

The Chelsea Standard

THE CHELSEA HERALD, Established 1871
THE CHELSEA STANDARD, Established 1889

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 23, 1917.

VOL. 47. NO. 4

The Nyal Quality Drug Store

How About Your Complexion?

There's nothing quite so beautiful as human skin in its normal, healthy state, bearing the tint of the rose, the flush of the peach and the pearly whiteness of the cameo. If you desire a perfect complexion commence using

Nyal's Face Cream

You have for some time been looking for the ideal face cream. Here it is. Being GREASELESS, Nyal's Face Cream is READILY ABSORBED by the skin. Inasmuch as it contains PEROXIDE, it is thoroughly ANTISEPTIC. It is just the thing for tan, sunburn and freckles.

Sold in two sizes, 25c and 50c

Grocery Department

BETTER BUY THE BEST—Anything but the Best is Dear at Any Price. Our customers appreciate the splendid values we are offering in the highest class groceries and pure food products. ASK YOUR NEIGHBORS—THEY KNOW

HENRY H. FENN COMPANY

Phone 53

Free Delivery

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

Better Value

Less Money

USE



FLOUR

"BEST BY TEST"

Patent
\$1.60
Per Sack

Bread Flour
\$1.65
Per Sack

SUPERIOR GRAIN DRILLS

The name tells a true story—the Drills that we can recommend. May be had in plain, hoe, disc and fertilizer.

CORN BINDERS

Now comes the time for the Corn Binders. We have them. See us for anything you want in good Tools.

We have just received a shipment of Perfection Oil Stoves—the best made.

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

Paints Leads Oils

PLUMBING AND TIN SHOP

HOLMES & WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

HAVE BEEN CERTIFIED TO DISTRICT BOARD

The Local Examining Board has Certified One Hundred Eighty-Nine in County.

The local examining board has certified 189 men to the district board, and state that they do not expect to be compelled to make another call to fill the list.

The following is a partial list of those certified:

Elmer J. Trois, Sharon.
Stephen J. Chartrand, Sharon.
Leroy Wilsey, Sylvan.
Elmer F. Schiller, Sharon.
J. Stallone, Sylvan.
Fred W. Dettling, Lima.
Julius J. Gross, Lima.
G. J. Degtrick, Sylvan.
Thomas J. Wortley, Sylvan.
Fred W. Heschewerdt, Sylvan.
Peter F. Young, Sylvan.
Walter J. Schittenhelm, Sylvan.
Oscar H. Wahr, Sharon.
Oscar Hahnmueller, Freedom.
George A. Lindauer, Lima.
Galbraith P. Gorman, Scio.
Ernest J. Wahr, Sharon.
Sol Ansef, Lyndon.
Howard J. Chambers, Lima.
Edward Icheldinger, Lima.
Edward E. Schiller, Dexter.
William L. Hankard, Dexter.
Walter E. Hummel, Sylvan.
Edwin D. Brown, Sylvan.
Emmett M. Hankard, Lyndon.
Herman F. Landwehr, Sharon.
William G. Kolb, Sylvan.
George E. Morse, Lyndon.

Lucht-Stueckeman Wedding.

Miss Martha Lucht, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Lucht, and Mr. John H. Stueckeman, of Chicago, Ill., were married Saturday afternoon, August 18, 1917, at St. Paul's parsonage, Rev. A. A. Schoen officiating. The attendants were Miss Anna Lucht and Mr. Henry Englehart. After a reception supper was served to a few immediate relatives Mr. and Mrs. Stueckeman left for an extended wedding trip through the Dells of the Wisconsin and a waterway trip down the Mississippi river. They will be at home in Chicago after September 5.

A Pleasant Reunion.

On Friday, August 17, at Oaklawn Homestead, the pleasant farm home of Mr. and Mrs. George K. Chapman, occurred the eighth annual Rathbun Fenno reunion. The beautiful day added to the pleasure of all, and the gathering was one long to be remembered by those present, 74 in number, some of whom travelled 250 miles in order to be present.

After a bountiful dinner, the meeting was called to order and the officers for the ensuing year were elected, and a picnicking program was rendered, after which ice cream and cake were served. The next reunion will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Foster, near Weston, Mich.

Postponed Opening M. A. C.

By deferring the opening of the Michigan Agricultural college from September 21 to October 10, the state board of agriculture has made it possible for fully a half thousand young men to remain on the farm to help with harvest, a report from the M. A. C. has announced. Some time ago an inquiry was conducted by the several class officers of the college to ascertain the present whereabouts of M. A. C. men and it was found that more than fifty per cent of the sophomores, juniors and seniors-to-be are either managing farms or assisting their fathers at home. It was deemed advisable, under these circumstances, to delay opening college at least until the crops are in.

At the same time the state board adopted a resolution protesting against the drafting of farmers and farm hands actively engaged in producing crops. Such a policy, the board declared, is contrary to the intent of the selective draft act and if continued will result in nothing short of disaster for Michigan agriculture.

Require Addresses.

Mail for American soldiers in France will not be forwarded unless the addresses show the company and regiment or the name of the separate unit to which the soldier belongs.

Postmaster General Durlison has directed postmasters to return to senders all mail not addressed in that manner.

Postal authorities in France, England and Canada have taken similar action.

A QUARTER CENTURY

Happenings in Chelsea Twenty-five Years Ago This Week.

Dr. Carl Greiner, of Grand Rapids, was preparing to open an office in Chelsea.

Two hundred new books had just been purchased by the Catholic Library Association of St. Mary's church.

Fred Kantlehner had just completed a cement walk in front of his residence on South Main street.

The Chelsea Union Agricultural Society was making preparations to hold a fair at recreation park, located where the Old People's Home now stands.

Letter From Chelsea Boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steinbach have received a letter from their son Albert, who is with Co. F, 16th regiment Engineers, and who is undoubtedly in France by this time. The letter was written at Halifax, Nova Scotia, and was dated August 8. The following was taken from the letter:

"I suppose that you are wondering where I am. It was 7 p. m. August 1, when the tugs sneaked our boat out into the river in New York harbor. It was dark as we passed the statue of liberty, but as it is lighted with hundreds of tiny lights it made an inspiring sight, which we all took in with many an exclamation of pleasure. Stayed on deck until quite late, enjoying the lights along the distant shore of Long Island. Then I brought up my mattress and blankets and spread them out on the top deck, along with several hundred others, and slept fine. Woke up the next morning in the thickest fog I ever felt. Could not see from one end of the boat to the other. This lasted until we came into the bay here. It was impossible to keep the course and on Saturday morning the boat went aground. The rising tide helped us to back off, and a patrol boat happening along, we were directed to Halifax, where we arrived at 6 p. m. Have been here ever since, while a diver is examining the hull to find any possible damage.

"There are many boats here of every size and description, from small boats to cruisers and four-masted schooners which have been resurrected since the war.

"We haven't had any drills on the boats, outside of physical exercise in the morning, so we were glad when we went ashore this morning and took a long hike over the hills. Didn't get back till noon. The inhabitants were all out with bells and waving United States and British flags. Lots of Canadian soldiers here. They have a large camp at Dartmouth and visit us on the boat every night, as we are not allowed shore leave.

"I hope that most of my letter gets by the censor. Our letters are to be held four days after we sail. Am well and in good spirits, as is the whole regiment. Albert."

The writer will be glad to hear from his friends, and letters addressed as follows will reach him:

Private A. M. Steinbach, Co. F, 16th Regiment Engineers, Railway, U. S. A., Expeditionary force in France, care Adjutant General, Washington, D. C.

Game Laws Change.

Wilham R. Oates, state game and fish warden, has issued a pamphlet giving in brief some of the changes in the game laws as made by the last legislature and taking effect August 1. Here are some of the changes:

Any person losing his license may secure a new license by filing an affidavit of loss with person issuing the same, and paying an additional fee of \$1.

Minor children over 12 years of age and under 17 years may secure a license to hunt, on application and oath of their parent or legal guardian, providing such minor is accompanied by a parent, guardian or some person authorized by them, when hunting or trapping.

Hereafter the law makes it a misdemeanor for any person to take more than \$1 for a resident license or \$10 for a non-resident or alien license, which also includes the taking of the affidavit. Therefore the practice by some persons of taking an extra fee for making affidavit is prohibited, and subjects the person doing so to arrest.

Hereafter all alien residents who have not secured their full citizenship papers are classed as non-residents and must pay the non-resident fee for hunting license.

Howell fair is one of the largest; it starts August 28th and continues over the 29th, 30th and 31st.—Adv.

SCHOOL WILL OPEN TUESDAY, SEPT. 4

All of the Teachers Have Been Hired With Two Exceptions—Teachers' Meeting September 3.

School will open Tuesday, September 4. This will be pleasing news to the average small boy—"Things that never happen."

Superintendent Walling will be in his office in the new building on Saturday, September 1, and Monday, the 3d, from 10 to 12 o'clock, a. m. and 2 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of consultation and the classification of students.

Children five years of age before January 1, 1918, will be admitted to the kindergarten department.

A teachers' meeting is called for Monday afternoon, September 3, at 3 o'clock.

The faculty, with two exceptions, follow:

W. L. Walling, superintendent.
Ethel Taylor, principal.
Ada Hamilton, English and German.
Neva Norton, science and mathematics.
Vance Ogden, commercial.
Elizabeth Dewey, seventh grade.
Florence Howlett, sixth grade.
Jennie Livingstone, fifth grade.
Rhea Shane, fourth grade.
Olive Taylor, third grade.
Pearl Freeman, second grade.
Nellie BeGole, first grade.
Marion McArthur, kindergarten.
Hazel Speer, music and drawing.

"Civilization."

Great interest will be aroused in the theatre-going public of Chelsea in the announcement by the management of the Princess in the securing of the massive Thomas H. Ince photographic production, "Civilization" for presentation at that play house for a special engagement on Friday, August 31.

With all due respect to other great film productions of the past year or two, it may truthfully be stated that never has as great, massive and wonderful a motion picture ever been projected upon the screen of any theatre in this city.

Stupendous in conception, awe-inspiring in massiveness and magnitude "Civilization" has taken its place as the greatest film production of all time. Personally endorsed by President Wilson himself, who, in magnificent terms has expressed his deep endorsement of the film, "Civilization" is a subject for all time. One which will go down into history as the greatest cinematographic achievement of all time.

Princess Theatre.

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

SATURDAY, AUGUST 25.

"Friends in Rosario" one of the famous O. Henry stories, a two part comedy drama featuring Mildred Manning.

"The Prize Winners," a new comic.
"Jail Birds," with Ham and Bud. Ford Weekly.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 26.

Ethel Clayton in "Man's Woman" with Rockcliffe Fellows.

A house cat is petted and pampered. The heroine of this story was petted and pampered by her husband, but was left without any real authority or any real purpose in life outside of looking pretty and dressing well. But she wouldn't submit to this situation. See what happened when she found a way of helping her husband and took it.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 29.

Mrs. Vernon Castle in "Patria," fourteenth, next to the last episode, Mrs. Vernon Castle, the best known woman in America, looping the loop in an aeroplane affords one of the many thrills in this chapter. Hearst-Pathe News. Topical.
"Skinny's Love Tangle." Comic.—Adv.

State Fair Tickets.

You can get state fair admission tickets at this office. Single 35 cents each or three for \$1.00. Those wishing to secure tickets may do so at once as the time is limited for obtaining them at that price, as returns must be made August 30. Children wishing to attend Children's day, September 8, may receive a free ticket at this office.

It's only a short drive from your town, and all good roads lead to the Howell fair.—Adv.

THE REXALL DRUG STORE

The American Pharmaceutical Association, The National Association of Retail Druggists, The American Medical Association, and Dr. Harvey Wiley, the nation's foremost exponent of pure drugs, are all fighting the PATENT MEDICINE EVIL.

You should be as careful in the selection of your medicines, as your food. Don't buy any Patent or Secret Medicines.

There is not an advertised preparation on the market such as LISTERINE, GLYCOTHYMOLINE, VEGETABLE COMPOUND, FEMALE REMEDIES, Blood Purifiers, Syrup of Figs, Nervines, Nuxated Iron, etc., but that there is a similar formula for in the United States Pharmacopoeia, the United States Dispensatory, or the National Formulary. You will find that these preparations of NATIONAL AUTHORITY are Better, Cheaper and Thoroughly Reliable.

FREEMAN & RUNCIMAN

ADVICE

Doctors and Lawyers must read continually to keep abreast of the times in their profession. The officers of this bank keep in close touch with financial matters and will be glad to advise with you at any time. Get acquainted at this bank.

Farmers & Merchants Bank

Chelsea Hardware Co.

EVERYTHING
IN
HARDWARE
AND
FURNITURE

Chelsea Hardware Co.

WE Are Here to Serve YOU.

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

Gale Plows

Buy the Gale Foot-Lift Sulky Plow to do the hard, dry fall plowing. It will do a better job, make a better seed bed, and you more profit from a better crop. Your neighbor has one; ask him about it.

New Idea Spreaders

A few New Ideas left before the advance in price. Buy now. It will save you dollars. A New Idea used to top dress that wheat ground this fall will pay bigger dividends than any other method you can employ. Be sure and see the Improved New Idea. A better machine than ever before.

Ontario Drills

The lightest draft, most perfectly balanced and durable drill built. We have them in plain or fertilizer-body—Disc, Pin-Hoe or Spring Hoe. A few of these drills at the old prices. Buy them now and save money.

PHONE 66-W HINDELANG & FAHRNER

"The Five Tires"



Take No Chances in Tire Buying

There is risk in a chance—but not when you buy a tire of known quality—of known endurance.

United States Tires—all five of them, 'Royal Cord,' 'Nobby,' 'Chain,' 'Usco,' 'Plain,'—are tires of known, demonstrated and proved service and endurance.

—the make of tires that costs less per mile today than any other make of tire—now or ever.

Proof—the consistent and persistent year-by-year, month-by-month sales increases of United States Tires.

Your experience, too, will prove their quality.

United States Tires Are Good Tires

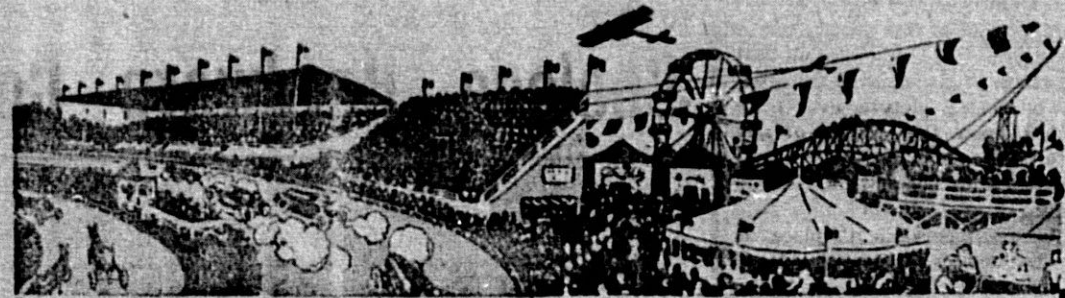
A Tire for Every Need of Price and Use
'Royal Cord' 'Nobby' 'Chain' 'Usco' 'Plain'

United States TUBES and TIRE ACCESSORIES Have All the Sterling Worth and Wear that Make United States Tires Supreme



MICHIGAN STATE FAIR

AUG. 31 to SEPT. 9



Unequaled Entertainment Features Every Day of the Big Annual Exposition

There will not be a moment's delay in the succession of thrilling and interesting amusement numbers which make up the entertainment program of the Michigan State Fair this year.

Thousands of dollars have been spent in bringing these remarkable entertainment features together, forming the greatest array of exhibition and platform talent ever gathered at a State Fair.

Ruth Law and Louis Gertson In Day and Night Flights
Disbrow Defends Race Title; Fast Harness Horse Events
Wild West, Horse Show, Midway. Fireworks are Daily Features

Two of America's most renowned masters of aviation—Ruth Law, the only woman military flyer in the United States; Louis Gertson, most daring army aviator in this country—will be seen in day and night aerial exploits never before exhibited. These reckless flights are a revelation for there is nothing known to aviation that is unrivaled by these exponents of sensational performances in the air.

Mile-a-minute averages will fade into insignificance when Clark, Klein, Horey and others strive to wrest the dirt track championship from Louis Disbrow in the speed carnival at the opening of the big annual exposition, Saturday and Sunday. Trotters and Pacers from all parts of the U. S. and Canada will be entered in the program of harness horse events which will feature the Fair this year.

A true picture of frontier life is presented by California Frank and his company of 35 people in realistic Indian fighting, roping, shooting and riding acts. Thoroughbred riding and driving animals are entered in the evening horse show. Wholesome amusement, for young and old, in Johnny J. Jones' superior Midway attractions. Patriotic fireworks close the Fair program every evening.

All these are in addition to immense exhibits of farm produce, live stock and mechanical farm helps. Valuable educational suggestions are offered in the Child's Welfare Exhibit, Boys' Live Stock Judging Contest, Girls' Canning Contest, Better Babies' Exhibit, Boys' State Fair School and Girls' Milking Contest.

SEE THEM AT DETROIT

August 31 to September 9

BREVITIES

Grass Lake—The village is using electricity furnished by the Consumers' Power Co. for thirty days, in place of that furnished by the municipal plant.

Ann Arbor—The five-year old son of Sheriff Lindenschmitt was run over by a runaway team one day last week, and his right leg was broken above the knee.

Jackson—Judge Benjamin Williams, having received his appointment from Gov. Sleeper qualified Monday and is now duly installed circuit judge of Jackson county.

Ann Arbor—Edwin Heusel, bakery employe, is suffering from severe burns on his face and neck, the result of an explosion of an automatic gas stove he attempted to light.

Ann Arbor—The body of Paul Hinkley, 40 years old was found Sunday morning on the Michigan Central tracks below the Broadway bridge. Hinkley's neck was broken and it is believed that he fell from the bridge while leaning over.

Grass Lake—Professor A. W. Dorr, who has finished a very successful period as superintendent of the Grass Lake schools, has been elected to the position of attendance superintendent of the Jackson public schools for the coming year.—News.

Milan—Chester and Arthur, the three and five year old sons of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Jordan, had a narrow escape Saturday evening when each drank two dishes of fly poison. Their act was discovered immediately, medical aid secured, and the boys pulled through after quite a struggle.—Leader.

Ann Arbor—Wyman D. Martin, 19 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Martin, met with a serious accident while experimenting with batteries at his home. The batteries exploded, tearing off the forefinger of his right hand, part of the thumb and burning his face, breast and arms. He may lose his eyesight.

Manchester—Cottagers at Wampier lake say that they cannot find vegetables in Manchester stores, but find plenty at Tecumseh. The reason is that Manchester people have gardens and raise all the vegetables they need. Our truck gardeners do not find a market here for their products, but go to Jackson and other cities.—Enterprise.

Ann Arbor—Circles are being cut in the tower of the engineering shops building preparatory to installing the old library clock there. The bells will be hung as soon as the clock is installed, and when students return to the university in the fall, they will hear the old familiar refrain at matins and at angelus. But it will take some time to get used to the new location of the clock, which for 34 years was a part of the old library tower.

Brighton—Hattie, the seven year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Gardner, of Genoa, nearly lost one of her feet when she ran in front of a mowing machine being driven by an older sister last Thursday afternoon. As soon as she saw the danger that Hattie was in, the sister tried to stop the team but she was not able to do it until the keen knives had nearly severed the little foot from the limb. The cord and bone at the ankle were completely cut off and all that held was a small piece of flesh and skin. Dr. Brigham, of Howell, was called but she thought best to take the child to the Plackney sanitarium, which was done. At the sanitarium it was uncertain for a time whether the parts would unite but at the time of this writing considerable hopes are held out for saving the foot.—Argus.

THAT BACKACHE SPELLS DANGER!

Action Today May Save Chelsea People Future Misery.

A bad back isn't a bad thing if it serves as a warning of hidden kidney disorders. Kidney diseases are frightfully common today. We over-do so much. We don't give the kidneys a chance to rest up, and while a bad back, some urinary disorder, an occasional dizzy spell or a persistent headache may be the only outward sign, the kidney trouble that is behind it all may be overlooked or neglected. Put your signs to use. Take them as warnings. Fight off kidney weakness. It takes only a slight kidney disorder to start a case of fatal Bright's disease, from which 100,000 people die in the United States every year. Prompt treatment at first—that's all that's necessary to keep kidney weakness from turning into gravel, dropsy, gout, heart trouble or Bright's. Use Doan's Kidney Pills—the oldest, the most widely used, the best recommended kidney pills. Fifty thousand Americans recommend them publicly. Here's one Chelsea case:

F. A. Hammond, Madison St., says: "My back got lame from lifting and every time I caught a hard cold, it made the trouble worse. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me promptly and removed the lameness in my back." Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Hammond had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

A Patriotic Address.

(Continued from last week)

When we think of the many races that go to make the one hundred million Americans today, what assurance have we of their loyalty? Is there any manifestation on their part of patriotic fire? Any consciousness of political freedom purchased by the blood of our fathers? Any hopes or interests mighty enough to bind these races into one vast brotherhood of great and proud Americans? The time of peace is no time to test a man's loyalty to this country, but at this time of crisis we shall discover who are true and who are false, and if a man fails to show his loyalty now he cannot expect forgiveness from God or man. Every man must remember his country's bonds as though he were bound with them. The true American will not be haggling about his rights, he should be concerned about his duty. We have too much prating about rights and too little sense of obligation to the country.

A man said to another during the time for registration, while he was protesting against the government requiring him to register, "It is an infringement upon my rights." You hear others say today, "What right has the government sending our boys across the sea to fight? It would be all right on our own shores."

Let me say to such howlers that while your country's rights are at stake, you have no rights, they must be in abeyance, and to find fault with the government at this critical time is high treason.

We are Bound into an International Brotherhood.

Our nation must remember all other nations that are bound by autocracy as being bound with them. America was dedicated to perpetuate freedom, independence and self-government. Now the nations of the world are engaged in a colossal struggle to determine whether these principles so conceived and so dedicated, as championed by America, France and England—shall long endure. America has already stood for these principles by living for them, fighting for them and dying for them, but she will never surrender them to any nation on the face of the earth. After preparing the most powerful military propaganda known to history, Germany is seeking to fasten autocracy upon these nations and upon us, but we shall spend every cent of our money and shed every drop of our blood before we shall permit her to do it.

She denies us the freedom of the seas, which right we won in the war of 1812. She told us where we might sail our ships, how many we might sail a week, how we should paint them, and by a harsh and persistent pressure forced us into this war, and I pray God we shall stay in it until every people who are bound by the tyranny of autocracy are forever free.

That "all men are endowed with certain inalienable rights, such as life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," has for a century and a half been a fundamental doctrine of this nation. Likewise it is every man's duty to defend these rights, not only for himself and his neighbors, but he must hand them on to posterity.

This is the stand taken by the Church. This fundamental idea of democracy, based on the Golden Rule, is deeply rooted in the earth.

Democracy which as Christians we firmly believe to be taught in Christ's doctrine of brotherhood has only asked to be let alone. It will not attack other nations for the purpose of securing new territory in this nation it has shown its power to bless humanity and give every man a chance. It has engaged in no wars, only at the call of humanity. But when democracy is assailed; when its unoffending citizens, men, women and little children, are wantonly murdered; when its rights are trampled upon; when treaties are ignored and treated as scraps of paper, then patience ceases to be a virtue, then we must fight to make the world safe for democracy.

These Bonds of Brotherhood should lead to helpfulness.

We must be unselfish, for at this time of crisis the country will make haste to forget the man who remembers himself. No sculptor will carve his statue in marble or bronze. No poet will sing about him. People will not throw his funeral with tears and flowers. But paint, marble, songs and roses are preserved for the people who at this time will forget themselves. And because America is remembering the other nations in bonds as being bound with them, her own independence will be real, safe and abiding. Her liberty, centering in God, will blossom into bright flower of international unity.

Manchester—Up the river along the old Indian trail, is one of the most delightful walks one can take these warm summer days.—Enterprise.

Fink's mules is the big free attraction at the Howell fair. They use three large revolving tables on a stage 30x40 feet; a state fair act.—Adv.

FOURTH ANNUAL FAIR

—AT—

HOWELL

AUGUST

28, 29, 30 and 31

1917

"And Still Growing"

FINE ATTRACTION!

Fink's Comedy Mules

Most remarkable group of trained hybrids on earth. Have played five successive years at Minnesota state fair at constantly increasing prices. These Comedians alone are worth the price of admission. They are supported by TRAINED DOGS and GOATS. Will give Two Shows Daily

\$1,800 Will Be Given in Purses for Horse Races
\$200 For Base Ball Games

Special Musical Program Every Afternoon
The Famous Bandeloro Male Quartet will move you to tears or incite you to murder at will. Come and hear them.

Wednesday Will Be Patriotic Day
And all Children, under 12 years, will be admitted Free. Ferris Wheels, Merry-Go-Round, and other riding devices will play an important part in entertaining the young.

Livingston County's Live Stock
Is popular from coast to coast, and is not unknown across the seas. Take a look at it.

Free Rest Room for Ladies and Children

Howell's Cornet Band is now training for the "Big Show."

Efficient Superintendents will be found in every department to assist and direct

No effort will be spared to make this Fair a Grand Success.

Family Tickets, - \$1.50

Don't Miss the Place
It is the Town with all Modern Improvements

<p>H. M. ARMOUR, Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist Fourteen years experience. Also general practicing. Phone 54. Residence, 119 West Middle street, Chelsea.</p>	<p>A. L. STEGER, Dentist. Office, Kempf Bank Block, Chelsea, Michigan. Phone Office, 82, 2r; Residence, 82, 3r.</p>	<p>C. C. LANE Veterinarian Office at Chas. Marlin's Livery Barn. Phone No. 9 W. Call answered day or night.</p>
<p>STIVERS & KALMBACH, Attorneys at Law. General law practice in all courts. Notary Public in the office. Office in Hatch-Durant Block, Chelsea, Michigan. Phone 85.</p>	<p>S. A. MAPES, Funeral Director and Embalmer. Fine Funeral Furnishings. Calls answered promptly night or day. Chelsea, Michigan. Phone 6.</p>	<p>GEORGE W. BECKWITH, Real Estate Dealer. Money to Loan. Life and Fire Insurance. Office in Hatch-Durant block, Chelsea, Michigan.</p>

PATRIA

THE GREAT ROMANCE OF PREPAREDNESS

BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

Novelization of the Motion Picture Play of the Same Name Produced for the International Film Service, Inc., Under the Direction of W. Barton, Inc. Copyright Star Company.

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

SYNOPSIS.

Anticipating the long-threatened Japanese-Mexican invasion of the southwestern states, Patria Channing, an American girl of great wealth, with the assistance of her fiancé, Capt. Donald Parr (late U. S. A.) converts her vast border ranch-lands into what is virtually an armed camp. Baron Huroki, commanding the allied Japanese-Mexican forces, learns of her preparations, and thinking to crush them before they can become formidable, orders the invasion to begin immediately. Warning reaches Patria at the eleventh hour.

FOURTEENTH EPISODE

Border Peril.

DAYBREAK.

In the library of the Channing hacienda lights burned late into the night. Round a great oaken table in the middle of the room some ten persons sat in conference. The surface of the table was strewn with maps and papers—the former large-scale and minutely detailed topographical maps of the Channing properties and the adjacent country, both north and south of the border.

A council of war was in progress. Something after midnight it drew toward its conclusion. A hush of thoughtful silence settled down upon the gathering. Patria and Donald Parr and their aides—those commanding the several divisions of Patria's little force of "watchmen"—mentally reviewing what had been said, recalling point by point such instructions as had been issued and the course of action which had been agreed upon.

It was vitally important that nothing should be neglected, forgotten, or overlooked. This business to which they were committed was so desperate, their hopes for its success so meager and forlorn, that the little company of patriotic adventurers dared neglect no least item of precaution.

According to reliable information a great army was marching to invade the soil of the United States—an army made up of the allied forces of Mexico and Japan which had for so long been encamped in the fastnesses of the hills immediately south of the border, awaiting Tokio's word to advance.

Today, apparently, that word had been spoken; it was known that the allied troops had broken camp and were in motion toward the border.

And it needed only a most superficial examination of the maps on the table to demonstrate that the one feasible path of invasion lay through the Channing properties.

And the forces which Patria had gathered together to oppose this long-threatened invasion were so pitifully outnumbered that their sole hope of surviving lay in the thoroughness of their preparations; only courage that held life a thing of little moment guided by cool-headed intelligence of the highest order could render effective the plans these few had made to surprise, outwit, and repel the invaders.

The shrilling of the telephone bell interrupted the silence. Parr took up the instrument, spoke briefly into it, and handed it to Patria.

"A telegram for you," he said. The girl listened attentively to what was communicated to her by the telegraph operator at the nearest railroad station, some twenty miles away, then thanked him and coolly hung up.

"Washington," she said, "acknowledging my wire warning them of this invasion. There will be an investigation ordered immediately, and if my information proves well-founded troops will be sent."

"Nothing could be fairer than that," Parr commented grimly. "I think," said Patria to the company "we have said all that could be said tonight. We all know our duties. The instructions you have received are not subject to change except in emergency—and then you must rely upon your wits to save yourselves—and the rest of us. Now let us adjourn, and if we can, get a little sleep."

There was a general movement of chairs being pushed back from the table. The men rose, and waited in little groups while one after another went to say good-night to Patria. She shook the hand of each, and Donald spoke likewise. There were few words spoken—but the handclaps were firm and significant.

These were possibly their last farewells. This unuttered thought informed every mind. Dawn would find each at his post. Where sunset should find them, none dared guess. One by one they went their ways into the night. At length Patria was alone with Donald Parr. He turned

to her, offering to take her in his arms, but she shook her head with a little smile.

"Not here," she begged, "not here, Don dear—while there's moonlight in the patio!"

Catching his hand she drew him with her through the doorway. . . . The patio was very still and peaceful and deserted. The moonlight silvered it exquisitely. Its air was sweet with the scent of flowers. In the shadow of the old well in its center, Patria released Donald's hand, and turned to him, lifting up her face to his lips. . . .

Perhaps for the last time. . . . How she found it possible to let him go, in the end, she never understood. With a sense of the unreality of it all she watched his soldierly figure, in its khaki field uniform, stride away through the chiaroscuro of milk-white moonlight and inky shadow, till he disappeared in the passageway leading to the front of the house.

And for a long time after he had gone she stood clasping the hands upon which his parting kisses had been pressed, and staring at the spot where she had last seen him.

It seemed so hideously wrong that these things could be, that this world so beautiful could be made the slaughter-pen of embattled humanity. She thought of France, the land she knew and loved so well; her last night in France had been a summer's night, moonshiny and warm and sweet—even as this night. She had sailed for New York the next day; and a week later the great war had broken out. And now all northern France was the theater of horrors unpeepable.

And tomorrow would see the inception of an effort to render her own United States a counterpart of France. . . . The most she could hope for was that the preparations she had made would check temporarily the invading forces, give the country time to realize its peril and arm against it. For the invasion, once launched, would never be stayed but by overwhelming force. If checked where the Channing property met the border, it would only recoil to strike a new and more effective blow. Even assuming the impossible—that the Channing ranch should prove an impregnable obstacle in its path—it would need only to sweep round it in order to reach a peaceful and defenseless land and blacken it with the infamy of war, turn it into a place of death and terror and torment and hideous waste, make it a sister to Belgium.

And all because a purlind people refused to see that the one way to stave off the sin of war was to make the country so strong for defense that no invader would ever dare set foot across its borders.

Slowly the girl ascended to her bedroom. Her windows overlooked the south; she stood in one of them for a long time staring incredulously at the mysterious distances that lay beyond the boundary line between the two countries, the shadowed, enigma of Mexico that rested so quietly there in the face of the moon.

Somewhere out there, somewhere between the border and those serrated mountains that walled in the southern horizon, thousands upon thousands of men, armed and equipped, were marching northward; troops of cavalry were marching with them; trains of ammunition, companies of artillery, machine-gun corps, all the divisions of modern military service, were astir, under the cloak of the night.

Her imagination conceived that army of invasion in the guise of a great serpent crawling through the shadows to strike at the heart of a sleeping giant, a loathly, deadly, vicious thing that squirmed foully upon its way to do a deed of incalculable treachery and cruelty. . . . The vision of that great serpent haunted all her dreams. She slept ill, fitfully. Between naps she lay awake, staring wide-eyed into the darkness, every sense alert, straining to hear any sound that might be the fancy-ture to tomorrow's tragedy, fancying that she heard the confused but rhythmic shuffle of those thousands of marching feet.

Towards dawn she fell into a profound and dreamless slumber of exhaustion, from which she was awakened in broad daylight by the sound of distant firing.

Leaping from her bed she seized binoculars and ran to the window.

But the glasses showed her nothing, at first. The sounds of firing persisted—great thudding detonations accompanied by the screaming of shrapnel in the air and shattering explosions as the shells found their billets. But nothing in the face of the land beyond the border revealed the source of the firing or betrayed the fact that any considerable body of troops was nearing the boundary line.

Only in the air three warplanes hung, like buzzards, soaring, darted, swooping above the border country;

and from them, now and again, smoke bombs were dropped, signaling in code to the gunners of that hidden battery. Dressing in the maddest haste, Patria ran from her room, and without pausing to find and question anyone who might be about the house, left the patio by the passageway.

In front of the house her motor-car was waiting—by prearranged order—in charge of an orderly. From him, as she drove toward the aviation field, she learned little or nothing. He had arrived at the house with the car at about the time when the firing began. He could tell her no more than that the end of a sleepless night had found every man upon the ranch at his post and prepared to sell his life to the highest bidder.

On the way they passed a squad of men operating an anti-airplane gun—which they had just brought into action. They worked steadily, methodically, intelligently, as if they were well-accustomed to their business instead of the novices they were in all save drilling.

And the accuracy of their firing was astonishing. By the time Patria arrived at the aviation field, a lucky shot had brought down one of the hostile aircraft, another was winging southward as fast as its engine would move it, and the third was engaged in a duel with two planes sent up by Patria's corps.

Fascinated, she stood watching this spectacle long after her own biplane had been wheeled out of its hangar and made ready for her ascent.

The three in the air were so high that they seemed little larger than swallows, and like swallows they wheeled and swooped, spitting fire at one another, their planes flashing in the young sunlight like swords.

In the end the invader took refuge in flight, the two defenders snapping at his heels; and so they drifted from sight, far south of the border.

The distant firing had now become more fast and furious.

Clambering into the seat of her biplane, Patria grasped the controls and gave the word to start the engine.

Five minutes later she was at an elevation whence she commanded a view of the country north and south of the boundary line.

That report had not erred in saying that the Japanese and Mexicans meant to invade in force was dismayingly disclosed. The roads to the south of the arroyo which marked the international line were choked with regiments of horse and foot. Patria's wildest fears had not prepared her for the sight of so vast an army. Her heart sank; the handful of men with which she had thought to oppose this army seemed more than ever pitifully inadequate. She had expected them to be outnumbered ten to one; the truth was that they were outnumbered a hundred to one.

Yet they were fighting gallantly—as gallantly as if they imagined that the odds against them were less brutal than they were. Which none did. Under cover of the sand-bag parapet of the first trenches—immediately to the north of the bridge spanning the arroyo—several companies were doing good service under galling conditions, sweeping the approaches to the bridge with machine-gun fire while suffering a rain of shrapnel.

This last came from that battery which had awakened Patria with its first shots. It was sheltered behind a hill at some distance south of the bridge, and its gunners, having got the range of the trenches, were subjecting them to a bitter fire, constant and deadly. Already (Patria saw) there was a constant procession of wounded moving by communicating trenches to the rear, either in stretchers or making a laborious journey afoot—assisted, perchance, by some comrade's shoulder. And already the ground beyond the parapet was littered with bodies of their dead.

And this was only the beginning. . . . To the man in the observer's seat by her side Patria communicated certain instructions which he swiftly translated into wireless to be picked up by the operator at the headquarters. Patria's people had established well back of the main line trenches. Within five minutes the effect of her orders was apparent. The first line trenches were being rapidly vacated, their occupants hastening back to the greater security of the main line. While one of Parr's masked batteries, going on information communicated by Patria, got the range of the Japanese guns beyond the hill and began to pound them mercilessly.

The evacuation of the first-line trenches was accomplished barely in time, even as Patria had foreseen

when issuing the order. They could have been held only at a cost too high for their value. As they were emptied, regiment after regiment of Japanese infantry which had been waiting till the batteries had prepared their way, charged across the bridge with irresistible impetus and swept over the trenches like a living wave.

Not, however, entirely without opposition. One man had, for reasons of his own, elected not to retreat. Alone he greeted the onslaught with machine-gun fire, spraying death over the bridge and its approaches. Dozens of the charging troops fell before he ran out of ammunition or was silenced by a shot well aimed; Patria never knew how the fellow met his end. He was, one minute, working his weapon busily and methodically; the next, he was silenced; and his fate was masked by the bodies that took possession of the trenches.

As this happened, Patria's observer touched her arm to draw her attention to their personal peril. So absorbed had she been in the action beneath her that she—and for that matter, her observer as well—had altogether neglected to look after the safety of the biplane.

It was now menaced by no less than three Japanese air scouts—lightly armored biplanes carrying two passengers and equipped with machine guns.

Soaring out over the battlefield at a great height, these assassins of the air had chosen shrewdly the right moment to strike at Patria's plane. The latter happened to occupy the lower levels of the air alone, at that time; no other machines of Patria's flying corps were at hand; the two which had pursued the first hostile airplane beyond the border were lost to view in the heat haze that veiled the south, their fate a mystery; all others were still in the hangars or delayed by minor circumstances at the aviation field.

Upon the lonely craft piloted by Patria, then, the three Japanese dropped down from their high level with the ferocity of hawks, opening fire with their machine guns as soon as they got within range, and attacking the devoted biplane from three sides.

Taken utterly by surprise—with no more than the touch of her observer's warning hand upon her arm by way of preface to a hailstorm of bullets—Patria did the only possible thing permitted by the conditions, that is, sought safety in forthright flight. And since she was hemmed in on the north, east and west, she was obliged to drive into the south.

For a few moments she expected each breath to be her last. Bullets whistled and sang between the planes or tore their flimsy surfaces or glanced from twanging struts and cables like steel through the ribs of a coverless umbrella. It seemed nothing short of miraculous that none found lodgment in either Patria or the observer.

Then, however, the slightly superior speed of the American engines began to make itself felt. Patria drew slightly ahead and at the same time tilted the nose of her machine and began to climb. Immediately the firing of the machine guns ceased, and the three Japanese closed in behind and stretched out in determined pursuit.

The four swept away into the southern skies like leaves whirling before a squall. Climbing steadily, Patria gained the 5,000-foot level at a distance of some miles within the Mexican side of the border, her three pursuers outpaced but undiscouraged hovering in the offing like wolves that wait for a winded stag to fall.

And now fortune chose to favor the American for a little. Out of the haze in the south a fifth aircraft was approaching. For some time in doubt as to whether it was another enemy craft or possibly an American survivor of that triangular duel which had resulted from the first air skirmish of the day, Patria was quickly able to recognize certain peculiarities of construction which unmistakably identified the newcomer as one of her own corps.

There was, however, no way of telling how it was manned, whether by its original crew or by the Japanese who might have captured the plane. But all doubts as to this were soon set at rest by the action of one of Patria's pursuers in abandoning his first objective and swooping off at a tangent to engage the stranger—who cheerfully greeted this new antagonist with a withering blast of machine-gun fire.

Circling warily, like prizefighters sparring for an opening, spitting fire and hatred, the two were temporarily forgotten by Patria, who had pressing personal matters demanding instant attention.



They Were Fighting Valiantly.

With this re-enforcement reducing the odds against her to two to one, she executed a maneuver which her superior speed had made feasible through giving her a tolerably long lead, wheeled figuratively on her heel—that is, in as narrow a circle as the biplane could compass—and gave battle.

Handling the machine gun enplaned beside her, the observer opened fire at long range, as soon as he could bring the weapon to bear, and scored first blood by winging one of their two antagonists so severely that he was forced to abandon the combat and descend for repairs.

The other proved more elusive and stout-hearted. Driven with superb skill, it danced through the air with apparently as little stability as a midge, making itself a target well-nigh as fugitive as a mote in a sun-beam.

Belt after belt of ammunition was fed by Patria's observer into his machine gun and wasted on empty air, thanks to the evasiveness of the Japanese.

That the latter had no better luck in scoring off Patria's plane was little satisfaction. There was only room for exasperation in the minds of the Americans, that the end must be so long delayed—aside from the settled determination that weighed upon their senses with the power of obsession that the duel could and should end but one way—with the extermination of their opponent.

Providing that were accomplished, and assuming that the other American biplane was similarly successful in the contest now raging between it and the Japanese, something like a thousand feet below them, the hostile air fleet would be rather effectively crippled—judging by the number of planes which it had thus far discovered—and the disparity between the forces of invasion and defense would, by that much at least, be reduced.

And yet—moment after moment passed without either side scoring a crippling hit. The planes of both were fairly riddled by the streams of bullets they exchanged; Patria's observer had suffered a slight flesh wound in the shoulder, she herself had repeatedly felt the wind of bullets winging past her face—as though the icy tongue of death were licking it.

As for the other side, there was reason to believe, from what they could see, that the pilot was nursing a wounded hand. But this had not served to discourage him. He pursued his efforts to enable his observer to deal Patria's craft a mortal blow with unabated grimness, skill and cunning.

Then, of a sudden, it was manifested that the store of ammunition at the command of the Japanese had run out. He fired one final gust of bullets, then in a twinkling abandoned the field, dropping almost headlong from that high level whereon they had fought.

With no more notion of mercy in her humor than she would have felt had the Japanese been a tiger-shark, Patria tore down the air lanes in pursuit, the planes of her machine at times so steeply inclined that they seemed well-nigh vertical. Only the most consummate mastery of the art of flying could have made such a feat possible.

And then, in a twinkling, it was all over. They were dropping like twin plummet, the Japanese airplane some two hundred feet below Patria's and a little distance to one side. The observer, training his weapon with the greatest coolness, ran his last belt of cartridges through the machine in one last roaring blast—and scored.

The Japanese plane seemed momentarily to be mysteriously checked in midflight. It hung for a little as if checked by the grasp of some great, invisible hand. Then, as if that hand were slowly closing upon it, the thing crumpled like a broken toy—crumpled pitifully in upon itself and fell fluttering aimlessly, turning over and over with ever increasing rapidity, and throwing off two limp, sprawling shapes of men that distanced it to the earth, whirling horribly.

With a supreme effort Patria righted her machine, brought it to an even keel, and steadied it upon a homeward course.

Only fixed refusal to permit herself to think of what had happened enabled her to accomplish this. She was afflicted with violent inclination to nausea. Of all forms of death, for the time being, this seemed to her the most terrible—this death of violence in midair which she had savagely dealt out to the enemies of her country.

But what was needed to restore her nerves to their normal steadiness was presently accorded by the enemy himself.

The final act of the tragedy had taken place barely fifteen hundred feet above the earth; and in the ensuing struggle with herself Patria had neglected to tilt the plane so as to lift them to a higher and safer level. Now abruptly something that sounded astonishingly like the voice of an angry dog barked sharply at them from below, four times in swift succession, and a second later four shells of shrapnel sprayed out a trifle to the right of the biplane and well above it.

An anti-aircraft gun, a two-pounder pom-pom mounted in an armored motor-car, was getting their range. Its next belt of shells would explode in much more uncomfortable proximity to them—and did. But by this time Patria was aiming for the zenith at the sharpest angle compatible with safety.

For something like five minutes the shells pursued them, then gave up the task as hopeless, and diverted their attention to the other American airplane, which had apparently come off a victor in its encounter, and was winging borderwards about half a mile astern of Patria's plane.

But in this instance, as well, the pom-pom failed to accomplish more than to frighten its target to a level beyond its range.

As they swept back across the boundary line the progress of the battle raging below was disclosed to them in painful detail.

The initial reverses dealt out to the defenders were being driven home by the Japanese and Mexicans in the most methodical and businesslike fashion. Thousands of troops had been thrown across the border, occupying the first-line trenches abandoned by Patria's order, and busily intrenching themselves still further close in under the main-line trenches, undismayed by the withering rifle and machine-gun fire that was sieged upon them from the latter.

Elsewhere they were taking advantage of everything left open to them. The hacienda—left open to capture through design—was a center of amazing activities, apparently having been commandeered as a field headquarters. The Japanese and Mexican flags flew above it. Armored motor-cars were parked before it. A field telephone was being wired to the central switchboard established in one of its rooms. Men in uniform swarmed in and around it like ants.

Beyond the ridge that stood between it and the border, a field battery was unlimbering to shell the main-line trenches.

As Patria descended to the aviation field, stretcher bearers were moving along one side of that cleared space in apparently interminable procession, to each pair its burden of mangled and tormented humanity.

With a sharp pang of fear for Donald, Patria ran to the field headquarters and had herself put into communication with the main-line trenches. It seemed that she was never to succeed in getting Donald to the telephone. Not till his accents greeted her was she able to draw a free breath. (END OF FOURTEENTH EPISODE.)

Lifting Power of Heat.

Weight can be raised by heat, and in this agent is a great source of mechanical power.

A pound of coal produces by its combination with oxygen an amount of heat which, if mechanically applied, would suffice to raise a weight of 100 pounds to a height of 20 miles above the earth's surface. Conversely, 100 pounds falling from a height of 20 miles and striking against the earth would generate an amount of heat equal to that developed by the combustion of a pound of coal.

Wherever work is done by heat, heat disappears. A gun which fires a ball is less heated than one which fires a blank cartridge. The quality of heat communicated to the boiler of a working steam engine is greater than that which could be obtained from the condensation of the steam after it had done its work, and the amount of work performed is the exact equivalent of the amount of heat lost.

No Help.

"Why don't you get married and have a wife to soothe your troubles?" "I don't see much to it. Got a friend who even married two women. When he was pinched for bigamy neither wife went near him."—Kansas City Journal.

Maybe He's Modest.

"I can't understand it." "What?" "He's been working at his present job for two months now and doesn't claim that his pay has been raised three times already."

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AGENTS!!
W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 34-1917.

A Good Reason.
Mrs. Knicker—Why do you think she is a spy?
Mrs. Bosker—No other cook ever stayed as long.

SAYS PILE REMEDY WORTH \$100.00 A BOX

I have had itching piles ever since my earliest recollection. I am 53 years old and have suffered terribly. I have tried many remedies and doctors, but no cure. About 8 weeks ago I saw your ad for Peterson's Ointment. The first application stopped all itching, and in three days all soreness. I have only used one 25c box and consider I am cured, not feeling any return of the trouble for 6 weeks. You have my grateful heartfelt thanks, and may everyone that has this trouble see this and give your ointment, that is worth a hundred dollars or more a box, a trial. Sincerely yours, A. Newth, Columbus, O.

Frenzied Finance.
"I just thought of a great scheme," grinned the plumber.
"Hand it to me and I'll eat it," replied the thin carpenter.
"No, this is on the level."
"What is it all about?"
"It is to get in touch with all the paymasters in the country—"
"Yes—"
"And find out when the pay day comes."—
"Yes—"
"Then, on the pay day I plan to go to each paymaster and see how many envelopes have not been called for."
"Huh!"
"Then I plan to take all the uncalled-for pay envelopes and share them fifty-fifty with the paymasters."
As he turned to go the thin carpenter shook his head and remarked sorrowfully:
"And just to think, I used to know you when you were all right."—Ex. change.

All Busy.
"One notices in the hospital the nurses between times and all the visitors sit making sweaters and socks for the soldiers."
"Yes, even in the surgical ward you can observe the broken bones knitting."

A Carefree Fellow.
"What sort of a chap is Flubdub?"
"Well, I once knew him. He spent his last dollar getting his fortune told."

POST TOASTIES are bully good for any meal and for all the family

Bobby



Patria's Fears Had Not Prepared Her for the Sight of So Vast an Army.

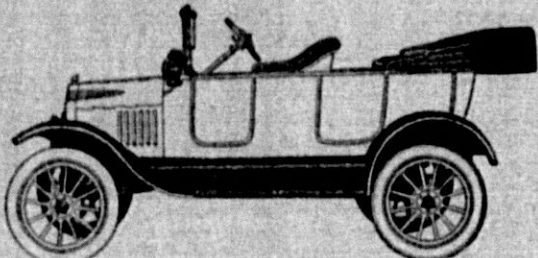
Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

A little extra attention to your Ford car, a little adjusting now and then, will help to keep it in prime condition and add to its ability to serve you. Bring your Ford car here. Why take any chances? Let those who know how, those who use genuine Ford parts, take care of your car. To be sure of getting the best service from your Ford car let skilled Ford men care for it. Prompt attention assured.

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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

Miss Celia Keelan spent Saturday in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. G. P. Staffan was an Ann Arbor visitor Friday.

Miss Winifred Benton is spending this week in Toledo.

Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Armour spent Sunday in Marshall.

Miss Bernice Prudden is spending this week in Detroit.

Miss Blanche Stephens is spending this week in Jackson.

Miss Anna Mast, of Ann Arbor, spent the week end in Chelsea.

L. H. Ward spent the week end at the home of his parents in Milan.

Miss Kathryn Keelan, of Ann Arbor, is spending her vacation here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cummings spent several days of this week in Detroit.

Mrs. E. E. Wood, of Detroit, was the guest of Mrs. J. D. Colton Friday.

Miss Florence Schaufele, of Flint, was the guest of friends here the past week.

Mrs. V. Briggs, of Ypsilanti, has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Negus.

Misses Nada Hoffman and Edna Wackentub visited relatives in Jackson Sunday.

Miss Mary Haab is in Detroit and Cleveland making her purchases of fall millinery.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Watkins, of Jackson, were guests of Mrs. J. L. Gilbert Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hicks, of Dexter, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Benton Sunday.

Miss Anna McDonald, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of Mrs. D. Heim, of Sylvan, Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Woods and Miss Nen Wilkinson visited Northville and Walled Lake Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hayes, of Grass Lake, were guests of Miss Sophia Schatz, Sunday.

Misses Cora and Lillie Schmidt have been spending some time with relatives in Cleveland, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Wood have been spending the week with their daughter, Mrs. Roy Bliss, of Holt.

Mrs. H. S. Gildart and children, of Toledo, Ohio, were the guests of Mrs. E. D. Brown the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Culp, of Flint, were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Woods the first of the week.

Misses Edith Congdon and R. Pierault, of Ottawa, Ont., spent several days of this week in Chelsea.

Misses Phyllis and Bernadine Brietenbach, of Battle Creek, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sumner.

Mrs. L. H. Ward has been spending the past week at the home of Dr. and Mrs. L. A. Maze, of Rochester.

Thomas and Arthur Fleming and Joseph Cassidy, of Jackson, were guests of Thomas Fleming Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Bird, of Ypsilanti, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clark at Cavanaugh lake, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Whipple and sons will spend several days with relatives in Litchfield and Battle Creek.

Mrs. F. H. Angell, of Columbus, Ohio, has been the guest of her father, Fred E. Richards, several days of this week.

Judge and Mrs. Herbert E. Dancer, of Duluth, Minn., have been the guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Dancer.

Mrs. Bertha Stephens is spending this week at the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Weimaster, near Howell.

William Tattle, who has been spending several months in the Canadian Northwest, has returned to Chelsea.

Paul Maroney, who has been spending several months in Omaha, Neb., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Maroney.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whitaker and son, of Salem, spent several days of this week with Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clark at Cavanaugh lake.

R. B. Waltrous and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Waltrous and Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bowen visited Bennington, Owosso and Corunna Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Corwin and children, who have been spending the past two weeks with Mrs. Mary Winans, have returned to their home in Toledo.

Mrs. T. L. Thomson and daughters, who have been spending several weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Morton, returned to her home in Torrington, Conn., Monday.

Lieut. Carl Rutan, who has been in training at Fort Sheridan, was the guest of Miss Minola Kalmbach Sunday. Mr. Rutan will be remembered as the commercial teacher in the Chelsea schools several years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Dorsey, of Indianapolis, Ind., who have been visiting Rev. and Mrs. P. W. Dierberger, have gone to Corona, Ont., where they will remain several days, after which they will return to Chelsea.

Leon Davis is spending a few days in Battle Creek.

Walter E. Hummel spent Sunday in Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Langdon, of Royal Oak, spent Monday in Chelsea.

Ralph Rothson, of Dayton, Ohio, has been spending this week with J. B. Bartsch.

Mrs. B. Quinn, of Harvey, Ill., spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. E. J. McKernan.

Raymond Stapish, of Walla Walla, Wash., is visiting his mother, Mrs. Clara Stapish.

Mrs. H. C. Schlatter, of Ft. Wayne, Ind., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Hummel.

Edward Dole, of Cleveland, Ohio, spent several days of the past week with friends in Chelsea.

E. A. Ward and family and Mrs. J. C. Taylor visited at the home of Gilbert Munsell in Inisco Tuesday.

Mrs. N. F. Prudden and Mrs. Ella Monroe are visiting the former's son, Dr. M. A. Prudden, of Fostoria, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Graham, of Detroit, spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Graham.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lyons and children, of Jackson, spent the first of the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Borg.

Mrs. G. B. L. Cady, of Jackson, and Mrs. Arnold Prudden, of Puyallup, Wash., are spending some time with Mrs. Mary Depew.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Gallagher motored to Alma Saturday night to visit their son, and from there went to Sheridan, returning home Monday.

Mrs. T. L. McConnell, of Reading, and Mrs. L. A. Warner, of Litchfield, were guests of Mrs. H. M. Armour the latter part of last week.

Miss Louise Heber, with the Freeman & Runciman store, will take a two weeks' vacation, which she will spend in Chicago and Eau Claire, Wis.

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.

Epworth League at 6 p. m.

Union evening service at 7 o'clock at the Baptist church.

Thursday prayer meeting 7 p. m.

A cordial invitation to all.

CATHOLIC.

Rev. W. P. Conidine, Rector.

Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart Sunday services.

Holy communion 6:30 a. m.

High mass 7:30 a. m.

Low mass 9:30 a. m.

Baptisms at 3 p. m.

Mass on week days at 7:30 a. m.

The Altar Society and St. Aloysius Sodality will receive holy communion next Sunday.

BAPTIST.

Rev. C. E. Osborn, Pastor.

Regular church services at 9:30 a. m.

Sunday school at 10:30 o'clock a. m.

Union evening service at the Baptist church at 7 o'clock.

Prayer meeting at 7 o'clock Thursday evening at the church.

Everybody welcome.

ST. PAUL'S.

Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.

German service Sunday at 9:30 a. m.

Sunday school at 10:30 a. m.

In the evening the pastor will give the first of a series of illustrated lectures on Luther and the Reformation.

Everyone is invited to these services.

Sunday, September 2, will be mission Sunday.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH, NEAR FRANCISCO.

Rev. G. C. Nothdurft, Pastor.

Sunday school Sunday 9:30 a. m.

German service at 10:30 a. m.

Epworth League 7:30 p. m.

English service 8:30 p. m.

Everybody most cordially invited.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express to you our sincerest thanks for your assistance and kind expressions of sympathy in our recent bereavement, which are gratefully acknowledged and deeply appreciated. Mr. Earl and William Leach, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Leach, Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Leach, Mr. and Mrs. George Leach, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Leach, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Norton, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Leach, Mr. Walter Leach.



A POPULAR SUMMER RESORT

Right here in your midst today!

Attractions—Cleanliness, Coolness and Economy.

Why should you go away? Our delicious Ice Cream and Ice Cold Summer Drinks will keep you cool.

THE SUGAR BOWL

Our Annual Notion and Remnant Sale

Begins Saturday, August 25, and Ends Saturday, Sept. 1

Cotton Street and House Dresses

AT \$1.50. Lawn, Percale and Gingham light colored Dresses, all new and fresh this season, some have long and some have short sleeves, were \$2.00.

AT \$1.19. Light colored Lawn, Gingham and Percale Dresses, mostly short sleeves, were \$1.50 and \$1.75.

Silk and Serge Dresses

Several beautiful Betty Wales Silk and Messaline Dresses, were \$25.00 and \$30.00, now \$12.50 to \$17.50.

Women's plain and fancy style Silk Poplin and soft Taffeta Dresses, navy, black and green, to close out every dress in stock during this sale week, now \$8.50.

All Wool Serge Dresses are being offered at prices no more than the cost of the materials.

Odd Lace Curtains at Half Off.

We have quite a number of remnants of lace curtains, notover four of a kind, that we will sell at just HALF PRICE. These are not old, imperfect curtains, but are new and pretty.

NOTIONS

The items in this Sale of Notions offered at 1c, 2c, 3c, 4c, 8c, 13c, 18c and 23c are all away below value, and cannot be had at any other time than at this Sale. Check off the items you want and bring the list to the store.

VOGEL & WURSTER

A CLEAN SWEEP ON SUMMER GOODS

Fall Goods Are Arriving Daily, and These Items Must Go.

SPORT SHIRTS—Any Sport Shirt in stock, up to and including \$1.00 values, to clean, 50c.

STRAW HATS—Any Straw or Sailor Hat, up to and including \$3.00 grades, to clean, 75c. Panamas, HALF PRICE.

SHOES—We have several pairs, all sizes, in a Canvas Shoe, with leather heels and soles, they are \$2.00 to \$2.50 values, but to clean we offer them at \$1.39.

Fall Suitings Now On Display

WALWORTH & STRIETER

Outfitters From "Lad to Dad"

COMING PRINCESS THEATRE COMING FRIDAY, AUGUST 31

The World's Most Stupendous Production "CIVILIZATION"

60,000 People 6,000 Horses 2 Complete Armies

Entire Fleets of Battle Ships, Submarines, Aeroplanes, Infantry, Cavalry and Artillery, all engaged in the most titanic struggle ever staged.

Timely, Patriotic, Massive, Splendorous, Magnificent, Wonderous It Cost a Million Dollars. It Took 6 Months to Produce Criticism Silenced. Comparison Challenged. Imitation Defied.

SEE The Sinking of the Great Liner SEE The Fight in the Submarine The Great Combat in the Clouds SEE The Destruction of the Cities

Wait For It. First Time at Moderate Prices. Watch For It.

SHOES

A Full Line of Work Shoes Repairing a Specialty SCHMID & SON, W. Middle St.



Coughs Worse at Night

The simplest and quickest way to get rid of a wearing, racking night cough, tickling throat, hoarse, wheezy breathing is to take

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, hoarse-ness, tickling throat, are all quickly relieved. Sold Everywhere in Chelsea.

Try the Standard "Want" Adva-

Farrell's Grocery Specials

Saturday, Aug. 25th, 1917

To every Cash Customer trading One Dollar or over on Saturday, August 25, we will give a Cash Discount of 5 per cent or One Dollar's worth of goods for 95c.

JOHN FARRELL & CO.

Overland Garage

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

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



We Promised

the public satisfactory meats and we will stick to our colors. Each chop or steak or roast you buy of us will create a bond of happy understanding between your dining room and this market.

PHONE 59
FRED KLINGLER

Jackson County Fair

Sept. 10 to 15, 1917--5 Days, 3 Nights MICHIGAN'S BEST COUNTY FAIR

Thousands of Heads of Live Stock. Immense Buildings Filled With Fruit, Vegetables, Grains and Fine Arts. Acres of Machinery and Automobiles.

Continuous Program of Amusements and Entertainment from 10 A. M. to 11 P. M.

Full Week of Education, Entertainment and Pleasure. You Lose if You Do Not EXHIBIT or ATTEND.

General Admission, 25c

Try The Standard Want Column IT GIVES RESULTS

This is a Young Man's Store

Where Young Men can come to be properly outfitted with clothing that is designed exclusively for them

No up-to-date young chap is fond of the conservative styles of his elders, he wants distinctive individuality and he can get it at this store if he is so inclined.

We've some smart models in every style in Summer Clothing.

Their colorings and patterns are strictly in keeping as well.

\$15.00
TO
\$22.50

STRAW HATS—ALL OF THE LATEST MODELS ARE SHOWN.

NECKWEAR OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, SUMMER UNDERWEAR HOSIERY.

EXAMINE OUR STOCK OF SHOES FOR MEN AND BOYS

WE HAVE A COMPLETE STOCK OF TRAVELING BAGS AND TRUNKS.

DANCER BROTHERS.

Crescent Hotel Garage

NOW OPEN AND READY TO GIVE YOU

«SERVICE»

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

REMEMBER—Open Evenings until 12 o'clock. Distributors for Automobile League of America. ASK ABOUT IT. Free air for your buss at all hours, including Sunday.

Insure your Automobile with the Michigan Mutual Automobile Co.

Cars Washed and Polished at all times.

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

PROTECTION

You are paying out each year large sums of money to protect your property from fire. What are you laying aside to protect your business from unforeseen contingencies? A fire may never happen, or happen only once in a great while. But the small contingencies are occurring constantly. Why not carry a specified sum in an Interest Account at the Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank? May we talk this over with you?

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank
Chelsea, Michigan

LOCAL ITEMS

The Glenn reunion picnic will be held on Thursday, August 30, at North Lake grove.

The Twentieth Michigan Infantry will hold its annual reunion at Mason, Thursday, September 20.

The following are new members of the local Red Cross: Harold E. Spaulding, Walter L. Spaulding, Susa D. Everett and Helen Hanselman.

Lieut. Fay Palmer, of the Thirty-first Michigan, son of James Palmer, of Waterloo, will remain in Detroit for a time, acting as recruiting officer.

James Gilbert, of Riverside, Calif., is spending several weeks with relatives in this vicinity. Mr. Gilbert was a former North Lake boy, and has been in the west for many years. This is his first visit here in ten years.

Word has been received of the death of Mrs. Lynn Allen, of Wenatchee, Wash., which occurred Wednesday, August 15. Mr. Allyn is a grandson of L. D. Loomis, of Sylvan township, and is well known by many Chelsea residents.

The Sisters of St. Dominic, who have charge of St. Mary's academy, returned from Adrian last Thursday. The teaching staff will comprise Sister M. Gonzaga, Sister M. Florence, Sister M. Patricia, Sister M. Germaine, and Sister M. Edwina.

A recent bequest to Olivet college, provided in the will of Mrs. Anna E. Sears, late of Chelsea, will establish a loan fund for young women students of \$5,000. The interest on the foundation will be loaned to young women who need to take advantage of it. The foundation will be established within two years.

Two Detroit boys, aged three and twelve, took a joy ride Saturday when they went riding with a couple of men and came as far as Chelsea, where they were held for a short time and then sent to Ann Arbor. The boys said that they just got into the car for a short ride and the men would not let them out.

The Lady Maccabees of Chelsea have made forty "housewives" which will be presented to the boys in the army and navy from this place. The ones for the boys in the navy are blue trimmed with white, and the ones for the army are brown trimmed with red. These "housewives" have been filled with nearly everything that the boys will need that Uncle Sam does not furnish them.

About fifty relatives and friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Musbach last Sunday in honor of Mrs. Musbach's birthday. To whom the affair was a complete surprise. Those present from away were Miss Nora Bau, of Ann Arbor; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Waltz and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Waltz, of Roots Station; Mr. and Mrs. Ehlert Musbach, Mr. and Mrs. M. Horning, of Manist; and Albert Goodrich, of Detroit. All reported a good time and departed wishing Mrs. Musbach many more happy birthdays.

The Artz family reunion was held at North Park, Pleasant lake, Jackson county, Thursday, August 16. There were 111 present, the oldest being Mrs. Ludwig Artz, aged 79 years. Those present from this section were Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Notten, of Sylvan, Mr. and Mr. Wm. Beuerle and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schiller, of Freedom. The following officers were elected: President, Fred W. Notten; secretary, Miss Mae Walz; treasurer, Mrs. Alton Musbach. The next reunion will be held at the same place the third Saturday in August, 1918.

Thomas Wortley reported that his Ford car was stolen from the streets Saturday evening, and the officers in surrounding villages were notified to be on the lookout for it. Later, while H. J. Dancer was going home he noticed a car standing near his home, and from which the occupants had departed. On investigation he found the number corresponded with that of the lost car, and Marshal Cooper, with some assistance, took it to Palmer's garage. It is thought that someone wanted a little joy ride, and then left the machine beside the road.

Mrs. Geo. A. BeGole, secretary of the local Red Cross Chapter, has received a letter from the secretary of the Washtenaw County Chapter, asking that everyone making sweaters, comfort bags, etc., for members of Co. I, or for any of the boys drafted from Washtenaw county, report the same to Mrs. Rudolph Fischer, secretary of the County Chapter, giving the articles being made and the name of the party for whom they are intended. This will avoid any duplication of the work and will assist in seeing that every young man is provided for.

George Corey, of this place, enlisted in Co. I, Thirty-first Michigan, and is now in camp at Grayling.

Miss Margaret Vogel entertained a number of friends at her home on Congdon street Saturday afternoon.

Archie Willis, who has been employed by Vogel & Wurster for some time, has accepted a clerkship with Reule, Conlan & Fiegel in Ann Arbor.

The examination for the clerkships in the postoffice here, of all persons who have qualified for the same, will be held in the school house, Saturday, August 25, at 9 o'clock a. m.

John, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Kensch, underwent an operation for the removal of adenoids and tonsils last week, at the hospital in Ann Arbor. He returned home Monday.

Clayton Heselchwerdt has been appointed Chelsea agent of the Michigan Central station, to succeed Mr. Gifford who resigned the position. Mr. Heselchwerdt will probably be checked in the last of this week.

The five hundred acre seed farm southeast of Grass Lake, of which Geo. Starr is superintendent is having the best year of its history. Frequent rains have kept crops growing and the prospects are very favorable.—Grass Lake News.

Plans are being made by the business men of Chelsea to give those who are to go to the front from this section a banquet Friday evening, August 31. The plans have not progressed far enough for us to make any farther announcement.

Mrs. Clara Staphish, of Dexter township, was given a surprise last Wednesday evening by her brothers and sisters. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Foster and Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Foster, of Grass Lake; Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Foster, of Owosso; Miss Eva Foster, of Chicago; Mr. and Mrs. C. Hummel, of Chelsea.

The editor of the Leader feels just a little proud this week—one son, R. Clyde Gildart, of The School of Fire, Fort Sill, Oklahoma, received official notification of his promotion to rank of Captain, and another son, Ralph S. Gildart, was given a commission, at Ft. Sheridan, as First Lieutenant in the Field Artillery branch of the service.—Albion Leader.

Rev. C. R. Osborn was in Jackson Wednesday where he officiated at the marriage of Miss Hannah George Cochrane to Mr. Percy L. Potter, of Flint, which took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Cochrane. Miss Cochrane has been vocal instructor at Ferris Institute. Mr. Potter is district manager for the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Co., of Newark, New Jersey, and a college chum of Mr. Osborn. The couple will make their home in Ann Arbor after October 1.

It has been decided by the committee in charge of the Old Chelsea Day which will be held by former residents of Chelsea, who are now residing in Detroit and Highland Park, to hold the event at Belle Isle, Sunday, September 9. The date was changed from September 2, as first announced, on account of the day following being Labor Day, and many had made arrangements to be out of the city. The meeting place will be at the aquarium on Belle Isle at 11 o'clock and every resident of Chelsea is invited to be present and renew old acquaintances.

Council Proceedings.

(Official)

Council Rooms,

Chelsea, August 20, 1917. Council met in regular session. Meeting called to order by President Lehman.

Present—Trustees Palmer, Dancer, Frymuth, Hirth. Absent—Meyer. Minutes of the previous meeting read and approved.

The following bills were read by the clerk:

General Fund.
H. E. Cooper, 1/2 mo. salary \$ 35.00
H. Brooks, Holmes & Walker fire 12.00

Street Fund.
G. Bockres, 2 weeks 20.00
Gil. Martin, 2 weeks 24.00
B. J. Conlan, team labor 9.50

Bond & Interest Fund.
Kempf Commercial & Savings bank, bond \$1,000.00 and 10 coupons @ \$2.50 each \$1250.00

Moved by Frymuth supported by Hirth, that the bills be allowed as read and orders drawn for same.

Yeas—Palmer, Dancer, Frymuth, Hirth. Nays—None. Carried.
Moved by Palmer, supported by Hirth, that we adjourn. Carried.
Warren R. Daniels, Clerk.

Announcements.

Regular meeting of Olive Lodge, F. & A. M., next Tuesday evening.

Regular meeting of Olive Chapter, No. 108, O. E. S., Wednesday evening, August 29.

There will be a meeting of the Lady Maccabees Tuesday evening, August 28. Every member is requested to be present.

A meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the Old People's Home Thursday afternoon, August 30, at 2:30 o'clock. Mrs. Maria Peel, of Ann Arbor, will speak on "The Juvenile Division of the Probate Court of Washtenaw County." The members of the Home extend a cordial invitation to all.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Stofflet, of Ann Arbor, extend an invitation to the Pythian Sisters and families of Chelsea to spend the day at "College Inn Camp" at Warner's lake on Thursday, August 30. Scrub lunch, bring dishes. Arrange to leave town at 10:30. Meet at corner Main and Middle streets.



OUR SUMMER SALE IS ON. NOW'S THE TIME TO BUY THE BEAUTIFUL BREEZY SUMMER THINGS YOU NEED WHILE YOU CAN BUY FOR SUCH LOW PRICES. WE NEVER CARRY ANY BUT THE BEST MERCHANDISE IN OUR STORE. SO YOU CAN GET ONLY THE BEST FROM US WHILE OUR "LEFT OVERS" LAST. THE SOONER YOU COME IN THE BETTER THE "PICKING."

Wash Skirts at Quick Sale Prices
Now 89c, \$1.39, \$1.50, \$2.39, \$2.50, and \$3.00

\$2.50 to \$3.00 Tub Silk Waists \$1.89
Sport Hats 39c and 79c Sport Middies \$1.39

Wash Goods Greatly Reduced
15c and 18c values now 10c. 25c values cut to 15c. 50c Crepe de Chine and Voiles, both stripe and florals, beautiful colorings, cut to 25c.

Everything in Straw Hats Reduced. Men's Sport Shirts 50c.

Summer Shoes at Money Saving Prices
All styles and all sizes. Leather Soles, Rubber Soles, Bals and Oxfords.

W. P. Schenk & Company

Our Annual Notion and Remnant Sale

Starts Saturday, Aug. 25, and Ends Saturday Night, Sept. 1

During this Sale we shall offer some Special Lots of Men's and Boys' Clothing and Furnishings at

Notion Sale Prices

One Lot of Boys' Blue Serge Knickerbocker Suits, Regular Price \$6.50, Notion Sale Price \$5.00

One Lot of Men's Neglige Dress Shirts, worth \$1.25 to \$1.50, Notion Sale Price 98c

One Lot of Men's 65c and 75c Sport Shirts, Notion Sale Price 50c

One Lot of Men's and Boys' 50c Caps, Notion Sale Price 25c

Groceries At Notion Sale Prices

1 Pound Breakfast Cocoa.....	25c	1 Pound Fancy Rice.....	9c
1 Pound 25c Coffee.....	21c	1 Bar Fels or P. & G. Naptha Soap.....	6c
1 Pound 30c Coffee.....	25c	5 Bars Flake White Soap.....	27c
Best Coffee in Chelsea.....	33c	6 Large Boxes Matches.....	25c
1 Pound Calumet Baking Powder.....	19c		

VOGEL & WURSTER

20 Per Cent Per Annum Paid Semi-Annually

Our Prepaid Stock is an investment unexcelled for security, convenience and net income. We issue it from \$25.00 and upwards, and it pays 5 per cent net to the holders for every day the money is left with us. Our assets are over \$2,000,000. Ask for full particulars.

CAPITOL SAVINGS & LOAN ASS'N
Lansing, Mich.

Or Call On W. D. ARNOLD, Local Agent, Chelsea.

Chelsea Greenhouses

CUT FLOWERS
POTTED PLANTS
FUNERAL DESIGNS

Elvira Clark-Visel
Phone 180-F21 FLORIST

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

HOOVER TELLS OF FOOD SITUATION

Administrator Issues Message on Conservation.

IS GREAT PROBLEM OF WAR

America's Production and Needs of the Allied Nations Set Forth—What We Must Do to Keep Wolf From the Door.

Washington, Aug. 20.—Herbert C. Hoover, United States food administrator, today issued to the American public his statement covering the food situation as it now exists and the necessity of conserving the food resources of the nation to provide for the future during the continuance of the war. The statement follows:

Food is always more or less of a problem in every phase of its production, handling and consumption. It is a problem with every farmer, every transporter and seller, every householder. It is a problem with every town, state and nation. And now, very conspicuously, it is a problem with three great groups of nations, namely, the allies, the central empires and the neutrals; in a word it is a great international problem.

The food problem today of our own nation, though as its most conspicuous phase an international character. A sufficient and regular supply of food for the maintenance of the great field armies of our fighting allies and of their no less great armies of working men and working women in the war industries, and finally for the maintenance of the women and children in the home, is an absolute necessity, second to no other, for the successful prosecution of the war for liberty. In the providing of this food for the great allied food pool, the United States plays a predominant part.

With the present diversion of tens of millions of men from the farms into the fighting and industrial armies, resulting in a marked lessening of food production, and the present necessity of increasing the daily ration of other millions of men turned from sedentary occupations into those of strenuous physical labor, resulting in a marked increase of consumption, this deficiency between the food needs and the food production of the allies becomes greater than ever, with the consequence of a large increase in the food quantities imperatively needed from the United States if the allied armies are to be able to "carry on."

World's Larder Examined.

This is a general statement of a condition which only needs to be elaborated in detail to show just what we have to do. The time has come when this detailed statement can be made. Our harvest and the harvests of Europe can now be forecast. We can also survey our combined stocks of food animals; in other words, the size of that part of the world's larder on which we and the allies can draw for the next twelve months can now be estimated. This estimate shows at once that it contains too little for our own and our allies use unless we all administer the supply with the greatest care and wisdom. The allied peoples are energetically undertaking this administration. It lies now with us to do our part. If we fail, the people of the allies cannot be maintained at war. Their soldiers cannot fight without food. A certain definitely determinable part of that food must come from us. Let us then examine carefully the world's larder as it appears today, or so much of it as is at our disposal.

I propose to review the situation first, as regards the cereals, second, as regards food animals and their products, third, as regards sugar, fourth, as regards vegetables, fifth, as regards fish and sea foods, and, finally, as regards our duty in the matter.

Cereals.

The 1917 harvest is now so far advanced that we may compare it with previous production, and with the demands which are going to be made on it. Table No. 1 is given to show the normal peace sources of the annual supplies of France, Italy, the United Kingdom and Belgium, being an average of the three-year pre-war period. It will be seen from this table that the normal imports of wheat are 331,000,000 bushels and of other cereals 345,000,000 bushels. The estimate of the 1917 harvest in the allied countries based upon crop reports from these countries, is as follows:

Table No. 1: Imports and Production of Cereals. Columns include Commodity, Production, Imports from U.S., Imports from Canada, Imports from Other Sources, and Consumption.

Table No. 2: Average Normal U.S. Consumption, U.S. Surplus, and Add Possible. Columns include Commodity, U.S. 1917, U.S. 1917, U.S. 1917, U.S. 1917, U.S. 1917.

Table No. 3: Probable, Av. norm., and Deficiency. Columns include Commodity, 1917, 1917, 1917, 1917, 1917.

Table No. 4: Increase or decrease, and Total net. Columns include Commodity, Increase or decrease, Increase or decrease, Total net.

United States, on which they were accustomed to rely before the war. The Russian supply cannot be got out. Bulgarian and Roumanian supplies are in the hands of the central empires. The voyage from Australia and India is three times as long and therefore requires three times as many tons of shipping as is required from North Atlantic ports. It is also twice as dangerous because of the longer exposure to submarine attack. There has been a large failure in the South American countries and the new harvest from that quarter will not be available in Europe until next spring. As already said, all the allied countries are and have been for some time rigorously administering and economizing their food. In Belgium, the relief commission has been compelled to reduce the consumption of cereals by nearly 50 per cent; this brings the food supply so low that the population are incapable of labor.

From the above tables it will be seen that on normal bases of consumption the total allied wheat import requirements are 577,000,000 bushels against a North American surplus of 208,000,000 bushels—and from our United States supplies we must reserve a certain amount for neutrals from which we receive vital supplies and also an amount to protect our stocks better next year than this last. There is therefore on normal consumption a deficit of over 400,000,000 bushels. In the other cereals used in Europe mostly for animal feed, the import necessities of the allies on normal consumption basis are about 674,000,000 against a North American surplus of 650,000,000. But again a reserve for neutrals and increased "carry over" will absorb all the margin. In any event it means we must multiply our exports of these cereals 20 times. However, upon the basis of our present crop prospects we should be able to supply their requirements in cereals other than wheat.

Wheat Situation Difficult.

The situation in wheat is one of great difficulty and concern, and must be met by an elimination of waste and reduction of consumption on the part of the allied peoples and ourselves. In one word, by an effective administration of the available supply.

The allies are unable to use other cereals alone for bread. They can use them only as added to wheat flour to make the war bread now in universal use in European countries. Except in Italy, where people normally consume much corn, our allies have few corn mills and cornmeal is not a durable commodity and therefore cannot be shipped in great quantities. Moreover, for generations they have bought bread from the bakeries; they have no equipment nor do they know how to bake in the household. Every American knows that it is impossible to distribute corn bread from bakeries, and it is therefore necessary for us to furnish our allies with sufficient wheat to enable them to have a wheat basis for the loaf. However, they can use and must use other cereals for mixture in their war bread, and by this substitution and by savings on their part a great deal can be accomplished. On the other hand, a deficit of 400,000,000 bushels can be at least partially overcome if we can increase our exports from 38,000,000 to 220,000,000 or nearly triple. This can be accomplished if we will substitute one pound of other cereals for one pound of wheat flour weekly per person; that is, if we reduce our consumption of wheat flour from five pounds per week to four pounds per week per person. It will be no privation to us and will reduce the privation of our allies.

Food Animals.

Owing to the ascending standard of living, the world was already strained to supply enough animal products to meet the demand before the war began. The war has injected into an already difficult situation a number of vicious conditions which are jeopardizing the ultimate animal products supply of the world. The production of fodder in Europe has been diminished by the diversion of productive labor to war, and its import has been curtailed by shortage in shipping and by the isolation of markets by belligerent lines. From these causes not only are the actual numbers of animals decreasing in Europe, but the average weight and the annual output of dairy products per animal, are decreasing.

A careful estimate of the world's food animal position shows the following position:

Table No. 3: Probable, Av. norm., and Deficiency. Columns include Commodity, 1917, 1917, 1917, 1917, 1917.

Table No. 4: Increase or decrease, and Total net. Columns include Commodity, Increase or decrease, Increase or decrease, Total net.

Table No. 5: Demand on Our Crops. Columns include Commodity, Demand on Our Crops.

day the decreasing production, as shipping becomes further shortened by continued submarine destruction, less tonnage can be devoted to fodder, and further reduction of the herds must ensue. These destructive forces have given rise to reactions in many directions. The world's supply of meat and dairy products, of animal fats and industrial fats, wool and hides, are all involved not only now, but far into the future.

Meats.

The immediate problem is to furnish increased meat supplies to the allies to maintain them during the war. An important factor contributing to the present situation lies in the disturbance to the world's trade by destruction of shipping resulting in throwing a larger burden on North America, the nearest market. Shipments from the Australasian, South American and from the continental countries into the allied countries have been interfered with. Their contributions must be replaced by increased shipments from North America.

The growth of American meat exports since the war began, most of which have been supplied by allied nations, is revealed by the following figures:

Three-year pre-war average, 463,848,000 pounds.

Year ending June 30, 1916, 1,330,193,000 pounds.

The impact of European demand upon our animal products will be maintained for a long period of years after peace. We can contemplate a high range of prices, for meat and for animal products for many years to come. We must undertake to meet the demand not only during the war, so as to enable our allies to continue to fight, but we must be prepared to meet the demand after the war. Our herd cannot be increased in a single night or in a single year. Our producers will not only be working in their own ultimate interest in laying the foundation of larger herds and flocks, but will serve our national interest and the interest of humanity, for years to come, if the best strains of young animals are preserved. The increase in herds can only be accomplished if we save more of our roughage and raise more fodder grains. It is worth noting that after the war Europe with lessened herds will, pending their recuperation, require less fodder and will therefore produce more bread grains and import less of them, so that we can after the war safely reduce our bread grain production to increase our fodder. But we must lay our foundation in the meantime to increase our herds.

There is only one immediate solution to the short supply of meat for export pending the increase in our herds and flocks which will take years. During the course of the war, we can, just as with the cereals, reduce the consumption and eliminate the waste particularly among those classes which can best afford it. In the meantime, in order to protect all of our people, we must carefully control our meat exports in order that the people shall not be denied this prime necessity of life.

Dairy Products.

The world's dairy supplies are decreasing rapidly for two important reasons. First, the dairy cattle of Europe are diminishing, for Europe is being driven to eat its cattle for meat; second, the diversion of labor to war has decreased the fodder supplies and the shortage of shipping has limited the amount of imported fodder and therefore the cattle which can be supported and the productivity of the individual cow have been reduced. Even our own dairy supplies are not keeping pace with our growth of population, for our per capita milk supply has fallen from 90 to 75 gallons annually in the past 15 years. Yet today we must ship increasing amounts of dairy products to our allies.

The dairy supplies of the allies in normal times came to a considerable degree from western Scandinavia, Holland and Switzerland, but under German pressure those supplies are now partly diverted to Germany. The men under arms and the wounded must be supplied with condensed milk in large quantities. The net result of these conditions, despite rigorous reduction of consumption among the adults of the civil population in Europe, is that our allies are still short of large quantities and again the burden of the replacement of this shortage must fall on North America. The growing exports of dairy products from the United States to the allies are shown in the following table:

Table No. 6: Dairy Products Exports. Columns include Commodity, Three year average, Year ending June 30, 1917.

The high price of fodder and meat in the United States during the past few months induced by the pressing European demand has set up dangerous currents in this country, especially in those regions dependent upon butter and the sale of milk to municipalities having made it more profitable to sell the cattle for meat than to keep them and produce dairy products. Therefore, the dairy cattle are decreasing

in some sections. The only sections in which dairy products have had a rise in price in appropriate proportion to the increase in most of feeds are those producing condensed milk and cheese. Our home milk and butter supplies are therefore looked at in a broad way, decreasing while our population is increasing. This deficiency of dairy butter is shown by the increased sales of margarine, which show an increase of several million pounds per month over similar periods in 1915. Dairy butter, however, has qualities which render it vitally necessary for children. Milk has no substitute and is not only intrinsically one of our cheapest animal foods, but is absolutely fundamental to the rearing of the children.

The dairy situation resolves itself into several phases. First, it is to be hoped that the forthcoming abundant harvest together with a proper restriction upon exports of feeding stuffs will result in lower prices of feed and diminish the impetus to sell the cattle for meat. Second, the industry needs encouragement so as to increase the dairy herd and thus our dairy supplies for the sake first of our own people and second of the allies. The people must realize the vital dependence of the well-being of their children, and thus of the nation, upon the encouragement and upbuilding of the industry. Third, we must save the wastes in milk and butter during the war if we are to provide milk supplies to all. We waste large quantities of our milk value from our lack of national demand for products of skinned and sour milk.

Pork Products.

The hog is the most efficient of machines for the production of animal fat. The hog not only makes more fat from a given amount of feed, but also the products made are specially capable of preservation and most economical for commercial handling.

The swine of Europe are rapidly decreasing and the consumption demand induced by the war is much increased, this particularly because bacon, ham and lard are so adaptable for military supplies. Moreover, our allies are isolated from many markets and a large amount from northern neutrals is being diverted to Germany.

While our hogs have increased in number by 3,000,000 animals, the average weight at slaughter is falling and our production is probably only about maintained. The increasing demand upon us since the war began is shown by the following figures of comparative exports:

Three-year, pre-war period, 1,055,614,000 pounds.

Year ending June 30, 1916, 1,512,376,000 pounds.

Wool and Leather.

Our national supply of both wool and leather are less than our needs, and we are importing them more and more largely, as shown by the following figures:

Imports of wool and manufactures of wool (value) for the three-year pre-war period, \$62,457,935; for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1916, \$158,078,271.

Imports of hides, leather, and manufactures of leather average of the three-year pre-war period, \$133,171,388; for the year ending June 30, 1916, \$177,880,902.

At the present time the world's demand for these products has increased far above the peace level owing to the extra consumption in supplying the armies. This demand is now again increased by the mobilization of a large American army. In the face of this, not only is the European herd decreasing, but also American sheep have decreased about 3,000,000 since the war began. After the war is over, the various countries of the world from which we formerly drew our wool are likely to retain it for their own use until their flocks again become normal.

Sugar.

The sugar supply on which our allies in Europe normally draw has been tremendously reduced, so that they must have recourse to other sources. In consequence of the shipping situation the area from which they must draw is also curtailed and as a result, they are driven into those markets from which our own supply normally arises. Furthermore, their own production has been greatly diminished. Before the war, Europe supplied in a large measure its own needs, through the production of beet sugar, as will appear from the following table showing the average yearly production and consumption for the five years before the war (1909-1913), in some of the chief countries of Europe:

Table No. 7: Sugar Production and Consumption. Columns include Country, Prod'n (short tons), Consump (short tons), Surp. (deficiency) (short tons).

As appears from the table, France, Italy, Russia and Belgium were self-supporting, while the United Kingdom drew its entire sugar supply from exterior sources. The supply of the United Kingdom came to the amount of about 70 per cent from countries from which it is now cut off by the war. Ten per cent came from the East Indies and 20 per cent from the United States and the West Indies.

The prospective 1918 crop in France has diminished to 207,000 tons and that of Italy to 73,000 tons, and they are therefore short 590,000 tons. The displacement of United Kingdom supplies amounts to 1,435,000 tons; and therefore, in total, these three allied countries must import about 2,700,000 tons in order to maintain their normal consumption. Of this, 2,000,000 tons must come from new sources.

The disturbance of shipping reduces the tonnage available and drives the demand to a large degree upon the

nearest markets, the United States and the West Indies. This field has since the war increased its production by 1,000,000 tons per annum. How far this demand will interfere with the American supply of 4,000,000 tons is difficult to forecast, first, because some increased supplies may be obtained by the allies from the East Indies, and, second, because the allies have reduced their consumption to some extent.

In any event, if all the enemies of Germany are to be supplied, there must be economy in consumption everywhere. The normal American consumption is about 90 pounds per person per annum and is just double the French consumption.

Vegetables.

We have this year a most abundant crop of vegetables for our use as a result of a patriotic endeavor almost universal throughout the country. Our potato harvest alone promises an increase from 255,000,000 bushels last year to over 400,000,000 bushels this year. The other vegetables are likewise enormously increased through the planting and extension of millions of gardens. The sweet potato crop promises to be from 10 to 20 per cent above what it was last year, and the commercial crop of sweet corn for canning purposes is estimated to be from 20 to 30 per cent above that of last year. The commercial crop of tomatoes for canning purposes will probably be somewhere between 10 and 20 per cent above what it was last year. There is an increase in the acreage of late onions of about 24 per cent over the area harvested in 1916.

Fish and Sea Foods.

The waters of our coasts and lakes are enormously rich in food fish and shell fish. Our streams, too, contribute a great quantity of fish. Many varieties are now not used for human food, but are thrown away or used for fertilizer. Habit has confined our use of fish to a few varieties, and inadequate methods of commercial handling have limited our use of these largely to only certain days in the week. With better marketing facilities, with better understanding of how to use the most varieties, with proper preservation by smoking and salting and by establishing plants for frozen fish, we can increase greatly our supply and thus relieve largely the pressure due to the inadequate supply of meat. We only have to harvest our own fish supply. It feeds itself. Every fish eaten is that much gained in solving the present problem of living. The products of the land are conserved by eating those of the sea.

Our Duty.

I have endeavored to show in previous articles that the world is short of food; that Europe is confronted with the grim specter of starvation unless from our abundance and our waste we keep the wolf from the door. Not only must we have a proper use of our food supply in order that we may furnish our allies with the sinews with which they may fight our battles, but it is an act of humanity towards fellow men, women and children.

By the diversion of millions of men from production to war, by the occupation of land by armies, by the isolation of markets, by belligerent lines, and by the destruction of shipping by submarines, not only has the home production of our allies fallen by over 500,000,000 bushels of grain, but they are thrown upon us for a much larger proportion of their normal imports formerly obtained from other markets.

They have reduced consumption at every point, but men in the trenches, men in the shops, and the millions of women placed at physical labor require more food than during peace times, and the incidence of their saving suffer, falls first upon women and children. If this privation becomes too great, their peoples cannot be maintained constant in the war, and we will be left alone to fight the battle of democracy with Germany.

The problem of food conservation is one of many complexities. We cannot, and we do not wish, with our free institutions and our large resources of food, to imitate Europe in its pooled rationing, but we must voluntarily and intelligently assume the responsibility before us as one in which everyone has a direct and inescapable interest. We must increase our export of foods to the allies, and in the circumstances of our shipping situation, these exports must be of the most concentrated foods. These are wheat, flour, beef, pork and dairy products. We have other foods in great abundance which we can use instead of these commodities, and we can prevent wastes in a thousand directions. We must guard the drainage of exports from the United States, that we retain a proper supply for our own country, and we must adopt such measures as will ameliorate, so far as may be, the price conditions of our less fortunate. We might so drain the supplies from the country to Europe as by the high prices that would follow to force our people to shorten their consumption. This operation of "normal economic forces" would starve that element of the community to whom we owe the most protection. We must try to impose the burden equally upon all.

Action Must Be Voluntary.

There is no royal road to food conservation. We can only accomplish this by the voluntary action of our whole people, each element in proportion to its means. It is a matter of equality of burden; a matter of minute saving and substitution at every point in the 20,000,000 kitchens, on the 20,000,000 dinner tables and in the 2,000,000 manufacturing, wholesale and retail establishments of the country. The task is thus in its essence the daily individual service of all—the people. Every group can substitute and even

the great majority of thrifty people can save a little—and the more luxurious elements of the population can by reduction to simple living save much. The final result of substituting other products and saving one pound of wheat flour, two ounces of fats, seven ounces of sugar and seven ounces of meat weekly, by each person, will, when we have multiplied this by one hundred million, have increased our exports to the amounts absolutely required by our allies. This means no more than that we should eat plenty, but eat wisely and without waste.

Food conservation has other aspects of utmost importance. Wars must be paid for by savings. We must save in the consumption in commodities and the consumption of unproductive labor in order that we may divert our manhood to the army and to the shops. If by the reduction in consumption of labor and the commodities that it produces and the diversion of this saving to that labor and those commodities demanded by the war, we shall be able to fight to eternity. We can mortgage our future savings for a little while, but a piling up of mortgages is but a short step toward bankruptcy. Every atom that we save is available for subscription to Liberty bonds.

The whole of Europe has been engaged ever since the war began in the elimination of waste, the simplification of life, and the increase of its industrial capacity. When the war is over the consuming power of the world will be reduced by the loss of prosperity and man power, and we shall enter a period of competition without parallel in ferocity. After the war, we must maintain our foreign markets if our working people are to be employed. We shall be in no position to compete if we continue to live on the same basis of waste and extravagance on which we have lived hitherto. Simple, temperate living is a moral issue of the first order at any time, and any other basis of conduct during the war becomes a wrong against the interest of the country and the interest of democracy.

The impact of the food shortage of Europe has knocked at every door of the United States during the past three years. The prices of foodstuffs have nearly doubled, and the reverberations of Europe's increasing shortage would have thundered twice as loudly during the coming year even had we not entered the war, and it can now only be mitigated if we can exert a strong control and this in many directions.

We are today in an era of high prices. We must maintain prices at such a level as will stimulate production, for we are faced by a starving world and the value of a commodity to the hungry is greater than its price. As a result of the world shortage of supplies, our consumers have suffered from speculation and extortion. While wages for some kinds of labor have increased with the rise in food prices, in others, it has been difficult to maintain our high standard of nutrition.

By the elimination of waste in all classes, by the reduction in the consumption of foodstuffs by the more fortunate, we shall increase our supplies not only for export but for home, and by increased supplies we can help in the amelioration of prices.

For Better Distribution.

Beyond this the duty has been laid upon the food administration to cooperate with the patriotic men in trades and commerce, that we may eliminate the evils which have grown into our system of distribution, that the burden may fall equitably upon all by restoration, so far as may be, of the normal course of trade. It is the purpose of the food administration to use its utmost power and the utmost ability that patriotism can assemble to ameliorate this situation to such a degree as may be possible.

The food administration is assembling the best expert advice in the country on home economics, on food utilization, on trade practices and trade wastes, and on the conduct of public eating places, and we shall outline from time to time detailed suggestions, which if honestly carried out by such individuals in the country, we believe will effect the result which we must attain. We are asking every home, every public eating place and many trades, to sign a pledge card to accept these directions, so far as their circumstances permit, and we are organizing various instrumentalities to ameliorate speculation. We are asking the men of the country who are not actually engaged in the handling of food to sign similar pledges that they shall see to it, so far as they are able, that these directions are followed. We are asking all who wish us well and who undertake our service to be come actual members of the food administration, just as much volunteers in national service as we ourselves are, so that thus the food administration may not be composed of a small body of men in Washington and a small representation in each state, but may become a body of 50,000,000 people, devoted absolutely to the services of democracy. We hope to see the insignia of membership in every patriotic window in the country.

Autocracy finds its strength in its ability to impose organization by force from the top. The essence of democracy consists in the application of the initiative in its own people. If individualism cannot be so organized as to defend itself, then democracy is a faith which cannot stand. We are seeking to impose no organization from the top. We are asking the American people to organize from the bottom up, and this is the essence of democracy itself.

The call of patriotism, of humanity and of duty rings clear and insistent. We must heed it if we are to defend our ideals, maintain our form of government, and safeguard our future welfare.

IN BED FOR WEEKS

Mr. Smith Was in a Bad Way, But Doan's Restored Him to the Best of Health.

In April, 1916, Louis Smith, 60 New St., Hackensack, N. J., said: "Words fail to describe the misery I endured from kidney complaint. In my work I have to do a lot of heavy lifting and this weakened my kidneys. At first I only suffered from a slight backache, but almost before I knew it, I was all bent over like a man a hundred years old."

"I began to grow worse as the days passed and finally I had to take to my bed, my head where I remained for weeks. My head pained terribly and my back just throbbled. I was always dizzy and it seemed as if everything was whirling. Little black specks came before my eyes and I also suffered from painful and scanty passages of the kidney secretions. Everything seemed dark and dreary. Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured me and I am enjoying the best of health now."

"Sworn to before me" E. M. Johnson, Justice Peace. On March 19, 1917, Mr. Smith added: "I will never forget what Doan's has done for me. Whenever I catch cold on my kidneys, I can depend on Doan's to fix me up all right."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Dr. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy

for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. 25 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE.

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Be Careful

—to keep the stomach well, the liver and bowels regular, by the timely and helpful aid of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

UNCLE JOE'S TRUE VERSION

Veteran Congressman Retells Green Corn Story Which He Declares Is Thirty Years Old.

"Uncle Joe," said a new member of the house of Representative Cannon of Illinois, "I heard a good story about you and green corn."

"Great guns, man, that story is thirty years old," said Mr. Cannon.

"Well, I am a new congressman and I'll tell it."

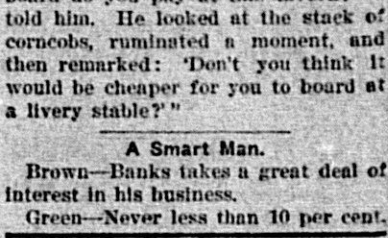
"If you are going to tell it again," went on Mr. Cannon, "let me tell it to you right. I have seen more versions of it than there are silk threads in a corn tassel. It's true, all right. It happened at the old Willard hotel when it used to be run on the American plan, with three meals a day. I am a light eater, but I am powerfully fond of green corn. One day I had a neighbor on from Danville, who took dinner with me. I had three orders of green corn."

"Joe," says he to me, "how much board do you pay at this tavern?" I told him. He looked at the stack of corncocks, ruminated a moment, and then remarked: "Don't you think it would be cheaper for you to board at a livery stable?"

A Smart Man.

Brown—Banks takes a great deal of interest in his business.

Green—Never less than 10 per cent.



A Call to Your Grocer

will bring a package of

Grape-Nuts

A delicious, healthful food and a pleasing lesson in economy.

"There's a Reason"

HEART OF THE SUNSET

By Rex Beach

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CHAPTER XXIV—Continued.

"Oh, I've been napping there in that chair, where I could keep one eye on you. I'm terribly selfish; I can't bear to lose one minute." After a while she said: "I've made a discovery. Father O'Malley snores dreadfully! Juanito never heard anything like it, and it frightened him nearly to death. He says the father must be a very fierce man to grow so loudly. He says, too, that he likes me much better than his mother."

It seemed to Dave that the bliss of this awakening and the sweet intimacy of this one moment more rewarded him for all he had gone through.

"I've been busy, too," she was saying. "I sent Juan to the village to learn the news, and it's not very nice. It's good we stopped here. He says Nuevo Pueblo has been destroyed, and the federal forces are all moving south, away from the border. So our troubles aren't over yet. We must reach the river tonight."

"Yes, by all means."
"Juan is going with us as guide."
"You arranged everything while I dozed, eh? I'm ashamed of myself."
Alaire nodded, then pretended to frown darkly. "You ought to be," she told him.

"My wife!" He laid his lips against her hair.
They were standing beside the window, speechless, oblivious to all except their great love, when Dolores entered to tell them that supper was ready and that the horses were saddled.

CHAPTER XXV.

The Dawn.

Juan Garcia proved to be a good guide, and he saved the refugees many miles on their road to the Rio Grande. But every farm and every village was a menace, and at first they were forced to make numerous detours. As the night grew older, however, they rode a straighter course, urging their horses to the limit, hoping against hope to reach the border before daylight overtook them. This they might have done had it not been for Father O'Malley and Dolores, who were unused to the saddle and unable to maintain the pace Juan set for them.

About midnight the party stopped on the crest of a flinty ridge to give their horses breath and to estimate their progress. The night was fine and clear; outlined against the sky were the stalks of countless sorot-plants standing slim and bare, like the upright lance of an army at rest; ahead the road meandered across a mesa, covered with grama grass and black, formless blotches of shrubbery.

Father O'Malley groaned and shifted his weight. "Juan tells me we'll never reach Romero by morning, at this rate," he said; and Dave was forced to agree. "I think you and he and Alaire had better go on and leave Dolores and me to follow as best we can."

Dolores plaintively seconded this suggestion. "I would rather be burned at the stake than suffer these agonies," she confessed. "My bones are broken. The devil is in this horse." She began to weep softly. "Go, senora. Save yourself! It is my misdeed that has brought this upon you. Tell Benito that I perished breathing his name, and see to it, when he remarries, that he retains none of my treasures."

Alaire reassured her by saying: "We won't leave you. Be brave and make the best of it."

"Yes, grit your teeth and hold on," Dave echoed. "We'll manage to make it somehow."

But progress was far slower than it should have been, and the elder woman continued to lag behind, voicing her distress in groans and lamentations. The priest, who was made of sterner stuff, did his best to bear his tortures cheerfully.

In spite of their efforts the first rosy beards of dawn discovered them still a long way from the river and just entering a more thickly settled country. Daylight came swiftly, and Juan finally gave them warning.

"We can't go on; the danger is too great," he told them. "If the soldiers are still in Romero, what then?"

"Have you no friends hereabouts who would take us to?" Dave inquired. The Mexican shook his head.

Dave considered for a moment. "You must hide here," he told his companions, "while I ride on to Romero and see what can be done. I suspect Benito's troops have left, and in that case everything will be all right."

"Suppose they haven't?" Alaire inquired. All night she had been in the lightest of moods, and had steadily refused to take their perils seriously. Now her smile chased the frown from her husband's face.

"Well, perhaps I'll have breakfast with them," he laughed.

"Silly. I won't let you go," she told him, firmly; and, reading the expression in her face, he felt a dizzy wonder. "We'll find a nice secluded spot; then we'll sit down and wait for night to come. We'll pretend we're having a picnic."

Dolores sighed at the suggestion.

"That would be heaven, but there can be no sitting down for me."

Garcia, who had been standing in his stirrups scanning the long, flat road ahead, spoke sharply: "Caramba! Here come those very soldiers now! See!"

Far away, but evidently approaching at a smart gait, was a body of mounted men. After one look at them Dave cried:

"Into the brush, quick!" He hurried his companions ahead of him, and when they had gone perhaps a hundred yards from the road he took Juan's repeater, saying: "Ride in a little way farther and wait. I'm going back. If you hear me shoot, break for the river. Ride hard and keep under cover as much as possible." Before they could remonstrate he had wheeled Montrosa and was gone.

This was luck, he told himself. Ten miles more and they would have been safe, for the Rio Grande is not a difficult river either to ford or to swim. He dismounted and made his way on foot to a point where he could command a view, but he had barely established himself when he found Alaire at his side.

"Go back," he told her. But she would not, and so they waited together.

There were perhaps a dozen men in the approaching squad, and Dave saw that they were heavily accoutred. They rode fast, too, and at their head galloped a large man under a wide-brimmed felt hat. It soon became evident that the soldiers were not uniformed. Therefore, Dave reasoned, they were not federal, but more probably some rebel scouting band from the south, and yet— He rubbed his eyes and stared again.

Dave pressed forward eagerly, irresolutely; the next instant he had broken cover with a shout. Alaire was at his side, clapping her hands and laughing with excitement.

The cavalcade halted; the big man tumbled from his saddle and came



He Took Her Hand in His and They Rode on Silently, a Song in the Heart of Each of Them.

straddling through the high grass, waving his hat and yelling.

"Blaze! You old scoundrel!" Dave cried, and seized one of the ranchman's palms while Alaire shook the other.

"Say! We're right glad to see you all," Jones exclaimed. "We reckoned you might be having a sort of unpleasantness with Longorio, so we organized up and came to get you."

The other horsemen were crowding close now, and their greetings were noisy. There were the two Guzman boys, Benito Gonzales, Phil Strange, and a number of Jonesville's younger and more adventurous citizens.

In the midst of the tumult Benito inquired for his wife, and Dave relieved his anxiety by calling Dolores and Father O'Malley. Then, in answer to the questions showered upon him, he swiftly sketched the story of Alaire's rescue and their flight from La Feria.

When he had finished Blaze Jones drew a deep breath. "We're mighty glad you got out safe, but you've kicked the legs from under one of my pet ambitions. I sure had planned to nail Longorio's hide on my barn door. Yes, and you've taken the bread out of the mouths of the space writers and mob sisters from here to Hudson's bay. Miz Austin, your picture's in every newspaper in the country, and believe me, it's the worst atrocity of the war."

"War!" Father O'Malley had joined the group now, and he asked, "Has war been declared?"

"Not yet, but we've got hopes." To Alaire Blaze explained: "Ellsworth's in Washington, wavin' the Stars and Stripes and singin' battle hymns, but I reckon the government figures that the original of these newspaper pictures would be safe anywhere. Well, we've got our own ideas in Jonesville, so some of us assembled ourselves and declared war on our own hook. These gentlemen"—Blaze waved his hand proudly at his neighbors—"constitute the Jonesville Guards, the finest body of American men that has invaded Mexican soil since me and Dave went after Ricardo Guzman's remains. Blamed if I ain't sorry you sidetracked our expedition."

It was evident, from the words of the others, that the Jonesville Guards were indeed quite as heedless of international complications as was their commander. One and all were highly incensed at Longorio's perfidy, and, had Alaire suggested such a thing, it was patent that they would have ridden on La Feria and exacted a reckoning from him.

Such proof of friendship affected her deeply, and it was not until they were all under way back toward Romero that she felt she had made her appreciation fully known. When she reflected that these men were some of the very neighbors whom she had shunned and slighted, and whose honest interest she had so habitually misconstrued all these years, it seemed very strange that they should feel the least concern over her. It gave her a new appreciation of their chivalry and their worth; it filled her with a humble desire to know them better and to strengthen herself in their regard. Then, too, the esteem in which they held Dave—her husband—gratified her intensely. It made no more difference to them than to her that he was a poor man, a man without authority or position; they evidently saw and loved in him the qualities which she saw and loved. And that was as it should be.

They were gentle and considerate men, too, as she discovered when they told her, bit by bit, what had happened during her absence. She learned, much to her relief, that Ed's funeral had been held, and that all the distressing details of the inquiry had been attended to. Jose Sanchez, it appeared, had confessed freely. Although her new friends made plain their indignation at the manner of Ed's taking away, they likewise let her know that they considered his death only a slight loss, either to her or to the community. Not one of them pretended it was anything except a blessing.

The journey drew to an end very quickly. Romero, deserted now by its garrison, stirred and stared sleepily at the invaders, but concerned itself with their presence no more than to wonder why they laughed and talked so sprightly. Plainly, these gringos were a barbarous race of people, what with their rushing here and there, and with their loud, senseless laughter. God had wisely placed them beyond the Rio Grande, said the citizens of Romero.

The crossing was made; Alaire found herself in Texas once again, and it seemed to her that the sun had never been so bright, the air so clear, the sky so high, the world so smiling, as here and now. The men who had ridden forth to seek her were smiling, too, and they were shaking her hands and congratulating her. Even the Guzman boys, who were shy in the presence of American ladies, were wishing her the best of fortune and the greatest of happiness.

Blaze Jones was the last to leave. With especial emphasis upon her name, she said: "Miz Austin, Paloma and me would like to have you come to our house and stay until you feel like goin' back to Las Palmas."

When Alaire declined with moistened eyes, explaining that she could not well accept his invitation, he signified his understanding.

"We're goin' to see a lot of you, just the same," he promised her. "Cause we feel as if you sort of belonged to us. There's a lot of good people in this part of Texas, and them that ain't so good, God and the rangers is slowly weedin' 'em out. We don't always know

Just So.

"You are constantly surrounded by jesters, sir."

"Yes, always got my wits about me," responded the king, who was some thing of the sort himself.

THIS SEAL HAD CURIOSITY

Mammal Got Into Trouble Through Nosing Around Too Promiscuously Among Strangers.

Seals are very plentiful among the Orkneys, and are sometimes caught when asleep on the skerries. They are attracted by musical sounds, and at one time a considerable number were said to make their appearance in the bay of Hoy when the bell of the parish church close by was rung.

Seals are usually much on their guard against the approach of men, but when unmolested frequently come close to boats or people ashore. An instance of this occurred recently off Skerrall bay, in Sandwick, where some yaws were at haddock fishing, a writer in the Edinburgh Scotsman says.

A seal made its appearance, and showed great curiosity as to what was going on. It swam repeatedly between two boats a short distance apart, and ultimately devoted its attention to one of them, diving under the boat and coming up first on one side and then on the other. At last it made a spring at a fish which was being hauled out of the water on a hand line. It failed to get a proper hold, but the fish was thrown back to afford another chance, which the seal quickly seized. It kept so near that eventually one of the fishermen got hold of its tail, and by the assistance of another it was taken into the boat.

It was a young one, about three feet in length. It did not seem to appreciate

the ones we like best until something happens to 'em, but if you'd heard the prayers the folks of Jonesville have been sayin' lately you'd know you was our favorite." Then, with a meaning twinkle in his eye, he told her, gravely: "It seems a pity that I ain't younger and better-lookin'. I would sure cut short your grief." Then he raised his hat and rode away, chuckling.

Alaire turned to Dave in dismay. "He knows!" she cried.

"I'm afraid they all know. But don't worry; they'll respect our wishes."

Father O'Malley had ridden on ahead with Benito and Dolores; Dave and Alaire followed leisurely. Now that the moment of their parting was at hand, they lingered by the way, delaying it as long as possible, feeling a natural constraint at what was in their minds.

"How long—will it be?" he asked her, finally. "How long before I can really have you for my own?"

Alaire smiled into his eyes. "Not long. But you'll be patient, won't you, dear?"

He took her hand in his and they rode on silently, a song in the heart of each of them.

(THE END.)

The Geologists' Clock.

The fossil shells of the early invertebrates are always of great importance to geologists, for they indicate the period in which the rock beds that contain them were formed—in other words, the age of the rock. Every fossiliferous rock bed contains characteristic forms, or groups of forms, that determine the period in which it was laid or sand. The economic importance of geology has been repeatedly shown. In the earlier exploitation of anthracite coal, thousands of dollars were wasted searching for coal beds in New York until the geologists of the state showed that the beds in that state could not contain coal, since the fossils showed that they belonged to the Devonian age, whereas the Pennsylvania anthracite coal beds are of the Carboniferous age, a much later period. That discovery stopped the useless expenditure. The study of the animal and plant remains that are embedded in the rocks has thus become an important part of geology, and although the specialists engaged in the study are few, their work is of the highest importance.

How Houses Explode.

The most remarkable phenomenon connected with tornadoes is the explosion of houses, which literally burst, scattering their fragments in all directions. Sometimes substantial dwellings are carried high into the air and then explode. It is now understood that this is due to the fact that the "funnel cloud" (revolving at a rate of at least 500 miles an hour) has a vacuum inside. Thus it sucks up everything in its path, even emptying wells. It sucks all the air from around a house over which it passes, and the house (a vacuum being thus created outside of it) promptly explodes, owing to the pressure of the air, at 30 pounds to the square inch, from within. The house, in a word, is transformed into a bomb.

Just So.

"You are constantly surrounded by jesters, sir."

"Yes, always got my wits about me," responded the king, who was some thing of the sort himself.

STUDEBAKER MAN GIVES OUT FACTS

Declares Tanlac Overcame Trouble of Ten Years Standing.

GAINED TEN POUNDS

"Three Bottles of Tanlac Did Me More Good Than All the Other Medicine I Took Put Together," He Says.

"I have not only gotten rid of all my ten years of suffering by taking Tanlac, but I have actually gained ten pounds besides," said Chas. J. Bemiss, a painter and finisher, employed by the Studebaker Motor Co., and residing at 839 Rohus Ave., Detroit, Mich.

"I was troubled with a bad stomach for ten years," continued Mr. Bemiss, "and guess I had about all the miserable feelings anybody ever had from indigestion. Gas would form on my stomach and rise up around my heart and make it difficult for me to breathe. I was very nervous, hardly ever got a good night's sleep and had a tired and languid feeling that made me dread my work. Many a night I left the plant hardly able to make it home. I tried all kinds of medicine and treatment without getting any benefit and lost weight and strength until my condition became alarming."

"I have taken three bottles of Tanlac and I now feel like my old self again for the first time in years. I sleep sound as a dollar and get up in the mornings feeling fresh as a flower, eat a hearty breakfast and go to my work feeling fine. The nervousness and constipation are gone, and I don't have the headaches any longer. I eat just anything I want and my ten pounds increase in weight shows the fine work Tanlac has done. I can now work from daybreak to dark without getting tired. Yes, sir, those three bottles of Tanlac did me more good than all the other medicines I ever took put together."

There is a Tanlac dealer in your town.

Must Have Been Somewhere.

Mother—That hole was not in your glove this morning, Molly.

Molly—Where was it then?

WRIGLEY'S



The goody that is beneficial to teeth and stomach is best for children.

Wrigley's is **Helpful**

to all ages. It massages and strengthens the gums, keeps teeth clean and breath sweet, aids appetite and digestion.

The Flavor Lasts



Children Cry For



What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

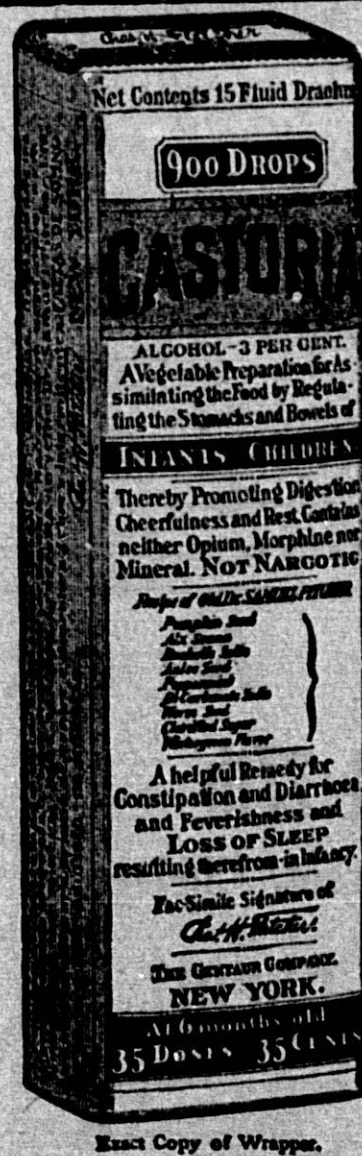
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Offers Complete Course in Agriculture
Full courses also in Letters, Journalism, Library Science, Chemistry, Pharmacy, Medicine, Architecture, Commerce and Law.

"Mr. Clemens, whenever I see you there is a cigar box under your arm. I'm afraid you are smoking too much."

"It isn't that," said the imperturbable Mark; "I'm only moving again."

SKIN TORTURES

That Itch, Burn and Scale Quickly Relieved by Cuticura—Trial Free.

It takes about ten minutes to prove that a hot bath with Cuticura Soap followed by gentle applications of Cuticura Ointment will afford relief and point to speedy healing of eczemas, itchings and irritations. They are ideal for all toilet purposes.

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

No sadder proof can be given by a man of his own littleness than disbelief in great men.—Carlyle.

EYES OF GOVERNMENT ON AMERICAN WOMEN

Government takes whole output of many case-also factories for the army. Asks women to can peas, beans, corn, tomatoes, etc. Everkeep the new harmless casing compound insured success. A large package sent free on receipt of 10c postage for mailing. 10c, 25c, 50c, \$1 pkgs. EVERKEEP CANNING CO., LAWTON, OKLA.

A GUARANTEED REMEDY FOR HAY FEVER--ASTHMA

Your MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED by your druggist without any question if this remedy does not benefit every case of Asthma, Bronchial Asthma and the Asthmatic or Hay Fever symptoms. It is guaranteed to give you relief in 10 days or your money back. Write for free literature to R. Schifmann Co., Proprietors, 91 Paul, Minn.

DR. R. SCHIFFMANN'S ASTHMADOR

AND ASTHMADOR CIGARETTES positively give INSTANT RELIEF in every case and has permanently cured thousands who had been considered incurable. After having tried every other means of relief in vain, Asthmadors should avail themselves of this guarantee offer through their own druggist. Buy a 50-cent package and present the announcement to your druggist. You will be the sole judge as to whether you are benefited and the druggist will give you back your money if you are not. Write for literature to R. Schifmann Co., Proprietors, 91 Paul, Minn. Which we could make.

PATENTS Watson M. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C. Advice and books free. Reasonable. Highest reference. Satisfaction.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy No stinging—Just Eye Comfort. It keeps the Druggist's name. Write for free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

Chesterfield CIGARETTES

of IMPORTED and DOMESTIC tobaccos—Blended



"They please the taste great! But also—"

If a cigarette simply pleased the taste, smokers used to let it go at that. But not now.

Because Chesterfields give smokers not only a taste that they like, but also a new kind of smoking-enjoyment—

Chesterfields hit the smoke-spot, they let you know you are smoking—they "Satisfy"!

Yet, they're MILD!

The new blend of pure, natural imported and Domestic tobaccos—that tells the story. And the blend can't be copied—don't forget that!

Ask for Chesterfields—next time you buy.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.



*They "Satisfy"!
and yet they're Mild!*

One Big Jolly Week

Commencing August 27th

Winters Lot, West Middle Street, Chelsea

The North American Concert Co.

DON'T MISS THIS TREAT

8 - Big Vaudeville Acts - 8

FREE THE FIRST NIGHT FREE

Change of Program Nightly

COME AND GET ACQUAINTED

Respectability, Our Slogan

The Show You Will Talk About!

CORRESPONDENCE

FREEDOM ITEMS.

Born, on Wednesday, August 15, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Eisele, a son.

A number of the young people of this vicinity spent Sunday at Vandercook lake.

The social given by the young people of St. John's church last week was both a social and financial success.

Mrs. Kate Schlicht, of Ypsilanti, spent the week end at the home of her niece, Mrs. Frank Feldkamp and family.

NORTH FRANCISCO.

Harold Main and Pearl Orbring spent Sunday at Hague Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Main entertained relatives from Lansing Sunday.

Reuben Keeler and his mother spent Sunday evening with Mrs. H. Main.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Fauser were Sunday guests at the home of Frank Moore.

Miss Nora Bau, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. G. C. Notthardt.

Mr. and Mrs. Eric Notten, Miss Dorothy Notten and Chas. Meyer spent Sunday at Hague Park.

The Notten family reunion will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Whitaker on Saturday of this week.

SHARON NEWS.

Ray Stedman, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday here.

B. P. O'Neil, of Jackson, spent Sunday with his mother here.

Miss Delia Breustle is spending some time with Mrs. Max Irwin.

Purl Cooper and family are now enjoying rides in a Dort automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dresselhouse are spending some time with relatives in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. John Breustle visited their brother-in-law at Sahne Sunday, who is seriously ill.

Miss Ethel Furgason, of Iron Creek, was the guest of Miss Hazel Dresselhouse over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Curtis and Sidney Troitz and family spent Sunday at Vandercook lake.

Miss Erma Gage, of Sylvan, is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Lewis Heschelwerdt.

Miss Carrie Weeks and Lester Newberry, of Jackson, spent Sunday with Miss Jennie Dresselhouse.

Rev. S. J. Pollock preached in Manchester Sunday and took dinner with Mrs. H. J. Reno and family.

The business meeting of the Epworth League was held at the home of Miss Ivy Ellis Friday evening.

The Ladies' Home Missionary Society met at the home of Mrs. Edgar Holden on Wednesday of this week.

Miss Jennie Dresselhouse entertained Sunday Mrs. Hazel Hamilton, Ruth Troitz and Henry Heschelwerdt.

NORTH LAKE NOTES.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Glenn, of Highland Park, spent Sunday with relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. O. Dickerson, of Jackson, is visiting at the home of her brother, E. W. Daniels and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Wood, of Mt. Pleasant, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Noah.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hinchey and daughter Mary, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hinchey.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gilbert, Miss Johanna Hankerd and Wm. Hankerd were Ann Arbor visitors Saturday.

Gerald Hepburn, of Chelsea, is spending this week at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hudson.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Williams and children, of Niagara Falls are spending some time with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Scouten.

Mrs. Mathewson and son and Miss Margaret Deisenroth, of Jackson, part of last week with Mrs. Lucy Deisenroth and family here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wright and daughter Clarice, of Chelsea, returned to their home Saturday, after spending the past week with relatives here.

Mrs. Harriet Sharp, of Perry, Mr. and Mrs. Burk Sharp and son and Mrs. Fred Sharp and daughter Hazel, of Lansing, spent Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Daniels.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Mohrlok and family, of Lyndon, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Lindemann, of Chelsea, James Gilbert, of Riverside, Calif., Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gilbert and Wm. Hankerd of this place spent Sunday with relatives in Lansing.

SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Boyd were in Manchester and Grass Lake Sunday. Lynn Pratt, of Toledo, is spending his vacation with Mr. and Mrs. Gottlieb Sager.

Peter Liebeck, who has been taking treatment for ulcers of the eye is reported as being much better.

Mrs. Clyde Anderson and children returned to their home in Detroit, Sunday, after spending the past week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Kern.

Mr. and Mrs. Mandus Merker and Mr. and Mrs. Mason Johnson, of Williamston; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Heschelwerdt and daughter Florence, Dr. Waultball, and Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Schlecht, of Ann Arbor, and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Merker, of Chelsea, were guests of Mrs. Mary Merker Sunday.

WATERLOO DOINGS.

Victor Moeckel has purchased a Ford car.

Miss Doris Hubbard, of Detroit, is visiting her uncle, Walter Vicary.

Mr. and Mrs. John Huttenlocher, of Munnich, spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Barber.

Lubin Lamborn, of Detroit, is spending the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Moeckel.

Blaine Bartsch, of Chelsea, and Ralph Rothsoung, of Dayton, Ohio, are camping at Clear lake.

Mrs. Rose White, of Morenci, is spending this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Rommel.

The members of the Swastika Club motored to Jackson Sunday and spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Vicary.

Misses Isabella and Vivian Gorton returned Monday from Fostoria, Ohio, where they have been visiting Dr. and Mrs. M. A. Prudden.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Rommel and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Durkee left Tuesday morning to motor to Detroit, where they will spend several days.

UNADILLA NEWS.

Miss Mae Cranna is visiting relatives in Jackson this week.

Rev. Winn and family, of Albion, are visiting friends in this place.

Ed. Cranna and family and Mrs. Nancy May spent Sunday in Waterloo.

Miss A. Alexander, of Grosse Isle, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Forest Aseltine.

Wirt Baruum and family attended the Sharp family reunion in Lansing last Thursday.

The Hopkins family reunion will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Marshall, Saturday, August 25.

We are glad to report that little Robin Gorton, who underwent an operation in the hospital at Ann Arbor, is doing nicely.

Clare Baruum, Carl Griffin and George Gorton are visiting in Big Rapids and vicinity this week, making the trip by auto.

Fifty attended the May family reunion which was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Cranna on Wednesday of last week.

FRANCISCO VILLAGE.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Gochis were Ann Arbor visitors Sunday.

Miss Martha Riemschneider has purchased a new Dort car.

Mrs. Morris Hammond spent the first of the week in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Straub were in Jackson Thursday on business.

Mrs. Ed. Selbert, of Ann Arbor, visited Mrs. John Helle Tuesday.

Geo. W. Scherer made a business trip to Flint the first of the week.

Milton Bohne and Sheldon Frey spent Sunday at Vandercook lake.

Godfrey Helle, of Detroit, spent the week end with his brother, John Heile and family.

Mr. and Mrs. John Seid entertained relatives from Grass Lake and Jackson Sunday.

Miss Helen Bohne spent part of last week with her aunt, Mrs. Sadie Frey, of Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Algernon Richards and mother, Mrs. Grissinger, were Jackson shoppers Thursday.

Miss Ella Benter was the guest of Miss Gladys Richards, of North Francisco, Sunday.

Fred Schulholz and family, of Jackson, visited their mother, Mrs. Matilda Horning, Sunday.

Mrs. F. B. Angell, of Columbus, O., spent the latter part of the week with her sister, Mrs. Etta B. Frey.

Miss Mabel Kalmbach spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kalmbach, of Sylvan.

Mrs. C. H. Plowe spent Monday and Tuesday in Ann Arbor with her sister, Mrs. John Wulfert, who was quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Leach attended the funeral of their brother, Springfield Leach, in Chelsea, Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. James Richards returned Sunday from Whitmore lake, where she spent some time with her brother, Henry Weber and family.



FISK

NON-SKID TIRES
give you the mileage and the value you should have.

THE thousands and thousands of Fisk Users know there isn't any greater dollar-for-dollar tire value. Join the big family of happy Fisk buyers—learn for yourself that "When you pay more than Fisk prices you pay for something that does not exist."

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Palmer Motor Sales Co.
CHELSEA, MICH.

WANT COLUMN

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

WANTED TO BUY—A row boat, at once. Telephone 206-F3, H. E. Haynes.

PEAT MARSH—On account of the danger from fire, people are requested not to trespass on our property. Fire at this time could not be extinguished and would burn until all peat was consumed, resulting in the abolishment of our Chelsea enterprise. National Process Fuel Co., Chelsea.

FOR SALE—One sow and eight pigs. Inquire of Samuel F. Guthrie.

FOR SALE—Sow and six pigs; sow and eight pigs; and sixteen pigs; eight weeks old. Inquire of Weber Bros., r. f. d. 1, phone 154-F21.

FOR SALE—The Baptist parsonage property, 157 east Summit street, 9-room house, city water and electric lights. For particulars phone Adelbert Baldwin or N. W. Laird. 2511

FOR WELL DRIVING or repairing inquire of E. P. Foster, who is prepared to do first-class work. He has just finished a flowing well on the Ben Westfall farm near Stockbridge.

Ray Mensing is in an Ann Arbor hospital where he had seventeen ulcers removed from one of his eyes. He is getting along as well as could be expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Bohne and daughter, Miss Nettie Bohne, and Herman Bohne and family spent Sunday with Lambert Uphaus and family near Manchester.

Salem German M. E. Sunday school gave its annual picnic at Cavanaugh lake Saturday. The day was fine and a large crowd gathered to enjoy the program and the usual sports.

LIMA TOWNSHIP NEWS.

Miss Estella Guerin, of Ann Arbor, was a Lima visitor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lucht spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Weiss.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Seitz entertained a Chelsea friend over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bahnmiller entertained relatives from Ann Arbor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Eiseman and children spent Sunday with relatives in Freedom.

Mrs. Adolph Gross and son spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gross.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Seitz, sr., entertained a large number of relatives and friends Sunday.

Mrs. Andrew Reule, of Ann Arbor, spent a few days of last week with Mrs. Kate Niehaus.

Miss Clara Koenigster, of Ann Arbor, has been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lindauer.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Klein and daughters, Meta and Bata, and Lula and Ella Klein spent Sunday at Cavanaugh lake.

Leland Gray, of Windsor, Ont., who has been spending the summer vacation with his grandmother, returned home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Gray and children, who have been visiting Mrs. Wm. Gray, returned to their home in Windsor, Ont., Monday.

Some one during Wednesday night of last week entered the premises of Geo. H. Whittington and helped themselves to about forty gallons of gasoline.

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 6th day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seventeen.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Ann Wheeler, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of James S. Gorman, administrator of said estate, praying that he may be licensed to sell certain real estate described therein at private sale for the purpose of distribution.

It is ordered, that the 15th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) Dorcas C. Donegan, Register.

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 22nd day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seventeen.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Springfield Leach, deceased.

On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Robert Leach, brother, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Ernest Rowe or some other suitable person, and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered, that the 15th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) Dorcas C. Donegan, Register.

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 all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of John Messner, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the Farmers & Merchants Bank in the Village of Chelsea, on the 22nd day of October and on the 22nd day of December next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, August 20th, 1917. John Lucht, Mark Lowry, Commissioners.

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court of the County of Washtenaw, made on the 16th day of August, A. D. 1917, four months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of George Taylor, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 15th day of December next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on the 17th day of October and on the 17th day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, August 16th, A. D. 1917. EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

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 9:15 a. m. and every two hours to 7:15 p. m. For Lansing 9:15 a. 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 10:15 p. m. To Ypsilanti only, 12:51 a. m.

West Bound—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.