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CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 21, 1917.

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

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WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

Baccalaureate Address.

The baccalaureate address at the Congregational church Sunday evening was largely attended, and the audience was well repaid by the sermon which was delivered by Rev. P. W. Dierberger.

The choir, composed of Mrs. L. T. Freeman, Mrs. J. S. Cummings, Miss Grace Walz and Hazel Speer, and Messrs. J. H. Boyd, J. B. Barch, J. Lautenschlager and Wilbur Riemenschneider, took care of their part of the program in a very creditable manner. The speaker said in part:

"What is Your Life?"—James 4:14. The question that is raised in the text is in many respects the most important question with which we are ever confronted. It is not a question of services, primarily, but a question of character. The question of character must be considered before we give very much attention to the problem of work. If one has wrong views of life the results will be evident in the building of character. It is by no means necessary that we should live, but if we do live it is quite essential that we should live in harmony with the plans and purposes of God.

The first question, then, as you launch out upon life's voyage is this: What is your life with regard to the question of character? Horace Greeley upon his dying bed exclaimed: "Fame is vapor, popularity an accident, riches take wings, those who cheer today will curse tomorrow, only one thing endures—Character." These words of the sure-great journalist remind us that life's supreme task is the making of manhood. Newell Dwight Hillis says: "Our world is a college, events are teachers, happiness is the graduating point, character is the diploma God gives man. He who stands forth clothed with real weight of goodness can neither be feeble in life, nor forgotten in death. Society admires its scholars, but society reveres and loves its hero whose intellect is clothed with goodness."

A right conception of character is of the highest importance. A conception that will hold us true to the higher and nobler things of life, and give us the inspiration of a high ideal. Such a conception of character sustains a vital relation to God and the Divine Revelations. The Bible is the record book of God's dealings with men in times past. It is a revelation that is essential to our greatest usefulness, and our highest happiness. Here we will find suggestions that will be helpful in true character building. But the divine revelation is not complete in the sacred writings. "God's richest, most spiritual, most effective self expression—to men was made in Christ, in what He was, in what He said and did, and in the fact that God gave him to the world. The heart of what we call the Christian revelation is in Christ." He is the way, the truth and the life, and when He stands before us fully revealed in His splendor we see God's ideal character, and the meaning and goal of every human life. Having Him we have not only our Teacher and Saviour, but also our Master and example, fulfilling all the needs of the highest manhood, and the noblest character.

The second question that you should consider is equally important. What is your life in its aspirations, its deepest heart yearnings, in its dreams and visions. For our aspirations and visions of life determine our place in the scale of manhood. It is by our aspirations that God lures us on to the soul's undiscovered possibilities. Our aspirations are the hungerings of the heart, and these yearnings within are the source of all our progress without. Philosophers tell us that the history of civilization centers about the personalities of great men. Admitting the truth of the assertion, let us go on to note that the history of every great man is the history of obedience to the vision of life placed before him. The history of dreams fulfilled, of ideals achieved, of aspirations realized. The men who have accomplished things for God and the kingdom have begun men with great aspirations, and noble visions of life.

Isaiah stood with his fellow countrymen in the place of worship when there came to him a vision that introduced new elements of power and usefulness into his life. Paul on the way to Damascus beheld the heavenly vision, and following that, he was enabled to labor with a boundless energy and almost unlimited power, leaving an indelible impression on history. Robert Moffat brought to David Livingstone the vision of a thousand African villages where the missionary had never gone, and Livingstone opened up Africa for Christ and for civilization. Every enterprise of our modern world is the result of a vision. Fulton had a vision of sailing the seas by the power of steam, and he gave

(Continued on last page)

TWENTY-TWO MEMBERS IN GRADUATING CLASS

Commencement Exercises Held in M. E. Church Wednesday Evening.

The members of the Class of 1917, Chelsea High School, received their diplomas at the M. E. church Wednesday evening.

The platform was beautifully decorated with ferns and flowers, and the class colors, purple and white. The large auditorium was filled with the patrons of the school.

The following was the program: March—"Our Nation's Pride"....Levy Fischer's Orchestra
Selection from "Katinka".....Friml Orchestra

Invocation.....Rev. G. H. Whitney
Salutatory.....Lzora Foster
Novellette—"Moonlight".....Hunter Orchestra

Class History.....Marion Schmidt, Louise Ives
Violin Solo—"At Dawning".....Bond Raymond Huss

Class Prophecy.....Lura Schoenhals
"Floral Suite".....Katherine Hoffman
"Floral Suite".....Bendix Orchestra

Valedictory.....Claire Rowe
"Auf Wiedersehen".....Hart Orchestra

Address.....Prof. F. S. Goodrich
"National Emblem".....Pryor Orchestra

Presentation of Diplomas.....Supt. W. L. Walling
Class Song.....Class of 1917

There were twenty-two members of the class, as follows: J. Austin Palmer, Ruth E. Hirth, W. Paul Wagner, M. Eleanor Naekel, Claire E. Rowe, Lzora L. Foster, Jessie M. Clark, Eleanor Eisenbeiser, Hazel M. Eisenbeiser, Louise M. Ives, Katherine A. Hoffman, Carl F. Mayer, Gertrude D. Mapes, Florence I. McQuillan, Hilda L. Mohrlock, Lura G. Schoenhals, Marian Schmidt, Gladys C. Richards, Gladys L. Spiegelberg, Hilda M. Riemenschneider, Lawrence E. Riemenschneider, Stanley B. Vickers.

Junior Reception.

The Class of 1917 of the Chelsea high school was royally entertained at Maccabee Hall Monday evening, by the Juniors. The fore part of the evening was spent in social games and moving pictures. "The Melting Pot," passed by the board of censors, portrayed the Class of 1917 in some of their past stunts of high school life, and was greatly enjoyed. The following menu was served:

Fruit Salad and Wafers
Sandwiches Olives Pickles
Ice Cream Fancy Cakes
Mints

Eighth Grade Promotion.

The pupils of the eighth grade of the rural schools held their promotion exercises at the Chelsea high school building Thursday afternoon. The following was the program of the afternoon's entertainment:

Invocation.....Rev. C. R. Osborn
Song, "The Duck and the Turkey"
.....Kindergarten
Dumb Bell Drill.....Second Grade
Song, "The Good Old U. S. A.".....

.....Wales Foster
Recitation.....Doris Foster
Address.....Prof. F. B. McKay, Ypsilanti Normal College.

Presentation of Certificates.....Commissioner Essery
Reading.....Prof. McKay

The following pupils received certificates:
Dean Alber, Richard Donner, Lelah Ellsworth, Floyd Finkbeiner, Pearl Finkbeiner, Clara Helena Fox, Earl Fish, Anita Gramer, Elsa May Heydlauff, Lillian Hathaway, Zelma Hepburn, Alma Haab, Arthur Koengeter, Edna Koengeter, Gerald Luick, Esther Loeffler, Wilton Lou, Catherine Pierce, Arthur Stollat, Herbert Schenk, Jane Rowena Waltrous, Warren Wheelock, J. Elmer Wellhoff, Harmon Webb, Agnes Young, Mary E. Young, Phoebe A. Zeeb, Walter Zeeb.

Notice.

As administrator of the estate of Ann Wheeler I will sell at private sale all of her father's farm on the Plank Road, west of Dexter, the old John McGuinness farm.
47 JAS. S. GORMAN, Admr.

Card of Thanks.

It is with the deepest appreciation that we express our sincere thanks to all those who so kindly assisted us in our recent troubles. Ben. Marshall and Family.

Commencement at St. Mary's.

The exercises of the second annual commencement of St. Mary's Academy were held at St. Mary's hall Tuesday evening.

During the first orchestral number the children marched into the hall, across the stage and then took their position on tiers. The members of the high school formed an arch of red and white roses, beneath which the graduates, escorted by four little flower girls, passed.

The graduates were Mary E. Hummel, Loretta C. Weber and Raymond J. Steele.

The following was the program: Festival chorus...Ring Out, Ye Bells
Greeting to "Our Pastor".....Loretta C. Weber
Salutatory.....Raymond J. Steele
Chorus....."Tis Morn"
Valedictory.....Mary E. Hummel
Address to Graduates.....Rev. P. J. Howard
Conferring of Honors.....Rev. W. P. Consideine
Music.....Orchestra

DAMON AND PYTHIAS.
Damon.....Raymond Steele
Pythias.....Alvin Riedel
Dionysius.....Alband Hoffman
Phyllis.....Margaret Farrell
Procles.....Agnes McKune
Damocles.....Frank Nordman
Lucullus.....Oswald Eisenman
Servant to Pythias.....Herbert Eder
Servant.....Norbert Merkel
Calanthe.....Mary Hummel
Hermon.....Wilamina Burg
Arria.....Margaret Gieske
Child of Damon.....Robert Wheeler
Senators—Isabelle Schanz, Loretta Weber, Florence Fenn, Gertrude Liebeck, Marie Guinan, Sarah O'Connor and Margaret Gieske.

Soldiers—Herbert Eder, Norbert Merkel, John Eder, Leo Eisele, Clifford Gieske and George Stapish.

Ernest E. Shaver.

Ernest E. Shaver, for the past forty-five years one of Chelsea's well-known business men, died at his home on east Summit street, Tuesday evening, June 19, 1917, after an illness of ten days.

Mr. Shaver, eldest son of Jacob A. and Sarah A. Shaver, was born in Sylvan, August 17, 1849, and had been a life long resident of this community. In 1877 the Chelsea Cornet Band was organized here by Messrs. Charles Steinbach, J. C. Taylor, James and George Bachman, H. L. Wood, A. M. Freer, Arthur Congdon and E. E. Shaver. The first two meetings of newly formed body were held at Mr. Steinbach's place of business and the third at Mr. Shaver's photograph gallery where the constitution and by-laws were adopted and Mr. Freer was chosen as the leader. Mr. Steinbach is the only surviving member of the original organization. Mr. Shaver was a member of the Chelsea Congregational church, Knights of Pythias and the Pythian Sisters.

He was united in marriage with Miss Martha E. Conk, December 25, 1879.

He is survived by his wife, two brothers, J. F. and M. A. Shaver, one sister, Mrs. Rose Gregg, and four nephews.

The funeral will be held from the home at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon, Rev. P. W. Dierberger conducting the services. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

John M. Steele.

John M. Steele was born in Germany, March 3, 1859, and died at his home on west Middle street, Sunday morning, June 17, 1917.

His parents died while he was quite a young boy and at the age of fourteen years he came to this country. After landing in New York he came to Ann Arbor and from there to Scio where he was employed in the flour mill for twenty-four years. For several years he was the Scio agent of the Michigan Central railroad and was also postmaster of that place for fourteen years. For the past ten years he was a resident here and worked during that time at the Chelsea Roller Mills until about six months ago. He was a member of the C. M. B. A., and The Maccabees. He was united in marriage with Miss Mary Shields, of Dexter, February 6, 1884.

He is survived by his wife, two sons, George and Raymond, and three daughters, Miss Frances C., of this place, Mrs. Wm. Welch, of Ypsilanti, Sister M. Angeline, of Adrian, and three sisters.

The funeral was held Tuesday morning from the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, Rev. Father Consideine officiating. Burial at Dexter village.

H. J. Heininger, agent for the Michigan Mutual Tornado, Cyclone and Windstorm Insurance Co., in three days time insured property to the value of \$140,975.—Adv.

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Patricia

The Great Romance of Preparedness

Louis Joseph Vance

NOVELIZATION OF THE MOTION-PICTURE PLAY OF THE SAME NAME. PRODUCED FOR THE INTERNATIONAL FILM SERVICE, INC. UNDER THE DIRECTION OF WHARTON, INC. COPYRIGHT, STAR COMPANY

THE CAST.

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

SYNOPSIS.

Patricia, last of "The Fighting Channings," en route to Newport, her summer home, is thrown to drown from a Sound steamer by agents of Baron Huroki, chief of the Japanese secret service, who, concealing her identity, sends her to Mexico, where she is taken to the extensive Channing munition plants owned by Patricia. Her physical counterpart Elaine, a notorious dancer in Huroki's party, substitutes for Patricia.

FIFTH EPISODE

The Island God Forgot.

In the breathless hush of that bright midsummer dawn the island rested amid still waters like a great yellow topaz on a field of glowing sapphire. No land was visible in any quarter. Yet the mainland was not remote. Barely an island, little more than an overgrown sandbar, a desolate patch of salt-bitten earth producing no vegetation more valuable than coarse beach grass, it was charted and known to long-shore seafarers as Limbo Island. But few if any of these had ever taken occasion to visit it; they knew it by tradition for what it was, so passed it by. Only of late years had it grown accustomed to shelter mankind, a little colony of Japanese fishermen having chosen it for their base. As the sun rose, so did these simple folk; by twos and threes they emerged from their rude dwellings and went about their business. Some embarked in battered craft to draw the nets and cast the seines with which they wrestled from the sea an apparently precarious livelihood. Others swarmed upon a little sloop that had come in overnight to a crude dock that jutted out into the least exposed harbor of the island, and began industriously to empty its hold of a cargo of many heavy packing cases. These worked under the supervision of one who wore the habit of authority together with the wreck of what had once been a khaki uniform. A solitary inhabitant of the island seemed to have no set task; and this one was not a Japanese. The sun was high before he discovered himself to its rays, lounging sullenly out of a dwelling slightly more pretentious than its neighbors; a youngish man, well-made, with a dark, keen countenance of Latin cast; his clothing of the simplest, a tattered shirt, trousers worn and patched, an old belt with a rusty buckle—nothing more, not even shoes. The gaze with which he reviewed the too familiar aspect of sea and sky was eloquent of embittered ennui. His mouth twitched; his eyes flared wildly; he damned the day with a gesture of passionate discontent; shrugged, jerked a coarse cotton bag of tobacco, and a packet of brown papers from a hip-pocket, deftly with one hand fashioned a cigarette, lighted it, inhaled exhaustively, and slouched off, his bare feet following indifferently a beaten pathway out of the dunes. Near the dock he paused with a little, lackluster gaze regarding the activities of his Japanese associates aboard

beach, half in, half out of the water. The woman's face was hidden, but before he turned it to the light he knew by the gentle movement of her shoulders that she lived. A canvas-covered life-ring lay nearby, stenciled with the name of a Fall River line steamship.

Staring down into that exquisite face, a look of mingled covetousness and craft shined in the eyes of the man. Rising abruptly, he raked his surroundings with furtive and suspicious glances. At length satisfied that none watched him, he stooped, gathered that frail young form in his arms and darted swiftly away, not as he had come, but inland through the dunes. Two short minutes sufficed for the journey; he came into the hollow of the huts stealthily, pausing to make sure it was unattended before hurrying into his dwelling. But the luck was not with him; without his knowledge, he was observed; the door had not closed upon him and his salvage when a little Japanese slipped quietly from an adjoining hut and trotted briskly toward the harbor.

The girl opened dazed, uncomprehending eyes upon a scene so strange to them that, for a moment, she was half-inclined to believe that she had died of growing and passed in spirit to some weird half-world. A reek of brandy burned in her mouth and throat. She coughed a little.

As if that sound had been a signal a door was thrown roughly open, letting in a flood of sunlight. Through it entered a Japanese in ragged uniform. The voice of the Japanese broke the tension edged with remembrance.

"Senor Juarez! I am informed—" The other interrupted brusquely: "That I have found a half-drowned woman—Americano—on the beach and brought her here. It's true."

"You should not have done this!" "It seems I did!"

With a sudden movement the Japanese produced a pistol. "I regret the necessity," he said, "but Baron Huroki's orders are to kill immediately any stranger who sets foot upon the island!"

"Wait!" The fingers of Senor Juarez closed quickly on the wrist of the Japanese and turned his pistol to the ceiling. Simultaneously the Mexican lifted, with his other hand, a small can of bright tin that had stood upon a nearby table. "One moment, Captain Hakuseki! This can contains nitroglycerin. In the storeroom back there—a jerk of Juarez's head indicated a door in the back of the building—"over one hundred tons of high explosives are stored. The woman is mine!"

"Baron Huroki!" "I deal with you—not him—and I warn you, I shall keep the woman or blow this island off the map!"

The Japanese hesitated an instant, then conceded defeat with a shrug. "Have your way," he said mildly, and turned to go.

But the grasp on his wrist was unrelaxed. "Wait another moment, Captain Hakuseki. I want that pistol."

"It was surrendered without a suspicion of contest."

"Now go—and don't bother us again."

Captain Hakuseki executed a right about face and marched out of the hut. Senor Juarez secured the girl behind him, then turned to see the girl struggling to a sitting position on the cot. He hastened to assist her.

"You are weak, senorita—you must not exert yourself. Permit me . . ."

He wound his arm around her waist, tenderly assisting her to a chair by the table. As she sank into this, he bent over and brought his lips close to hers. She shrank away with a little cry.

"Ah, no! Be not afraid of me, senorita! Remember, I saved your life. What is a kiss in payment for that?"

The pistol he had taken from the Japanese rested on the table. Chance guided the fingers of the girl to its grip. Inspiration of despair prompted her to lift its muzzle to the tin of nitroglycerin.

"Keep away from me," she ordered in accents whose feebleness could not disguise a spirit of inflexible determination. "Keep away—or I pull the trigger!"

With a terrified ejaculation the Mexican sprang back to a profoundly respectful distance.

"Senorita—I beg of you—" "Leave this house—or I pull the trigger!"

Juarez threw himself madly at the door, wrenched it open, started out and—shrank back from a knife-bayonet on a rifle presented by a stocky, dead-looking little Japanese.

"Captain Hakuseki's orders: you remain a prisoner till you give up the woman!"

Between the devil and the deep sea, the Mexican threw himself on the mercy of the girl.

"Senorita—in the name of pity—" She nodded curtly. "Come in—shut that door—lock it. . . . Now tell me where I am!"

"Senorita, you have been washed ashore on Limbo Island." "Where is that?" "Southeast of Newport—about thirty miles." "And why are such great quantities of high explosive stored on Limbo Island?" "Senorita—I conceal nothing from you—I am your slave—" "Answer my question!" The muzzle of the pistol remained in close juxtaposition to the tin of nitroglycerin. The Mexican shivered with terror.

"Because—" he stammered "because Japan uses this island as a secret depot for munitions—" "To be used in the event of war with the United States?" "Si, senorita—yes." "I understand. . . . Now fetch me food . . ."

CHANGELING. About mid-morning, a young man becomingly attired in riding clothes surrendered his horse to the care of a groom and ascended the steps to the veranda of the Channing cottage on the Cliff walk.

In the doorway a footman waited to greet him with the manner of welcoming an intimate of the household.

"Good morning, Captain Parr. It's a pleasure to see you again, sir." "Thank you, Gregory. Is Mrs. Wrenn at home?"

"I believe so, sir." "And . . . Miss Channing?" "Miss Patricia arrived by boat early this morning, sir."

"Please say to her, I am waiting for the ride she promised me. . . ."

"Very good, sir." The footman stepped back into the house and disappeared. Captain Parr remained on the veranda, seeming idly to admire the view, in reality oblivious of it, preoccupied with private considerations of not unpleasant complexion.

Sounds of stifled lamentation disturbed his mood.

He discovered a pleasant-faced lady's maid of mature years, forehead bowed against the newel-post at the foot of the staircase, weeping loudly and copiously.

"Why, Anne! What's the matter?" The woman showed a blowsy, tear-stained, written countenance.

"Oh, Captain Parr, my heart's broken! I don't know what to do at all. It's discharged I am, sir!"

"What!" Parr could hardly believe his ears.

"Miss Patricia is after discharging me."

"What if . . . Horror gripped"

she is not at home to Captain Parr!" Had the servant deliberately slipped his face, Donald could have been no more thunderstruck.

Mrs. Wrenn betrayed no less perplexity.

"Gregory! what did you say?" "Miss Patricia instructed me to say, Mrs. Wrenn, she is not at home to Captain Parr."

The footman withdrew, murmuring sympathetically.

"But, Donald," Mrs. Wrenn insisted, "I'm sure he must have misunderstood. I'll run up at once and see Patricia myself."

"Please, no, Mrs. Wrenn. Gregory's an intelligent fellow. Patricia is doubtless out of temper with me for failing to catch the boat yesterday."

In point of fact, Parr hardly knew what he was saying or what he heard. Overruling the objections of Rodney and his mother, he strode from the house, threw himself on the back of his horse, and rode away in a state of daze.

It needed a long, hard ride to weary Parr's emotions to semiconsciousness. He brought back a horse sadly fagged and lathered.

Now Donald Parr was never one to wear his heart on his sleeve. Toward mid-afternoon he changed to white flannels, stiffened his upper lip and sought the Casino, outwardly a man with mind serene and carefree temper.

Finding nobody of his circle of acquaintances at the Casino—the hour was late for lunch, early for afternoon tea—he fortified himself with a cocktail and sought seclusion of brooding in that morning's Boston newspaper.

It seemed at first a needlessly cruel freak of chance that the very first news item to meet his eye should be so strong a reminder of his unhappiness.

Fall River, June 27.—While the Fall River line steamship Commonwealth was off Point Judith last night, Mrs. John Ferdinand of Chicago, an invalid suffering from melancholia, eluded her nurse and committed suicide by jumping overboard.

"Chicago, June 27.—The City Directory does not contain the name of Mrs. John Ferdinand."

Slowly Donald lowered the newspaper, a thoughtful furrow creasing his brows. Anne's words of that morning came back to him like an echo pregnant with significance.

"Miss Patricia ain't seemed like herself since that dreadful affair on the boat last night!"

What if . . . Horror gripped"



"Keep Away!" Ordered Patricia.

without notice, sir—and all these years I've served her and never a cross word!"

"But why? What did you do?" "It's my clumsiness, sir. I happened to drop her hand mirror, and it broke, it did. And then it was like herself went mad. She flew into a rage, sir, and stamped her foot at me, and called me a clumsy fool, and said it meant seven years' bad luck, and wouldn't listen to me at all at all, and told me to pack my trunk and go, that myself was fired, and—"

"Did she say 'fired,' Anne?" "She did that, Captain Parr—" "It doesn't sound like Patricia!"

"It doesn't, sir. For the matter of that she ain't seemed like herself since that dreadful affair on the boat last night."

"What dreadful affair?" "You haven't heard about it, sir? A poor invalid lady in the stateroom next Miss Patricia's went out of her head and jumped overboard and was drowned, sir."

Anne hastily disappeared as Mrs. Gilbert Wrenn, Patricia's chaperon, entered from the breakfast room with her son Rodney. At sight of Parr they broke into those wondering exclamations he had anticipated.

"Why, Donald!" "Don! For the love of Mike! How did you get here? Patricia said—" "I flew," Captain Parr explained modestly.

"I should say you did fly! What did you do? Hire a special train?" "I flew," Parr, iterated. "I planned from Governor's island this morning."

Donald looked round to find the footman waiting for his attention.

"Yes, Gregory." The man hesitated, with what seemed singular reluctance to deliver his message.

"Beg pardon, sir . . . I'm sorry . . . Miss Channing directs me to say"

Baron Huroki under close but unostentatious surveillance.

Late in the afternoon Huroki was surreptitiously waylaid by a low-caste Japanese, from whom he received a message which seemed to cause the baron considerable perturbation.

The messenger was duly identified as one of the colony of fishermen on Limbo; he returned to a little sloop, which had just come in from the island and made fast to a dock on the business waterfront of the community.

Baron Huroki returned to his hotel and remained there, closeted with Juan de Lima, till midnight. Under cover of darkness he sallied forth, closely dogged by Donald Parr, made a circuitous way to the waterfront and boarded the sloop, which immediately cast off and set sail for the harbor mouth.

Now what pressing business dragged Huroki away to Limbo Island by night?

Parr made it his own business to find out. If there were something on Limbo that interested Baron Huroki so profoundly, it was sure to prove no whit less interesting to the United States secret service.

Within fifteen minutes of the time when the sloop had sailed, Donald launched his seaplane and rose to an altitude whence he could spy the island, a formless blur of darkness on the face of waters silvered by moonlight.

THE HUMAN BOMB. Half-buried in the side of the largest dune on Limbo Island, the dwelling which Senor Juarez had shared with his Japanese associate, Captain Hakuseki, was a shack of a single room, with one window and two doors. Of these last one, like the window, opened upon the hollow in which the other huts of the station were gathered together; the remaining door led by way of a short, timbered tunnel, to a huge vault hollowed out in the heart of the dune, wherein a very considerable store of arms, ammunition, mines and high explosives was sheltered.

On the farther side of the dune—a concave bluff, wave-eaten—the vault had two great doors behind which a biplane stood lightly poised, ready for instant use in emergency.

By this means alone Patricia Channing hoped, with the aid of the Mexican, to contrive an escape from the refuge which had proved so quickly the cell of two condemned prisoners.

For the shack was in a state of siege. Since the dispute between Juarez and Hakuseki the hollow had been picketed with armed Japanese. As yet these had made no offensive move; but the understanding was implicit, that neither prisoner might set foot outside the shack save at penalty of death. Patricia, condemned by Baron Huroki's ukase to live to tell of it, Juarez' death sentence signed by his own act of mutiny. Thus the interests of the two were one, in bonds of common peril.

Juarez had schemed a scheme to hoodwink the enemy which Patricia had indorsed. She waited now, alone in the shack, for the Mexican's return from making all things ready at the far side of the vault.

There was no light other than a feeble glimmer of moonshine filtering in through cracks around window and door. The girl sat in a corner, the tin of nitroglycerin on the table before her, automatic pistol in hand, her pose one of tense vigilance.

Noiselessly in his bare feet, Juarez returned, preceded by the flicker of an electric torch, bringing with him a modern magazine rifle newly filched from the stores in the vault.

"Are you ready?" he whispered.

Patricia arose with a nod of assent, and picked up the tin of explosive in a cautious hand.

"Follow the aisle between the packing cases," he instructed with a gesture toward the tunnel. "It leads to the hangar doors. If the guards on the beach run off to see what's the matter when I begin shooting, unbar the doors—but don't open them till I join you."

She nodded again, and entered the tunnel as Juarez tiptoed to the window and stealthily unbarred it.

Picking her way cautiously, she arrived beneath the wings of the biplane before the silence of the island night was shattered by a ripping fusillade.

An eye to the crack between the great doors, she saw two armed Japanese who had been patrolling the beach turn and, after momentary hesitation, run off in the direction of the disturbance.

Working swiftly, she had lifted down the last heavy bar of wood that held the doors together before Juarez appeared at her side.

"Good!" he breathed, eye to the crack. "I got one of them. The others are preparing to storm the shack. We've got perhaps two minutes. . . ."

Putting his shoulder against one of the doors, he swung it widely out. Patricia had the other open almost as quickly. She stepped into open night with a little shiver of excitement and fright, and waited to one side while Juarez wheeled the biplane out as easily as though it had been a perambulator.

He turned and beckoned. A vicious tongue of flame licked out of beach grass that crowned a nearby dune. Simultaneously a rifle spoke. Juarez threw his hands high, spun in his tracks, and dropped.

There came a second shot. A little spurt of sand flew up at Patricia's feet. Heedless in her terror, she dropped the tin of nitroglycerin and sped swiftly up the beach, without thought or aim other than to find shelter from those bullets which persistently hounded her footsteps, singing past her or sullenly burying themselves in the sands.

Parr set his wits to cope with that problem. Pending their solution, he applied himself to the task of keeping

ning to meet her, the brilliant moonlight glistened on a weapon in his hand. With a sob of despair, Patricia turned blindly at right angles and ran—without really appreciating whether she ran—out upon the harbor dock.

Behind her the automatic of the Japanese rattled shrewdly—and was unexpectedly answered from offshore.

At the end of the dock, the girl paused and glanced back. Hakuseki had given up the pursuit—was, indeed, running swiftly for shelter in the dunes; but the rifles of his followers were speaking animatedly.

A great flood of hope surged in her bosom as she looked offshore and discovered an airplane settling down like an immense water fowl upon the surface of the harbor, not twenty yards

from the harbor dock.

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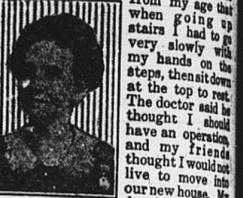
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CLIMBED STAIRS ON HER HANDS

Too Ill to Walk Upright. Operation Advised. Saved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

This woman now raises chickens and does manual labor. Read her story: Richmond, Ind.—"For two years I was so sick and weak with trouble



From my age that when going up stairs I had to go very slowly with my hands on the steps, then sit down at the top to rest. The doctor said I should have an operation, and my friends thought I would not live to move into our new home. My daughter asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as she had taken it with good results. I did so, my weakness disappeared, I gained in strength, moved into our new home, did all kinds of garden work, shoveled dirt, did building and cement work, and raised hundreds of chickens and ducks. I cannot say enough in praise of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and if these facts are useful you may publish them for the benefit of other women."—Mrs. M. O. JOHNSON, Route D, Box 190, Richmond, Ind.

PATENTS

Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D. C. Books for the highest references. Best results.

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Makes Tender Feet Tough. Fosters the (no stamps) the Little Co., New York, N. Y.

FARM HANDS

HIG PAY. Write WILL SHANLEY, Rockford, Ill.

WAR USES FOR FACTORIES

Manufacturers Surprised to Find What Can Be Made in Their Plants in Case of Emergency.

Here is a paragraph, snipped out of an article by George Creel in Everybody's Magazine, which shows the uses to which various peaceful manufacturing plants can be subjected:

"A manufacturing jeweler was surprised to learn that his plant, with a few changes, could turn out periscopes; a sash-chain maker found that his machines were adapted to the production of cartridge clips for rifles and machine guns; a phonograph concern was discovered to be well fitted for the manufacture of certain delicate shell parts; makers of underwear may be relied on for bandages; a manufacturer of music-rolls for gauges; a cream-separator plant for shell-primers; a sewing machine company for gauges; a recording and computing machine plant for fuses; an infants' food concern for shell plugs; drug manufacturers and dye works for high explosives; finished shells may be expected from candle-makers, flour-millers, tobacco manufacturers, siphon-makers; silversmiths can make cartridge-cases, bullet jackets, and caps; while shrapnel can be made in gas engine works, car factories, electric elevator works, locomotive works, stove foundries and machine shops."

Started Right in to Fight. They quarreled immediately after the wedding ceremony.

"That so? While the guests were there?"

"Yes, right in the presence of everybody. It seemed a disgraceful thing to do until I caught the idea."

"What was the idea?"

"It seemed he wanted to convince all of us that he was not marrying her to escape war."

Just the Thing. "Where can I learn to be an expert on tea?" "I suppose a samovarist would be the idea for you."



PARENTS

who love to gratify children's desire for the same articles of food and drink that grown-ups use, find

INSTANT POSTUM

just the thing

"There's a Reason"



Patricia About to Escape From the Island.

the sloop. Then turning his back to these he drifted from their ken along the wave-packed sands. A few hundred yards farther on, and he checked sharply, with a low-pitched cry of amazement. A curve of the island had brought him within view of the body of a woman that lay huddled on the

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L. T. COOPER TO PROVE HIS FAMOUS THEORIES

Renowned Lecturer and Scientist Will Prove Famous Health Theories—Man Who Electrified Larger Cities to Give People of This Section Benefits of Study and Medicine—Many Thousands are Benefitted.

AS WAS announced in last week's papers, Mr. L. T. Cooper, the Millionaire Philanthropist who electrified the larger cities of the country with his demonstration of practical philanthropy, health theories and celebrated medicine, Tanlac, has been invited to visit Detroit and other Michigan cities.

Thousands of the most prominent people in St. Louis, Cincinnati, Dallas, Memphis, Atlanta, Birmingham, Louisville, Nashville and even the larger cities of the North and East, where his celebrated medicine has been accomplishing such remarkable results, are even more enthusiastic over Tanlac than Mr. Cooper himself.

It is Mr. Cooper's theory that nine-tenths of the diseases and ill-health of the average person is due to a catarrhal inflammation of the mucous membrane which produces faulty digestion and improper assimilation of the food.

In a recent interview, Mr. Cooper was asked if Tanlac would relieve kidney trouble, liver complaint and a dozen other ailments and in this connection, said:

"As I have repeatedly said, my medicine acts directly on the mucous membrane, stomach and blood, expelling from them the impurities and toxic poisons, and rendering to them a strong, healthy condition.

"I am convinced that the stomach regulates the condition of the blood, and is the fountainhead of health or disease, as the case may be. My medicine is intended primarily for the regulation of the stomach and catarrhal inflammation, but it is an uncommon thing for persons who have used it to come to me and explain that it has relieved them of rheumatism and many other ailments not generally recognized as having their origin in stomach trouble.

"Most of the so-called stomach, liver and kidney troubles," continued Mr. Cooper, "are due almost entirely to a catarrhal inflammation of these organs and it is believed that Tanlac is the first actually direct specific thereof.

"Catarrh of the stomach, liver and kidneys is the most frequent cause of dyspepsia and kidney disorders and a catarrhal condition of the nose and throat often leads to deafness. Frequently the lungs become diseased by the extension of the catarrhal inflammation by way of the bronchial tubes to the lung substance. The mental and physical state of the chronic catarrh sufferers is indeed very unfortunate.

"Tanlac has overcome this condition in its most obstinate stages, and the preparation, therefore, must be, as I have always contended, the one great

Temple of Solomon.

The Temple of Solomon was begun in the fourth year of his reign (B. C. 1012), and completed seven years later. The whole area was inclosed by the outer walls and formed a square of about 600 feet. The front of the porch was supported by two great brazen pillars. One of these was called Joachin and the other Boaz.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT PIMPLES

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On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off the Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water, using plenty of Soap. Keep your skin clear by making Cuticura your every-day toilet preparations.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Canadian Farmers Profit From Wheat

160 ACRE FARM IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The war's devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and wheat is the bushel offers great profits to the farmer. Canada's invitation is therefore especially attractive. She wants settlers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves by helping her raise immense wheat crops.

You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and other lands at remarkably low prices. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley and Flax.

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HEART OF THE SUNSET

By Rex Beach

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CHAPTER XV—Continued.

"Dream-man!" she murmured. As consciousness returns after a swoon, so did realization return to Alaire Austin. Faintly, uncertainly at first, then with a swift, strong effort, she pushed herself out of Dave's reluctant arms. They stood apart, frightened. Dave's gaze was questioning. Alaire began to tremble and to struggle with her breath.

"Are we—mad?" she gasped. "What have we done?" "There's no use fighting. It was here—it was bound to come out. Oh, Alaire—!"

"Don't!" She shook her head, and, avoiding his outstretched hands, went to the edge of the veranda and leaned weakly against a pillar, with her head in the crook of her arm. Dave followed her, but the words he spoke were scarcely intelligible.

Finally she raised her face to his: "No! It is useless to deny it—now that we know. But I didn't know, until a moment ago."

"I've known all the time—ever since the first moment I saw you," he told her, hoarsely. "To me you're all there is; nothing else matters. And you love me! I wonder if I'm awake."

"Dream-man," she repeated, more slowly. "Oh, why did you come so late?" "So late?" "Yes. We must think it out, the best way we can. I—wonder what you think of me?"

"You must know. There's no need for excuses; there's nothing to explain, except the miracle that such great happiness could come to a fellow like me."

"Happiness? It means anything but that. I was miserable enough before, what shall I do now?" "Why, readjust your life," he cried, roughly. "Surely you won't hesitate after this?"

But Alaire did not seem to hear him. She was staring out into the night again. "What a failure I must be!" she murmured, finally. "I suppose I should have seen this coming, but—I didn't. And in his house, too! This dress is his, and these jewels—everything!"

She held up her hands and stared curiously at the few rings she wore, as if seeing them for the first time. "How does that make you feel?" Dave stirred; there was resentment in his voice when he answered: "Your husband has sacrificed his claim to you, as everybody knows. To my mind he has lost his rights. You're mine, mine!"

He waved a vigorous gesture of defiance. "I'll take you away from him at any cost. I'll see that he gives you up, somehow. You're all I have."

"Of course the law provides a way, but you wouldn't, couldn't, understand how I feel about divorce." The mere mention of the word was difficult, and caused Alaire to clench her hands. "We're both too shaken to talk sanely now, so let's wait."

"There's something you must understand before we go any further," Dave insisted. "I'm poor; I haven't a thing I can call my own, so I'm not sure I have any right to take you away from all this." He turned a hostile eye upon their surroundings.

"Money means so little, and it's so easy to be happy without it," Alaire told him. "But I'm not altogether poor. Of course everything here is Ed's, but I have enough. All my life I've had everything except the very thing you offer—and how I've longed for that! How I've envied other people! Do you think I'll be allowed, somehow, to have it?"

"Yes! I've something to say about that. You gave me the right when you gave that kiss." Alaire shook her head. "I'm not so sure. It seems easy now, while you are here, but how will it seem later? I'm in no condition at this minute to reason. Perhaps, as you say, it is all a dream; perhaps this feeling I have is just a passing frenzy."

Dave laughed softly, confidently. "It's too new yet for you to understand—but wait. It is frenzy, witchery—yes, and more. Tomorrow, and every day after, it will grow and grow and grow! Trust me, I've watched it in myself."

"So you cared for me from the very first?" Alaire questioned. It was the woman's curiosity, the woman's hunger to hear over and over again that truth which never fails to thrill and yet never fully satisfies.

"Oh, even before that, I think! When you came to my fire that evening in the chapparal, I knew every line of your face, every movement of your body, every tone of your voice, as a man knows and recognizes his ideal. But it took time for me to realize all that you meant to me."

Alaire nodded. "Yes, and it must have been the same with me." She met his eyes frankly, but when he reached toward her she held him away. "No, dear. Not yet, not again, not until we have the light. It would be better for us both if you went away now."

"Please! After I've decided what to do—once I feel that I can control myself better—I'll send for you. But you must promise not to come until then, for you would only make it harder."

At last he took her hand and kissed her wrist, just over her pulse, as if to speed a message to her heart, then into her rosy palm he whispered a tender something that thrilled her.

She stood white, motionless, against the dim illumination of the porch until he had gone, and not until the last sound of his motor had died away did she stir. Then she pressed her own lips to the palm he had caressed and walked slowly to her room.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Crash.

The several days following Dave's unexpected call at Las Palmas Alaire spent in a delightful reverie. She had so often wrestled with the question of divorce that she had begun to weary of it. She gave up trying, at length, and for the time being rested content in the knowledge that she loved and was loved. A week passed while she hugged her thoughts to her breast, and then one evening she rode home to learn that Ed had returned from San Antonio.

But Ed was ill, and he did not appear at dinner. It had been years since either had dared invade the other's privacy, and now, inasmuch as her husband did not send for her, Alaire did not presume to offer her services as nurse. As a matter of fact, she considered this quite unnecessary, for she felt sure that he was either suffering the customary after-effects of a visit to the city or else that he lacked the moral courage to undertake an explanation of his hurried flight from the ranch. In either event she was glad he kept to his room.

When Austin made his appearance, the day following his return, his bleared eyes, his puffy, pasty cheeks, his shattered nerves, showed plainly

impulse, and, just as Alaire bade him good night, clumsily sought to force an explanation. "See here!" he shot at her. "What's the matter with you lately?" He saw that he had startled her, and that she made an effort to collect her wandering thoughts. "You're about as warm and wifely as a stone idol."

"Am I any different to what I have always been?" "Humph! You haven't been exactly sympathetic of late. Here I come home sick, and you treat me like one of the help. Don't you think I have feelings? Jove! I'm lonesome."

Alaire regarded him speculatively, then shook her head as if in answer to some thought. In an obvious and somewhat too mellow effort to be friendly, Ed continued: "Don't let's go on like this, Alaire. You blame me for going away so much, but when I'm home I feel like an interloper. You treat me like a cow-thief."

"I'm sorry. I've tried to be everything I should. I'm the interloper." "Nonsense! If we only got along together as well as we seem to from the outside, it wouldn't be bad at all. But you're too severe. You seem to think a man should be perfect. Well, none of us are, and I'm no worse than the majority. Why, I know lots of fellows who forget themselves and do things they shouldn't, but they don't mean anything by it. They have wives and homes to go to when it's all over. But have I? You're as glad to see me as if I had smallpox. Maybe we've made a mess of things, but married life isn't what young girls think it is. A wife must learn to give and take."

"I've given. What have I taken?" she asked him in a voice that quivered. Ed made an impatient gesture. "Oh, don't be so literal! I mean that, since we're man and wife, it's up to you to be a little more—broad-gauge in your views."

"In other words, you want me to ignore your conduct. Is that it? I'm afraid we can't argue that, Ed." "All right; don't let's try to argue it," he laughed, with what he considered an admirable show of magnanimity. "I hate arguments, anyhow; I'd much rather have a good-night kiss."

But when he stooped over her Alaire held him off and turned her head. "No!" she said. "You haven't kissed me for—"

"I don't wish to kiss you." "Don't be silly," he insisted. "Come, now, I want a kiss." Alaire thrust him back strongly, and he saw that her face had whitened. Oddly enough, her stubbornness angered him out of all reason, and he began a harsh remonstrance. But he halted when she cried:

"Wait! I must tell you something, Ed. It's all over, and has been for a long time. We're going to end it." "End it?" "We can't go on living together. Why should we?" "So? Divorce? Is that it?" Alaire nodded.

"Well, I'll be d—d!" Ed was dumfounded. "Isn't this rather sudden?" he managed to inquire. "Oh, no. You've suggested it more than once."

"I thought you didn't believe in divorces—couldn't stomach 'em? What's happened?" "I have changed my mind." "Humph! People don't change their minds in a minute," he cried angrily. "Is there some other man?"

Now Ed Austin had no faintest idea that his wife would answer in the affirmative, for he had long ago learned to put implicit confidence in her, and her life had been so open that he could not imagine that it held a double interest. Therefore her reply struck him speechless.

"Yes, Ed," she said quietly. "There is another man." It was like her not to evade. She had never lied to him. Ed's mouth opened; his reddened eyes protruded. "Well—" he stammered. "Well!" Then after a moment: "Who is it, the greaser or the cowboy?" He laughed loudly, disagreeably. "It must be one or the other, for you haven't seen any men except them. Another man! Well, you're cool about it."

"I am glad you know the truth." Muttering to himself, Ed made a short excursion around the room, then paused before his wife with a sneer on his lips. "Did it ever occur to you that I might object?" Alaire eyed him scornfully. "What right have you to object?" Ed could not restrain a malevolent gleam of curiosity. "Say, who is it? Ain't I entitled to know that much?" As Alaire remained silent, he let his eyes rove over her with a kind of angry appreciation. "You're pretty enough to stampede any man," he admitted. "Yes, and you've got money, too. I'll bet it's the Ranger. Huh! We're tarred with the same stick."

very bright as she said: "I wonder how I have managed to live with you as long as I have. I knew you were weak, nasty—so I was prepared for something like this. But I never thought you were a downright criminal, until—"

"Criminal? Not!" "How about that Guzman affair? You can't go much lower, Ed, and you can't keep me here with you."

"I can't keep you, eh?" he growled. "Well, perhaps not. I suppose you've got enough on me to secure a divorce, but I can stir some of your dirty linen. Oh, don't look like that! I mean it! Did you spend a night with David Law?" He leered at her unpleasantly, then followed a step as she drew back.

"Don't you touch me!" she cried. A flush was deepening Ed's purple cheeks; his voice was peculiarly brutal and throaty as he said: "The divorce isn't entered yet, and so long as you are Mrs. Austin I have rights. Yes, and I intend to exercise them. You've made me jealous, and—"

He made to encircle her with his arms, and was half successful, but when Alaire felt the heat of his breath in her face, a sick loathing sprang up within her, and, setting her back against the wall, she sent him reeling. Whether she struck him or merely pushed him away, she never knew, for during the instant of their struggle she was blind with indignation and fury. Profiting by her advantage, she dodged past him, fled to her room, and locked herself in.

She heard him muttering profanely; heard him approach her chamber more than once, then retire uncertainly, but she knew him too well to be afraid.

Later that night she wrote two letters—one to Judge Ellsworth, the other to Dave Law.

Jose Sanchez rode to the Morales house feeling some concern over the summons that took him thither. He wondered what could have induced General Longorio to forsake his many important duties in order to make the long trip from Nuevo Paeck; surely it could be due to no lack of zeal on his (Jose's) part. No! The horsebreaker flattered himself that he had made a very good spy indeed; that he had been Longorio's eyes and ears so far as circumstances permitted. Nor did he feel that he had been lax in making his reports, for through Ross he had written the general several lengthy letters, and just for good measure these two had conjured up sundry imaginary happenings to prove beyond doubt that Senora Austin was miserably unhappy with her husband, and ready to welcome such a dashing lover as Longorio. Therefore Jose could not for the life of him imagine wherein he had been remiss. Nevertheless, he was uneasy, and he hoped that nothing bad had occurred to anger his general.

But Longorio, when he arrived at the meeting-place, was not in a bad humor. Having sent Rosa away on some errand, he turned to Jose with a flashing smile, and said:

"Well, my good friend, the time has come." Now Jose had no faintest idea what the general was talking about, but to be called the good friend of so illustrious a person was flattering. He nodded decisively.

"Yes, beyond doubt," he agreed. The general laid an affectionate hand upon Jose's shoulder. "The first time I saw you I said: 'There's a boy after my own heart.' I shall learn to love that Jose, and I shall put him in the way of his fortune! Well, I have not changed my mind, and the time is come. You are going to help me and I am going to help you."

Jose Sanchez thrilled with elation from head to foot. This promised to be the greatest day of his life, and he felt that he must be dreaming.

"You haven't tired of Rosa, eh? You still wish to marry her?" Longorio was inquiring.

"Yes. But of course I am a poor man." "Just so. I shall attend to that. Now we come to the object of my visit. Jose, I proposed to make you rich enough in one day so that you can marry."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sulphur and Rheumatism.

One of England's most distinguished physicians has just reported a valuable piece of information that he learned from a gossiping old lady who was addicted to the habit of giving medical advice to her acquaintances, says the Los Angeles Times. She gave some of this advice to one of the learned physician's patients who was suffering from rheumatism in the hands, suggesting that the patient "put sulphur in her stockings." The patient took the advice and the rheumatism in the hands disappeared; also a silver ornament worn on the patient's wrist turned black.

Smaller Buns. Mrs. Crimmonbeak—Do you think our baker is temperate? Mr. Crimmonbeak—Yes. "Too bad."

"Well, there is some hope. You know he is cutting down the size of his buns now."

Doan's Kidney Pills cured me permanently. My kidney trouble began with backache, which ran on about a year," says W. H. Dent, 2213 Reynolds Street, Brunswick, Ga. "My back got so I was at times unable to sleep, even in a chair. Often the pain bent me double. I would be prostrated and someone would have to move me. Uric acid got into my blood and I began to bleed out. This got so bad I went to a hospital for treatment. I stayed there three months, but got but little better. Dropsy set in and I bled until nearly half again my size. My knees were so swollen the best burst in strips. I lay there panting, and just about able to catch my breath. I had five doctors; each one said it was impossible for me to live."

"I hadn't taken Doan's Kidney Pills long before I began to feel better. I kept on and was soon able to get up. The swelling gradually went away and when I had used eleven boxes I was completely cured. I have never had a bit of trouble since. My wife and my health to Doan's Kidney Pills."

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DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere attracts and kills all flies. Heat, steam, ammonia, crotonol, etc., do not harm it. Made of metal, can't melt or slip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers, or 5 cents by mail. Price prepaid for \$1.00.

Appearances are Deceiving. Wife—Don't you think a great, big, tall, married man ought to be taken into the army just the same as anybody else? Hub—My dear, he only looks tall; as a matter of fact, he is probably short.—Judge.

The High Cost of Living and How to Reduce It—see ad on this page.—Adv.

Many a man's wit is sharpened on the grindstone of poverty.

Countless Women find—

that when suffering from nervousness, sick headache, dizzy spells and ailments peculiar to their sex—nothing affords such prompt and welcome relief, as will follow a few doses of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

A proven women's remedy, which assists in regulating the organs, and re-establishing healthy conditions. Beecham's Pills contain no habit-forming drug—leave no disagreeable after-effects. They are—

Nature's aid to better Health

Directions of Special Value to Women are with every box. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

ABSORBINE

will reduce inflamed, swollen Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Soft Bunches; Heals Boils, Piles, Evil Ulcers, Fistula and Infected sores quickly as it is a positive antiseptic and germicide. Pleasant to use. Does not blister or remove the hair, and you can work the home. \$2.00 per bottle, delivered. Book 75¢ free.

ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for swollen, red, inflamed, swollen veins, West. Strains, Bruises; stops pain and inflammation. Price \$1.00 per bottle at dealers or delivered. Will tell you more if you wish. Liberal Trial Bottle for 10c. in stamps. W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

ECZEMA!

Honey back without question if HUNT'S CURE fails in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER or other itching skin diseases. Price 50c. at druggists, or direct from A. B. Roberts Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

DEVELOPING

ANY SIZE ROLL 10¢ BLACK'S 156 WOODMAN DETROIT

The High Cost of Living and How to Reduce It

A practical way, easily open to every consumer. JUST WHAT YOU WANT. Particulars FREE. Address, WM. T. LOVE, LOMAX, ILLINOIS

Old False Teeth Bought

Broken or in any condition. We pay up to \$5.00 a set, according to value. Mail at once and get our offer. If unsatisfactory, will return teeth. Domestic Supply Co., Englewood, N. Y.

W. N. U. DETROIT, NO. 25-1917.



"Dream Man!" She murmured.

TIRES!

ALL THE STANDARD MAKES

PRICES RIGHT

Come In and See Us Before Buying

PALMER MOTOR SALES CO.

Chelsea, Michigan

Farrell's Grocery Specials

Saturday, June 23rd, 1917

Four Bars Swift's White Laundry Soap, none better.19c
Wing Horse, the Best Flour on earth, sack. \$1.85
15c Package Best Seeded Raisins, package. 10c

VEGETABLES AND BERRIES

JOHN FARRELL & CO.

OLD SUIT WANTED

Have you an old suit that you intended throwing away? Don't do it. Bring it to us—we want it. We want to clean, repair and press it for you, and make it almost as good as a new suit.

Your Appearance Counts Much

The well groomed man gets the attention of the public. He has a confidence that nothing but a correct personal appearance can impart. Again, don't throw away the old suit. It will look like new when we get through with it. We clean anything for anybody.

M. J. BAXTER, Chelsea

101 SOUTH MAIN STREET, UPSTAIRS

American Ice Cream Parlor

The ice cream season is here and we are making a specialty of serving Socials and Picnics, as well as private parties. Visit our Parlor and try a dish of Velvet Brand. All kinds of soft drinks.

CHOICE LINE OF CONFECTIONERY

WILBUR HINDERER, Proprietor

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 Standard Want Column. You get results

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, 1908, at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

PERSONAL

M. J. Dunkel spent Tuesday in Detroit.

S. P. Foster spent Saturday in Jackson.

Rev. P. W. Dierberger spent Friday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Maurine Wood is spending this week in Sturgis.

Will Crafts, of Grass Lake, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. B. Parker, of Lansing, is visiting relatives here this week.

Rev. and Mrs. C. J. Dole, of Cleveland are visiting friends here.

LeRoy Tuttle, of Chicago, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Dancer.

Mrs. F. K. McEldowney and daughter of Detroit, are visiting friends here.

Mrs. S. P. King, of Nunda, N. Y., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Frank Shepherd.

M. J. Howe, of Detroit, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. L. Wade.

L. P. Klein left Monday for Chicago where he will spend a few days with friends.

Allen Crawford, of Detroit, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Hoover.

Mrs. John Wallace and children have been spending this week in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Holden, of Highland Park, spent the week-end in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kester, of Detroit, spent the week end at Cavanaugh Lake.

Mrs. Henry Speer, of Lansing, spent Friday and Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Speer.

Winter Cooper, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Cooper.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stanton, of Detroit, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Schoenhals.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Steinbach and Mr. and Mrs. Herman Fletcher spent Sunday in Dexter.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Weeks, of Detroit spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Palmer.

Michael Welch, formerly manager of the telephone exchange here, was Chelsea visitor Monday.

Mrs. Addie Martin has returned from Detroit, where she has been spending several months.

Miss Alice Johnson of Grand Ledge has been spending the past week with Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Fulford.

W. S. McLaren, of Jackson, spent Saturday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McLaren.

Miss Mildred Kester, of Detroit, spent several several days of this week with Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Cooper.

Mrs. Roy Warner and children, of Northville, have been spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clark.

H. W. Dancer, of Cleveland, Ohio, spent Friday and Saturday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. Dancer.

Rev. P. J. Howard, A. M., of Assumption College, Sandwich, spent a few days this week at St. Mary's Rectory.

Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Fulford and Miss Alice Johnson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Fulford of Romulus.

Mr. and Mrs. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Heuman and son, of Jackson, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Geddes, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rathbun and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Temple, of Tecumseh, visited Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Geddes, Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Freeman, Mrs. E. B. Hammond, Mrs. Chas. Heuman and Mrs. O. T. Hoover were Jackson visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. Geo. A. BeGole entertained over the week end, her mother, Mrs. Potts, of Decatur, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Potts and family, of Dowagiac.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Corwin and son, of Toledo, spent the week end with Mrs. Mary Winans. Mrs. Winans went with them on their return trip.

Mr. and Mrs. John Frymuth, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Koons, and Mesdames Wm. Wolf, W. K. Guerin, J. H. Boyd, W. H. Benton, Frank Leach, L. Bagge attended the district convention of the Pythian Sisters at Dundee Friday.

JACKSON—Captain Disque, warden at the Jackson prison, has begun to take the finger impressions of the 1,118 men in his charge. Hereafter each incoming man will have his finger prints added to his Bertillon measurements card.

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

Daly-Lusty Wedding

Jackson Patriot: In all appointments faultless was the wedding of Miss Agnes Daly, daughter of Mrs. Mary Daly, 702 East Ganson street, and Francis Edward Lusty, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Lusty, of Chelsea, Mich., St. John's church being beautifully decorated for the ceremony, which was read at 8 o'clock Tuesday morning, June 19, 1917, by Rev. John G. Wall. Pink roses together with palms were arranged about the altars, being especially charming. The choir was assisted by Paul Kenk, violinist, and Phillip Connelly, of Hammond, Ind., who sang "Ave Maria," during the offertory.

Miss Josie Daly, a sister of the bride, was bridesmaid, and Stanley Lusty, of Chelsea, assisted his brother as best man. The ushers were Messrs. Stanley Foran and Max Kelley of Detroit.

The bride was attired in a fetching suit of oyster white khaki kool, and with it she wore a white picture hat. Her corsage bouquet was of pink sweet peas and forget-me-nots. The bridesmaid wore a suit of natural pongee, with a white hat, and corsage of sweet peas and baby's breath. A delicious wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride, following the church ceremony. Pink and white was the color note very effectively developed about the house. Places were laid for seventy guests, the tables each being centered with a basket of pink sweet peas tied with tulle. The bride's table was also showered with hearts. Eight young women, friends of Miss Daly, served the breakfast.

Mr. and Mrs. Lusty left at 1:50 p. m. for Buffalo and New York city, and on their return home will reside at 702 East Ganson. Guests from out of the city included Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Lusty, Stanley and Marie Lusty, Mrs. Miller and daughters, Miss Winifred Staphis, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Eisele and Mrs. Lena McLaughlin, all of Chelsea; Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Foran, Stanley Foran and Max Kelley of Detroit. Mrs. Lusty was much feted preceding the wedding. Miss Marie Lusty entertaining at dinner; Miss Katherine Landers a linen shower; Mrs. Frank Daly a dinner; Mrs. Harold Daly novelty shower; Mrs. Julian Chapman a luncheon to Mrs. Lusty's graduating class; Mrs. Fred Weber a novelty shower, and Misses Pauline Henry and Irene Crowley were hostesses at a kitchen shower.

There will be no service at our church Sunday morning. We engage in union service at the Chautauqua tent at 10 o'clock.

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

Next Sunday the St. Aloysius Sodality will receive holy communion.

There will be no service at our church Sunday morning. We engage in union service at the Chautauqua tent at 10 o'clock.

Sunday school at 11:15 o'clock a. m. Everybody welcome.

ST. PAUL'S.
Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.
Sunday school at 9:00 a. m. After which the congregation will participate in union services at the Chautauqua tent.

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

WHAT'S IN A MIXED FEED?
(National Crop Improvement Service.)
A high-grade mixed feed suitable for any kind or breed of dairy cow should have high protein content, with an exact digestible analysis. It can be mixed with corn, oats, barley, hay or other forage, which should be grown upon the farm, provided the mixture would save the farmer any money. As a rule, the ingredients of the highest grades are corn, distillers' grains, gluten feed, cottonseed meal, hominy meal, malt sprouts, brewers' grains, linseed meal, pure wheat bran and salt. The best grades contain no cheap fillers of any kind and so the feed is highly concentrated and roughage can be supplied at home.

Subscribe for The Standard.

Just a Very Few Women's Coats and Suits To Be Closed Out

Prices are at a fraction of Wholesale Cost to get rid of these few Garments quickly.

Your choice of any Coat in stock, every one this season's garments, were \$20.00 and \$22.50, now \$8.88
Your choice of another lot, were, \$15.00 and \$17.50, now \$6.88
Several Women's and Misses' Suits, were \$25.00, now \$14.88

Women's Silk Dresses

All Women's Silk Dresses are being sold now at greatly reduced prices. These reduced prices apply on every Dress in stock, including the famous "Betty Wales" Dresses for young women. The prices are now reduced to \$10.00, \$12.50, \$15.00 and \$20.00.

Women's Washable Street Dresses of Percale and Gingham at \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and upwards.

Lingerie Waists

We're receiving new Wash Waists nearly every day. The last arrivals were some very nice Cleveland made Waists at \$3.00, \$4.00 and \$4.50. Special values at \$2.50, \$1.50 and \$1.00.

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

Women's "J. & K." Pumps and Oxfords of Kid or Patent Kid, with turned or welted soles, with the fashionable high heels or the sensible Cuban heels, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00.

Women's and Girls' Sport Shoes and Oxfords in black leather or white fabrics, leather or rubber soles, at \$2.50 to \$5.00.

Big assortment of Children's Warm Weather Shoes, Oxfords, Pumps and Mary Janes.

VOGEL & WURSTER

CHURCH CIRCLES

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Rev. G. H. Whitney, Pastor.

Morning service at 10 o'clock as usual Sunday.

Bible school at 11:15 a. m. Junior League at 3 p. m. Epworth League at 6 p. m. No evening services.

Thursday prayer meeting 7 p. m. We hereby enter our protest against chautauqua Sunday program and call upon all Sabbath loving people to join with us.

A cordial invitation to all.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.

There will be no service at our church Sunday morning. We engage in union service at the Chautauqua tent at 10 o'clock.

Sunday school at 11:15 o'clock a. m. Class for men led by the pastor. 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. Mass and communion for the Altar Society next Sunday.

Next Sunday the St. Aloysius Sodality will receive holy communion.

BAPTIST.

Rev. C. R. Osborn, Pastor.

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Sunday school at 11:15 o'clock a. m. Everybody welcome.

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A high-grade mixed feed suitable for any kind or breed of dairy cow should have high protein content, with an exact digestible analysis. It can be mixed with corn, oats, barley, hay or other forage, which should be grown upon the farm, provided the mixture would save the farmer any money. As a rule, the ingredients of the highest grades are corn, distillers' grains, gluten feed, cottonseed meal, hominy meal, malt sprouts, brewers' grains, linseed meal, pure wheat bran and salt. The best grades contain no cheap fillers of any kind and so the feed is highly concentrated and roughage can be supplied at home.

Subscribe for The Standard.

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

TERMS USED IN FEEDING

Scientific Nomenclature Reduced to Every-Day Meanings.
(National Crop Improvement Service.)
Stockfood consists briefly of three chief parts or compounds, omitting the water and minerals. They are: Protein (containing nitrogen), a muscle former.

Fat (not containing nitrogen), a fuel or fattening substance. Carbohydrates (meaning made of carbon, hydrogen and oxygen).

These three substances are called organic matter, because they will burn. Mineral matter is called inorganic.

An animal can live on protein alone, but would not under normal conditions, because protein (or albumen) is only found mixed with fat in the case of meat and with fat and carbohydrates in the case of plants and cereals. Familiar examples of protein are white of egg, lean meat and the gluten which can be chewed out of wheat. Fat or oil we all know.

Carbohydrates include sugar, starch, cellulose, fibre, gums, etc. To keep alive and not lose weight an animal must have small amounts of protein and larger amounts of fat or carbohydrates. They serve as building material to replace worn-out tissue and flesh and also to furnish power (energy) to move, work, and do all the inside work of the body.

The ash or mineral matter furnishes bone material and is also necessary but abundant in nature. A growing animal needs plenty of protein and ash (bone food) and of carbohydrates and fat. A grown-up animal needs less of either the first two, but plenty of the last two. A pregnant animal needs plenty of food for its unborn young.

(National Crop Improvement Service.)
The human element in dairy feed is important. Two men may have the same equipment, one make good money, the other fail, while both are supposed to be feeding by the same system and the same tables.

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

FOUND—Ladies' handbag. Owner can get same at Standard office.

NOTICE—If you want Cyclone Insurance see or write M. L. Burbart, R. F. D. 3, Dexter.

FOR RENT—House on Grant street, \$12 a month. Inquire at Chelsea Hardware Co.

FOR SALE—Six weaned pigs, six weeks old. Inquire of Arthur Young, Chelsea.

FOR SALE—Hay on the ground. Inquire of James Killam, phone No. 147-F30.

TO RENT—Large cottage at Cavanaugh Lake. Inquire of Eugene Smith, phone 245-F30, Chelsea.

HELP WANTED—At the Chelsea Greenhouses.

FOR SALE—The Baptist parsonage property, 157 east Summit street, 4-room house, city water and electric lights. For particulars phone Albert Baldwin or N. W. Laird.

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

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

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

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



We're
Veterans

In the art of dress-
ing men up in the
height of fashion.
We have seen ser-
vice 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 SEE 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.

LOCAL ITEMS

Work in second degree at Masonic
Hall Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Boehm have
moved into the T. E. Wood residence
on Summit street.

Miss Agnes Gorman will be gradu-
ated from the literary department of
the University of Michigan next
week.

Word has been received of the death
of Hazel Marguerite, little daughter
of Mr. and Mrs. Gus. Barth, of Parma,
Idaho.

Misses Affa Davis, Miladore Green-
ing and Norma Turnbull were among
those graduated from the Normal
college at Ypsilanti this week.

Last Wednesday evening Chelsea
Lodge, No. 101, I. O. O. F., conferred
the third degree upon Howard Brooks,
O. D. Schneider, Paul D. Pierce and
Geo. Wiseman.

The following members of the class
of 1917 will attend the summer school
of the Ypsilanti Normal College:
Eleanor Naekel, Jessie Clark, Louise
Ives and Lura Schoenhals.

Miss Emilie Steinbach, of New York
City, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas.
Steinbach of this place, is motoring
with friends to northern Vermont, via
Boston and the White Mountains.

The bass fishing season opened Sat-
urday morning, and while the fisher-
men have worked hard, the fish seem
to have been a little shy, and have
failed to rise to the lure as in former
years.

If any person who registered under
the selective conscription law loses
his identification card he may apply
to the city or county clerk and receive
a certificate showing himself as hav-
ing registered.

The following have joined the Red
Cross during the past week: Mrs.
Silas Farmer, Miss Jamison, Ethel
Burkhart, Ethel Taylor, Chauncey
Freeman, Mrs. Chauncey Freeman,
H. H. Darling.

Just now we are enjoying the long-
est hours of daylight—when the sun
shines—the sun rising at 4:23 o'clock
and setting at 7:40, giving fifteen
hours and seventeen minutes between
sunrise and sunset.

Walter Runciman, of Grand Rap-
ids, spent several days of the past
week with his mother, Mrs. Geo. Run-
ciman. He expects to leave for
Chicago soon, having enlisted as
pharmacist in the Naval Reserves.

Mrs. Edward Weiss attended the
wedding of Miss Lilly Froehlich, of
Traverse City, and Clarence Schaufele
of Flint, at Traverse City, Tuesday,
June 19. Mr. Schaufele is a son of
Mr. and Mrs. John J. Schaufele, form-
er residents of Chelsea.

Notwithstanding the chill in the at-
mosphere, there was a large crowd
out last Thursday evening to listen
to the concert by the Hollier band.
The concert was up to the standard
of this excellent organization. The
band will give an open air concert at
Manchester next Thursday evening.

The per capita distribution of pri-
mary school money to be made this
month will be higher than the \$6.50 a
pupil figured last month. It is now
expected that the amount will reach
\$7.10. The school census shows there
are 506 children of school age in this
district, which will make the amount
to be received \$3,592.60.

The exercises connected with the
laying of the cornerstone of the new
Washtenaw county infirmary will be
held Sunday, June 24, at 3 o'clock p.
m., at the site on Washtenaw avenue,
between Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti.
Several prominent speakers have
been secured and appropriate music
arranged for the occasion.

Chelsea Lodge, No. 101, I. O. O. F.,
elected the following officers recently:
Noble Grand, E. A. Ward; Vice Grand,
H. G. Shutes; Secretary, Herbert Roy;
Recording Secretary, C. C. Hesel-
schwerdt; Treasurer, Geo. Taft; Dis-
trict Deputy and Rep. to Grand Lodge,
F. G. Ahnemiller; Alternate Rep.,
Fred Mensing. These officers will be
installed at the first meeting in July.

E. Hastings made one of the pret-
tiest balloon ascensions and parachute
drops Saturday afternoon ever seen
in Chelsea. The balloon and para-
chute were new, this being the first
time they were used. The ascension
was made from the Winters lot on
West Middle street, and as there was
scarcely any wind stirring the bal-
loon went nearly straight up, and
went to a great height before the
parachute was cut loose. The aera-
naut landed in a tree in front of E. L.
Negus' residence on East Middle
street.

Born, on Friday, June 15, 1917, to
Mr. and Mrs. Albert Horton, a son.

Wm. Laverock is having a barn
built on his garden farm on McKinley
street.

The classes of '17 and '18 of the Chel-
sea high school held a picnic at Cava-
naugh Lake Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Watkins, of
Albion, were visitors at the home of
Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bowen Tuesday.

Miss Viola Doolittle, of Tekonsha,
and Rev. C. R. Osborn, of Chelsea,
will be united in marriage next Thurs-
day.

W. W. Patterson told the 'Stand-
ard that his family had strawberries
for supper Monday, from their own
vines.

All of the business places of Chelsea
will be closed from 1 to 3 o'clock Fri-
day afternoon, on account of the
funeral of E. E. Shaver.

Born, on June 20, 1917, to Mr. and
Mrs. Geo. Speer, of Detroit, a son.
Mr. Speer is a son of Mr. and Mrs.
J. W. Speer of this place.

Nearly fifty motorcyclists passed
through Chelsea Saturday afternoon
on the annual Gypsy Tour. They
were a dusty looking bunch.

The basketball team and the ath-
letes who so successfully carried Chel-
sea high school's colors to victory had
their pictures taken Saturday.

Miss Ella Lee Davis, who has been
teaching in Union City for the past
two years is spending some time with
her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. S.
Davis.

Messrs. Stannard and Farnsworth,
connected with the state tax com-
mission, are now working in the
township of Dexter, and are making
their headquarters in Chelsea.

According to the figures given out
by the village assessor, the valuation
of assessable real estate in the vil-
lage is \$738,550, and of personal prop-
erty, \$254,250, just a trifle short of a
million dollars.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Vogel and
daughters returned Sunday from their
automobile trip to Poughkeepsie, N.
Y., being away nearly two weeks.
Miss Elizabeth Garland, of Winches-
ter, Mass., accompanied them on the
return trip.

The usual service will be held at
the M. E. church next Sunday morn-
ing at 10 o'clock. The Methodist
church and pastor protest against
the Chautauqua Sunday program at
the tent, and for this reason are not
uniting with the Sunday service
there.

Washtenaw county subscribed \$850,-
000 to the Liberty loan, the canvass
in the county falling short of the re-
quired sum by half a million dollars.
Of the amount subscribed, Ann Arbor
took \$408,000; Ypsilanti \$66,000; Saline
\$45,000; Chelsea, \$55,000; Manchester
\$38,000; Milan \$22,000, and Dexter
\$20,000.

Olive Chapter, No. 194, O. E. S.,
held an afternoon and evening ses-
sion Monday, with supper at 6 o'clock.
The degrees of the order were con-
ferred upon Misses Lura Schoenhals,
Ethel Kalmbach, Sylvia Runciman
and Dorothy Schumacher, and Eu-
gene Ewing. Among those present
were Mrs. J. B. Stanton of Detroit;
Dr. and Mrs. W. S. Mills, Mr. and
Mrs. E. O. Muehlig, Mrs. J. W.
Schenck and Mrs. F. Smith of Ann
Arbor; Mrs. Lydia Shelly, Mrs. Wm.
Shelby and Mrs. Ray Wolfinger of
Grass Lake.

CONCENTRATES FOR RATIONS

Taken From an Article by E. S. Sav-
age, Professor of Animal Hus-
bandry, New York College
of Agriculture.

[National Crop Improvement Service.]
A good rule to follow in all rations
is to have at least three plants rep-
resented in the ration. There are seven
factors which should be considered:
(1) Bulk, (2) Digestibility, (3) Rela-
tion between the digestible protein
and carbohydrates and fat, (4) Vari-
ety, (5) Suitability of the feeds to the
animal and product, (6) Palatability,
(7) Cost.

As an example, choosing the cheap-
est feeds relatively, considering man-
ual values, suitability and all, we
would recommend the following mix-
ture of grains as suitable for dairy
cows at present prices:

600 pounds distillers dried grains.
400 pounds gluten feed.
300 pounds wheat bran or brewers
dried grains.
400 pounds hominy feed.
300 pounds cottonseed or oil meal.

SALT FOR CATTLE.
[National Crop Improvement Service.]
Professor Henry says that a cow
requires three-quarters of an ounce
per day per 1000 lbs. of weight and
six-tenths of an ounce per day per 20
lbs. milk. Therefore, a cow which
weighs 1200 lbs. and gives 30 lbs. milk
should have 1.8 ounce salt. It must
be remembered, however, that salt is
generally included in high-grade c-
lry feeds: It is well to give cows access
to extra salt. They will take what
their roughage demands.



**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

Service to Men

To Be Effective, It Should Be Based
Upon Their Actual Needs and Wants

We have made a careful study of the business of Men's Outfitting. We have studied the
needs and wants of our customers, and can safely say we have in stock satisfaction for every man
in this community. We can supply your every need with goods up to the hour.

Get Your 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, \$4.00 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 Neglige, 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
"Oh, he made a
complete failure
—got all balled
up."
**THROUGH THE ANNALS OF TIME
BREAD**
Has Figured as the Staff of Life.
Our Bread Makes a Substantial Staff
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 9:31 a. m. and every
two hours to 7:31 p. m. For Lansing
9:31 p. m.

EXPRESS CARS
East Bound—7:34 a. m. and every
two hours to 5:34 p. m.
West Bound—10:20 a. m. and every
two hours to 8:20 p. m. Express cars
make local stops west of Ann Arbor.

LOCAL CARS.
East Bound—6:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m. and
10:13 p. m. To Ypsilanti only, 12:31 a. m.
West Bound—6:30 a. m., 8:30 a. m.,
10:31 p. m. and 12:31 a. m.
Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline
and Wayne for Plymouth and North-
ville.

For results try Standard "Wants."

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. Distri-
butors for Automobile League of America. ASK ABOUT IT.
Free air for your buss at all hours, including Sunday.

Insure your Automobile with the Michigan Mutual Auto-
mobile Co.

Cars Washed and Polished
at all times.

E. A. Tisch **A. R. Grant**

The Daily Struggle

EVERY day you struggle with a "No,"
a "Yes," "I guess I will," or per-
haps "I better not." A positive or nega-
tive—the uphill or downhill—a going for-
ward or backward. Doubt fits your mind.
But in joining our Depositors' Weekly Sav-
ings Club you are going forward and up to-
wards the top all the time. No trouble to
show you.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

D.G.H. & M. RAILROAD COST \$13,437,985

OFFICIALS OF ROAD SUBMIT FIGURES TO GOVERNOR, UNDER PROTEST.

DENY STATE HAS RIGHT TO BUY

If Authority Given By Legislature Is Enforced, Road Is Sure to Make Fight in Courts.

Lansing.—It cost \$13,437,985.21 to build and equip the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee railroad, according to figures submitted, under protest, by the railroad company to Governor Sleeper in accordance with a resolution of the 1917 legislature.

In addition to this \$13,437,985.21, the railroad also reports \$5,658,167.61 spent on the Grand Rapids terminal, the ferry boats across Lake Michigan and on advances made by the Grand Trunk railroad to the D. G. H. & M. for operating expense and for deficit on bonds. These items are not included in the original statement of cost of road and equipment, but in the language of the reports, "perhaps should be."

The statement is given distinctly "under protest," and there is every indication from the report that should the state ever attempt to buy the road under the existing contract of 1834 there would be a battle in the courts.

The railroad insists that the state is stopped, and that the original contract is rendered null and void, chiefly by that section of the state constitution which prohibits the state from embarking in any internal improvement.

BOYS WORK INDUSTRIAL FARM

Inmates of State School Respond to Preparedness Plea.

Lansing.—Backed by Supt. Frost and every member of the board, the Industrial school boys have jumped to the call of Uncle Sam for greater food production and are working every inch of the 250 acres comprising the institution's farm lands.

Land never under the plow before is being worked up. This includes pasture land which produces pasture but a short time in the spring and then lies idle. Fodder corn is being planted to take its place.

Owing to the usually large production the school management will build a canning department and drying plant. The building for this is already available, and the management has laid out the plant so that it can be built right at the school from materials at hand.

The enthusiasm of the boys for farm work and the manner in which they are getting behind the food preparedness plan indicates that the "big farm" idea of the school management is entirely practicable. Equipped with the proper acreage, the management sees where the school would be entirely self-supporting and might be able to produce canned goods for the public in large quantities.

DETROIT FACES MILK FAMINE

Cancellation of Train on P. M. Also Brings Kick From Dairymen.

Lansing.—Detroit faces a milk famine this summer unless proper service on the Pere Marquette between Saginaw and Detroit is restored. The impending shortage was brought out forcibly before the state railroad commission by shippers representing more than 800 dairymen who used to supply Detroit with 40,000 pounds of milk daily.

Frank H. Alfred, president of the Pere Marquette, claimed the road was compelled to cancel several trains, among them the Detroit milk train which has operated for 40 years on the Saginaw-Flint division, but promised to do all in his power to restore some kind of a train to get this milk to Detroit.

Harbor Beach, Elmdale, Freepport, Elk Rapids and other points affected by Pere Marquette curtailment of service all were represented at the hearing. The management satisfied these branch lines by promising to add passenger accommodation to its present freight service.

President Alfred testified that last year it cost \$21,300 to operate the Traverse City-Elk Rapids line and that \$8,000 was the total returns. He pointed out that train cancellations had been made on request of the national defense council to conserve fuel by eliminating poorly patronized trains, abandoning excursions and reducing service on unimportant branch lines.

E. J. East, of Traverse City, 70 years old, received \$150 for plowing 158 home garden plots and immediately invested the money in Liberty bonds.

Five thousand Flint men from all walks of life engaged in what is said to have been the biggest co-operative enterprise ever undertaken by an American city—the building of a municipal athletic stadium and military drill field. The men worked in two-hour relays, 1,000 men to a shift, divided into 30 gangs, each under the direction of an engineer.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

The Grand Lodge chapter of Red Cross raised \$50 at a movie performance.

Titles on at least 100 farms in Gratiot and Midland counties were cleared by the ruling of the supreme court that titles not claimed for 15 years are void.

Horse flesh may be eaten this summer. Its sale in Detroit is not prohibited by law and a firm, known as the Detroit Horse Meat Packing company, already has organized for business there.

A Cossack of four years' service in the Russian army has enlisted in the United States cavalry at Escanaba. He is Prokofin Perckerko, 28, of Wells. He has four brothers in the Cossacks' branch of the Russian service.

The disappearance of Mrs. J. Miller, of Alger, Arenac county, June 5, when she was supposed to have been lost in the woods when looking for a cow, was explained by the finding of her body in a field a quarter of a mile from home. She had been struck by lightning.

The Monroe county road commission directed Road Commissioner J. W. White to construct the improved highway from Monroe to Dundee, 15 miles. The road contract was given to Contractor Jarry Vanderveen last year for \$159,000, but no progress has been made.

The New York Central railroad has canceled the north and southbound afternoon trains between Jackson and Fort Wayne.

One of Armada's landmarks, the Green Hotel, erected in 1844, has been torn down to provide space for the erection of a garage.

All four boy graduates of the Farmington high school this year are members of the Michigan National Guard, having recently enlisted.

Andrew Robinson, 55 years old, of Fremont, was killed at Crosswell when lightning struck a barn in which he had taken refuge from the storm.

Judge Arthur J. Tuttle, of the United States district court, at Detroit, has issued an order dismissing the Pere Marquette railroad from receivership.

The road from Mt. Clemens to the government aviation field is to be paved at once. The state war preparedness board has agreed to pay 60 per cent of the cost.

Inmates of the Michigan state prison at Jackson invested \$6,200 cash in the Liberty loans. Officers and men collectively bought \$33,700 of the bonds. The inmates also have subscribed \$470 to the Red Cross.

Battle Creek workers have begun to obtain leases from the hundreds of owners of the four camp sites which will be offered to army officials for the cantonment to be located there. Ten dollars an acre will be paid for the land the first year with \$5 an acre for each succeeding year.

"Because of the backward season this year beans planted up to July 1 will be all right," said W. J. Orr, a member of the food preparedness board, which is urging farmers to continue planting beans until then. Usually the season for planting beans ends June 15. A borreau spray is recommended to kill anthracnose and blight.

Through the Canadian military authorities the University of Michigan has virtually secured Capt. Martin of Winnipeg to give instruction in military science and tactics. He will take charge of the military drill of the 85 university students who will go to Camp Davis, on Douglas Lake, the first of July, for the regular summer surveying camp of junior civil engineers.

Giving up their lucrative executive positions with the Cadillac Motor company, Detroit, Henry M. Leland, its president, and his son, Wilfred C. Leland, general manager, have accepted commissions from the United States government to help solve the aeronautical problems that must precede America's participation in the war in the air against Germany on the gigantic scale now planned.

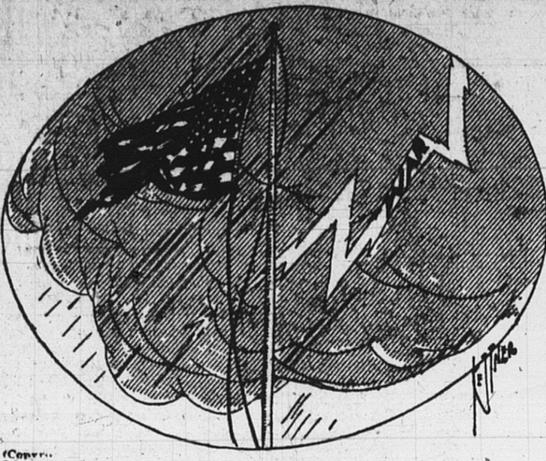
Jacob R. Riblett, of Bellaire, 72, graduate of West Point, veteran of the Civil war and formerly editor of papers at Rapid City and other Michigan towns, is dead of concussion of the brain. Mr. Riblett, who was employed on the Bellaire Independent, was walking past a job press. His clothing caught in a gear and he was thrown to the floor. Apparently he was slightly injured, but he died the next day.

Leo Thomarowski, of Detroit, 28 years old, and his bride of a few months, Beatrice, 24, were instantly killed when they were struck by a Pontiac car on Woodward avenue, between the Six-mile and Seven-mile roads. The couple was walking along the southbound tracks and stepped onto the northbound tracks when a southbound car approached. The interurban hurled both of them a considerable distance from the rails and when the crew of the car picked them up they were dead.

According to a survey made by the New York Times, Macomb county leads the United States in point of organization and membership of the Red Cross.

Fred Vincent, whose home was in Cadillac and who was employed in Midland, celebrated his thirty-sixth birthday by taking an automobile ride with two acquaintances. When on the Bay City road a mile east of Midland the machine went into a ditch, turned completely over and all three were injured. Vincent died. He was married.

COLORS GUARANTEED NOT TO RUN



PRICE OF STEEL AND COAL IS SET BY U.S.

MILLS AND MINES TOLD TRADE COMMISSION WILL SET PRICE TO BE PAID.

STEEL PRICE CUT 40 PER CENT

Contracts for Ship Construction Made at \$95 a Ton Reduced to \$56 By Government.

Washington.—Secretary of the Navy Daniels has ordered coal and oil producers to supply the enormous quantities needed by the navy at prices to be fixed later by the president when the Federal Trade commission has determined a fair rate.

The tentative price of \$56 a ton for steel was obtained by the government for the great fleet of merchant ships to be built by the shipping board's emergency fleet corporation. Previous contracts, let before congress gave power to the president to commandeer supplies, called for steel at \$95.

Coal Price Set at \$23.33.

The navy will use 1,750,000 tons of coal and 50,000,000 barrels of oil purchased under the application of the authority granted by congress.

Secretary Daniels said that the coal operators proposed to furnish navy coal at a rate of \$2.95 a ton at the mine. The navy has been paying \$2.88 a ton delivered. The secretary directed the companies to ship immediately the orders being pro-rated among the producers, agreeing to pay a tentative price of \$2.33 at the mines pending a report from the federal trade commission.

CAMP SITE BEING SURVEYED

Army Officials Inspect Cantonment Grounds at Battle Creek.

Battle Creek.—Engineers began work Saturday surveying a site for the army cantonment near Battle Creek.

War department agents are in the city for this purpose, assisted by a corps of about a dozen surveyors from the state geological department at Lansing and the Whitney Engineering company, of Battle Creek. Sanitary Engineer S. E. Greeley, of Chicago, is in charge. Several army officials are in the city to look over the situation. With a detailed map, such as the engineers are preparing, the army officials can select the land wanted and place the various buildings and departments.

The senate has passed a bill authorizing the president to start condemnation proceedings to take over land needed for cantonments or any other military purposes, but it is not thought that the president will have to resort to this procedure in the case of Battle Creek, as plenty of land is being secured by lease.

457 SHIPS SUNK IN 4 MONTHS

This Comprises British Loss—Does Not Include Other Nations.

Washington.—The German submarine toll of British merchant shipping since February 17, as shown in official British figures compiled here Monday, is 322 vessels of more than 1,600 tons and 135 of less than 1,600.

British steam fishing vessels sunk in that period numbered 732. Records for sailing fishing vessels are incomplete.

Submarines in the period given attacked 299 ships unsuccessfully and the weekly percentage of unsuccessful attacks has ranged from 51 to 75.

Arrivals and sailings in British ports since the intensive submarine campaign began have averaged about 2,500, but these include channel sailings.

The total loss during slightly less than four months' submarine warfare is estimated to reach 1,745,000 tons, or about 250,000 tons less than the entire world's shipping output during 1914.

FIRST DRAFT FOR REGULARS

New Army Not to Be Formed Till Regulars Are At War Strength.

Washington.—The first draft of the army to be drawn by selective conscription will be used to bring the regular army up to war strength.

The second draft will be used to fill the ranks of the National Guards.

The third and largest army of 625,000 which will go into training September 1 to prepare for European service; total to be drafted this year, 725,000.

Decision to utilize the first men drawn by conscription for the regular army means that these men will not be sent to training camps in their own localities for training with men from their own neighborhoods.

Men drawn from the regulars and the guardsmen probably will be sent to France before the men drawn for the national army are sent abroad.

Farmers are not exempt from military service. Provost Marshal Gen. Crowder reiterated that only "indispensable men" in any industry will be exempted.

It was intimated that drafting would be delayed until the first week in July.

HOOVER TOLD TO BEGIN WORK

Congress' Delay On Food Bills Causes President to Order Action.

Washington.—Congress' delay in passing food bills has drawn from President Wilson an order directing Herbert C. Hoover, designated by the president as food administrator, to proceed immediately with organization of the new food administration insofar as it contemplates food conservation and elimination of waste through the co-operation of volunteer forces.

"While it would in many ways be desirable to await complete legislation establishing the food administration," the president wrote, "it appears to me that, so far as volunteer effort can be assembled, we should wait no longer.

Arrangements for enlisting every housewife in the country as a volunteer member of the food administration have been announced by Mr. Hoover, who intends to reach the women through state defense councils and through various women's organizations. Every woman will be taught to save food in the kitchen and how to purchase for her family.

President Wilson's insistence that the food bills be speeded up caused the senate to put the food control bill first on the calendar for this week and the measure was taken up Monday, when the house also began debate on the bill.

TWO DIE WHEN AUTO UPSETS

Sandy Stretch Near Pontiac Causes Another Fatal Accident.

Pontiac.—Stanley McLain, 25 years old, and Clifford Wooster, 27, were killed probably instantly at 4 o'clock Monday afternoon at Five Points, about four miles from Pontiac on the Rochester road, when their car overturned in the sand and crushed them beneath it.

Both were dead when the machine was lifted off by farmers. Both men were residents of Pontiac. Wooster, a cripple, having but one arm and part of the other hand. Apparently Wooster was driving. The bodies were brought to Coroner Farmer's morgue.

This is the third accident in the same neighborhood within a few days. Last Friday John Holomony and daughter, of Delray, were killed there and Sunday afternoon a large touring car belonging to J. T. Kauffman, of Lima, O., upset and three men narrowly escaped death. Kauffman was cited on a charge of reckless driving.

Ann Arbor.—The board of education has denied a diploma to a high school student under arrest for not registering.

Adrian.—Catherine Hood, 17, a member of the high school class, died of heart failure the day before graduating. The senior "send off," a dinner and dancing party, to have been held there was abandoned. Miss Hood was society editor of the annual senior publication and had written an advance story of the party which was called off because of her death.

SCORES THE KAISER

PRESIDENT SAYS MILITARY MASTERS DENIED U. S. RIGHT TO BE NEUTRAL.

FILLED COUNTRY WITH SPIES

Filled In Attempt to Spread Sedition—German People in Grip of Same Sinister Power That Has Drawn Blood From Us.

Washington, June 15.—President Wilson in a flag day address delivered here on Thursday declared that we were forced into the world-wide war by the extraordinary insults and aggressions of the military masters of Germany.

The president's address in part is as follows:

My Fellow Citizens: We meet to celebrate Flag Day because this flag which we honor and under which we serve is the emblem of our unity, our power, our thought and purpose as a nation. It has no other character than that which we give it from generation to generation. The choices are ours. It floats in majestic silence above the hosts that execute those choices, whether in peace or in war. And yet, though silent, it speaks to us—speaks to us of the past, of the men and women who went before us and of the records they wrote upon it. We celebrate the day of its birth; and from its birth until now it has witnessed a great history, has floated on high the symbol of great events, of a great plan of life worked out by a great people. We are about to carry it into battle, to lift it where it will draw the fire of our enemies. We are about to bid thousands, hundreds of thousands, it may be millions of our men, the young, the strong, the capable men of the nation, to go forth and die beneath it on fields of blood far away—for what? For some unaccustomed thing? For something for which it has never sought the fire before? American armies were never before sent across the seas. Why are they sent now? For some new purpose, for which this great flag has never been carried before, or for some old, familiar, heroic purpose for which it has seen men, its own men, die on every battlefield upon which Americans have borne arms since the Revolution?

These are questions which must be answered. We are Americans. We in our turn serve America, and can serve her with no private purpose. We must use her flag as she has always used it. We are accountable at the bar of history and must plead in utter frankness what purpose it is we seek to serve.

United States Forced Into War.

It is plain enough how we were forced into the war. The extraordinary insults and aggressions of the imperial German government left us no self-respecting choice but to take up arms in defense of our rights as a free people and of our honor as a sovereign government. The military masters of Germany denied us the right to be neutral. They filled our unsuspecting communities with vicious spies and conspirators and sought to corrupt the opinion of our people in their own behalf. When they found that they could not do that, their agents diligently spread sedition amongst us and sought to draw our own citizens from their allegiance, and some of those agents were men connected with the official embassy of the German government itself here in our own capital. They sought by violence to destroy our industries and arrest our commerce. They tried to incite Mexico to take up arms against us and to draw Japan into a hostile alliance with her—and that, not by indirection, but by direct suggestion from the foreign office in Berlin. They impudently denied us the use of the high seas and repeatedly executed their threat that they would send to their death any of our people who ventured to approach the coasts of Europe. And many of our own people were corrupted. Men began to look upon their own neighbors with suspicion and to wonder in their hot resentment and surprise whether there was any community in which hostile intrigue did not lurk. What great nation in such circumstances would not have taken up arms? Much as we had desired peace, it was denied us, and not of our own choice. This flag under which we serve would have been dishonored had we withheld our hand.

No Enmity Toward German People.

But that is only part of the story. We know now as clearly as we knew before we were ourselves engaged that we are not enemies of the German people and that they are not our enemies. They did not originate or desire this hideous war or wish that we should be drawn into it; and we are vaguely conscious that we are fighting their cause, as they will some day see it, as well as our own. They are themselves in the grip of the same sinister power that has now at last stretched its ugly talons out and drawn blood from us. The whole world is in the grip of that power and is trying out the great battle which shall determine whether it is to be brought under its mastery or flung itself free.

The war was begun by the military masters of Germany, who proved to be also the masters of Austria-Hungary. These men have never regarded nations as peoples, men, women, and children of like blood and frame as themselves, for whom governments existed and in whom governments had their life. They have regarded them merely as serviceable organizations which they could by force or intrigue bend or corrupt to their own purpose.

They have regarded the smaller states, in particular, and the peoples who could be overwhelmed by force, as their natural tools and instruments of domination. Their purpose has long been avowed.

The demands made by Austria upon Serbia were a mere single step in a plan which compassed Europe and Asia, from Berlin to Bagdad. They hoped those demands might arouse Europe, but they meant to press them whether they did or not, for they thought themselves ready for the final issue of arms.

Vast Empire Planned.

Their plan was to throw a broad belt of German military power and political control across the very center of Europe and beyond the Mediterranean to the heart of Asia; and Austria-Hungary was to be as much their tool and pawn as Serbia or Bulgaria or Turkey or the ponderous states of the East. The dream had its heart at Berlin. It could have had a heart nowhere else! It rejected the idea of solidarity of race entirely. The choice of peoples played no part in it at all. They ardently desired to direct their own affairs, would be satisfied only by undisputed independence. They could be kept quiet only by the presence or the constant threat of armed men. The German military statesmen had reckoned with all that and were ready to deal with it in their own way.

And they have actually carried the greater part of that amazing plan into execution! Look how things stand. Austria is at their mercy. It has acted, not upon its own initiative or upon the choice of its own people, but at Berlin's dictation ever since the war began. Its people now desire peace, but cannot have it until leave is granted from Berlin. The so-called central powers are in fact but a single power. Serbia is at its mercy, should its hands be but for a moment freed. From Hamburg to the Persian gulf the net is spread.

Why Berlin Seeks Peace.

Is it not easy to understand the eagerness for peace that has been manifested from Berlin ever since the snare was set and sprung? Peace, peace, peace has been the talk of her foreign office for now a year and more; not peace upon her own initiative, but upon the initiative of the nations over which she now deems herself to hold the advantage. Through all sorts of channels it has come to me, and in all sorts of guises, but never with the terms disclosed which the German government would be willing to accept. That government still holds a valuable part of France, though with slowly relaxing grasp, and practically the whole of Belgium. It cannot go further; it dare not go back. It wishes to close its bargain before it is too late and it has little left to offer for the pound of flesh it will demand.

The military masters under whom Germany is bleeding see very clearly to what point Fate has brought them. If they fall back or are forced back an inch, their power both abroad and at home will fall to pieces like a house of cards. If they can secure peace now with the immense advantages still in their hands which they have up to this point apparently gained, they will have justified themselves before the German people; they will have gained by force what they promised to gain by it; an immense expansion of German power; an immense enlargement of German industrial and commercial opportunities. If they fall, their people will thrust them aside; a government accountable to the people themselves will be set up in Germany as it has been in England, in the United States, in France, and in all the great countries of the modern time except Germany. If they succeed they are safe and Germany and the world are undone; if they fail Germany is saved and the world will be at peace. If they succeed, we and all the rest of the world must remain armed, as they will remain, and must make ready for the next step of aggression; if they fail, the world may unite for peace, and Germany may be of the union.

Seek to Deceive World.

The present particular aim of the masters of Germany is to deceive all those who throughout the world stand for the rights of peoples and the self-government of nations; for they see what immense strength the forces of justice and of liberalism are gathering out of this war.

The sinister intrigue is being no less actively conducted in this country than in Russia and in every country in Europe to which the agents and dupes of the imperial German government can get access.

United States in War for Freedom.

The great fact that stands out above all the rest is that this is a People's war, a war for freedom and justice and self-government amongst all the nations of the world, a war to make the world safe for the peoples who live in it and have made it their own, the German people themselves included; and that with us rests the choice to break through all these hypocrisies and patent cheats and masks of brute force and help set the world free, or else stand aside and let it be dominated a long age through by sheer weight of arms and the arbitrary choices of self-constituted masters, by the nation which can maintain the biggest armies and the most irresistible armaments—a power to which the world has afforded no parallel and in the face of which political freedom must wither and perish.

For us there is but one choice. We have made it. We be to the man or group of men that seeks to stand in our way in this day of high resolution when every principle we hold dearest is to be vindicated and made secure for the salvation of the nations. We are ready to plead at the bar of history, and our flag shall wear a new luster.

POLES IN VIENNA CABINET REVOLT

AUSTRIA FACES SERIOUS CRISIS AS RESULT OF REBELLION IN PARLIAMENT.

REFUSE TO VOTE FOR WAR CREDIT

Defection of Poles Gives Opposition Sufficient Power to Turn Scales Against Government.

Copenhagen, via London.—The revolt of the Poles in the Austrian parliament is described by the Vienna correspondent of the Vossische Zeitung as having produced a crisis in which the position not only of Premier Clam-Martinic but also of Count Czernin, the foreign minister, is threatened.

A majority of the German papers treat the news of the situation with the greatest reserve. The government organs in Vienna hold out hopes that the crisis may be overcome by granting a few ministerial posts to Polish and other parliamentarians.

All Slaves in Opposition.

The Vossische Zeitung correspondent points out that the defection of the Poles is sufficient to turn the scales against the government since the rest of the Slav bloc already is in opposition.

The Poles indicated the seriousness of their intentions by a decision to vote against the budget, being the first parliamentary group in any belligerent country, aside from a handful of extreme Socialists, in refusing to vote a war credit.

FOOD PRICES BEING JUGGLED

Speculators Take \$50,000,000 a Month From American Public.

Washington.—Food speculators have been taking \$50,000,000 a month for the last five months—a total of a quarter of a billion dollars—from the American people, Herbert C. Hoover told senators, in explaining the purposes of the food control bill now before congress.

Disclaiming entirely that the bill sets up a food dictatorship, Mr. Hoover told senators its purposes were entirely to organize the resources of the country and the people themselves into a food administration to limit middlemen's commissions and prevent extortion.

"With righteous manufacturers and distributors' prices," Mr. Hoover said, "the price of flour should not have been over \$9 a barrel. Yet it averages \$14. In the last five months \$250,000,000 has been extracted from the American consumer in excess of normal profits of manufacturers and distributors."

Not a single national trade association, Mr. Hoover told the senators, is opposed to the food control bill.

SHIP OWNERS MUST INSURE MEN

Earning Power of Men to Be Protected On Government's Order.

Washington.—Regulations under which crews of American ships plying between the United States and the war zone must be insured by the ship owners for from \$1,500 to \$5,000 against death, maiming or capture have been issued by Secretary McAdoo. They become effective on vessels leaving the United States June 24 and those sailing from foreign ports July 10.

The policies will provide payment of one year's earnings—in no case more than \$5,000 or less than \$1,500—for loss of life or permanent disability.

During detention by the enemy compensation must be paid at the rate of the earnings of the insured. For maiming, short of complete disability, losses will be paid at rates ranging from 45 per cent of a year's earnings for an eye to 65 per cent for an arm or leg.

SIMS COMMANDS ALLIED FLEET

American Admiral in Charge During Absence of British Commander.

London.—Admiral William S. Sims, U. S. N., has been appointed to take general charge of the operations of the allied naval forces in Irish waters.

Admiral Sims will act in this capacity while the British naval commander-in-chief is absent from his post for a period, the official announcement of his appointment explains. The American admiral's flag meanwhile has been hoisted as the allied senior officer in these waters.

Kalamazoo.—Forty members of the Nineteenth volunteer infantry held their annual reunion here. Washington Gardner, of Albion, former commander of the state G. A. R., was a guest.

Standish.—John Bachelor, 11, and Phillip Gilliland, 18, were pulled unconscious from the mill pond here by Howard Churchill, manager of the Heinz Pickle Co. Bachelor was on the back of Gilliland when the latter stepped into a hole. Both boys have recovered.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Washington's Clear Right to Title, "City Beautiful"

WASHINGTON.—Washington is the city beautiful. In this second decade of the twentieth century it realizes the dreams of its founders. Literally, but there has been a general hewing to the line in the years of city building and no radical departure from the artistic designs of the great engineer to whom George Washington entrusted the laying out of the nation's seat and its scope of development. It is today the capital they intended it should be—perhaps surpassing in grandeur the most roselike vision of that primitive day. It is the distinctive American city—the city of cities, destined to become increasingly beautiful under the continued prodigal, yet wise, paternalistic care of a proud and generous government. People speak of Washington as "one of the most beautiful cities in the world." There is no exaggeration in such encomium. Indeed, it falls short of full truth or adequate praise. World travelers today unhesitatingly give Washington equal rank with Paris, Berlin, Buenos Aires and Rio, and some of them avow that it eclipses all other capitals.

Beauty, however, is not Washington's solitary charm. The life of the fair city is altogether charming. It is cosmopolitan. In its transformation it has acquired a metropolitan air and carries it naturally. By contrast the provincialism of Gotham stands out prominently, even glaringly. Washington does not go the mad pace of the greater city, does not spend its short days in sordid money-making and its longer, if fleeting, nights dining and dashing to the theaters and patronizing maudlin cabarets. Washington takes time to think.

Congress Takes Care of Banners of "Besiegers"

WHEN the soldiers are relieved from duty in the siege of a town do the sentinels of the watch tower come down to a little postern gate and open a wicket and take in the leaguering ones that they may store their weapons within the walls of their enemy city?

Such thoughts as these ran through my head only a few nights past at something that took place in the house of representatives office building, writes Earl Godwin in the Washington Star.

You know there are always a pair of suffrage sentinels standing guard at the corner of New Jersey avenue and B street—opposite the front door of the house office building. They stand there with their banners day after day, day after day. I doubt if any member of congress or any one of the thousands of men who pass those banners by could repeat properly the words upon the purple and gold cloth, but, of course, everyone knows the women are emulating soldiers standing guard on a battle line; that they are besieging congress and will not raise the siege until congress capitulates and pays a ransom in the shape of universal suffrage.

Well, it was a night or two ago that I saw a skirt switching into a stercorium in the house office building, and as I passed the switching skirt I looked further and beheld an old employee of the building and the two suffrage sentinels. The employee had just opened the door with his key and the suffrage sentinels were in the act of leaning their banners against the wall, to be stored there for the night.

Which is to laugh! The soldiers stand about the walls all day, besieging congress; and then when night comes, down fall the besiegers' banners, and one of those within the walls opens the postern gate and takes into the bosom of the city the very ones who are besieging it, that their weapons and banners may be safe against the morrow.

Capital Is Waxing Enthusiastic Over Garden Plots

GARDENING will be the principal sport in Washington this summer. At least that is what H. M. Connolly, expert of the department of agriculture, predicts. He says it will be more popular than golf or fishing. Just what the essentials of a successful garden are Connolly explains:

"The first essential is a gardener who is enthusiastic, willing and likes the work. I met a man the other day who had a plot 16 feet square and he said if he could only find someone to spade it up for him he would tend to it afterward. It isn't likely that man would be a successful gardener because if he was too indifferent to spade it up he would likely be too indifferent to care for it afterward."

"The second is soil. Of course, some soils are better than others and make better gardens, but all this talk about soils being too poor to make gardens out of is bosh. A garden can be started on almost any sort of soil. You can have a good garden on the stiffest sort of yellow clay or the most porous sand. There is no such thing as a soil too poor for garden use."

"The third essential is the preparation of the soil: If you have a good, rich loam that makes a fine garden you want to keep it in good condition. You can plant rye on it in the fall, and put on a layer of manure, and then spade it under in the spring. It won't do any good to put this layer on in the spring. If you have a stiff clay soil that will not absorb water quickly you should put coal ashes or something similar in the clay to loosen it up. Then, you must spade it when it will crumble—not when it is soaking wet or hard as a rock. If you have a sandy soil you want to get some loam to it so that it will hold moisture."

Possible Explanation of Old Mare's Queer Name

A RICKETY old colored man had drawn his horse to a curbstone to let the circus go by. The ancient mare stood with a dejected patience that, somehow, implied humiliation at having to force the season in a rakish horse's bonnet that had once been blue and red gingham trimmed with used-to-be white fringe.

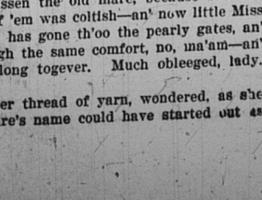
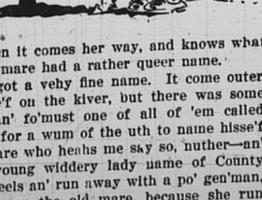
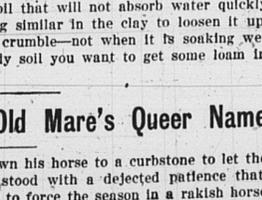
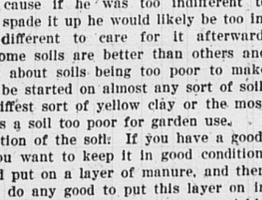
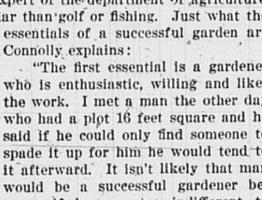
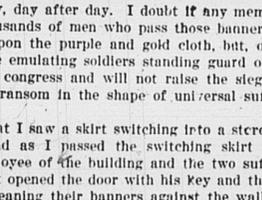
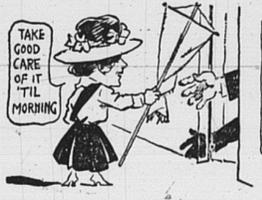
"A circus-watching person who happened to stand next, and who knows a gentleman when she sees one, asked the old man if he reckoned his horse knew she had on a midsummer bonnet on a spring day."

"Yes'm. Suttinly she knows she got her bonnet on! County Cider ain't nobody's fool. Yes'm. County Cider knows she gatter bonnet on, an', furthermore," she knows why—huh, huh!"

"The person also knows a story when it comes her way, and knows what to do with it, so she remarked that the mare had a rather queer name."

"Well, um, we thinks County Cider got a verry fine name. It come outer a book. I don't know what it call use' on the river, but there was some mouty cur's folks inside. The first an' fo'most one of all 'em called hisse' a lord—which is mouty scan'lous for a wum of the uth to name hisse' after the Hebenly Marster, an' I don't care who hehs me say so, hisse'—an' after this lord man he wanted to marry a young widdy lady name of Connty Cider. But, law, man, she took to her heels an' run away with a po' gen'man, an'—that's how Miss Fan come to chrisen the old mare, because she run away with her one time when the two of 'em was coltish—an' now little Miss Fan an' all the res' of my white family has gone thro' the peary gates, an' my fust wife did, an' my 'other not nigh the same comfort, no, ma'am—an' me an' County Cider, we jus' pokes along togeter. Much obleeged, lady. I'm pow'r'l' thusty for a little dram."

"And the woman, having paid for her thread of yarn, wondered, as she reeled it on a pad, if the pallid old mare's name could have started out as Countess Ida!



YOUNG STOCK MUST BE KEPT ON FARM

Need for Saving Breeders and Feeders Is Great.

CROPS REDUCE FERTILITY

Cash Crops Craze May Injure Land If Plantfood Is Not Replaced—Live Stock Will Keep Up Richness of Soil.

By GEORGE A. BROWN, Professor of Beef Husbandry, M. A. C. East Lansing, Mich.—In many sections of the state the extremely high prices prevailing this spring for grain and provender, together with the poor outlook for the hay crop, are causing the sale of considerable numbers of young stock which now, if ever, should be grown out to the fullest extent possible.

The farmer or live stock man in any sort of touch at all with agricultural and market conditions doesn't have to look far for reasons why animals should be kept. In the first place the necessity for increasing our meat supply is urgent, and coupled with this is the additional fact that prospects for a continuation of high prices were never better. And we should bear in mind further that our live stock population is already far too small to insure the maintenance of soil fertility and the production of bountiful crops in the years to come. To appreciate this fully it is only necessary to consider the immense amount of fertility which is sold with the various crops. Realization of this brings home the immense importance of feeding out every animal possible.



THE KIND OF POTATO FIELDS MICHIGAN WANTS THIS SEASON.

The Right Use of the Harrow, and Proper Cultivation, Will Help to Put the Field in This Condition.

An acre of oats yielding 50 bushels of grain, by way of illustration, will remove from the soil in grain alone approximately 31.68 pounds of nitrogen, 13.96 pounds of phosphoric acid and 8.96 pounds of potash. To replace this amount of plantfood by the use of commercial fertilizer would cost not less than \$6.84 per acre, even at the prices prevailing three years ago.

But an acre of corn, yielding one hundred bushels, or 50 bushels of shelled corn—removes still greater quantities of desirable elements from the soil. The grain alone in the corn removed from an acre of land contains 45.36 pounds of nitrogen, 19.32 pounds of phosphoric acid and 11.2 pounds of potash, having a fertilizer value of \$9.69. The fertilizing ingredients in a ton of clover hay are valued at \$9.30.

When these figures are thoughtfully considered the farmer cannot help but realize that he can hardly afford to sell all the crops he raises. Rather, he should devote only a set area to cash crops and make it a fixed policy to feed the remainder of his crops to live stock. The animal utilizes only a small part of the fertilizing ingredients in the feed, and those which aren't used are returned to the farmer in the form of manure. It is safe to say that where manure is carefully handled, full 80 per cent of the fertility value of a feed finds its way back to the soil. Figuring on this basis, an acre of oats if fed to stock on the farm, returns to the soil \$5.47 worth of fertility. On the other hand if the oats are sold, \$5.47 worth of fertility is removed from each acre. With corn the loss through sale would be \$7.75 an acre, and in the case of a ton of clover hay the loss through sale would be \$7.48 worth of fertility. Feeding these crops returns these values to the land.

For each bushel of oats fed, we get back 11 cents worth of fertility and for each bushel of corn 15 1/2 cents worth of fertility. The advisability of raising more live stock becomes apparent, even though part of the feed must be purchased.

The protein-rich feeds, which are the ones most economical to buy, have a much greater fertility value than the home-grown feeds. The fertilizing value of the manure obtained from the feeding of a ton of bran is \$8.84; from a ton of linseed meal \$17.85, and from a ton of cottonseed meal \$23.70. Both of the last named feeds can be fed in combination with home-grown feeds and a profit obtained on the live stock produced, to say nothing of the fact that the manure resultant from their feeding is practically equal in value to a ton of many brands of commercial fertilizer.

MUST KILL WEEDS EARLY

Use Up to 400 to 500 Pounds of Water for Each Pound of Dry Matter.

East Lansing, Mich.—The farmer who is looking out for No. 1 this season, or in any season, for that matter, will see to it that weeds in corn and beans are killed before they get a start. Early cultivation, and continuous practice of it throughout the growing season is the remedy, say farm-crops men of the Michigan Agricultural college.

"Weeds," it is said, "are the greatest crop enemies, and it is a mistake to allow them to get up four or five inches before cultivating. The time to hit them hardest is just when they start."

"Soon after planting, with both corn and beans, the field should be gone over with a spike-tooth harrow, teeth slanting slightly back. The weeder is an excellent tool for early cultivation, and can be used in corn until the plants are six or eight inches high."

"The first cultivation with the cultivator is usually made when the plants are up high enough so the rows can be easily followed. This cultivation should be close to the plants and fairly deep, though if the seedbed has been properly prepared, deep cultivation is not necessary."

"The next cultivation usually comes within a week or ten days. This cultivation should not be quite so close to the plants, or as deep. Later cultivations, with either corn or beans, should be shallow—merely deep enough to dislodge the developing weeds and keep the ground in loose condition. After about 35 days' growth, the roots of corn or bean plants completely interlace between the rows and come to within about two inches of the surface. These surface roots are the chief feeding roots of the plant, and deep cultivation will cause a considerable loss in yield by pruning them. Level and shallow cultivation is the best, and the use of small shovels, or small cultivators equipped with blades or sweeps is advised. Deep cultivation is particularly the practice of "laying by". Cultivating deeply at the last cultivation and throwing the earth from the middle of the rows should be avoided."

WIRE WORMS ARE SOD PESTS

Precautions Must Be Taken to Prevent Its Attacking Corn and Other Crops.

By DON B. WHELAN, Extension Entomologist, M. A. C. East Lansing, Mich.—The wire worm, as always, will bear watching this season in Michigan. Wire worms are yellowish brown larvae, possessing hard polished skins and bodies slender and cylindrical in shape, measuring from three-quarters of an inch to an inch in length. The most injurious form in Michigan prefers low, mucky, or poorly-drained soils, where it feeds upon the roots of grasses, grains and the like. Two or three years is required for this pest to reach maturity, which accounts, many times, for the damage done by it a year or two after grass sod has been turned under. The adult is a brownish beetle, which from its habit of snapping its body up in the air, is known as a "click beetle."

Susceptible crops, like potatoes, corn or root crops, should not be planted after plowing up grass sod. Prof. S. A. Forbes of Illinois, suggests that recently plowed up grass sod should be kept in clover as much as practicable for a few years, as wire worms do not thrive well in clover land. In plants badly infested with wire worms it would be well to use some commercial fertilizer. This will not kill the insect, but will aid the plant in overcoming its work.

It is sometimes advisable to drain land and add lime in order to make it possible for the clover to establish itself, and this has given rise to the impression that the lime itself kills the wire worms. As a matter of fact, the action of the lime simply changes the physical character of the soil.

MOVING DAY AHEAD FOR BEES

New Law Abolishes Old Crossed-Comb Frame and Box Hives.

East Lansing, Mich.—The old box hive, and crossed-frame hives, which progressive bee men have so long ranted against, are headed for the junk heap, for a new law which was passed by the last legislature and which just recently was signed by the governor, makes the use of these relics a penal act. After May 1 the state inspector of apiaries will be privileged to order the destruction of every one he finds. Accordingly there is every prospect there will be long before a general moving day for honey gatherers in those communities where bees are still kept in the old-fashioned way.

The new act was passed in the interest of greater food production, for the box hive containing crooked combs, have always been unproductive, because in such hives it is impossible to examine and manipulate the brood chambers. Good beekeeping, it is explained by the state inspector of apiaries at the college, requires that every part of the hive shall be accessible to make it possible to determine at all times the condition of the colony.

By the time the new law becomes operative, bees now in old hives must be transferred to new. Methods for making the transfer are explained in a bulletin which may be had by beekeepers if they will write in to the state inspector of apiaries at the college.

SILO OF GREAT IMPORTANCE

Huge Receiptable Means Saving of From 8 to 10 Cents in Cost of Producing Butterfat.

Practical dairymen who are silo users say that the silo on the farm means a saving of from eight to ten cents a pound in the cost of producing butterfat. Beef feeders say that ensilage saves from \$1 to \$1.50 per hundred pounds in producing beef.

Feeding experiments bear out these statements. On this basis ensilage under normal conditions is worth \$4 a ton. With an increase of 50 per cent in feed prices it is worth \$6 per ton. Reports from farmers show an average cost of \$2.75 a ton for corn ensilage, including all factors incident to its production. The inadvisability of doing without a silo seems to be more important than the question of whether to build one.

CAUSE OF BULL'S UGLINESS

Confinement in Small, Dark Stall Makes Animal Unruly—Give Him Daily Run in Yard.

No wonder a bull gets ugly when he is shut up all the time in a small, dark stall.

Give him a daily run in a good-sized yard, and you will have a bull that is kind and gentle and a sure stock getter for many years.

It is foolish to sell a bull after a season's use unless he is a poor one.

DAIRY PLAN FOR CONVENIENT BARN

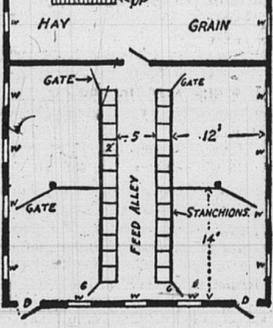
No Better Way to Keep Young Animals Than to Provide Pens in Which They Can Run Loose.

(By C. C. HAYDEN, Ohio Experiment Station.)

There is no better way to keep calves or yearlings than to provide pens in which they can run loose in small groups. Mangers and stanchions should be provided along one side of the pens, in which the calves can be fastened while eating.

"The accompanying sketch shows a simple yet convenient plan. The dimensions are 30 by 40 feet. A space 10 feet wide is taken across one end to be used as a feed room. The remainder is divided into four pens, two on either side, each 12 by 14 feet. A feed alley 5 feet wide runs through the manger with six stanchions to a pen.

The stanchions as shown are two feet apart which is sufficient for even a yearling if fastened only while eating.



Convenient Barn Plan.

The width of the manger, the spacing of the stanchions and height of the stanchions can be varied in different pens to suit sizes of calves.

The partitions between the pens should be about four feet high and a gate provided so that both pens can be thrown together. Gates can be placed at each end of the mangers, giving easy access to all pens from the feed alley. The stanchions, partitions and gates may be made of 1 by 4-inch stuff.

Ventilation should be provided the same as in any dairy barn.

FEED DAIRY COWS ROUGHAGE

Should Be Given to Limit of Animal's Capacity—Soy Bean Hay is Classed With Alfalfa.

"Roughage should be fed to the limit of the dairy cow's capacity," says Prof. C. C. Hayden of the Ohio experiment station. "Relatively, the roughages, like hay and corn stover, are much cheaper than grains and hay is of unusually good quality. Roughage, of course, should not be fed exclusively, as such feeding might lead to compaction and death even in dry cows and heifers. Some grain is needed in every dairy ration."

This dairy specialist also declares: "Choice alfalfa hay at \$20 a ton is cheaper than bran at \$30. Our experiments show that soy bean hay is in the same class as alfalfa, and clover is third. With corn at \$1 a bushel, clover hay should be worth about \$20 a ton, or \$5 more than it is now quoted."

Timothy hay is recommended for milking cows only in small quantities to replace such grains as corn and hominy. Leguminous roughages have proved far superior in numerous experiments to timothy for cows in milk.

The KITCHEN CABINET

Diamonds are only found in the darkness of the earth; truths are only found in the depths of the thought.

Of what shall a man be proud if he is not proud of his friends?—Robert L. Stevenson.

SUMMERY DISHES.

There is no more delicious dessert than a simple layer of cake filled with whipped cream which has been sweetened with a half cupful of strawberry jam crushed with a cupful of sugar or less, depending upon the acidity of the berries.

Snow Balls.—Take a third of a cupful of butter, add a half cupful of sugar and half a cupful of flour sifted with a half cupful of cornstarch and three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two-thirds of a cupful of milk and the beaten whites of four eggs. Mix carefully and pour into well-buttered cups and steam in the oven a half hour. Turn out, gently dust with powdered sugar and serve.

Strawberry Sauce.—Mix a tablespoonful of softened butter with one and a half cupfuls of powdered sugar and one small box of strawberries, washed.

Cherry Salad.—Take a quart of ox heart cherries, carefully stone and fill the cavities with nut meats. Serve in lettuce cups and garnish with mayonnaise dressing with nasturtium leaves and blossoms for garnish.

Cherry and Pineapple Pie.—Take a can or equal parts of fresh pineapple and cherries, sweeten, add the juice of a lemon and use as filling with the following crust:

Pastry With Olive Oil.—Take a cupful and a half of flour, a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt and a quarter of a cupful of olive oil. Mix as usual. Such a crust is much more easily digested than that made of lard.

Raisin Sauce for Ice Cream.—Boil a cupful of seeded raisins with two cupfuls of water until soft. Rub the raisins through a colander. Cook the raisin liquor with two cupfuls of sugar for three minutes, add the raisin pulp and a half-cupful of chopped walnut meats. Serve ice-cold on chocolate ice cream.

Fondant Dipped Strawberries.—These delicious confections sell for a dollar a pound and may be made very cheaply at home. Prepare the fondant by boiling sugar and water together with a little cream of tartar or a tablespoonful of corn sirup to keep the sirup from sugaring. Melt the fondant over hot water and dip the berries into it, draining them on waxed paper. These delicious candies must be eaten the same day or they will spoil.

Or all earthly music that which reaches farthest into heaven, is the beating of a truly loving heart.—H. W. Beecher.

HOW TO ELIMINATE KITCHEN WASTES.

The appalling figures of \$700,000,000 worth of waste in food stores in the face nearly every day. No, few nor any group of women can remedy this evil. It must be the concerted effort of large numbers in each community.

Wastes are so many that it is possible to mention only the most glaring ones. Many of these no doubt each reader will refuse to admit are found in her kitchen, but perhaps some equally as bad have not been mentioned.

We waste carloads of food in preparing more than is needed and not intelligently making over dishes. Made-over dishes are never highly gratifying, and it is much wiser to have no left-overs to dispose of or make more expensive by the addition of costly food to utilize the leftover.

The average woman all over the country is willing to conform to the request to have but three courses at dinner even when entertaining. Little dabs of food served in eight or ten courses either means a vast amount of waste or, fully as important, a human engine clogged by too much fuel to dispose of, causing disease and often sudden death.

Fat from meat, suet and drippings fat from soups are wastefully thrown away and fresh lard, oils and fats are used for frying. When butter is 40 to 60 cents a pound it should not be mentioned as a frying fat even in the homes able to buy it. It matters not whether we are financially able to stand the waste, somebody is going hungry because of our extravagance.

The preparing of vegetables may mean a great waste; careless peeling of potatoes often done in haste at a late hour when time is more important than the potato, is another great leak which should be watched. In many homes potatoes are not peeled at all, and everybody seems to be perfectly happy eating the wholesome vegetable with all its vegetable acids and mineral salts left in it.

Lack of forethought is another source of wastefulness. Planning meals days in advance will eliminate a large expense. It only needs a good trial to prove the advantage.

Neenie Maxwell

With the Fingers! Says Corns Lift Out Without Any Pain

Sore corns, hard corns, soft corns or any kind of a corn can shortly be lifted right out with the fingers if you will apply on the corn a few drops of Freezone, says a Cincinnati authority.

At little cost one can get a small bottle of Freezone at any drug store, which will positively rid one's feet of every corn or callus without pain or soreness or the danger of infection.

This new drug is an ether compound, and dries the moment it is applied and does not inflame or even irritate the surrounding skin. Just think! You can lift off your corns and calluses now without a bit of pain or soreness. If your druggist hasn't Freezone he can easily get a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house.—adv.

The Desired Effect.

"Massah! I sho is in a phudicky-munt, sah," whined Brother Slewfoot. "Muh children has done got de mumps, and got 'em so pow'ful pompos dat yo' kin her 'em clar' across de street. And I wish yo' would please gimme 'bout haffer dollah, sa, to buy some medicine for 'em. When all dem eight child'en gits mumpin' in on de sound—"

"Fshaw! You can't hear the mumps, Slewfoot, you 'are an abominable liar!"

"Yassah! And won't yo' please gimme dat haffer dollah for bein' de most 'bomblar' yar yo' has met dis bright mawnin', sah? Uh-yaw! Haw! haw!"—Judge.

Twenty-Five Years' Experience With This Kidney Medicine

It is a quarter of a century since I introduced Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root to my trade and they all speak very favorably regarding it, and some friends said it is the best medicine they have ever used. The sale we have enjoyed on the preparation and the splendid reputation that it feels is a positive proof that it is one of the most meritorious remedies on the market. Very truly yours,

F. E. BRITTON, Druggist, Nov. 28th, 1916. Jonesboro, Tenn.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You. Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Too Much. George Ade said at a wedding breakfast at St. Joseph:

"Once, in putting on a new play of mine, the manager refused to have a young married couple in the cast."

"I'll take on one or the other, George," he said, "but not both."

"Why not both?" said I. "They're both clever."

"That may be," said he, "but the public, George, don't care to see a man making love to his own wife."

"Looks too much like acting, eh? said I."

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots. There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription ointment—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

Long Enough and Cold Enough.

The winter that has just closed was the longest and coldest winter in 840 years, so it is announced by the "oldest inhabitant in England." Well, we can easily believe him, but isn't he an old fellow and hasn't he a wonderful memory?—Providence Bulletin.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* in Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

How Money Gets Into Circulation.

Money is sent from treasury to sub-treasuries and from these it is distributed to banks. It is drawn out of banks to be used in payment of wages, salaries or exchange and thus gets into circulation.

THE WORLD'S FIRST BILLIONAIRE

An opportunity to share in the business that made the world's first billionaire is offered to the small investor. Full particulars will be furnished absolutely free and without obligation to anyone who will send a postal card to The Securities Finance and Investment Co., 329 Foster Bldg., Denver, Colo.—Adv.

Doesn't Like Lap Dogs.

"What is your husband's pet aversion?" "An aversion to pets."

After the Movies. Red Eyes—Sore Eyes—Itching Eyes—Bleeding Eyes—Tired Eyes—Give your eyes a rest. Buy a bottle of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. It will cure you. Sold at drug stores and by mail. Ask Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Co., Chicago, for Free Book.

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Will the demands get your fuel? Not if you use Char-oil! Every chick raised—just feed a little every day.

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Fine Funeral Furnishings. Calls answered promptly night or day. Chelsea, Michigan. Phone 6.

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Foley's Honey and Tar.

In it, you get the curative influence of the pine tar and other healing ingredients, together with the mollifying and laxative action of honey.

Editor C. T. Miller, Cannelton, Ind. (Enquirer) writes: "I was troubled with bronchial affection and coughed constantly day and night. I took Foley's Honey and Tar and got relief. It is great for bronchial colds and coughs. La grippe and bronchial coughs, croup, hoarseness, tickling throat, are all quickly relieved. Sold Everywhere in Chelsea.

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Sell your farm or find farm help.

The cost is small—results are sure.

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CORRESPONDENCE

UNADILLA NEWS.

Horace Palmer, of Adrian, called on friends here this week.

Miss Mina Watson entertained the Modern Priscilla Club Saturday.

Miss Grace Ellis is home from Wisconsin where she has been teaching for the past year.

Miss Bessie Lane, who has been teaching in Lansing the past year is home for the summer.

There will be an ice cream social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Hadley on Friday evening, June 22.

NORTH LAKE NOTES.

Miss Margaret Deisenroth, of Jackson, spent Saturday and Sunday at her home here.

Wm. Burkhardt and Fred Hudson spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Detroit.

Miss Ivah Mohrlok, of Chelsea, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gilbert.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Felkner, of Morrice, were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hudson.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wright, of Chelsea, spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hudson.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wood and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Copper, of Mt. Pleasant, were recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Noah.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Baird entertained at their home Sunday Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Baird and daughter Gladys, Chas. Milburn and John Hamlin, of Mason.

SHARON NEWS.

Miss Lois Ordway has the measles. Mrs. Lewis Heeschwerdt is seriously ill with an attack of appendicitis.

Miss Harriet Irwin, of Grass Lake, visited her brother, John and family part of last week.

Mrs. Martha Raymond, of Greenburg, Kansas, is spending some time here with relatives and old friends.

John Scheid and family, of Ida, motored here Sunday and spent the day with T. E. Koebbe and family.

Quite a number of the residents from this vicinity availed themselves of the opportunity to hear Bishop Henderson in Grass Lake last Tuesday.

The Women's Home Missionary Society met with Mrs. M. H. Irwin last Thursday to sew for those who suffered the loss of their homes in the cyclone. Comfortables, towels, sheets and pillow slips were made.

The house on the J. R. Lemm farm caught fire last Friday noon and burned to the ground. It was a large, well built structure and the loss is considerable though partly covered by insurance. A part of the furniture was lost.

Mrs. Albert Bahnmiller entertained the ladies of the neighborhood at a kitchen shower last Thursday for Mrs. Ben Marshall, who lost her home in the recent cyclone. The hostess served ice cream and cake. Quite a number of useful articles were brought.

FRANCISCO VILLAGE.

Mrs. John Benter spent Monday in Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Vogel called on Francisco friends Sunday.

Mrs. Andrew Frey and daughter, of Jackson, attended services in St. John's church Sunday.

Miss Augusta Benter returned to Chelsea Monday evening after spending a few days at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Judson Armstrong and daughters, of Jackson, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Scherer.

Mrs. Morris Hammond was called to Jackson Saturday to look after the fire loss on their rented house in the east part of town.

Miss Viola Sager, who has been spending a few weeks with her sister, Mrs. Frank Belle, returned Sunday to her home south of town.

Miss Velma Bohne successfully passed the eighth grade county examinations and expects to enter the Grass Lake high school in September.

Rev. Beutenmuller, of Jackson, acted as installing minister Sunday when the new minister, Rev. Boehm, of Indiana, formally became pastor of St. John's church and the Evangelical church, of Sharon.

Misses Sarah and Selma Benter were guests of Grass Lake friends Sunday afternoon and attended the baccalaureate services in the evening. Their sister, Miss Ella, is one of the members of the graduating class.

SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

William Merker, of Chelsea, called on Sylvan friends Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Boyd called on friends in Dexter Sunday. The farmers in this vicinity are marketing their wool. The average price is 80 cents per pound.

Mrs. Dewald Seine and children, of Cadillac, are spending some time with Mrs. Seine's mother, Mrs. Mary Merker.

Jacob Lamb, of Highland Park, called on Mr. and Mrs. Homer Boyd Wednesday. Mr. Lamb was on his way to Chicago to attend the races.

NORTH FRANCISCO.

Mrs. Rhona Peterson spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Bertie Ortring.

Mrs. Frank Moore and sons spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Fanser.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Taylor, of Jackson, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Miller.

Miss Minnie Marrinane, of Grass Lake, was a caller at the home of Mrs. G. Main Sunday.

Herbert Harvey and family spent Sunday at the home of Clarence Capen, of Grass Lake.

Mrs. Fred Peterson was a Sunday guest at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Clarence Lehman.

Henry Notten and family, Charles Meyers and Mrs. Emmett Dancer and children, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Eric Notten.

The election of officers of the Epworth League of the Salem German M. E. church was held on Friday evening at the home of Albert Schweinfurth. The following were elected: President, Mabel Notten; first vice president, Walter Bohne; second vice president, Albert Schweinfurth; third vice president, Chas. Mayer; fourth vice president, Nina Kalmbach; secretary, Chas. Riemenschneider; treasurer, Hazen Lehman.

LIMA TOWNSHIP NEWS.

Fred Wenk is having a new barn built on his farm.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clark, of Muskegon, have been spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Wood.

Addison Webb has sold his farm at Lima Center to a Detroit man who will take possession about July 1.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Klein and daughters, Mata and Bata, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Altenbernt motored to Tecumseh Saturday.

Miss Frances Waters, who has been spending several months with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. O. Eaton, has returned to her home in Ypsilanti.

Dr. and Mrs. O. G. Wood and family, of Hart, are spending a couple of weeks with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Wood and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Luick.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Seitz and Miss Ethel Whipple attended the Baccalaureate address given by Rev. P. W. Dierberger in the Chelsea Congregational church Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lucht and daughter, Martha, left Wednesday morning on a western trip. On their way they will visit friends at Chicago and Mr. Lucht's sister at St. Paul, Minn.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hoffman, of Francisco, Mr. and Mrs. T. Wolf and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hammond and children and Mrs. Mary Hammond were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Addison Webb.

WATERLOO DOINGS.

Mrs. Adolph Mayer and son Walter, spent Sunday in Lima.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Barber and son, of Stockbridge, spent Sunday with the former's parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Beeman and family spent Sunday with A. J. Snyder and family near Pinckney.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Vicary and son Kenneth, of Jackson, spent the week end with Geo. Archenbrenn.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Reithmiller, of Jackson, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Norris Reithmiller.

Mr. and Mrs. Judson Armstrong and daughters, of Jackson, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Rommel.

Mrs. Fred Trinkle, of Stockbridge, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. John Wahl.

Mr. and Mrs. Emory Runciman and daughter, Mrs. A. Runciman and daughter Ethel, spent Sunday in Fowlerville.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rentschler and family attended the commencement exercises at Clinton. Miss Irene stayed over for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. John Collins and family, of Parma, Mr. and Mrs. T. Collins, of Napoleon, and Mr. and Mrs. John Foster and daughter, of Jackson, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Collins and family.

Baccalaureate Address

(Continued from first page)

us the steambot. Marconi dreamed of sending messages through space by electric waves, and we have wireless telegraphy. A man with a vision cannot be shut in. Put John Bunyan in old Bedford jail and he will hand out through the bars a Pilgrims Progress to comfort and bless humanity. Put the Wright Brothers into a little bicycle shop in Dayton, Ohio, and they will break through the walls with a flying machine startling all the world. And God is still among His people luring them on to those vast realms of intellect and soul that are yet to be explored, and if men but knew the secret of all true greatness is to see the vision that God gives and to follow it faithfully to the end.

The third question for you young people to consider is: What is your life in its determination? Are you in possession of those qualities of mind which will reach some definite conclusion? Emerson said: "He only is a well made man who has a good determination. It is remarkable how obstacles melt away before a man with determination. Any normal person who has determination can climb to the heights of life. Your future stands before you like a block of un-carved marble, like a lump of unwrought clay, you can work into it what you will. Neither heredity, nor environment, nor obstacles superimposed by man can keep you from marching straight to the goal of success provided you are in the grip of a firm determination, and have normal health and intelligence. Make up your mind to find your place in life just as early as possible and then fill it to overflowing with usefulness. Do not believe that false philosophy of life which says "the world owes you a living." The world does not owe you anything that you do not earn by the sweat of your brow or the sweat of your brain. Be determined, that in the service of God and man, you will give the best you have and give it cheerfully. And so shall it be that when your work is done, when the evening time of life has come, and you approach the city of light and of love you shall go joyfully to hear Him say "Well done good and faithful servant enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

Princess Theatre.

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

SATURDAY, JUNE 23.

Mary Pickford, the world's greatest screen artist, in Cinderella. Lavish settings, splendid costumes and finished acting make this production one to be thoroughly enjoyed by old and young. One of Mary Pickford's greatest successes.

SUNDAY, JUNE 24.

Gladys Hulette in "Pots and Pans Peggy," produced by Edwin Tanager. A delicious tale of thrills and foolery that is heightened as the subtle art of Gladys Hulette can heighten it.

Ford Educational Weekly.

MONDAY, JUNE 25.

Marie Dressler in "Tillie Wakes Up." To attempt attracting your attention by telling you Marie Dressler is funnier in this picture than in any picture she has ever posed for, would be another way of stating what everyone knows, which is: "Marie Dressler grows funnier every minute." She admits it, and you have but to see her take the part of Tillie in "Tillie Wakes Up" to be convinced that people do sometimes have good cause for laughing themselves to death. As Tillie, she gives the most hilarious exhibition of clean comedy ever produced.

If you have never been to Coney Island, New York; if you have never gone through the haze, mazy, whirly thrilling, excruciatingly-side-splitting comedy stunts provided for the fun-loving public down there by the seashore, then as Hiram says: Gosh, ding, if you ain't missed about the spasmodic convulsion o' lafter a feller kin git on this 'arth'.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 27.

Mrs. Vernon Castle in the fifth chapter of "Patria," entitled "The Island God Forgot." Hearst-Pathé News, No. 37, topical. Luke the Patient Provider. Comic.

Bids Wanted.

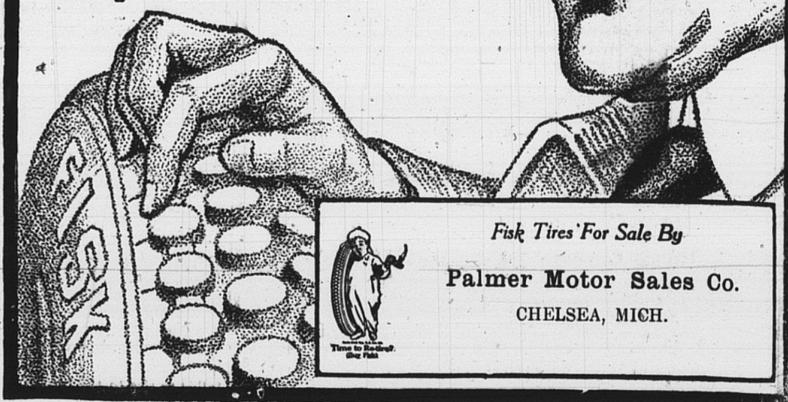
Sealed bids are solicited for the travelling where necessary of the Territorial road in Sylvan township, from Sylvan Center west to the Schenk school house; also for graveling West Middle street from Hayes street to the Old People's Home; also from the M. C. R. R. crossing to Guthrie's west crossing, as specified by the Highway Commissioner. Eight is hereby reserved to reject any or all bids. Bids to be filed in sealed envelopes on or before July 1, 1917. LEONARD LOVELAND, Com. Highways. P. O. Address, Grass Lake, Mich. 48

The FISK Smile

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stands back of every Fisk dealer to see that every user gets his full money's worth in mileage and tire satisfaction.



Fisk Tires For Sale By

Palmer Motor Sales Co.

CHELSEA, MICH.

Council Proceedings.

(OFFICIAL)

COUNCIL ROOMS.

Cheelsea, June 18, 1917.

Council met in regular session. Meeting called to order by President Lehman. Roll called by the clerk. Present—Trustees Dancer, Eppler, Frymuth, Mayer. Absent—Palmer, Hirth. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved. Following bills were read by the clerk:

GENERAL FUND. H. E. Cooper, 4 mo. salary, \$ 35 00 Vogel & Wurster, flag, 34 00 Security Ins. Co., ins. policy, 50 04 Prussian Nat. Ins. Co., ins. policy, 24 75 H. H. Avery, for taxing assessment roll, 135 00 STREET FUND. G. Bockres, 2 weeks, 20 00 Gil. Martin, 120 hours at 20, 24 00 Frank Leach, 75 loads gravel at \$1.25, 93 75

LIGHT AND WATER FUND. Electric Light and Water Works Commission, 1,000 00 Moved by Dancer, supported by Frymuth, that the bills be allowed as read and orders drawn for the same. Yeas—Eppler, Dancer, Frymuth, Mayer. Nays—None. Carried. Moved by Dancer, supported by Frymuth, that we raise \$12,410 or 14 per cent on all real and personal property. Yeas—Eppler, Frymuth, Dancer, Mayer. Nays—None. Carried. Enter—Palmer. Moved by Dancer, supported by Palmer, that we adjourn. W. R. DANIELS, Village Clerk.

STEADFAST CONFIDENCE

The Following Statement Should Form Conclusive Proof of Merit to Every Chelsea Reader.

Could stronger proof of the merit of any remedy be desired than the statements of grateful endorser who say their confidence has been undiminished by lapse of time? These are the kind of statements that are appearing constantly in your local papers for Doan's Kidney Pills. They are twice-told and confirmed, with new enthusiasm. Can any reader doubt the following? It's from a Chelsea resident: "Mrs. Charles Grant, 604-S. Main St., says: 'I suffered greatly from dull, nagging backaches and distressing pains over my kidneys. My kidneys were sluggish and didn't act regularly. I bought Doan's Kidney Pills at Fern's Drug Store. They strengthened my back, relieved the aches and pains and corrected the annoyance from the kidneys. My back has not troubled me since.'

Over Three Years Later Mrs Grant said: 'I am glad to confirm my former statement recommending Doan's Kidney Pills. They completely relieved me of kidney complaint.' Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Grant has twice publicly recommended. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

MORENCI—Village Marshal Miller is on the war path after the violators of the ordinance against profanity and will promptly arrest any one whom he finds violating this law. Last Saturday evening a young man on whom a practical joke had been pulled off, disgusted people who live in the business section of North street with a continuous string of oaths which could be heard for a block. He should have been jailed for a week.—Observer.

SAFETY!

Successful financiers place safety before the rate of income when investing their money. Do likewise by investing your idle funds in the prepaid stock of this Association, at \$25.00 up and yielding 5 per cent per annum. Your money is safe, the income is regular, and repayment will be made promptly on 30 days' notice. Write for booklet giving full particulars.

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Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Washtenaw, made on the 18th day of June, A. D. 1917, four months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Hugo Faulkner, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said said Probate Court, at the 18th day of October next, or before the 18th day of July next, or before the 18th day of August next, or before the 18th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days. Dated, Ann Arbor, June 18th, A. D. 1917. EMORY E. LILAND, Judge of Probate.

Commissioners Notice

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust the claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Christopher McGinness, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that there shall be a meeting of said creditors at the Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, on the 26th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the residence of Thomas Young, in the township of Dexter, in the county of Washtenaw, Michigan. Dated, Ann Arbor, Michigan, June 18th, 1917. Thomas Young, Peter Gorman, Commissioners.

Vocal Lessons.

Miss Fanny 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 200 State street, Ann Arbor, phone 200-47.

Lyndon Weed Notice

To owners, possessors or occupants of lands, or any person or persons, firm or corporation having charge of any lands in this state: Notice is hereby given that all Noxious Weeds growing on any lands in the township of Lyndon, county of Washtenaw, or within the limits of any highway passing by or through such lands must be cut down and destroyed on or before the 1st day of July and 1st day of September, 1917. Failure to comply with this notice on or before the date mentioned or within ten days thereafter make the parties so failing liable for the costs of cutting same, and an additional levy of ten per centum of cost to be levied and collected against the property in the manner as other taxes are levied and collected. Dated, Lyndon, June 5, 1917. GRANT KIMEL, Commissioner of Highways of the Township of Lyndon, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan.

Sylvan Weed Notice

To owners, possessors or occupants of lands, or any person or persons, firm or corporation having charge of any lands in this state: Notice is hereby given that all Noxious Weeds growing on any lands in the township of Sylvan, county of Washtenaw, or within the limits of any highway passing by or through such lands must be cut down and destroyed on or before the 1st day of July and 1st day of September, 1917. Failure to comply with this notice on or before the date mentioned or within ten days thereafter make the parties so failing liable for the costs of cutting same, and an additional levy of ten per centum of cost to be levied and collected against the property in the manner as other taxes are levied and collected. Dated, Lyndon, June 5, 1917. LEONARD LOVELAND, Commissioner of Highways of the Township of Sylvan, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan.

Lima Weed Notice

To owners, possessors or occupants of lands, or any person or persons, firm or corporation having charge of any lands in this state: Notice is hereby given that all Noxious Weeds growing on any lands in the township of Lima, county of Washtenaw, or within the limits of any highway passing by or through such lands must be cut down and destroyed on or before the 1st day of July and 1st day of September, 1917. Failure to comply with this notice on or before the date mentioned or within ten days thereafter make the parties so failing liable for the costs of cutting same, and an additional levy of ten per centum of cost to be levied and collected against the property in the manner as other taxes are levied and collected. Dated, Lima, June 5, 1917. G. EDWARD GROSS, Commissioner of Highways of the Township of Lima, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan.

Commissioners Notice

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust