times spent together. Ice cream and cake were served.

### FRANCISCO VILLAGE.

Master Arthur Frey spent the week end in Ann Arbor with his mother.  
Mrs. Martha Taylor spent Thursday with Mrs. Perry Palmer north of town.  
Miss Edna Eschelbach, of West Francisco, is clerking for Geo. W. Scherer.  
Laubert Uphaus, of Manchester, spent a few days last week at the Geo. B. Bohne home.  
Mrs. John Benter and children, of Cavanaugh Lake, spent Sunday in Francisco with relatives.  
Mr. and Mrs. Warren Stowe, of Detroit, returned Thursday afternoon after spending a few days with Mrs. Nora Notten.  
Mrs. Bertha Jones and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Hayes, of Jackson, were Sunday guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Seid.  
Fred Schubolz and family, of Jackson, took Mrs. Matilda Horning over the cyclone district Sunday. We sincerely hope we may escape such terrific winds.  
Frank Winfield and family, of Jackson, called for their sister, Mrs. Martha Taylor, Sunday, and motored over the cyclone district in Sharon and at Rogers Corners, where so much damage was done.  
School closed Thursday of last week. The pupils, parents and teacher enjoyed a picnic dinner together. Miss Jennie Hoopingarner, of Grass Lake, has been a very successful instructor, and her services have been secured for next year.

### NORTH FRANCISCO.

Mrs. Minnie Gage is on the sick list. Miss Mable Notten spent Sunday at home.  
Ralph Loveland is sick with the measles.  
Pearl Orthing spent Sunday at the home of Henry Ackley, of Stockbridge.  
Mrs. Florence Fauser and daughter spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moore.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Hauver and son, of Woodland, are spending this week with relatives in this vicinity.  
Several from this vicinity motored to Lima Center and different places to view the tornado swept district.  
Children's Day exercises were held Sunday evening in Salem German M. E. church. A good crowd was present and a fine program was rendered.

### SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Mrs. Mary Fahrner was an Ann Arbor visitor Monday.  
Peter Liebeck, who has been ill, is reported as being better.  
Mrs. Mary Mörker, who has been quite ill, is no better at this writing.  
Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Lammira, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Sylvan friends.  
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Beckwith, of Chelsea, were guests at the home of Henry Heim Sunday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Abner Spencer entertained Mr. Spencer's cousin, Mr. Adams, of Jackson, last week.  
George Phelps, of Stockbridge, is spending some time with his daughter, Mrs. Eugene Smith, at Cavanaugh Lake.  
William Merker, of Chelsea, visited his mother, Mrs. Mary Merker, Saturday evening and remained over night with her.  
Mr. and Mrs. John Haner and little son, of Woodland, and Miss Josephine Hoppe, of Sylvan, spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Heim.

### WATERLOO DOINGS.

Lloyd Reimenschneider is sick with the measles.  
Alva Beeman is confined to his home by illness.  
There were 72 who registered in Waterloo last week Tuesday.  
Elmer Marsh is assisting Algernon Richards with his farm work.  
Mrs. Fred Sanders left Saturday for Flint where she will visit her sister.  
Mr. and Mrs. Walter Vicary and Mrs. L. L. Gorton spent the week end at Detroit.  
Several from this vicinity visited the tornado-swept district south of Chelsea Sunday.  
L. L. Gorton has had the Delco electric lighting system installed in his store and residence.  
V. F. Moeckel and Milton Reithmiller are building a house in Jackson for Andrew Reithmiller.  
Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Moeckel, of Stockbridge, spent Tuesday at the home of his parents here.  
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schafer and family, of Jackson, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. August Koels.  
Mr. and Mrs. H. Smith and Mrs. Henry Barlig, of Henrietta, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Emory Ronckman.

### Notice

Beginning with Thursday afternoon, May 31st, and every Thursday afternoon during the summer months, Scherer Bros. store at Francisco will close at noon for the remainder of the day.—Adv.

### THAT BACKACHE SPELLS DANGER!

Action Today May Save Chelsea People Future Misery.  
A bad back isn't a bad thing if it serves as a warning of hidden kidney disorders. Kidney diseases are frightfully common today. We over-no so much. We don't give the kidneys a chance to rest up, and while a bad back, some urinary disorder, an occasional dizzy spell or a persistent headache may be the only outward sign, the kidney trouble that is behind it all may be overlooked or neglected. Put your sign to use. Take them as warnings. Fight off kidney weakness. It takes only a slight kidney disorder to start a case of fatal Bright's disease, from which 100,000 people die in the United States every year. Prompt treatment at first—that's all that's necessary to keep kidney weakness from turning into gravel, dropsy, gout, heart trouble or Bright's. Use Doan's Kidney Pills—the oldest, the most widely used, the best recommended Kidney Pill. Fifty thousand Americans recommend them publicly. Here's one Chelsea case:  
E. A. Hammond, Madison St., 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-McIlharn Co., Prop., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

## The Craven Family



THE Craven family of musicians were over one of the Lincoln circuits last season and in this and previous years have established a splendid reputation as artists of versatile and extraordinary ability. They are all what might be termed "born musicians." They play a variety of instruments, solo, duet, quartet and chorus. Their music is highly artistic, entertaining and uplifting. The following comprise the company: Mr. George F. Craven, manager and director, violin and trumpet; Mrs. George F. Craven, property and costumes; Miss Irene Craven, second soprano, accompanist and trumpet; Miss Opal Craven, reader, first soprano, clarinet and trumpet; Miss Irma Craven, second alto, trumpet; Miss Norma Craven, first alto, bells, brass, drums, variety. They will be here the first day.

## Leonora Allen, Soprano, Coming



MISS ALLEN of the Lindquist-Allen-Van Vleet Company, who will sing here the last day of the chautauqua, has toured the country several times as soloist with the Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra and has sung in concerts with the Chicago Symphony Orchestra, the St. Louis Symphony Orchestra, the Mendelssohn Club and the Apollo Club of Chicago.  
The Minneapolis Tribune said: "Leonora Allen was the soloist in the 'Ritornelle' performance. Her singing was full of dramatic expression, and her art continues to be admired more and more after her many appearances here. She is a young singer who combines a beautiful voice with excellent musical taste."  
The Chicago Tribune said: "Miss Allen is possessed of a voice of more than usual beauty and sympathy, easily produced and gratifying and round in tone form. She sings freely and confidently, enunciates so that every word is intelligible and acts with a calmness and composure that are exceptional."  
Comment by Critic Dunn on Miss Allen's Singing in "Ritornelle and Juliet."  
The Lindquist-Allen-Van Vleet Company includes Van Vleet, the Dutch cellist, who first came here a few years ago in concert with Tetrazzini and Mary Garden. It also includes Albert Lindquist, Chicago's twenty-five-year-old tenor, and Miss Mudge, one of Chicago's best pianists and accompanists. They will be here the last day of the chautauqua.

**Lincoln Chautauqua**  
Chelsea, June 21-26



Time to Re-tire?  
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**NON-SKID TIRES**

MADE in three styles to meet the requirements of every car owner—the all Grey, the Black tread with grey side walls, and the famous Red Top (name registered) Tire de Luxe. Users of these tires know by actual road experience that there isn't any greater dollar-for-dollar tire value anywhere.

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Fisk Tires For Sale By  
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CHELSEA, MICH.

**Notice of Meeting**  
To whom it may concern: Be it known, that on the 7th day of June, A. D. 1917, an application was filed with Clayton E. Deake, County Drain Commissioner of the County of Washtenaw for the cleaning out, deepening, widening and extending of a certain drain, which said drain was described in said application as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at the outlet of the Palmer and Baldwin Drain where the same empties into Mill Creek Drain on the lands of G. W. Coe, on the N. W. 1/4 of the N. E. 1 Sec. 8, said Lima Township, Washtenaw County, Michigan, and running thence west along and following said Palmer and Baldwin Drain westerly across the lands of Robert Terry, thence westerly and south across the lands of A. D. Baldwin to the Michigan Central Railway lands; thence southerly across the Michigan Central Railway lands and the highway; thence continuing south across the lands of J. N. Dancer to the lands of Edward Weiss; thence south westerly across the lands of Edward Weiss to and across the west line of Sec. 8; thence westerly across N. E. 1 Sec. 7, belonging to said Edward Weiss, to and across the lands of Ida M. Palmer to the north-west corner of said Palmer lands, and there terminating. Said above mentioned drain from the beginning or upper end thereof on said north-west corner of the said lands of said Ida Palmer to be laid with 18-inch glazed collar tile across the lands of the said Ida Palmer and south-west along the line of said drain to connect with the 18-inch tile now in said drain, and the said 18-inch tile now in said drain, and across the lands of Edward Weiss, to be taken up, cleaned out, lowered and relaid to the end of said tile drain, and the balance of said open drain to be cleaned out, deepened and widened. Two (2) catch basins to be placed in said drain on the lands of Ida M. Palmer, and three (3) catch basins to be placed in said drain on the lands of said Edward Weiss.

Also starting at the outlet of the tile drain on the west line of Sec. eight (8) and on the north line of Henry Winters land and continuing northerly along the line of said drain to the main branch of said drain. This last mentioned branch of said drain to be cleaned out, deepened, widened, and the twenty (20) feet or more of tile therein to be taken up, cleaned out, lowered and levelled up and relaid, and the balance of this said branch of open drain to be cleaned out, lowered, widened and deepened.

Also that the following extension be made to said drain, to-wit: Commencing at the south line of the lands of Oak Grove Cemetery Association and running thence south across the lands of Ida M. Palmer to and connecting the said first above mentioned branch of said Palmer and Baldwin Drain. This last described branch and extension to be laid with six (6) inch tile. That it is necessary that said drain be cleaned out, deepened, widened, extended, and that the tile therein be taken up, cleaned out, lowered and relaid for the reason that the tile now in said drain were never properly laid and are closed up and filled with dirt and refuse, and that the open part of said drain is caved in and filled up so as to prevent the natural and necessary outlet of the water naturally and necessarily passing through said tile drain and open ditch or drain, that said drain will traverse the township of Lima.

Now therefore be it further known that by virtue of the power vested in me by the statutes in case made and provided, I hereby designate that on the 25th day of June, A. D. 1917, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at the upper end of Palmer and Baldwin Drain on lands of Ida Palmer, Sec. 7, in the Township of Lima, and County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, as the time and place of meeting to consider and take action on said application for the purpose of determining whether or not said proposed drain is necessary and conducive to public health, convenience and welfare, at which time and place said said all persons interested or owning land liable to assessment for benefits on which said lands may be increased by said drain may appear for or against said drain proceedings, and are notified to meet and offer their reasons why said petition or prayer should or should not be granted.

CLAYTON E. DEAKE,  
County Drain Commissioner  
Washtenaw County, Michigan.  
Dated this 11th day of June, 1917.

**Neighbor Told Her Cure for Lumbago**

Rheumatism and lumbago are a terrible things and cause great pain and misery, but Foley Kidney Pills can cure them.

Mrs. G. H. Eveland, Duncan, Minn., writes the following letter: "I was stricken down with lumbago and was unable to turn myself in bed. My neighbor brought me a half bottle of Foley Kidney Pills, and said she had been similarly afflicted and that they had helped her. So I tried them and was completely relieved by the use of two or three bottles. I have again been afflicted with this and have never known them to fail. I most heartily recommend Foley Kidney Pills."

Foley Kidney Pills tone up weak, inactive, sluggish kidneys, rid the body of poisons, give appetite, energy and refreshing sleep after pain. Do not neglect kidney trouble. Remove the cause with Foley Kidney Pills.

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Your money is safe, the income is regular, and repayment will be made promptly on 20 days' notice.

Write for booklet giving full particulars.

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**Commissioners Notice**

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, to receive, examine and adjust the claims and demands of all persons claiming against the estate of said deceased, do hereby give notice that all persons from date are allowed by said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, that they will meet at the residence of the undersigned, in the township of Chelsea, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, on the 30th day of July and on the 30th day of September next, at ten o'clock, a. m., said said days to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated May 24th, 1917.  
Thomas Young  
Probate Court Commissioner

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