

HOLMES & WALKER

HARVESTING TOOLS

We have tried to keep up with the demand for Haying Tools, and we will leave it to you how well we have treated you. We will endeavor to treat you the same during Harvest.

We have McCormick Tools and Twine, also Plymouth Twine, and John Deere Binders. Repairs of all kinds.

FURNITURE

Everything in Furniture, and we are always in the lead with the largest assortment and lowest prices.

Summer Goods of all kinds.

Paints and Oils.

Raw Linseed Oil, per gal., \$1.20.

PLUMBING AND TIN SHOP

HOLMES & WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

GROCERY SPECIALS

AT FARRELL'S

We will sell at the following prices On Saturday, August 4th.

- 2 pounds Silver Leaf Lard for 45c
1-15c can Calumet Baking Powder for 11c
4 bars Swift's Pride Soap for 20c

Melons On Ice We Will Not Be Undersold

JOHN FARRELL & CO.

The Pure Food Store

HOW ABOUT A NEW BELT



How are you fixed for belts? Our prices go a good way in belts. Sizes for lean and stout. While you are at it see if you don't need other things.

For instance, handkerchiefs, collars, cuffs, studs, socks, garters, ties, shirts, hats, etc. Get right in on our new line of goods. You can't beat our prices.

Dancer Brothers. Chelsea, Mich.

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 9:11 a. m. and every two hours to 7:11 p. m. For Lansing 9:11 a. m.

Express Cars Eastbound—7:34 a. m. and every two hours to 5:34 p. m. Westbound—10:20 a. m. and every two hours to 8:20 p. m. Express cars make local stops west of Ann Arbor.

Local Cars Eastbound—6:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m. and 10:16 p. m. For Ypsilanti only, 12:51 a. m. Westbound—6:30 a. m., 8:20 a. m., 10:51 p. m. and 12:51 a. m. Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.

VILLAGE TAXES.

Village taxes can now be paid at any time at my store on East Middle street. M. A. Shaver, Treasurer.

NOTICE!

We will pay five cents under Detroit quotations for--

WHEAT

For Prompt Delivery.

WM. BACON-HOLMES CO. Chelsea, Mich.

F. STAFFAN & SON UNDERTAKERS

Established over fifty years. Phone 201 CHELSEA, Mich.

OFFICIAL DRAFT LIST

County Board Completed Compilation of List Tuesday.

A total of 516 men has been called for examination by draft, the compilation of the list being completed by the draft board of Washtenaw county early Tuesday morning. The complete official list for the county follows:

- 2524 Meledias, Wm., Ann Arbor.
2522 Curlicue, Ray C., Ypsilanti.
4532 Frankforter, Wayne, Milan.
458 Fischer, Wm. W., Ann Arbor.
3403 Waltz, Erwin W., Manchester.
1436 Shafford, Ed. W., Ann Arbor.
2624 Freutner, Fred E., Ypsilanti.
854 Moulder, Cornelius Everett, Ann Arbor.
1894 Woessner, Henry John Jr., Ann Arbor.
4614 Spooner, Marvin Ray, Milan.
10
4501 Alford, Clarence L., Milan.
1878 Whitney, Raymond J., Ann Arbor.
4142 Shutes, Herbert G., Chelsea.
4083 Chambers, Howard J., Chelsea.
3267 Huber, Herman F., Manchester.
1095 Fields, Simmons D., Ann Arbor.
2022 Grisiore, Grover C., Ann Arbor.
3383 Reiser, William E., Clinton.
3382 Reiser, Alfred C., Clinton.
4396 Jedele, Albert, Ann Arbor.
30
1455 Anderson, Allen, Ann Arbor.
3679 Troiz, Elmer John, Grass Lake.
3755 Ehnis, Julius Gustave, Whitmore Lake.
783 Sidney, John A., Ann Arbor.
1813 Smith, Joseph R., Ann Arbor.
2787 Williams, Benjamin Frank, Ypsilanti.
1858 Vinton, Warren Jay, Ann Arbor.
2389 Carey, Cass Irving, Ypsilanti.
3567 Klager, Sigmond Lawrence, Geo., Saline.
30
3637 Chartrand, Stephen Joseph, Manchester.
1752 Riggs, Samuel H., Ann Arbor.
4520 Clark, Jay Terry, Milan.
2404 Babcock, James L., Ypsilanti.
4137 Ross-Stener, Frank, Chelsea.
3674 Schiller, Elmer F., Grass Lake.
3200 Wilsey, LeRoy, Chelsea.
3082 Keelan, Arthur J., Chelsea.
3505 Alber, Melvin A., Saline.
1117 Grant, John B., Ann Arbor.
40
1572 Galarza, Maximino, Hermoselo, Sonora, Mexico.
2762 Smith, Earl James, Ypsilanti.
1748 Ream, Clarence N., Ann Arbor.
2195 Vaughn, Warren T., Ann Arbor.
4487 Schiller, Emanuel G., Dexter.
837 Stanbridge, Roy E., Ann Arbor.
2038 Hanna, Maurice E., Ann Arbor.
337 Hatzel, August F., Ann Arbor.
676 Woodward, Arthur Franklin, Ann Arbor.
275 Warren, Leigh E., Ann Arbor.
50
4419 Carter, Clarence F., Saline.
3827 Campbell, Andrew, Ann Arbor.
509 Cobb, Albert, Ann Arbor.
1183 Laptook, George, Ann Arbor.
564 Engelhardt, John E., Ann Arbor.
4056 Schauble, Robert, Ann Arbor.
2166 Sutzer, William A., Ann Arbor.
946 Knop, Herman E., Ann Arbor.
1913 Ballard, Joseph D., Ann Arbor.
596 Steffe, Lewis H., Ann Arbor.
60
3543 Golasky, Harry, Saline.
3067 Hoppe, Ellsworth L., Chelsea.
2620 Cripps, James, Ypsilanti.
2936 Herzbrink, Edward Henry, Willis.
1267 Scentari, Stephen, Ann Arbor.
4432 McLachlan, Harold W., Milan.
3746 Braun, Harold M., Ann Arbor.
2148 Reynolds, Daniel Ignatius C., Ann Arbor.
536 Spiers, William J., Ann Arbor.
3812 Steffe, Owen, Ann Arbor.
70
1495 Braitenwischer, Alvin August, Ann Arbor.
2453 Saunders, Erwin W., Ypsilanti.
3640 Eisele, Julius L., Chelsea.
548 Dieterle, Chris W., Ann Arbor.
126 Duoss, Michael John, Ann Arbor.
3070 Hoover, Clair G., Chelsea.
1679 Marella, Liberto, Ann Arbor.
3604 Skinner, Ernest D., Saline.
3383 Asman, Frederick H., Clinton.
1237 Tucker, Paul O., Ann Arbor.
80
784 Brown, Ralph F., Ann Arbor.
1732 Pilbeam, Raynor S., Ann Arbor.
755 Kugath, Alton, Ann Arbor.
107 Mazzora, Carlo, Ann Arbor.
3786 Navroth, Henry H., Whitmore Lake.
1546 Duris, Stephen P., Ann Arbor.
1563 Fletcher, Addison Edward, Ann Arbor.
2099 Meyer, Albert E., Ann Arbor.
1369 Fisher, Alvin E., Ann Arbor.
2691 Diamond, Leo H., Ypsilanti.
90
4688 Wright, Claude H., Ypsilanti.
616 Turnbull, Howard P., Ann Arbor.
373 Braining, Geo. A., Ann Arbor.
4294 Henriques, Hadley F., Dexter.
1676 Marsb, William F., Ann Arbor.
1266 Scarborough, Edwin P., Ann Arbor.
1891 Wisner, Harold E., Ann Arbor.
775 Shetterly, Clifford W., Ann Arbor.
3283 VanZandt, Willard N., Chelsea.
2684 Combs, Russell B., Ypsilanti.
100
8657 Hertler, Carl Fred, Saline.
3159 Stallone, John, Chelsea.
486 Betke, Max Carl, Ann Arbor.
3499 Wog, Ernest I., Ypsilanti.
(Continued on page four.)

MRS. SYLVIA ANN COLLINS.

Mrs. Sylvia Collins, widow of the late S. A. Collins of Lyndon, died Sunday afternoon, July 29, 1917, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George A. Runciman of Northwest Sylvan. She was 87 years, 11 months and 10 days of age.

Mrs. Collins was the daughter of Ira and Mary Ann Reed, and was born in Ontario county, New York, August 10, 1829. In 1839, following the death of her parents, she came to Ann Arbor to reside with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Minnis. November 15, 1850, she was united in marriage to Sidney A. Collins and for 65 years following they resided on their farm in Lyndon township. Since the death of her husband in December 1911, Mrs. Collins had made her home with her daughters.

The deceased was the mother of eight children, five daughters being left to mourn their loss as follows: Mrs. Marion Suylandt of Munith, Mrs. Ada Sprout of Pinckney, Mrs. Lucia Bott of Lansing, Mrs. Ida Palmer of Chelsea and Mrs. Agnes Runciman of Sylvan. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock from the home of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Runciman, Rev. G. H. Whitney officiating. Interment at Mt. Hope cemetery, Waterloo.

WILLIAM F. ESCHELBACH.

William F. Eschelbach died Tuesday, July 31, 1917, at his home in Freedom township, aged 47 years, six months and two days.

The deceased was born in Freedom, January 29, 1870, and had spent his entire life in that vicinity. He was married to Miss Martha Meier, October 8, 1895, who is left with four children, three daughters and one son, to mourn their loss.

The funeral was held from the house this morning at 10 o'clock, Rev. E. Thieme officiating. Interment at Zion church cemetery.

THERMOMETER BLEW UP.

It was some hot Tuesday; so hot that a thermometer hanging in an exposed position on an outside wall of the plant of the Lewis Spring & Axle company burst after registering 118 degrees. The official temperature, reported from the University observatory in Ann Arbor, was 93 degrees.

WATERLOO.

Marion Holmes entertained on Sunday: the Misses Ione Gorton, Laura Richmond and Margaret Holmes, and Messrs. Francis May, George Gorton, all of Unadilla, and Floyd Hopkins of Fowlerville.

Mr. and Mrs. Orson Beeman and grandson, Orson Jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Beeman motored to Grass Lake, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mont Ballard and son of Jackson and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Collins of Napoleon motored to D. N. Collins, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Emory Runciman spent Sunday with Henry Bartig, at Roots Station.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Durke motored to Jackson, Sunday.

Anna and Celia McKune, of Detroit, spent Sunday at Lynn Gorton's.

William Lehman and Jake Haselscherdt are finishing George Beeman's garage.

The Gleaner picnic will be held at the old grounds at Clear Lake, August 11.

Will Musbach and wife and Ford Wooster and family, of Grass Lake, spent Sunday at George Beeman's.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Howlett entertained on Sunday: Dr. and Mrs. Ward Howlett of Jackson; Prof. Bunker and wife of Ann Arbor; Dorothy and Marion Howlett of Albion; and Leigh, Nina and Mac Beeman, and Clayton Rentschler.

Those attending the funeral of the late Hiram Barber, from a distance, were: Alphas Barber, of LaCross, Wis.; Jack Barber and family of Missions; Mr. and Mrs. Walter and Will Barber and family of Stockbridge; Mr. Bunker and family, Mr. Regor and family, and Skidmore brothers, all of Jackson; Ray Quigley, of Battle Creek; Will Quigley and daughter of Hastings; Harry Travis and family of Irving; Mr. and Mrs. Munnie Waltz of Ludens Corners; Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Moeckel of Grass Lake; Thomas Lloyd of Albion and Mr. Gildard of Eaton Rapids.

Earl Beeman was in Jackson on business Tuesday.

Herbert Collins of Stockbridge has been visiting his parents.

UNADILLA.

The Marsh boys of Durand are camping at Patterson lake.

Mrs. Will Secor died at her home Tuesday of blood poison, caused by stepping on a rusty nail. The funeral was held from the home Thursday afternoon and she was laid to rest in Plainfield cemetery.

Sunday will be girl's day at the Sunday school. Come and see how well they can do.

The Unadilla S. S. will hold a basket picnic at Joslyn lake, August 10. George Richmond and family of Jackson spent the week-end at W. G. Lane's.

Lenny Lane of Lansing is home for a few weeks.

Remember the ice cream social at Guy Marshall's, Friday evening, August 3d.

RESUME PEAT MAKING

Chelsea Factory Being Rebuilt by Recently Organized Fuel Company

The recent purchase of the old Chelsea peat plant by the National Process Fuel company of Detroit and the rehabilitation of buildings long in disuse is being watched with considerable interest by Chelsea people.

President Thomas H. Lynch, of the new corporation, and his family were in Chelsea yesterday and in an interview with the Tribune said: "We are incorporated under the laws of the State of Michigan for \$100,000.00 and we hope to be in operation and actually making peat fuel by September 1st, possibly sooner. We shall manufacture by a new process developed by our Mr. Wilmarth and our initial production will be 10 to 15 tons of peat fuel per day. Briefly, the process fuel is a mixture of two parts peat and one part of soft coal screenings bound by a small per cent of old paper pulp (newsprint) the whole mass being mixed in a strong solution of sulphite. The resulting fuel is pressed into briquets."

Officers of the new company are: President, Thomas H. Lynch; vice president and general manager, Charles A. Wilmarth, secretary and treasurer, Wellington S. Willis. The main office will be located in Detroit, with a branch at the plant in Chelsea.

In light of the developments of the past week, an article in the Tribune on May 11, 1917, entitled, "High Priced Coal May Revive Peat Industry," now seems prophetic.

ROGERS' CORNERS.

Christian Grau spent Saturday in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Niehaus and daughters, Elsie and Aulga, called on Mrs. Jacob Strieler at St. Joseph's sanitarium, Ann Arbor, Sunday.

Wm. Eschelbach, who suffered a stroke of paralysis a few weeks ago, died at his home Tuesday evening. Funeral services were held at the house at 10 o'clock this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Grab were Sunday guests of L. Geyer and family.

Mrs. Fred Eschelbach has purchased a new Ford touring car.

John Grau and family visited Miss Amanda Grau at St. Joseph's sanitarium, Ann Arbor, Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Gibson is spending a few weeks in Ann Arbor.

Clarence Beuerle spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Richard Heber and Arthur Grau spent Saturday evening in Ann Arbor.

Miss Roma Ischiltinger is spending a few days at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Fred Eschelbach.

Horn, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weak, a daughter, Sunday, July 29, 1917.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Feldkamp and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Beutler spent Sunday with John Landwehr and family of Saline.

Emma Grieb is spending several days with her aunt, Mrs. Christ. Ehnis and family of Seo.

Mrs. Adam Schmidt had a stroke of apoplexy Wednesday and is in a Fred Willis, of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs.

EAST LIMA.

Messrs. Rudolph Schrenser and Fred Willis, of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Gray and Bertha Neithammer of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gray.

Charles Bates has received word from his brother, Henry, who resides in Kansas, stating that all crops there have been completely burned up, owing to the severe dry hot weather.

Fred Weismeyer of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Sam Smith.

Hugh Shields and two sons spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Jay Gridley.

Mrs. Ed. Coy of Niles spent the week-end with her sister, Mrs. Thomas Smith.

Mrs. Dan Stoffer was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Alfred Weber of Ann Arbor, Thursday and Friday.

Fred Gray attended the funeral of Christine Wistoff in Ann Arbor, Saturday.

John Egeler and Fred Schneider have been assisting George Egeler with his hayning.

Adolph Gross is cutting hay on the Wilbur McLaren farm.

Frank Steeb has rented the Jedele meat market and took possession Monday, July 30.

Stomach and Liver Troubles. No end of misery and actual suffering is caused by disorders of the stomach and liver, and may be avoided by the use of Chamberlain's Tablets. Give them a trial. They only cost a quarter.—Adv.

KEMPf COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

ESTABLISHED 1876

Capital, Surplus and Profits \$100,000.00

The Road To Success

Did you ever hear of a successful man or woman who had no bank account? The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank wants you to succeed. You cannot succeed in life without a Bank Account—no one does. To make it easy for you we allow you to begin here with \$1.00 and in our Interest Department pay you 3 per cent. Why not start on the road to success to-day?

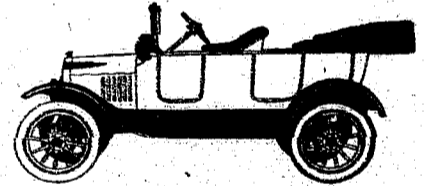
CHELSEA MICHIGAN



NO INCREASE IN PRICE

August 1st is here, and the Ford is the ONLY car that has not raised the price. We cannot, however, guarantee against an advance, so better get in your order now.

Palmer Motor Sales Company Chelsea, Mich.



WANTED, FOR SALE, TO RENT

Advertising under this heading, 5 cents per line for first insertion, 2 cents per line for each additional consecutive insertion. Minimum charge for first insertion, 15 cents. Special rate, 5 lines or less, 3 consecutive times, 25 cents.

LOST—Automobile license plates, No. 72,520. Please return to Dell Denton, Chelsea.

FOR RENT—Office room, second floor Kempf bank block. Kempf Com. & Sav. Bank. 941f

FOR RENT—12 room house, with or without barn; or will sell. C. J. Hesselshwerdt, Chelsea. 941f.

NOTICE—Hail-storm insurance on crops; wind, cyclone and tornado insurance on buildings, tools, vehicles and implements; also automobile insurance and nursery stock. A. Knecher, phone 263, Chelsea. 961a

HAIL INSURANCE—I represent the Michigan Mutual Hail Insurance company and the Michigan Live Stock Insurance company. Drop me a line and I will call and explain. R. L. Donovan, R. F. D. No. 1, Dexter, Mich. 931a

FOR SALE—New Republic motor-truck, one ton capacity. John Kleis, 231 So. Ashley St., Ann Arbor, Mich. 9213

FOR SALE—Schebler, Model "H," motorcycle carburetor; Indian motorcycle carburetor; two second-hand motorcycle engines, 25x2 1/2. Ford Axtell, Chelsea. 921f

WANTED—A good watch dog. Will pay \$5.00 if suited on one week's trial. Willis Young, 128 Jackson St., Chelsea. 9213

FOR SALE—Eight room modern residence, 515 McKinley St. Phone 42 for particulars. 611f.

FOR SALE—Baptist parsonage property, 157 E. Summit St.; 2-room house, city water, electric lights. For particulars phone Adelbert Baldwin or N. W. Laird. 941f



IF THERE IS ANY ERRAND

The "kids" will do with more alacrity than another it's the one with—

ICE CREAM AT THE END

Ice Cream and Hot Evenings go Well Together

Send the Boys Tonight And See if we're not Right

The Sugar Bowl

Chelsea's Candy Depot Free Delivery Phone 33

FURNITURE REPAIRING

Upholstering, Refinishing and Cabinet Work of all kinds

E. P. STEINER

CHELSEA, MICH.

Battles Which Made the World

ARMINIUS' SLAUGHTER OF THE ROMANS

The Original of Hohenburg More Than Nineteen Hundred Years Ago Used the Swamp of Germany to Overwhelm His Enemies.

By CAPT. ROLAND F. ANDREWS

(Copyright, 1917, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

Arminius was a German who fought for the liberty of a people against the most powerful and warlike empire of the time. He won it. Oddly enough he won it by employment of the very tactics which have gained the most marked success for the German arms in the present war. He may almost be said to have furnished the inspiration for Hohenburg. For he gained his great victory by luring the legions of Rome into the mire of his swamps and morasses and there slaughtering them almost to a man. The great fight took place nine years before the beginning of the Christian era. It drove the power of Rome out of Germany forever.

Vercingetorix, the great Gallic chieftain, had been overcome by Julius Caesar, had been made to march in Caesar's triumph and had afterward been murdered in his Roman dungeon. Augustus, the voluntary and profligate, was on the throne of a Rome now largely given over to pleasure. Tiberius, afterward to become emperor or himself, had been recalled from the command of Germany, then held as an outpost of German empire. To succeed him came Quintillus Varus, fresh from rule as the procurator of Syria. He established his headquarters near the center of the modern country of Westphalia, where he not only gave up himself to the gratification of his rapacity and licentiousness, but encouraged all manner of excesses on the part of his soldiers. No man's life or property was safe. Less so was the honor of any woman. The Romans wallowed in evil. The German swarms buzzed in indignation. In the mind of Arminius formed the plan, posterous as it seemed, not only to take vengeance upon the oppressors, but to defy the whole Roman empire, and turn Germany back from vassalage of Rome to its own independence. But for his success the Europe of today might be populated by an entirely different race.

As is not infrequently the case a woman figured in the melodrama. Arminius, himself a citizen of Rome by the benign concession of the Roman emperor who had conquered him, eloped with the daughter of one Segestes. For this he was denounced and proscribed. So he took to the forests where he roused and organized the wild hordes of German fighting men.

Very crafty was Arminius. He waited for the heavy rains. These coming in due season turned the country into bogs through which it became most difficult to maneuver regular troops. They directed the tribes near the Weser and the Ems to take up arms in ulnar revolt against the Romans. This was represented to Varus as a local disturbance which required his immediate presence on the spot. Varus fell into the trap. Promptly he set forth, starting his army on a fine parallel with the Lippe. Here, not far from the source of the Ems, where the country is rugged and heavily wooded, with streams which are shallow in the dry season, but which overflow their banks in the time of the rains, Arminius staged his terrible enterprise. No modern Hohenburg drew on the invaders with more guile.

Varus was little more than an ordinary general, but he had with him a force of the best-disciplined, most formidable troops in the world—Roman legions to the number of some 14,000 supplemented by a thousand Roman cavalry and numerous light auxiliaries. These were commanded by skillful officers, although the incompetent Varus had permitted his force to be encumbered by a rabble of camp followers and women who greatly impeded the march. Into the dark forest entered this doomed host.

Once clear of the firm level ground came trouble. In the marshes the cavalry often found itself unable to proceed. Even the infantry must make roads of logs. The camp followers got in the way of the engineers. And then suddenly came the word that the rear guard had been furiously attacked by the barbarians.

Confused and startled, Varus gave the command to press forward. His troops struggled on, but from the woods on either flank came heavy discharges of missiles. Some of the best of the cohorts were mowed down by enemies whom they were unable to see. On such ground, the legions could not deploy. The Germanic auxiliaries began to desert. But Roman discipline held firm. Advancing until it reached something which approximated an open spot, the army, continuously beset by harassing foes, stolidly pitched its regular Roman camp.

The veteran officers of Varus were worried. While history is somewhat uncertain on this point, it appears that during the night they induced him to surrender command. When the army resumed its march on the morrow it was under the direction of its best soldiers but not even this change could save the condemned men of Rome.

Arminius was far too wise to risk his levies in open battle against the stern legions. He had no taste for the flight of javelins to be followed inevitably by the shock of swordsmen, such as ensued in helmet and cuirass.

He tormented the marchers with arrows and slings, while the angry gods of Germany poured down fresh torrents of rain.

It was not until the Romans weary attempting to breast a hill found themselves thrown into confusion by stumbling into barricades of felled trees, that Arminius gave signal for a general attack. Through the gloom of the wood sounded the wild yells of the Germans as they poured showers of darts on the floundering legionaries, while Arminius and his body guard, concentrating their fire against the horses of the cavalry, drove these wounded animals into the already shattered Roman ranks. Varus attempted a retreat toward the Lippe, only to find himself more fiercely attacked than before. Vala, commanding the cavalry, rode off with all his squadrons, seeking safety for himself by abandoning his comrades, but the horse were overpowered in detail and killed to the last man. Varus, badly wounded, remained with the desperately fighting infantry. Finally, seeing all lost and fearing the punishment which would be meted out to him, he plunged upon his own sword and died. One lieutenant general fell fighting. The other surrendered, only to be put to instant death.

Deep of the cup of suffering they had so often administered to others drank the Romans. Weaker and weaker grew the army. At last the eagles pierced and the great array which had marched forth in such pride either died fighting frantically or perished miserably in the morass. One small body of veterans like the guard of after years at Waterloo, formed on a mound and there bent off all attacks through a long, dreadful night. But at dawn, worn-out with hunger and wounds, they were charged by an overwhelming force and either butchered where they stood or offered up in fearful sacrifice on the altars of the old deities.

"Never," says Creasy, "was victory more decisive, never was the liberation of an oppressed people more instantaneous and complete."

Throughout Germany the Roman garrisons were assailed and cut off. Within a few weeks from the fall of Varus the soil of Germany was free. The German people had won the right to achieve their own destiny.

A Word for the Dog.
A correspondent of the Pittsburgh Gazette-Times, noting that several letters have appeared recently in the newspapers, complaining that farmers cannot keep sheep on account of dogs, replies that in Europe, Asia and in the southwestern part of the United States, sheep always are in the care of shepherds and trained dogs. Sometimes the shepherd is a girl or a boy. If dogs are practically banished from the state by too drastic legislation, how can farmers save their crops from trespassers, their fruit and vegetables from thieves? Automobiles have made it easy for thieves to escape with their plunder, if there is no dog to give alarm. Women and girls in the country will have to carry firearms to protect themselves against vicious tramps, if dogs are no longer with them. To keep a dog chained too closely or too long a time is real cruelty.

Too Tame for Him.
Mike, in his third year, had been transplanted to the country by his careful parents. The move was made for Mike's sake; the city is no place for a growing boy. Mike, however, had not been consulted. During the first long day of his rustic seclusion it rained, and Mike, forced to stay indoors, made repeated trips to the windows to look out.

"Why isn't anybody passing?" he asked his mother, and again, "When is somebody going to go by?" and yet again, "Nobody is going by now, either."

"I want to go back home to Broadway," said Mike, firmly.

Friendly Advice.
No doubt Jenkins married Lobelia Genoff for love. At any rate beauty can't have had anything to do with it. Her face would have ripened a cheese or stopped a train. One day, soon after his marriage, Jenkins met a pal and timidly asked him what he thought of Lobelia.

"Help! Don't ask me!" gasped the pal.

"Beauty is only skin deep, you know!" remonstrated Jenkins, sulkily.

"Skin or then, dear chap!" advised the pal. "For heaven's sake, skin or!"



The department of military relief of the American Red Cross has organized a Red Cross supply service, with a chain of warehouses in the principal cities of the country. This supply service, with branch headquarters in New York, Boston, Chicago, Denver, New Orleans and San Francisco, will co-operate with patriotic and relief societies in the forwarding of all soldiers' comforts and hospital supplies made by volunteer workers throughout the country.

Agents of Red Cross supply service are to be stationed in every military training camp and at every army base. "These men will supervise the distribution of supplies arriving from Red Cross depots," says the circular released for publication April 30, by the Red Cross. When Red Cross chapters or auxiliaries have made hospital supplies, surgical dressings, hospital garments, comfort and saving bags, or whatever they have elected to make for the men of the army and navy, these supplies are to be distributed through the Red Cross supply service, and should be forwarded to the warehouse nearest the point of their production.

The necessity for such a service is very evident. When supplies are needed in any quarter a call for them will be sent to one of these warehouses and promptly filled just as an order for goods is filled when received at a factory. To insure promptness and efficiency all these supplies must be made according to specific standards and shipped through authorized channels. Profiting by the experience of Europe, the Red Cross and military officials have worked out a system by which all these matters of supply and distribution are put on an effective and systematic basis. Even the packing of supplies must be done according to regulations, so it is evident that any organization wishing to make itself useful to the Red Cross must do its work, from beginning to end, in the way stipulated by that great society.

The work of women, which is a very large factor in Red Cross activities, becomes quickly effective through these established agencies of supply and distribution. There are many branches of the work in which women concern themselves. They raise money, supply nurses and nurses' aids, provide surgical and medical supplies, make surgical dressings, hospital garments and supplies and comforts of all kinds for the soldiers. It is work in which they are very much at home.

Costume for Water Sports



It does not take long study of the new apparel made for water sports to learn that as careful thought has been given it as to any other kind of clothes for women. The bathing suit has advanced to the dignity of a costume for all sorts of water sports and is made in as great variety as any other sort of suit. It makes opportunity for much exercise of the designer's fancy and for individual taste, and has graduated from merely a convenient dress for the water to an interesting outfit for boating, bathing and the beach.

Fashion has led us away from the conventional blue or black and into the realm of gay colors, but not to the entire neglect of these reliable old favorites. Black and navy, combined with white in suits of black and white or navy and white are among the smartest of this season's offerings, and there are many all-black models. A practical and pretty one is shown in the picture, made with a full pair of bloomers set on to a short-sleeved bodice. It has a skeleton over-bodice slashed into bands over the shoulders. What passes for a skirt is joined to this overbodice; three flat tabs water at the bottom than at the top, doing duty for the requirement of the correct beach suit. The cap is of black and white checkerboard rubber and black and white cloth shoes with white silk stockings make a complete success of the costume.

Khaki-kool silk in oyster white with a brilliant figure in colors, is made up with black satin in the second suit. It has a glimpse of the black satin with dashed sleeves lined with the khaki-kool. They allow entire freedom and some protection to the arms. One of the broad revers at the front of the bodice is slashed and the other slips through it so that both fasten over buttons covered with the black satin.

A cap to match which may be worn over another of rubber, white stockings and black satin sandals, are the happy ending to this bit of cleverness in suits for water sports.

Julie Bottomley

In Military Effect.
Good-looking suits for little boys are of white material, the jacket plaited in groups below a straight yoke, and having patch pockets over the plait, midway below yoke and belt. Instead of a flat sailor collar or round Eton, the little jacket has a coat collar and narrow lapels; and, altogether, the garment has a decidedly military suggestion which greatly appeals to the small boy. Short knee breeches of the white material accompany the plaited jacket.

Figured Seersucker Nightgown.
Quite a contrast to the lovely crepe de chine nightgowns is one of white seersucker having a very small striping of tiny flowers in various shades. White scalloping is the only trimming and this appears on the square neck and short sleeves. The practicability of such a gown can be realized when it is understood that the material requires no ironing.

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The ever troublesome Rheumatic pains—Skin Eruptions caused from closed pores. A

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Will give you a renewed vigorous feeling—take away that "getting old" feeling and give you a buoyant spirit that is certainly worth the time and money you invest in this Turkish Bath.

100 Rooms—\$1.00 and up.

Oriental Hotel
Library Ave. Detroit

Piece Without Victory.
The ancient joke about the Winged Victory in its present battered state was revamped in the light of later history in an art class. A plaster cast of the Victory was before the class. The young modelers in clay potted around and went away. One of the modelers had chosen only to work upon the hem of Victory's garment, so to speak, and left behind a replica of a mere fragment of the Victory. The next day the student found written on his fragment this inscription: "This is a piece without victory."

Had High Fever.
Marjorie was a sickly child and whenever her face was the least bit flushed her mother always felt it to see if she had a fever. One evening at supper the child tried to pick up her cup of tea. It was too hot to be handled and the child cried out: "Mamma, my cup has an awful fever."

When Raccoons Take Chances.
The foolishness of raccoons for green corn leads them into frequent danger, for, when bottomland corn tempts them away from their usual haunts, raccoon hunting with dogs at night becomes an especially favored sport. Raccoons are remarkably intelligent animals and make interesting and amusing pets.

Detroit Theatres

WASHINGTON
"The Blacker." With Emily Stevens, in Patriotic in Theme.

"The Blacker," starring Emily Stevens, which opens a week's engagement at the Washington theatre this week, is a patriotic photoplay. It is a war drama without the horror of the battlefield. From the opening scene to the smashing climax the art of Emily Stevens carries to the heart of every American a message that is certain to find response.

MADISON.
Earle Williams and Corinne Griffith in "The Stolen Treaty."

A patriotic photoplay, starring Earle Williams, with a new leading lady, Corinne Griffith, is announced as the week's attraction at the Madison theatre, commencing this week. Earle Williams will be seen as Geoffrey Wynne, United States secret service man, in "The Stolen Treaty."

COMING
The current issue of the Weekly Film News, John H. Kunkin's magazine for theatregoers, contains an announcement concerning the new Adams theatre. The Adams theatre was constructed under Mr. Kunkin's personal direction, to be operated by him as a dramatic (not photoplay) theatre in conjunction with his chain of successful amusement enterprises. This gives John H. Kunkin control of ten of Detroit's leading theatres offering the public entertainment in the best pictures and drama. The entrance to the Adams theatre is through a beautiful marble lobby in the Fire Arts building, at 33 Adams avenue west, facing Grand Circus park. The theatre will seat 2,000 people on a main floor, a mezzanine and one balcony. In addition, Earle Williams and a company of dramatic favorites will open the Adams theatre very soon in high class stock productions, presenting the latest New York dramatic successes.

Solving a Clerical Problem.
A certain minister who used to supply occasionally for a congregation found a ready welcome, for he was genial and full of jokes. But somehow, says the Christian Herald, he usually seemed to leave the joke on someone else rather than on himself. Because of this one honest once approached him with this question. Doctor G—, can you tell me why it is that ministers' children are nearly always so bad? "Well," the doctor replied meditatively, "I'm sure I don't know, Mrs. M.C.A., unless it comes through association with the congregation."

KAZAN

By James Oliver Gurwood

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CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

It was late in the afternoon when Kazan and Gray Wolf came out on a sand bar five or six miles down-stream. Kazan was lapping up the cool water when Sandy drifted quietly around a bend a hundred yards above them. If the wind had been right, or if Sandy had been using his paddle, Gray Wolf would have detected danger. It was the metallic click-click of the old-fashioned lock of Sandy's rifle that awakened her to a sense of peril. Instantly she was thrilled by the nearness of it. Kazan heard the sound and stopped drinking to face it. In that moment Sandy pressed the trigger. A belch of smoke, a roar of gunpowder, and Kazan felt a red-hot stream of fire pass with the swiftness of a lightning-dash through his brain. He stumbled back, his legs gave way under him, and he crumpled down in a lump heap. Gray Wolf darted like a streak of fire into the bush. Blind, she had not seen Kazan wilt down upon the white sand. Not until she was a quarter of a mile away from the terrifying thunder of the white man's rifle did she stop and wait for him.

Sandy McTrigger grounded his canoe on the sand bar with an exultant yell. "Got you, you old devil, didn't I?" he cried. "I'd 'a' got the other, too, if I'd 'a' had something besides this d— old relic!"

He turned Kazan's head over with the butt of his gun, and the bear of satisfaction in his face gave place to a sudden look of amazement. For the first time he saw the collar about Kazan's neck.

"My Gawd, it ain't a wolf," he gasped. "It's a dog. Sandy McTrigger—a dog!"

CHAPTER XV.

Sandy's Method.

McTrigger dropped on his knees in the sand. The look of exultation was gone from his face. He twisted the collar about the dog's hump neck until he came to the worn plate, on which he could make out the faintly engraved letters K-a-z-a-n. He spelled the letters out one by one, and the look in his face was of one who still disbelieved what he had seen and heard.

"A dog!" he exclaimed again. "A dog, Sandy McTrigger, an' a beauty!"

He rose to his feet and looked down on his victim. A pool of blood lay in the white sand at the end of Kazan's nose. After a moment Sandy bent over to see where his bullet had struck. His inspection fitted him with a new and greater interest. The heavy ball from the muzzle-loader had struck Kazan fairly on top of the head. It was a glancing blow that had not even broken the skull, and like a flash Sandy understood the quivering and twitching of Kazan's shoulders and legs. He had thought that they were the last muscular throes of death. But Kazan was not dying. He was only stunned, and would be on his feet again in a few minutes.

Sandy was a connoisseur of dogs—of dogs that had worn sledge traces. He had lived among them two-thirds of his life. He could tell their age, their value, and a part of their history at a glance. In the snow he could tell the trail of a Mackenzie hound from that of a Malenute, and the track of an Eskimo dog from that of a Yukon husky. He looked at Kazan's feet. They were wolf feet, and he chuckled. Kazan was part wild. He was big and powerful, and Sandy thought of the coming winter, and of the high prices that dogs would bring at Red Gold City. He went to the canoe and returned with a roll of stout moose-hide babiche. Then he sat down cross-legged in front of Kazan and began making a muzzle. He did this by plaiting babiche thongs in the same manner that one does in making a web of a snow-shoe. In ten minutes he had the muzzle over Kazan's nose and fastened securely about his neck. To the dog's collar he then fastened a ten-foot rope of babiche. After that he sat back and waited for Kazan to come to life.

When Kazan first lifted his head he could not see. There was a red blur before his eyes. But this passed away swiftly and he saw the man. His first instinct was to rise to his feet. Three times he fell back before he could stand up. Sandy was squatted six feet from him, holding the end of the babiche, and grinning. Kazan's fangs glistened back. He growled, and the crest along his spine rose menacingly. Sandy jumped to his feet.

"Guess I know what you're figuring on," he said. "I've had your kind before. The d— wolves have turned you bad, an' you'll need a whole lot of club before you're right again. Now, look here."

Sandy had taken the precaution of bringing a thick club along with the babiche. He picked it up from where he had dropped it in the sand. Kazan's mouth had fairly returned to him now. He was no longer dazed. Out

mist had cleared away from his eyes. Before him he saw once more his old enemy, man—man and the club. All of the wild ferocity of his nature was roused in an instant. Without reasoning he knew that Gray Wolf was gone, and that this man was accountable for her going. He knew that this man had also brought him his own hurt, and what he ascribed to the man he also attributed to the club. In his fevered undertaking of things, born of freedom and Gray Wolf, man and club were one and inseparable. With a snarl he leaped at Sandy. The man was not expecting a direct assault, and before he could raise his club or spring aside Kazan had landed full on his chest. The muzzle about Kazan's jaws saved him. Fangs that would have torn his throat open snapped harmlessly. Under the weight of the dog's body he fell back, as if struck down by a catapult.

As quick as a cat he was on his feet again, with the end of the babiche twisted several times about his hand. Kazan leaped again, and this time he was met by a furious swing of the club. It smashed against his shoulder, and sent him down in the sand. Before he could recover Sandy was upon him, with all the fury of a man gone mad. He shortened the babiche by twisting it again and again about his hand, and the club rose and fell with the skill and strength of one long accustomed to its use. The first blows served only to add to Kazan's hatred of man, and the ferocity and fearlessness of his attacks. Again and again he leaped in, and each time the club fell upon him with a force that threatened to break his bones. There was a tense hard look about Sandy's cruel mouth. He had never known a dog like this before, and he was a bit nervous, even with Kazan muzzled. Three times Kazan's fangs would have sunk deep in his flesh had it not been for the babiche. And if the thongs about his jaws should slip, or break—

Sandy followed up the thought with a smashing blow that landed on Kazan's head and once more the old trigger fell limp upon the sand. McTrigger's breath was coming in quick gasps. He was almost winded. Not until the club slipped from his hand did he realize how desperate the fight had been. Before Kazan recovered from the blow that had stunned him Sandy examined the muzzle and strengthened it by adding another babiche thong. Then he dragged Kazan to a log that high water had thrown up on the shore a few yards away and made the end of the babiche rope fast to a dead snag. After that he pulled his canoe higher up on the sand, and began to prepare camp for the night.

For some minutes after Kazan's stunned senses had become normal he lay motionless, watching Sandy Mc-

Trigger. Every bone in his body gave him pain. His jaws were sore and bleeding. His upper lip was smashed where the club had fallen. One eye was almost closed. Several times Sandy came near, much pleased at what he regarded as the good results of the beating. Each time he brought Kazan with it, and the dog snarled and snapped savagely at the end of it. That was what Sandy wanted—it was an old trick of the dog-slaver. Instantly he was using the club again, until with a whining cry Kazan sunk under the protection of the snag to which he was fastened. He could scarcely drag himself. His right forepaw was smashed. His hind-quarters sank under him. For a time after this second beating he could not have escaped had he been free.

Sandy was in unusually good humor. "I'll take the devil out of you all right," he told Kazan for the twentieth time. "There's nothin' like beatin' to make dogs an' wimmin live up to the mark. A month from now you'll be worth two hundred dollars or I'll skin you alive!"

Three or four times before dusk Sandy worked to rouse Kazan's animosity. But there was no longer any desire left in Kazan to fight. His two terrific beatings, and the crushing blow of the bullet against his skull, had made him sick. He lay with his head between his forepaws, his eyes closed, and did not see McTrigger. He paid no attention to the meat that was thrown under his nose. He did not know when the last of the sun sank behind the western forests, or when the darkness came. But at last something roused him from his stupor. It was a dazed and sickened brain it came like a call from out of the far past, and he raised his head and listened. Out

on the sand McTrigger, and built a fire, and the man stood in the red glow of it now, facing the dark shadows beyond the shoreline. He, too, was listening. What had roused Kazan came again now—the lost mourning cry of Gray Wolf far out on the plain.

With a white Kazan was on his feet, fugging at the babiche. Sandy snatched up his club, and leaped toward him.

"Down, you brute!" he commanded. In the firelight the club rose and fell with ferocious quickness. When McTrigger returned to the fire he was breathing hard again. He tossed his club beside the blankets he had spread out for a bed. It was a different looking club now. It was covered with blood and hair.

Several times that night Kazan heard Gray Wolf's call. He whined softly in response, fearing the club. He watched the fire until the last embers of it died out, and then cautiously dragged himself from under the snag. Two or three times he tried to stand on his feet, but fell back each time. His legs were not broken, but the pain of standing on them was excruciating. He was hot and feverish. All that night he had craved a drink of water. When Sandy crawled out from between his blankets in the early dawn he gave him both meat and water. Kazan drank the water, but would not touch the meat. Sandy regarded the change in him with satisfaction. By the time the sun was up he had finished his breakfast and was ready to leave. He approached Kazan fearlessly now, without the club. Untying the babiche he dragged the dog to the canoe. Kazan slunk in the sand while his captor fastened the end of the hide rope to the stern of the canoe.

He pushed off, bow foremost. Bracing himself with his paddle he then began to pull Kazan toward the water. In a few moments Kazan stood with his forefeet planted in the damp sand at the edge of the stream. For a brief interval Sandy allowed the babiche to fall slack. Then with a sudden powerful pull he jerked Kazan out into the water. Instantly he sent the canoe into midstream, swung it quickly down with the current, and began to paddle enough to keep the babiche taut about his victim's neck. In spite of his sickness and injuries Kazan was now compelled to swim to keep his head above water. In the wash of the canoe, and with Sandy's strokes growing steadily stronger, his position became each moment one of increasing torture. At times his shaggy head was pulled completely under water. At others Sandy would wait until he had drifted alongside, and then thrust him under with the end of his paddle. He grew weaker. At the end of a half mile he was drowning. Not until then did Sandy pull him alongside and drag him into the canoe. The dog fell limp and gasping in the bottom. Brutal though Sandy's methods had been, they had worked his purpose. In Kazan there was no longer a desire to fight. He no longer struggled for freedom. He knew that this man was his master, and for the time his spirit was gone. All he desired now was to be allowed to lie in the bottom of the canoe, out of reach of the club, and safe from the water. The club lay between him and the man. The end of it was within a foot or two of his nose, and what he smelled was his own blood.

Strengthened It by Adding Another Babiche Thong.

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For five days and five nights the journey down-stream continued, and McTrigger's process of civilizing Kazan was continued in these more beatings with the club, and another resort to the water torture. On the morning of the sixth day they reached Red Gold City, and McTrigger put up his tent close to the river. Somewhere he obtained a chain for Kazan, and after fastening the dog securely back of the tent he cut off the babiche muzzle.

"You can't put no meat in a muzzle," he told his prisoner. "An' I want you to git strong—an' fierce as hell. I've got an idee. It's an idee you can lick your weight in wildcats. We'll pull off a stunt pretty soon that'll fill our pockets with dust. I've done it afore, and we can do it here. Wolf an' dog—help me Satan but it'll be a drawin' card!"

Twice a day after this he brought fresh raw meat to Kazan. Quickly Kazan's spirit and courage returned to him. The soreness left his limbs. His battered jaws healed. And after the fourth day each time that Sandy came with meat he greeted him with the challenge of his snarling fangs. McTrigger did not beat him now. He gave him no fish, no tallow and meal—nothing but raw meat. He traveled five miles up the river to bring in the fresh entrail of a caribou that had been killed. One day Sandy brought another man with him and when the stranger came a step too near Kazan made a sudden swift lunge at him. This man jumped back with a startled oath.

"He'll do," he growled. "He's lighter by ten or fifteen pounds than the Dane, but he's got the teeth, an' the quickness, an' he'll give a good show before he goes under."

"I'll make you a bet of twenty-five per cent of my share that he don't go under," offered Sandy.

"Done!" said the other. "How long before he'll be ready?"

Sandy thought a moment. "Another week," he said. "He won't have his weight before then. A week from today, we'll say. Next Tuesday night. Does that suit you, Harker?"

Harker nodded.

"Next Tuesday night," he agreed. Then he added, "I'll make it a half of my share that the Dane kills your wolf-dog."

Sandy took a long look at Kazan. "I'll just take you on that," he said. "Then, as he shook Harker's hand, "I don't believe there's a dog between here and the Yukon that can kill the wolf!"

GOOD EARTH ROADS

Much Depends on Soil, Construction and Maintenance.

LEADING QUALITIES OF SOILS

From Standpoint of Road Building They Depend on Texture and Structure, Permeability and Capillary Power.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Roads constructed by grading the natural soil to the required shape, grade and alignment, without special surfacing of any kind, usually are designated as earth, or dirt, roads. The efficiency of such roads depends (1) on the quality of the soil composing the roadbed, (2) on proper construction, and (3) on adequate maintenance.

The principal qualities of soils from the standpoint of road construction depend upon texture and structure, permeability and capillary power. Soils usually are classified as clay, sand, loam, gravel, marl or gumbo, according to the material predominating in their composition. Soils composed of two different materials mixed in such proportions that the character of the mixture is decidedly intermediate may be designated conveniently by naming both components, as sand-clay, sand-gumbo, gravelly clay, etc.

Clay. Clay is a soil of very fine texture which results from the complete decomposition of rocks or minerals. Pure clay is very retentive of moisture, and usually becomes plastic and unstable when wet, but when mixed with other materials, such as sand or gravel, its stability may be increased greatly. In general, a clay road, to be passable, must be kept dry, and since clay is very difficult to drain, it happens seldom that roads composed entirely of clay can be kept in good condition at all seasons of the year. No matter how well such a road may be graded and crowned, the surface absorbs water in wet seasons and subsequent traffic will produce mud. But when the road is shaped and drained properly it will dry out quickly when the weather becomes favorable and may soon be restored to its original shape. On the other hand, clay roads, when very dry, usually produce considerable dust under traffic, and for this reason may become very unsatisfactory in extended dry seasons.

The extent to which clay roads are subject to the objections mentioned above usually varies according to the so-called "staking" qualities of the clay. Some varieties of clay, when compressed into a ball and placed in water, will continue in the original shape for a considerable time, even if thoroughly saturated and softened, while compressed balls from other varieties will strike or break down almost immediately upon being placed in water. Clays of the first-mentioned variety are called "nonstaking clays," and of the latter, "staking clays." It has been observed that staking clays produce more mud in wet weather and more dust in dry weather than those of the nonstaking variety. This characteristic of clays is further considered in the discussion of sand-clay roads appearing in another part of this bulletin, where methods for testing clay are suggested.

Most clays, as they occur in nature, contain more or less sand or gravel, which, as pointed out above, usually has a stabilizing effect by making the clay more easily drained and increasing its bearing power when wet. In fact, a good quality of clay mixed with coarse sand in such proportions that the clay fills the voids in the sand and cements the individual particles together produces a soil which possesses the good qualities of both materials and which overcomes, to a great extent, the objections to each.

Sand. Sand is composed of granular particles of mineral or stone which occur in nature and which will pass a one-fourth-inch-mesh screen. The one-fourth-inch-mesh screen is fixed arbitrarily as the dividing line between sand and gravel and is generally, though not universally, accepted as such. Nearly all sand consists essentially of quartz grains that are very hard and durable. But there is no coherence between the different grains, and therefore soils composed principally of sand are unstable, except when confined in some way. If properly confined and protected from undermining, sand foundations may, under favorable climatic conditions, prove entirely satisfactory for almost any type of road crust, but it is practically impossible, under any circumstances, to make a satisfactory road surface of sand alone. Dry sand offers almost as great resistance to traffic as mud, and except in very wet seasons sandy roads are likely to dry out to a considerable depth. The reason for this is that the capillary power of sand is comparatively low and the ground water elevation may be lowered practically to the prevailing level of surface streams in extended dry seasons.

Sand roads are at their best when they are kept moist, and for this reason they should be designed with a view to retaining moisture in the sand rather than to effecting drainage, as in the case with clay roads. Such roads sometimes are improved temporarily by mixing sawdust, straw, pine leaves or other stinging material into the surface, but, in general, the sand-clay crust is the most satisfactory improvement for roads of this character. This is true especially where clay may be obtained readily and only limited funds are available for the improvement.

Loam. Loam is a soil composed of clay and sand, mixed with a considerable percentage of finely divided vegetable matter or humus. The quality of loam from the standpoint of road building depends very largely upon the proportions in which sand and clay are present and on the character of these materials. Loam that contains about 60 per cent of moderately coarse sand and from 20 to 30 per cent of good cementing clay usually will make an excellent road surface for light traffic. Material of this kind is drained easily and is fairly stable, even when wet. Another advantage is that it will not become very dusty under traffic in dry weather and frequently will cement together into a very hard, compact surface. Roads surfaced with such material are commonly called "topsoil" roads, because the topsoil of cultivated fields possesses the desired characteristics more frequently than that to be obtained from any other source.

Gravel. Gravel is made up of small rounded particles of stone, which occur in nature and are sufficiently large to be retained on a one-fourth-inch-mesh screen. Gravelly soils are distributed widely in the United States, and vary widely in quality. In general, when a soil contains as much as 40 to 50 per cent of gravel and sufficient clay or other cementing material to bond the gravel particles together, it proves a very satisfactory material for construction of roads, because it is drained easily and is very stable when compacted.

Marl. Marl is clay containing a relatively large percentage of carbonate of lime. It grades into calcareous clay and argillaceous limestone, and its value for road building is variable. In general this material has few advantages over the best varieties of ordinary clay for use in constructing a road, unless the percentage of lime carbonate is sufficiently high to give it, when compacted, approximately the character of limestone. The best varieties of marl become very hard and compact when placed in a road surface, and in some localities this material is used extensively for road surfacing.

Gumbo. Gumbo is essentially loam containing a high percentage each of clay and decayed vegetable matter and a very low percentage of sand. Gumbo has a strong tendency to absorb and hold water, and therefore is hard to drain. It is harder to handle in a road surface than clay, because the vegetable matter is an added weakness, but if protected from surface water by a proper system of drainage, it may be used to construct a fair subgrade for supporting some type of impervious road crust. Gumbo has a relatively high capillary power, and for this reason its occurrence in a roadbed usually will necessitate the use of subdrainage, even under conditions favorable for surface drainage.

GOOD EARTH ROADS

Much Depends on Soil, Construction and Maintenance.

LEADING QUALITIES OF SOILS

From Standpoint of Road Building They Depend on Texture and Structure, Permeability and Capillary Power.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Roads constructed by grading the natural soil to the required shape, grade and alignment, without special surfacing of any kind, usually are designated as earth, or dirt, roads. The efficiency of such roads depends (1) on the quality of the soil composing the roadbed, (2) on proper construction, and (3) on adequate maintenance.

The principal qualities of soils from the standpoint of road construction depend upon texture and structure, permeability and capillary power. Soils usually are classified as clay, sand, loam, gravel, marl or gumbo, according to the material predominating in their composition. Soils composed of two different materials mixed in such proportions that the character of the mixture is decidedly intermediate may be designated conveniently by naming both components, as sand-clay, sand-gumbo, gravelly clay, etc.

Clay. Clay is a soil of very fine texture which results from the complete decomposition of rocks or minerals. Pure clay is very retentive of moisture, and usually becomes plastic and unstable when wet, but when mixed with other materials, such as sand or gravel, its stability may be increased greatly. In general, a clay road, to be passable, must be kept dry, and since clay is very difficult to drain, it happens seldom that roads composed entirely of clay can be kept in good condition at all seasons of the year. No matter how well such a road may be graded and crowned, the surface absorbs water in wet seasons and subsequent traffic will produce mud. But when the road is shaped and drained properly it will dry out quickly when the weather becomes favorable and may soon be restored to its original shape. On the other hand, clay roads, when very dry, usually produce considerable dust under traffic, and for this reason may become very unsatisfactory in extended dry seasons.

The extent to which clay roads are subject to the objections mentioned above usually varies according to the so-called "staking" qualities of the clay. Some varieties of clay, when compressed into a ball and placed in water, will continue in the original shape for a considerable time, even if thoroughly saturated and softened, while compressed balls from other varieties will strike or break down almost immediately upon being placed in water. Clays of the first-mentioned variety are called "nonstaking clays," and of the latter, "staking clays." It has been observed that staking clays produce more mud in wet weather and more dust in dry weather than those of the nonstaking variety. This characteristic of clays is further considered in the discussion of sand-clay roads appearing in another part of this bulletin, where methods for testing clay are suggested.

Most clays, as they occur in nature, contain more or less sand or gravel, which, as pointed out above, usually has a stabilizing effect by making the clay more easily drained and increasing its bearing power when wet. In fact, a good quality of clay mixed with coarse sand in such proportions that the clay fills the voids in the sand and cements the individual particles together produces a soil which possesses the good qualities of both materials and which overcomes, to a great extent, the objections to each.

Sand. Sand is composed of granular particles of mineral or stone which occur in nature and which will pass a one-fourth-inch-mesh screen. The one-fourth-inch-mesh screen is fixed arbitrarily as the dividing line between sand and gravel and is generally, though not universally, accepted as such. Nearly all sand consists essentially of quartz grains that are very hard and durable. But there is no coherence between the different grains, and therefore soils composed principally of sand are unstable, except when confined in some way. If properly confined and protected from undermining, sand foundations may, under favorable climatic conditions, prove entirely satisfactory for almost any type of road crust, but it is practically impossible, under any circumstances, to make a satisfactory road surface of sand alone. Dry sand offers almost as great resistance to traffic as mud, and except in very wet seasons sandy roads are likely to dry out to a considerable depth. The reason for this is that the capillary power of sand is comparatively low and the ground water elevation may be lowered practically to the prevailing level of surface streams in extended dry seasons.

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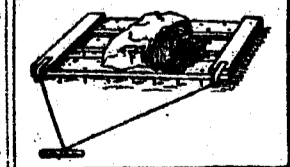
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- 2090 Munger, Francis D., Ann Arbor. 379 Schlenger, Martin A., Ann Arbor. 380 Arbor. 1560 Fletcher, Geo. W., Ann Arbor. 3795 Richter, Carl F., Rushton. 3663 Landwehr, Herman F., Manchester. 542 Alexander, Clyde E., Ann Arbor. 2107 McCookey, Geo. McDonald, Ann Arbor. 3212 Young, Peter F., Chelsea. 3559 Hildinger, Conrad H. E., Saline. 194 Siderakis, Nicholas, Ann Arbor. 374 Eisele, Harold H., Ann Arbor. 4143 Smith, Joseph, Chelsea. 310 Robbins, Fred S., Ann Arbor. 452 Foster, Ora F., Ann Arbor. 2645 Adtagna, Antonia Ypsilanti. 3152 Schttenhelm, Walter J., Chelsea. 2594 Switzer, Carl J., Ypsilanti. 3687 Wahr, Oscar H., Grass Lake. 1309 Styles, Bertrand C., Ann Arbor. 214 Palmer, George C., Ann Arbor. 1673 Mahlke, Albert G., Ann Arbor. 1887 Wilkins, Ross F., Ann Arbor. 2707 Harwood, Geo. H., Ypsilanti. 4109 Hanselman, Herman E., Dexter. 298 Dastalovoulos, Michael V., Ann Arbor. 4849 Storey, Fred E., Dexter. 4032 Huber, John E., Ann Arbor. 3278 Kuhn, Irving H., Manchester. 3690 Widmer, Wallace G. Co., Manchester. 4668 Purcell, Francis L., Ypsilanti. 3176 Tripp, Walter C., Chelsea. 2438 Maxwell, Geo. W., Ypsilanti. 4027 Heiber, Ernest O., Bridge-water. 2850 O'Brien, Lewis T., Ann Arbor. 3973 Hummel, Walter E., Chelsea. 4150 Mahlke, Oscar L., Ann Arbor. 675 Cobb, Arthur B., Pinckney. 3015 Forshee, Stanhope, Salem. 2192 Philipp, Nestos S., Ann Arbor. 1769 Kimball, Sidney F., Ann Arbor. 1294 Stames, Doetrios, Ann Arbor. 1149 Henroteau, Francis C. P., Ann Arbor. 1647 Knight, Edward C., Ann Arbor. 2558 Meyer, Geo. H., Ypsilanti. 1254 Beard, Montie C., Ann Arbor. 1906 Andrews, Louis C., Ann Arbor. 2017 Gosham, Clarence B., Ann Arbor. 2397 Curry, Edward, Ypsilanti. 4420 Coe, John LeVerne, Saline. 2008 Reiff, Henry C., Ann Arbor. 350 Francisco, Eugene J., Ann Arbor. 3862 Park, Anjalo J., Ann Arbor. 2414 Hamilton, William, Ypsilanti. 3997 Bahnmiller, Oscar A., Chelsea. 1613 Hinch, Harold W., Ann Arbor. 2100 Mills, Henry S., Ann Arbor. 4125 Wabbes, Alfred E., Ann Arbor. 3325 Wiedman, Oscar D., Manchester. 2467 Strickler, Alvin, Ypsilanti. 726 Gruschou, Joseph, Ann Arbor. 3529 Finkbeiner, Christian P., Saline. 15 Watt, Wallace F., Ann Arbor. 905 Dejonimus, Angelo, Ann Arbor. 933 Pardon, Edward C., Ann Arbor. 3002 Brown, Edwin D., Chelsea. 3478 Seleska, Frederick C., Ypsilanti. 2331 Perry, Geo. W., Ypsilanti. 1531 Cramer, Fred B., Ann Arbor. 3613 Ughaus, Benjamin B., Saline. 478 Reiff, Edwin E., Ann Arbor. 3079 Kaimbach, Oscar M., Chelsea. 4004 Davenport, R., Manchester. 3978 Stanbro, E. F., Plymouth. 2915 Dubik, Mike, Willis. 2209 Williams, F. E., Ann Arbor. 1288 Smock, G. S., Ann Arbor. 452 Schiplock, A. F., Ann Arbor. 3972 Kohler, H. J., Clinton. 355 Scheede, A. J., Ann Arbor. 1842 Thomas, E. A., Ann Arbor. 530 Gokembach, E. F., Ann Arbor. 809 Clou, E., Ann Arbor. 2579 Richardson, R. E., Ypsilanti. 1114 Griffiths, C. H., Ann Arbor. 3206 Wolf, Joseph H., Chelsea. 3715 Kalbawski, T., Rushton. 3808 Spencer, L. J., Rushton. 2826 Hartmann, J. R., Ann Arbor. 3949 Row, C., Whitmore Lake. 2697 Ziegler, A. W., Ypsilanti. 2473 Tomkins, W. F., Ypsilanti. 4002 Bollinger, Emmanuel, Chelsea. 4516 Burrows, W. H., Milan. 3919 Unterkircher, O. H., Manchester. 1470 Baisagon, M. Y., Ann Arbor. 645 Davenport, G. C., Ann Arbor. 4215 Rogers, H. D., Saline. 2135 Pillsbury, S. B., Ann Arbor. 4243 Wolf, J. H., Saline. 4670 Raymond, F. E., Ypsilanti. 2622 Dodge, A. H., Ypsilanti. 4496 Willy, Conrad J., Dexter. 215 Mock, F. C., Ann Arbor. 620 Layher, A. A., Ann Arbor. 1334 Wheeler, G. S., Ann Arbor. 3084 Keran, Ramadan, Chelsea. 650 Staebler, W. P., Ann Arbor. 3245 Gage, J. T., Manchester. 3323 McKune, L. A., Chelsea. 1611 Hill, Hentley, Ann Arbor. 4481 Potts, F. M., Dexter. 4423 Foley, W. L., Milan. 374 Vogel, Oscar, Ann Arbor. 3556 Henne, E. F., Saline. 4666 Olsen, O. A., Ann Arbor. 2778 Thorn, B. O., Ypsilanti. 81 Mereheac, A. G., Ann Arbor. 1432 Ridout, J. W., Ann Arbor. 1727 Ferry, B. E., Ann Arbor. 2677 Hornberger, H. J., Ann Arbor. 3895 Wallo, A. F., Ypsilanti. 3711 Hankari, E. M., Chelsea. 3230 Clarke, F. S., Manchester. 2817 Greiner, A., Ann Arbor. 2740 Moore, R., Ypsilanti. 981 Parlon, O. E., Ann Arbor. 1848 Tripollitis, C. D., Ann Arbor. 3376 Palmer, D. W., Manchester. 4588 Pullen, C. W., Milan. 2589 Yeager, H. W., Ypsilanti. 1570 Ganshorn, E. C., Ann Arbor. 3932 Frawley, J. H., Salem.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W Austin Palmer was home from Detroit for the week-end. H. G. Spiegelberg is home from Detroit for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Palmer were Detroit visitors yesterday. Ernest Paul of Lansing visited Chelsea friends Wednesday. Mrs. Caroline Schettler and son Oscar visited in Saline, Sunday. Miss Bertha Cox of Fenton is the guest of Miss NinaBelle Wurster. Miss Amanda Schmidt was home from Ann Arbor for the week-end. Mr. and Mrs. John Riley of Detroit are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. Drislane. Mr. and Mrs. Paul Belser of Detroit visited Chelsea relatives over the week-end. Chandler Rogers and family of Detroit are spending two weeks at Cavanaugh lake. Rev. G. H. Whitney has been attending the camp meetings in Eaton Rapids this week. Mr. and Mrs. Harold Glazier and family, of Detroit, have been spending the week here. Ed. Brown went to Wayne, Wednesday, to accept a clerkship in the M. C. freight house. Warren Daniels is having hardwood floors laid in his residence, South and Grant streets. Carl Mensing of Summerville, New Jersey, visited his brother, Fred Mensing and family, Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Russell Jewett of Detroit have been the guests of Mrs. F. D. Cummings for a few days. A total of 226 automobiles were parked in the business section of town, last evening, during the band concert. Mr. and Mrs. Herman Fletcher and family and Rev. and Mrs. Dierberger and family visited in Saline, Sunday. Miss Charlotte Steinback and Miss Frieda Prohofer, of Cleveland, Ohio, are visiting the farmer's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steinback. 2884 Teachout, W. J., Ann Arbor. 2885 Tuomey, T. K., Ann Arbor. 1817 Sneath, E. O., Ann Arbor. 2677 Richmond, S. B., Ypsilanti. 770 Bugealla, Iaus, Ann Arbor. 882 Duppel, Harry H., Ann Arbor. 4123 Klimaiter, George A., Chelsea. 3570 Loulaur, Paul Foster, Saline. 440 Loomian, Leon, Ann Arbor. 677 Falconer, Earl G., Ann Arbor. 2119 Palmer, William, Ann Arbor. 2360 Thompson, W. F., Ypsilanti. 749 Bucholz, William F., Ann Arbor. 4281 Gorman, Galbraith P., Dexter. 2269 Ette, Mike, Ypsilanti. 3304 Scherer, Carl J., Manchester. 2499 Gilbert, Frank, Ypsilanti. 4646 Hesse, Frank Albert, Ypsilanti. 450 Stacklowitz, Leo, Ypsilanti. 3736 Sullivan, James E., Gregory. 2758 Simpson, Carl, Ypsilanti. 1868 Welmeyer, Joe L., Ann Arbor. 1509 Buel, Josiah B., Ann Arbor. 3863 Paul, Oscar H., Ann Arbor. 1211 Meyer, Edward C., Ann Arbor. 4131 Ordian, Philip H., Williamston. 525 Meyer, Louis D., Ann Arbor. 3342 Blum, Emmett A., Manchester. 460 Nick, William, Ann Arbor. 1574 Gardner, Hazen R., Ann Arbor. 2034 Hatcher, Harry E., Ann Arbor. 2434 McComb, Carl W., Ypsilanti. 3770 Kennedy, James A., Whitmore Lake. 3087 Koll, William G., Chelsea. 760 Fox, Nelson J., Ann Arbor. 4641 Dunham, Owen R., Ypsilanti. 183 Wiggins, Robt. N., Ann Arbor. 3435 Emboden, Paul, Ypsilanti. 470 56 Brassakes, Nicholas, Ann Arbor. 2695 Duslber, Glen O., Ypsilanti. 4061 Stabler, Robin T., Ann Arbor. 1276 Seery, Clarence W., Ann Arbor. 4476 Lamphear, Howard E., Ham-burg. 2685 Wahr, Ernest J., Grass Lake. 1791 Schero, Herman C., Ann Arbor. 1956 Capik, Samuel, Ann Arbor. 792 Foster, Frank, Ann Arbor. 2128 Patterson, Lyle B., Ann Arbor. 480 Tucker, Floyd E., Saline. 3311 Spaford, Frank S., Manchester. 4129 Schofield, Roy, Dexter. 3692 Amsel, Sol, Stockbridge. 3059 Doore, Errol W., Ypsilanti. 3059 Heintz, Henry L., Ypsilanti. 4550 Higgins, Harold Isaac, Milan. 5 Zwickey, Cecil E., Ann Arbor. 350 Wier, Frederick B., Ann Arbor. 1580 Gies, Charles G., Ann Arbor. 54 Horton, William W., Ann Arbor. 2698 Frank, Walter F., Ypsilanti. 2385 Cauwenberg, T. V., Ypsilanti. 3831 Cooh, William, Ann Arbor. 2615 Jacob, Harry C., Ypsilanti. 370 Jacob, Henry, Ann Arbor. 1714 Orrenchuk, Fedor, Ann Arbor. 4533 Fousright, Guy, Milan. 549 Haley, Fred T., Ann Arbor. 1132 Harding, William R., Ann Arbor. 500 Shanahan, A. D., Ann Arbor. 1485 Bird, Leslie G., Ann Arbor. 1674 Manos, Zenonh, Ann Arbor. 741 Root, Frederick W., Ann Arbor. 1054 Chavre, N. R., Ann Arbor. 2336 Richter, William F., Ypsilanti. 1275 Scavolt, Earl R., Ann Arbor. 2316 Moore, Herbert E., Ypsilanti. 3160 Steeger, Otto P., Chelsea. 3334 Hally, Earl, Bridge-water. 510 Bausback, Joseph, Ypsilanti. 711 Mnat, Edward B., Ann Arbor. 1022 Hntzer, Henry A., Ann Arbor. 841 Fitzgerald, F. D., Ann Arbor. 3502 Alber, Carl, Saline. 638 Larces, Leonard, Ann Arbor.

Miss Lilla Schmidt was in Ann Arbor yesterday. Clayton Heschelschwerdt is nursing a case of blood poisoning in his right elbow. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Heschelschwerdt, of Ann Arbor, were Chelsea visitors last evening. The Baptist Women's Missionary circle will meet Wednesday, August 8th, at the home of Mrs. Frank Davidson. H. O. Knickerbocker is making daily trips to Detroit with huckle-berries, averaging about 20 bushels to the trip. Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Witherell and son Leonard attended the Iron Creek school reunion at Wampler's lake Wednesday. Rev. A. A. Schoen submitted to an operation for the removal of tonsils, Monday, at the University hospital in Ann Arbor. Otto Steinback returned to his home in Flint Monday, after a week's visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steinback. Mrs. William Seor died Tuesday, July 31, 1917, at her home in Unadilla, the result of stepping on a rusty nail about three weeks ago. Miss Orrion Haynes entertained over the week-end at her home in Dexter township: Mrs. Walter G. Meimer and Miss Lillian Craft, of Detroit. A nice, refreshing shower Wednesday afternoon proved very refreshing to Chelseaites and beneficial to growing crops, including beans, late potatoes and corn. Mrs. George A. BeGole left yesterday for a month's visit at the home of her brother, Fred Potts of Dowagiac and with her mother, Mrs. Josephine Potts of Decatur. Several of our farmer friends have spoken to us regarding another fair in Chelsea this fall; and all were hearty in favor of holding one. Its time we were getting busy! Mr. and Mrs. John Waltrous, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Waltrous and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Rowen attended a reunion of Co. H., 10th Mich. Cavalry, in Owosso, yesterday. A severe rain storm did considerable damage to crops in a belt of country south of Chelsea, Wednesday, corn and oats being flattened. In some places the storm was accompanied by wind and hail, and trees were blown down in a number of places. George Millsbaugh of Ann Arbor visited Chelsea relatives Wednesday. Mrs. Millsbaugh who had been visiting here for several days, returned to Ann Arbor with him, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Martha Shaver, who will be their guest for a few days. Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Dunkel and family moved into their new residence, Main and Summit streets, Monday, T. F. Callahan, manager of the Chelsea Steel Ball company, has moved into the residence on Garfield street, formerly occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Dunkel. The Third Annual Six County Grange rally will be held Friday, August 10th, at the fair grounds in Jackson, beginning with a big parade at 10:30 o'clock, basket picnic at 11:30 and an afternoon program at 1:30 o'clock, including an address by Ex-Governor Chase S. Osborn.

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To Our Out-of-Town Customers August is a month of touring and travel. Our store offers to visitors conveniences not often found in stores of cities the size of Jackson. We invite you when in town to take advantage of them, to make use of our rest room, where you will find a maid at your service, who will provide you with stationary if you have letters to write. Our telephones are at your disposal. Check your parcels and luggage at our free checking service, Main Floor. Ask for any information at the Service Bureau. We think it will be worth your while to know this store better. Not the least of its advantages is the prompt attention paid to mail orders when a trip to the city is inconvenient. Timely Sales Now Going On Annual August Sale of Toilet Requisites. Clearance of Summer Furniture. Sale of Summer Wash Fabrics. Clearance of Suits and Coats.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY Order of Publication. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 17th day of July, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven-teen. In the matter of the estate of John Clark, deceased. O. C. Burkhardt, administrator with will annexed of said estate, having in this court filed his final account, and praying that the same may be heard and allowed. It is ordered that the 13th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for hearing said final account. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Tribune, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Washtenaw. Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate [A true copy.] Dorcas C. Donagan, Register. July 20, 27, Aug. 3, 10. DR. H. H. AVERY Graduate of U. of M. Member of 2d District Dental Society and Michigan State Dental Society. IN PRACTICE TWENTY YEARS DR. H. M. ARMOUR Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist Succeeding Dr. L. A. Maze. Also general auctioneering. Phone No. 84, Chelsea, Mich. Residence, 119 West Middle street. GEO. W. BECKWITH Fire Insurance Real Estate Dealer, Money to Loan Office, Hatch-Durand Block, upstairs, Chelsea, Michigan. S. A. MAPES Funeral Director Calls answered promptly day or night Telephone No. 6. C. C. LANE Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist Office at Martin's Livery Barn, Chelsea, Michigan. CHELSEA CAMP No. 7338 M. W. A. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesday evenings of each month. Insurance best by test. Herman J. Dancer, Clerk.

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