

The Chelsea Standard

THE CHELSEA HERALD, Established 1871
THE CHELSEA STANDARD, Established 1899

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1917.

VOL. 47. NO. 5

School Supplies

Be prepared on Opening Day of school with the latest, newest and best of school helps.
GET THEM HERE.

Our Grocery Dept.

Is stocked with the best things to eat and each item is priced right.

Our store will close all day next Monday, Labor Day.

HENRY H. FENN COMPANY

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St. Mary's Academy

Will Reopen

Wednesday, September 5th

Children between the ages of four and six years will be admitted for Kindergarten Work

St. Mary's School of Music

Will Reopen

Monday, Sept. 10th

Pupil's for this department may register
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 7.

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.

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WILBUR HINDERER, Proprietor

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.

Davidson-Pielemeyer.

Married, at 8 o'clock Friday morning, August 24, 1917, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William S. Davidson, Miss Ethel Davidson and Mr. Walter Pielemeyer, son of Mr. and Mrs. William S. Pielemeyer, of Lima, Rev. P. W. Dierberger officiating, in the presence of the immediate relatives of the couple. After a wedding breakfast was served Mr. and Mrs. Pielemeyer went to Indianapolis and other cities in Indiana, after which they will go to Manhattan, Kansas, where Mr. Pielemeyer has a position as professor of physics in the Kansas Agricultural College. Mrs. Pielemeyer is a graduate of the Chelsea high school, and has been a successful teacher for a number of years.

Discharged by Local Board.

The following is a list of drafted men from this section who were called in the first 516, examined and passed physically, and were discharged by the local board on claims of having dependents, being aliens who had not taken out their first papers, those in the military service, subjects of Germany residing in the United States. Those having dependent:
Lloyd E. Merker, Chelsea.
Ray C. Salmon, Chelsea.
Lindell L. Carpenter, Dexter township.
George E. Hamp, Chelsea.
Thomas K. Walworth, Chelsea.
Henry L. Helm, Sylvan.
Resident alien, not German:
George Hamann, Chelsea.
In military service:
Herbert G. Shutes, Lima.
Subject of Germany:
Frank Rose-Stener, Lima.
Otto P. Steeger, Chelsea.

Law Compels Honest Packing.

Fruit grown and packed in Michigan this season will, under two new laws which have just become effective, be required to fall under its own colors and be all that its label proclaims it to be. Still other provisions of the measures fix standard barrel dimensions and specify the various grades of apples, according to the department of horticulture of the Michigan Agricultural college. Fruit growers, the department says, will save themselves trouble if they will familiarize themselves with the laws, enforcement of which has been delegated to the state dairy and pure food commission, from which copies of the measure can be obtained. The laws were drawn up and passed to protect the honest fruit grower from unscrupulous competitors who have in the past not been over particular as to whether or not their products were as good as their labels announced them to be, and to give Michigan grown fruit a better standing in the market.

Mrs. John Bush.

Mrs. John Bush died from a stroke of apoplexy at about 9:30 o'clock Wednesday morning, August 29, 1917. She was returning to her home on North Main street, from a piece of land Mr. Bush is working on McKinley street, and when opposite the premises of B. Steinbach on that street suddenly expired.
Peter Beserep, of North street, an employee of the Michigan Portland Cement Co., met Mrs. Bush and she asked him to assist her home. He asked her where she resided, but before she could reply dropped she dead, the west side of the street.
Miss Amanda Shults was born in Ohio, June 13, 1853, and was united in marriage with John Bush, at Hastings, September 27, 1878, and they made their home at that place until seven years ago when they became residents of Chelsea.

Mrs. Bush is survived by her husband, one sister and one brother. The funeral will be held from the home at 10 o'clock Friday morning, Rev. A. A. Schoen conducting the services. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.
Dr. H. H. Avery, acting as coroner, was called to the scene and decided that an inquest was unnecessary.

"Civilization."

Plunging horses, line after line, come dashing down the long road. Nearer and nearer they come, the nostrils of the dashing animals dilated in their excitement and exertions. On they come urged forward at even greater speed until with a thundering crash of hoofs they leap out of the screen, seeming upon you and you instinctively move in your theatre chair to avoid the grinding, sweating, topping mass as it thrusts itself upon you. It is all so real that you forget for the time being that you are witnessing the magnificent and massive photoproduction, "Civilization." At the Princess, Friday, August 31, afternoon and evening.

A QUARTER CENTURY

Happenings in Chelsea Twenty-five Years Ago This Week.

School commenced Monday.

Erastus White had been exhibiting some apple blossoms, and stated that he hoped this second crop of apples would pan out better than the first.

Hiram Lightball and family were "living in the street," as their house was being moved from Orchard street to north of the Michigan Central.

J. Geo. Webster, who was in charge of W. P. Schenk's merchant tailoring department, had moved to Northville where he had started in business for himself.

The Chelsea Cornet Band had purchased new uniforms and expected to wear them to Detroit where they went with the Maquettes. They failed to arrive in time, and the boys were a disappointed bunch.

John J. Hummel.

Chauncey and Jacob Hummel and Mrs. Geo. Edel were called to Cleveland Monday by the death of their brother, John J. Hummel, who died at his home in that city, Saturday, August 25, 1917.

Mr. Hummel was born in Lyndon, January 1, 1864, and his younger days were spent here. He was united in marriage with Mrs. Louise Nevell 17 years ago, and has made his home in Cleveland since that time.

He is survived by his wife, one daughter, two brothers and one sister. The funeral was held Tuesday.

Cavanaugh Lake Grange Meeting.

The next meeting of Cavanaugh Lake Grange will be held Tuesday evening, September 4, at the home of Mrs. Wm. Snow. The program is as follows:

Song—Grange.
Quotations and current events.
Recitation—Ebel Kilmer.
Reading—Mrs. Henry Lehman.
Seed selection and care—P. H. Riemenschneider.

Song—Grange.
How can the farmer receive a fairer share of the consumer's dollar?—A. F. Hoppe.

Reading of a selection from Will Carlton's poems—Miss Ricka Kalmbach.

Is it better to pay tuition on our eighth grade pupils to send them to high school, or to form a rural high school in this community?—Opened by John Miller.

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 St. Paul's church.

Thursday prayer meeting 7 p. m.
A cordial invitation to all.

CATHOLIC.

Rev. W. P. Conditine, 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 10:00 a. m.

Catechism at 11:00 a. m.
Baptisms at 3 p. m.
Mass on week days at 7:00 a. m.

St. Joseph's Sodality and the Rosary Society will receive holy communion next Sunday.

Next Sunday the monthly collection for the school will be taken up.

BAPTIST.

Rev. C. R. Osborn, Pastor.
Regular church services at 9:30 a. m.
Sunday school at 10:30 o'clock a. m.
Union evening service at the St. Paul's 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.
Next Sunday, September 2, is mission Sunday. Three services will be held. All of the offerings are to be devoted to home and foreign missions.

In the morning Rev. Theo. Eisen, of Sandusky, Ohio, will preach the sermon.

The speakers in the afternoon will be Rev. H. Schoettle, of Dexter, and Rev. F. Lueckhoff, of Freedom.

At 7 o'clock in the evening English union service. The speaker of the morning will preach the sermon.
Special music by the choir.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH, NEAR FRANKISCO.

Rev. G. C. Notthardt, Pastor.
Sunday school Sunday 9:30 a. m.
German service at 10:30 a. m.
Epworth League 7:00 p. m.
English service 8:00 p. m.
Everybody most cordially invited.

Notten Family Reunion.

The sixth annual Notten family reunion was held Saturday, August 25, at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Whitaker of Sylvan. It was a rather cool day, but a large crowd was present. There were relatives from Woodland, Hastings, Mason, Stockbridge, Jackson, Detroit, Munith, Chelsea, Grass Lake, Frankisco and Waterloo. About 180 guests assembled and a bountiful basket dinner was served, with ice cream for dessert.

The president, Philip Schweinfurth, called the gathering to order and gave the address of welcome. An interesting talk was given by Rev. G. C. Notthardt, after which the officers for the coming year were elected, with Fred W. Notten president, and Miss Dorothy Notten secretary and treasurer.

An interesting program was given by different members of the relationship, which added much to the success of the reunion.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Riemenschneider gave the invitation for the next meeting, which will occur on the last Saturday in August, 1918.

To Have Co-Operative Organization.

Ann Arbor Times News: A meeting held at the court house Thursday afternoon for the purpose of bringing farmers of the county into closer touch with each other and to discuss "Closer marketing relations" was attended by about fifty persons engaged in agricultural pursuits.

Charles S. Foster of Scio grange acted as chairman of the meeting, and introduced C. H. Kiplinger, secretary and treasurer of the Eaton County Square Deal Co-operative Association, who gave a history of his organization, stating that it was organized eighteen months ago with 100 members, and at the present time the membership is 284, many making application for membership after they saw what good work the association was accomplishing.

The Eaton association has established a leadership and responsibility among Eaton county farmers, and a market which the farmers never had before. Since the organization was started they have sold and shipped over \$402,000 worth of live stock to Chicago, Buffalo and Detroit markets, making shipments every week.

Mr. Kiplinger stated that their stock was sold on its merits and was always in demand. They also ship hay, grain, etc., for which they receive the highest prices.

In the association are several widows who are able to operate their farms successfully through the help given them by the members, in marketing their stock and grain, and seeing that no advantage is taken of them by unfair dealers.

After hearing Mr. Kiplinger's remarks, and being convinced of the amount of good that can be accomplished by an organization of that kind, the farmers present, by a unanimous vote, decided to organize a co-operative association in this county for the purpose of handling, buying, selling, shipping and placing upon the market live stock, agricultural and dairy products, and to carry out the work in the same manner as is being done by the Eaton county organization.

The Washtenaw Co-operative association will be organized under the co-operative law of 1913 and on a \$5 membership basis, one-half to be paid when the association is organized, which will be in the near future.

Princess Theatre.

Open regularly Sunday, Wednesday and Saturday nights, starting at 7 p. m.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 31—SPECIAL.

Thos. H. Ince presents the million dollar spectacle, "Civilization," the most daring and astounding production the world has ever known.

Afternoon and evening. Admission, matinee, children 15 cents, adults 25 cents; evening, children 25 cents, adults 35 cents.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 1.

"The Marionettes," a picturization of O. Henry's remarkable story, featuring Mildred Manning.

"The Death Siding," featuring Helen Gibson.

Ford Weekly.
"Nearly a Husband." Comic.

SUNDAY, SEPT. 2.

Robert Warwick and June Elvidge in "The Family Honor." An unusual and thrilling story.

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 5.

Mrs. Vernon Castle in "Patria," fourteenth chapter.
Hearst-Pathé News and a comedy completes the program.—Adv.

THE REXALL DRUG STORE

New School Supplies Are Here

Pencil Tablets
Ink Tablets
Pencils, 1c to 5c
Penholders, 6 styles
Pencil Boxes
Pens

Crayolas
Disc Erasers
Soap Erasers
Rulers
Ink
Musilage and Paste

Buy your supplies early, and be ready when school opens

Three More Harmony of Boston Complexion Powders added to our line

Bouquet Jeanice, (Azura Odor) 3 1/2 ounce box.....75c
Alma Zada, a heavy velvety powder.....50c
Violet Dulce, a light powder.....50c

Stationery

LORD BALTIMORE and USTACO are LINEN PAPERS with close fiber, smooth finish and good weight (90 double sheets to pound) 35c and 45c per pound. Envelopes to match as you want them, 10c and 15c package.

Rexall Remedies Are Not Patent Medicines

but NON-SECRET PRESCRIPTIONS taken from the prescription files of drug stores, or designed by the physician in charge of the Rexall laboratory.

WHEN YOU WANT HOUSEHOLD REMEDIES

PLAY SAFE AND ASK FOR REXALL

They SAVE YOU MONEY and are GUARANTEED

Store Closed All Day Monday

FREEMAN & RUNCIMAN

Chelsea Hardware Co.

EVERYTHING
IN
HARDWARE
AND
FURNITURE

Chelsea Hardware Co.

WE Are Here to Serve YOU.

ARCHIE B. CLARK, Pres. H. R. SCHOENHALS, 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 HILLMAN

An Unusual Love Story

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

THE EDITOR.

CHAPTER I.

ALL the world loves a lover, and all the world chortles with delight when a charming girl fascinates an avowed woman-hater and trains him to eat quietly out of her hand. In the story which we offer here, the charming heroine does nothing so commonplace as to fascinate one man; she fascinates dozens. And in the end she has not one woman-hater eating out of her hand, but three of the crustiest bachelors you ever saw following her around like faithful dogs. "The Hillman" is altogether delightful, and we feel sure our readers will enjoy the serial thoroughly.

Louise was leaning back among the cushions of the motionless car. The moon had not yet risen, but a faint and luminous glow, spreading like a halo about the topmost peak of the ragged line of hills, heralded its approach. Her eyes swept the hillsides, vainly yet without curiosity, for any sign of a human dwelling. Her chauffeur and her maid stood talking heatedly together near the radiator.

Louise leaned forward and called to the chauffeur.

"Charles," she asked, "what has happened? Are we really stranded here?"

The man's head emerged from the bonnet. He came round to the side of the car.

"I am very sorry, madam," he reported, "but something has gone wrong with the magnetos. I shall have to take it to pieces before I can tell exactly what is wrong. It will take several hours and it ought to be done by daylight. Perhaps I had better go and see whether there isn't a farm somewhere near."

"And leave us here alone?" Aline exclaimed indignantly.

Her mistress smiled at her reassuringly.

"What have we to fear, you foolish girl? For myself, I would like better than anything to remain here until the moon comes over the top of that round hill. But Bismarck! There is no necessity for Charles to leave us."

They all turned their heads. From some distance behind there came, faintly at first, but more distinctly every moment, the sound of horse's hoofs. Louder and louder came the sound. Louise gave a little cry as a man on horseback appeared in sight at the crest of the hill. The narrow strip of road seemed suddenly dwarfed, an unresponsible portion of the horizon blotted out. In the half light there was something almost awesome in the unusual size of the horse and of the man who rode it.

"It is a world of gobblins, this, Aline!" her mistress exclaimed softly. "What is it that comes?"

"It is a human being, Dieu merci!" the maid replied, with a matter-of-fact little glint of content.

A few moments later horse and rider were beside the car.

"Has anything happened?" the newcomer asked, dismounting and raising his whip to his cap.

"I have broken down," Louise said. "Please tell us what you would advise us to do. Is there a village near, or an inn, or even a barn? Or shall we have to spend the night in the car?"

"The nearest village," he replied, "is twelve miles away. Fortunately, my own home is close by. I shall be very glad to have you."

John Strangewey ushered his companion into the square, oak-paneled hall, ringed with many trophies of the chase, a few oil-paintings, here and there some sporting prints. It was lighted only with a single lamp which stood upon a round, polished table in the center of the white-flagged floor.

"This lady's motor-car has broken down, Stephen," John explained, turning a little nervously toward his brother. "I found them in the road, just at the bottom of the hill. She and her servants will spend the night here. I have explained that there is no village or inn for a good many miles."

Louise turned graciously toward the elder man, who was standing grimly apart. Even in those few seconds, her quick sensibilities warned her of the

me, you really are almost as tall as you appeared!" she added, as she stood by his side. "For the first time in my life you make me feel undersized."

He looked down at her, a little more at his ease now by reason of the friendliness of her manner, although he had still the air of one embarked upon an adventure, the outcome of which was to be regarded with some qualms. She was of little more than medium height, and his first impressions of her were that she was thin, and too pale to be good-looking; that her eyes were large and soft, with eyebrows more clearly defined than is usual among English women; and that she moved without seeming to walk.

"I suppose I am tall," he admitted, as they started off along the road.

"One doesn't notice it around here. My name is John Strangewey, and our house is just behind that clump of trees there, on the top of the hill. We will do our best to make you comfortable," he added a little doubtfully; "but there are only my brother and myself, and we have no women servants in the house."

"A roof of any sort will be a luxury," she assured him. "Only hope that we shall not be a trouble to you in any way."

"And your name, please?" he asked.

She was a little amazed at his directness, but she answered him without hesitation.

"My name," she told him, "is Louise."

He leaned down toward her, a little puzzled.

"Louise. But your surname?"

She laughed softly. It occurred to him that nothing like her laugh had ever been heard on that gray-walled stretch of mountain road.

"Never mind! I am traveling incognito. Who I am, or where I am going—well, what does that matter to anybody? Perhaps I do not know myself. You can imagine, if you like, that we came from the heart of your hills, and that tomorrow they will open again and welcome us back."

"I don't think there are any motor-cars in fairyland," he objected.

"We represent a new edition of fairy lore," she told him. "Modern romance, you know, includes motor-cars and even French maids."

"All the same," he protested, with masculine bluntness, "I really don't see how I can introduce you to my brother as 'Louise from fairyland.'"

She evaded the point.

"Tell me about your brother. Is he as tall as you, and is he younger or older?"

"He is nearly twenty years older," her companion replied. "He is about my height, but he stoops more than I do, and his hair is gray. I am afraid that you may find him a little peculiar."

Her escort paused and swung open a white gate on their left-hand side. Before them was an ascent which seemed to her, in the dim light, to be absolutely precipitous.

"It isn't so bad as it looks," he assured her, "and I am afraid it's the only way up. The house is at the bend there, barely fifty yards away. You can see a light through the trees."

"You must help me, then, please," she begged.

He stooped down toward her. She linked her fingers together through his left arm and, leaning a little heavily upon him, began the ascent. He was conscious of some subtle fragrance from her clothes, a perfume strangely different from the odor of the ghost-like flowers that bordered the steep path up which they were climbing. Her arms, slight, warm things though they were, and great though his own strength, felt suddenly like a yoke. At every step he seemed to feel their weight more insistent—a weight not physical, solely due to this rust of unexpected emotions.

She looked around her almost in wonder as her companion paused with his hand upon a little iron gate. From behind that jagged stretch of hills in the distance the moon had now appeared. Before her was a garden, austere-looking with its prim flowerbeds, the trees all bent in the same direction, fashioned after one pattern by the winds. Beyond was the house—a long, low building, part of it covered with some kind of creeper.

As they stepped across the last few yards of light, the black, oak door which they were approaching suddenly opened. A tall, elderly man stood looking inquiringly out. He shaded his eyes with his hands.

"Is that you, brother?" he asked doubtfully.

"You are indeed a good Samaritan!" pleased—I and my brother—if you will honor us. I am afraid I cannot offer you very much in the way of entertainment."

She rose briskly to her feet and beamed upon him.

"You are indeed a good Samaritan!" she exclaimed. "A roof is more than we had dared to hope for, although when one looks up at this wonderful sky and breathes this air, one wonders, perhaps, whether a roof, after all, is such a blessing."

"It gets very cold toward morning," the young man said practically.

"Of course," she assented. "Aline, you will bring my dressing-bag and follow us. This gentleman is kind enough to offer us shelter for the night. Dear

her way paused before an old cheval-glass, before which were suspended two silver candlesticks containing lighted wax candles. She looked steadily at her own reflection. A little smile parted her lips. In the bedroom of this quaint farmhouse she was looking upon a face and a figure which the illustrated papers and the enterprise of the modern photographer had combined to make familiar to the world—the figure of a girl, it seemed, notwithstanding her twenty-seven years. Her soft, white blouse was open at the neck, displaying a beautifully rounded throat. Her eyes dwelt upon the oval face, with its strong, yet mobile features; its lips a little full, perhaps, but soft and sensitive; at the masses of brown hair drawn low over her ears.

This was herself, then. How would she seem to these two men downstairs, she asked herself—the dour, grim master of the house, and her more youthful rescuer, whose coming had somehow touched her fancy? They saw so little of her sex. They seemed, in a sense, to be in league against it. Would they find out that they were entertaining an angel unawares?

She thought with a gratified smile of her incognito. This was a real trial of her strength, this! When she turned away from the mirror the smile still lingered upon her lips, a soft light of anticipation was shining in her eyes.

John met her at the foot of the stairs. She noticed with some surprise that he was wearing the dinner-jacket and black tie of civilization.

"Will you come this way, please?" he begged. "Supper is quite ready."

He held open the door of one of the rooms on the other side of the hall, and she passed into a low dining room, dimly lit with shaded lamps. The elder brother rose from his chair as they entered, although his salutation was even grimmer than his first welcome. He was wearing a dress-coat of old-fashioned cut, and a black stock, and he remained standing, without any smile or word of greeting, until she had taken her seat. Behind his chair stood a very ancient manservant in a gray pepper-and-salt suit, with a white tie, whose expression, at the entrance of this unexpected guest, seemed curiously to reflect the inhospitable instincts of his master.

The table was laid with all manner of cold dishes, supplemented by oysters upon the sideboard. There were pots of jam and honey, a silver teapot and silver spoons and forks of quaint design, strangely cut glass, and a great Dresden bowl filled with flowers.

"I am afraid," John remarked, "that you are not used to dining at this hour. My brother and I are old-fashioned in our customs. If we had had a little longer notice—"

"I never in my life saw anything that looked so delicious as your cold chicken," Louise declared. "May I have some—and some ham? I believe that you must farm some land yourselves. Everything looks as if it were homemade or homegrown."

"We are certainly farmers," John admitted, with a smile, "and I don't think there is much here that isn't of our own production. The farm buildings are at some distance away from the house. There is quite a little colony at the back, and the woman who superintends the dairy lives there. In the house we are entirely independent of your sex. We manage, somehow or other, with Jennings here and two boys."

"You are not both woman-haters, I hope?"

Her younger host flashed a warning glance at Louise, but it was too late. Stephen had laid down his knife and fork and was leaning in her direction.

"Madam," he intervened, "since you have asked the question, I will confess that I have never known any good come to a man of our family from the friendship or service of women. Our family history, if ever you should come to know it, would amply justify my brother and myself for our attitude toward your sex."

"Stephen!" John remonstrated, a slight frown upon his face. "Need you weary our guest with your peculiar views? It is scarcely polite, to say the least of it."

The older man sat, for a moment, grim and silent.

"Perhaps you are right, brother," he admitted. "This lady did not seek our company, but it may interest her to know that she is the first woman who has crossed the threshold of Peak Hall for a matter of six years."

Louise looked from one to the other, half incredulously.

"Do you really mean it? Is that literally true?" she asked John.

"Absolutely," the young man assured her; "but please remember that you are none the less heartily welcome here. We have few women neighbors, and intercourse with them seems to have slipped out of our lives. Tell me, how far have you come today, and where did you hope to sleep tonight?"

Louise hesitated for a moment. For some reason or other, the question seemed to bring with it some disturbing thought.

"I was motoring from Edinburgh.

As regards tonight, I had not made up my mind. I rather hoped to reach Kendal. My journey is not at all an interesting matter to talk about," she went on. "Tell me about your life here. It sounds most delightfully pastoral. Do you live here all the year round?"

"My brother," John told her, "has not been farther away than the nearest market town for nearly twenty years."

Her eyes grew round with astonishment.

"But you go to London sometimes?"

"I was there eight years ago. Since then I have not been further away than Carlisle or Kendal. I go into camp near Kendal for three weeks every year—territorial training, you know."

"But how do you pass your time? What do you do with yourself?" she asked.

"Farming," he answered. "Farming is our daily occupation. Then for amusement we hunt, shoot and fish. The seasons pass before we know it."

She looked appraisingly at John Strangewey. Notwithstanding his sun-tanned cheeks and the splendid vigor of his form, there was nothing in the least agricultural about his manner or his appearance. There was humor as well as intelligence in his clear, gray eyes. She opined that the books which lined one side of the room were at once his property and his hobby.

"It is a very healthy life, no doubt," she said; "but somehow it seems incomprehensible to think of a man like yourself living always in such an out-of-the-way corner."

John's lips were open to reply, but Stephen once more intervened.

"Life means a different thing to each of us, madam," he said sternly. "There are many born with the lust for cities and the crowded places in their hearts, born with the desire to mingle with their fellows, to absorb the conventional vices and virtues, to become one of the multitude. It has been different with us Strangeweys."

Jennings, at a sign from his master, removed the tea equipage, evidently produced in honor of their visitor. Three tall-stemmed glasses were placed upon the table, and a decanter of port reverently produced.

Louise had fallen for a moment or two into a fit of abstraction. Her eyes were fixed upon the opposite wall, from which, out of their faded frames, a row of grim-looking men and women, startlingly like her two hosts, seemed to frown down upon her.

"Is that your father?" she asked, moving her head toward one of the portraits.

"My grandfather, John Strangewey," Stephen told her.

"Was he one of the wanderers?"

"He left Cumberland only twice during his life. He was master of bounds, magistrate, colonel in the yeomanry of that period, and three times refused to stand for parliament."

"John Strangewey!" Louise repeated softly to herself. "I was looking at your family tree upstairs," she went on. "It is curious how both my maid and myself were struck with a sense of familiarity about the name, as if we had heard or read something about it quite lately."

Her words were almost carelessly spoken, but she was conscious of the somewhat ominous silence which ensued. She glanced up wonderingly and intercepted a rapid look passing between the two men. More puzzled than ever, she turned toward John as if for an explanation. He had risen somewhat abruptly to his feet, and his hand was upon the back of her chair.

"Will it be disagreeable to you if my brother smokes a pipe?" he asked. "I tried to have our little drawing room prepared for you, but the fire has not been lit for so long that the room, I am afraid, is quite impossible."

"Do let me stay here with you," she begged, "and I hope that both of you will smoke. I am quite used to it."

John wheeled up an easy chair for her. Stephen, stiff and upright, sat on the other side of the hearth. He took the tobacco jar and pipe that his brother had brought him, and slowly filled the bowl.

"With your permission, then, madam," he said, as he struck a match.

Louise smiled graciously. Some instinct prompted her to stifle her own craving for a cigarette and keep her little gold case hidden in her pocket. All the time her eyes were wandering round the room. Suddenly she rose and, moving round the table, stood once more facing the row of gloomy-looking portraits.

"So that is your grandfather?" she remarked to John, who had followed her. "Is your father not here?"

He shook his head.

"My father's portrait was never painted."

"Tell the truth, John," Stephen enjoined, rising in his place and setting down his pipe. "We Strangeweys were hillfolk and farmers, by descent and destiny, for more than four hundred years. Our place is here upon the land, almost among the clouds, and those of us who have realized it have led the lives God meant us to lead.

There have been some of our race who have been tempted into the lowlands and the cities. Not one of them brought honor upon our name. Their pictures are not here. They are not worthy to be here."

Stephen set down the candlesticks and returned to his place. Louise, with her hands clasped behind her back, glanced toward John, who still stood by her side.

"Tell me," she asked him, "have none of your people who went out into the world done well for themselves?"

"Scarcely one," he admitted.

"Not one," Stephen interrupted. "Madam," he went on, turning toward Louise, "lest my welcome to you this evening should have seemed inhospitable, let me tell you this: Every Strangewey who has left our county, and trodden the downward path of failure, has done so at the instance of one of our sex. That is why those of us who inherit the family spirit look askance upon all strange women. That is why no woman is ever welcome within this house."

Louise resumed her seat in the easy chair.

"I am so sorry," she murmured, looking down at her slipper. "I could not help breaking down here, could I?"

"Nor could my brother fail to offer you the hospitality of this roof," Stephen admitted. "The incident was unfortunate but inevitable. It is a matter for regret that we have so little to offer you in the way of entertainment." He rose to his feet. The door had opened. Jennings was standing there with a candlestick upon a massive silver salver. Behind him was Aline. "You are doubtless fatigued by your journey, madam," Stephen concluded.

Louise made a little grimace, but she rose at once to her feet. She understood quite well that she was being sent to bed, and she shivered a little when she looked at the hour—barely ten o'clock. Yet it was all in keeping. From the doorway she looked back into the room, in which nothing seemed to have been touched for centuries. She stood upon the threshold to bid her final good-night, fully conscious of the complete anachronism of her presence there.

Her smile for Stephen was respectful and full of dignity. As she glanced toward John, however, something flashed in her eyes and quivered at the corners of her lips, something which escaped her control, something which made him grip for a moment the back of the chair against which he stood.



His Bow Was Stiff and Uncordial.

hostility which lurked behind the tightly closed lips and steel-gray eyes. His bow was stiff and uncordial, and he made no movement to offer his hand.

"We are not used to welcoming ladies at Peak Hall, madam," he said. "I am afraid that you will find us somewhat unprepared for guests."

"I ask for nothing more than a roof," Louise assured him.

John threw his hat and whip upon the round table and stood in the center of the stone floor. She caught a glance which flashed between the two men—of appeal from the one, of icy resentment from the other.

"We can at least add to the roof a bed and some supper—and a welcome," John declared. "Is that not so, Stephen?"

The older man turned deliberately away. It was as if he had not heard his brother's words.

"I will go and find Jennings," he said. "He must be told about the servants."

Louise watched the disappearing figure until it was out of sight. Then she looked up into the face of the younger man, who was standing by her side.

"I am sorry," she murmured apologetically. "I am afraid that your brother is not pleased at this sudden intrusion. Really, we shall give you very little trouble."

He answered her with a sudden eager enthusiasm. He seemed far more natural than at any time since he had ridden up from out of the shadows to take his place in her life.

"I won't apologize for Stephen," he said. "He is a little crochety. You must please be kind and not notice. You must let me, if I can, offer you welcome enough for us both."

CHAPTER II.

Louise, with a heavy, silver-plated candlestick in her hand, stood upon the uneven floor of the bedroom to which she had been conducted, looking up at the oak-framed family tree which hung above the broad chimney-piece. She examined the coat of arms emblazoned in the corner, and peered curiously at the last neatly printed addition, which indicated Stephen and John Strangewey as the sole survivors of a dimming line. When at last she turned away, she found the name upon her lips.

"Strangewey!" she murmured. "John Strangewey! It is really curious how that name brings with it a sense of familiarity. It is so unusual, too. And what an unusual-looking person! Do you think, Aline, that you ever saw anyone so superbly handsome?"

The maid's little grimace was expressive.

"Never, madam," she replied. "And yet to think of it—a gentleman, a person of intelligence, who lives here always, outside the world, with just a terrible old man servant, the only domestic in the house! Nearly all the cooking is done at the ballin's, a quarter of a mile away."

Louise nodded thoughtfully.

"It is very strange," she admitted. "I should like to understand it. Perhaps," she added, half to herself, "some day I shall."

She passed across the room, and on

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Louise has quite an interesting little chat with John before she resumes her journey, and in his mind is awakened something that hasn't been stirred for a very long time.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Her Memory Faulty.

She was middle-aged, stylishly gowned and apparently sane. And she was looking at the paintings in the Corcoran Gallery of Art through a gold-framed lorgnette, that dangled from a jeweled gold chain.

Another woman was standing before a canvas, and in a desire for information, or perhaps, for the sake of social interchange, the lady of the lorgnette inquired, affably:

"Is that a picture of the death of the Lord?"

"No, madam; it represents the martyrdom of St. Sebastian."

"Ah, I see. I have the poorest memory, I knew that they killed the Lord, of course, but I disremembered just how."—Washington Star.

Then, between the old manservant, who insisted upon carrying her candle to her room, and her maid, who walked behind, she crossed the white stone hall and stepped slowly up the broad flight of stairs.

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University of Notre Dame

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Offers Complete Course in Agriculture

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

Patents

HOW INSANITY HAS GAINED

Increase in United States Revealed by Census Taken by National Committee for Mental Hygiene.

Insanity in the United States is decidedly on the increase. This fact is revealed by reason of a census taken of the insane, feeble-minded, epileptics, inebriates and drug addicts by the National Committee for Mental Hygiene. Analysis of this census is found in the Mental Hygiene. It was compiled by Horatio M. Pollack, statistician of the New York State Hospital commission, and Edith M. Furbush, statistician of the National Committee for Mental Hygiene.

The federal census bureau estimates that the increase of population from April 15, 1910, to January 1, 1917, was 11.80 per cent. The same government agency found in 1910 that the number of insane in institutions was 187,791. The census taken in the present year revealed 234,055 insane persons in institutions. Thus the increase in the insane in institutions during the corresponding period was 24.64 per cent, a growth more than double that of the general population.

Moreover, the rate of increase of the insane in institutions was relatively greater than that of the general population in every state except Arizona, Kansas, Mississippi, Nevada and South Carolina. Illinois is one of the states in which the disparity between growth of population and increase in insanity has been greatest. In this state the population increase was 9.84 per cent, as compared with a percentage of increase of insane in institutions of 27.38. The neighboring state of Indiana shows an even greater disparity, with percentages of 4.64 and 27.44 respectively.

Governed by Impulse.

"Any questions?" asked the instructor of the Second battery of the Ninth division, after the completion of a morning period which the men had spent on horseback at Fort Harrison.

"Captain," answered Ralph Lockwood of Indianapolis, "wouldn't it be possible to develop artillery horses that would start and stop like automobiles, and would guide with a steering wheel? This horse I have seems to be governed by impulses over which I have no control."—Indianapolis News.

A Helpful Hint

"Do you think it really necessary to go to the trouble of having the suspected courtplaster analyzed by a bacteriologist?" asked J. Fuller Gloom. "Haven't you a brother-in-law that you can try it on?"—Kansas City Star.

"No bowl is too big when it holds Post Toasties"

Bobby

WOMAN NOW IN PERFECT HEALTH

What Came From Reading a Pinkham Advertisement.

Paterson, N. J.—"I thank you for the Lydia E. Pinkham remedies as they have made me well and healthy. Some time ago I felt so run down, had pains in my back and side, was very irregular, tired, nervous, had such bad dreams, did not feel like eating and had short breath. I read your advertisement in the newspapers and decided to try a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It worked from the first bottle, so I took a second and a third, also a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Purifier, and now I am just as well as any other woman. I advise every woman, single or married, who is troubled with any of the aforesaid ailments, to try your wonderful Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier and I am sure they will help her to get rid of her troubles as they did me."—Mrs. ELISIE J. VAN DER SANDE, 36 No. York St., Paterson, N. J.

Write the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass, if you need special advice.

FILMS DEVELOPED FREE

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GAINED 12 POUNDS ON TWO BOTTLES

Packard Employee Couldn't Find Anything That Would Relieve Him.

FEELS LIKE NEW MAN

"I Have Been Entirely Relieved of My Troubles and Wouldn't Be Without Tanlac for Anything."

"I have gained twelve pounds on my first two bottles of Tanlac and I feel that it has made a new man of me," was the remarkable statement made the other day by J. J. Smith, a valued employee of the Packard Motor company, who lives at 134 Thirty-first street, Detroit.

"My stomach has been in such a terrible condition," he continued, "that for the past seven months it has almost run me distracted. I had no appetite at all and everything I would eat disagreed with me and formed gas that made me miserable night and day. My head ached awfully most all the time and I could hardly sleep an hour at a time for pain and worrying about my condition. My head was all stopped up with catarrh and I was hawking and spitting all the time, trying to get rid of the mucus dropping into my throat. I felt that I was getting worse every day and I was simply run down and worn out and not fit for a thing. I was constantly taking something or other trying to get relief, but nothing hit the mark until I got hold of Tanlac.

I read of a case similar to mine that had been relieved by Tanlac so I got a bottle and never in all my life have I seen anything like the way it took hold of my troubles. Why, I began to feel better before I had taken half the first bottle and now I can eat anything I want and it all agrees with me. I don't have any trouble with gas and all those headaches are gone. I sleep like a healthy child and I seem to be able to work better without getting tired like I did before. In fact, I have been entirely relieved of all my troubles and I wouldn't be without Tanlac for anything and be like I was a few months ago."

There is a Tanlac dealer in your town.—Adv.

The Great Need.

The Prince of Udine, head of the Italian commission, said at a luncheon in New York:

"The Germans need, above all things, a spiritual bath or cleansing. When I contemplate them I feel like the restaurateur.

"A restaurateur in the Galleria in Milan was waited on by a tramp who wanted work. The restaurateur, being short-handed, agreed to take the tramp on. But, heavens, he was dirty. 'I'll put you at the dish washing,' said the restaurateur, and then he took out a two-lira note. 'But, here, take this first, and go and get a bath.'"

"As the tramp, bowing and scraping, started off, the restaurateur called him back and said: 'There may be some change. In that event, take another bath.'"

Natural Feeling.

"How is that sizzle in your side?" "Oh, it is only sew-sew."—Baltimore American.

Men censure women for painting, yet they never saw an angel that was not painted.

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, Bronchitis, Hay Fever, and the Asthmatic or Hay Fever symptoms. No matter how violent the attacks or obstinate the case.

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, Asthmatics should avail themselves of this guarantee offered through the druggist. Buy a 5-cent package and prevent this 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. We do not know of any fairer proposition (a) which we could make.

R. Schiffmann Co., Proprietors, St. Paul, Minn.

Feed the Fighters! Win the War!! Harvest the Crops—Save the Yields

On the battle fields of France and Flanders, the United States boys and the Canadian boys are fighting side by side to win for the World the freedom that Prussianism would destroy. While doing this they must be fed and every ounce of muscle that can be requisitioned must go into use to save this year's crop. A short harvest period requires the combined forces of the two countries in team work, such as the soldier boys in France and Flanders are demonstrating.

The Combined Fighters in France and Flanders and the Combined Harvesters in America WILL Bring the Allied Victory Nearer.

A reciprocal arrangement for the use of farm workers has been perfected between the Department of the Interior of Canada and the Department of Labor and Agriculture of the United States, under which it is proposed to permit the harvesters that are now engaged in the wheat fields of Oklahoma, Kansas, Iowa, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Minnesota and Wisconsin to move over into Canada, with the privilege of later returning to the United States, when the crops in the United States have been conserved, and help to save the enormous crops in Canada which by that time will be ready for harvesting.

HELP YOUR CANADIAN NEIGHBOURS WHEN YOUR OWN CROP IS HARVESTED!!! Canada Wants 40,000 Harvest Hands to Take Care of Its 13,000,000 ACRE WHEAT FIELD.

One cent a mile railway fare from the International boundary line to destination and the same rate returning to the International Boundary.

High Wages, Good Board, Comfortable Lodgings. An Identification Card issued at the boundary by a Canadian Immigration Officer will guarantee no trouble in returning to the United States.

AS SOON AS YOUR OWN HARVEST IS SAVED, move northward and assist your Canadian neighbour in harvesting his in this way do your bit in helping "Win the War". For particulars as to routes, identification cards and places where employment may be had, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to M. V. MacINNIS, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agent.

LIMBS MADE OF CARDBOARD

Artificial Leg, Invented by Danish Doctor, Enables Wearer to Walk Soon After Amputation.

A Danish doctor at a hospital in Paris has invented a cardboard leg which enables the wearer to get about without crutches two days after his limb has been amputated.

The materials used are two sheets of cardboard about three-sixteenths of an inch thick, and bandages soaked in a starch solution. After careful measurements have been taken the cardboard is cut into what looks like two peg-tops, which after being soaked in the bath fold round each other and are secured with bandages.

The principle is that of an egg in a cup, and the patient can wear the leg long before the wound is completely healed. He can thus get air and exercise, which it is usually impossible to obtain at this phase of his convalescence; also he has to suffer none of the inconveniences of crutches, a stick supporting his legs. The leg, properly treated, lasts from six months to a year, by which time a permanent artificial limb is ready to be fitted.

YES! MAGICALLY! CORNS LIFT OUT WITH FINGERS

You say to the drug store man, "Give me a small bottle of freezeone." This will cost very little but will positively remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet.

A few drops of this new ether compound applied directly upon a tender, aching corn relieves the soreness instantly, and soon the entire corn or callus, root and all, dries up and can be lifted off with the fingers.

This new way to rid one's feet of corns was introduced by a Cincinnati man, who says that freezeone dries in a moment, and simply shrivels up the corn or callus without irritating the surrounding skin.

If your druggist hasn't any freezeone tell him to order a small bottle from his wholesale drug house for you.—adv.

Such is Fame.

Many years ago Wilbur D. Nesbit, the author of "Your Flag and My Flag," was known to the little village of Cedarville, O., his native home, as only one of the neighborhood. Recently he returned to Cedarville after a long absence. Of course, his coming was heralded by the local newspaper, so he was expected. When he was walking quietly through the town (he tells the tale himself), he overheard this conversation between two old villagers:

"I understand by the paper that Will Nesbit is back in town today." "So they say. I wonder what he looks like now?" "Oh, he didn't ever amount to much. He went off to college and that is about the last good he ever did."

"And to think what he is doin' now. Of all the easy things, writin' poetry!"

CUTICURA IS SO SOOTHING

To Itching, Burning Skins—It Not Only Soothes, but Heals—Trial Free.

Treatment: Bathe the affected surface with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry gently and apply Cuticura Ointment. Repeat morning and night. This method affords immediate relief, and points to speedy healing. They are ideal for every-day toilet uses.

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

Not What He Said.

A recently commissioned second lieutenant was drilling his command in an Indianapolis street.

Something went wrong and the soldiers found themselves trying to march over a six-foot fence.

The lieutenant halted the company and said: "Men, why don't you do what I want you to do instead of what I tell you to do?"—Indianapolis News.

Just So.

"Mrs. Jones told me those new furs of hers came from the arctic regions."

"What a far-fetched story!"

NEW SMUT REMEDY SIMPLE AND SURE

Concentrated Formaldehyde, M. A. C. Specialist Says, Effectively Protects Wheat From Disease.

ITEM OF COST IS SLIGHT

Spores Can Be Killed at Expense of Less Than Two Cents Per Bushel of Grain Sprayed.

By DR. G. H. COONS, Plant Pathologist, Michigan Agricultural College.

East Lansing, Mich.—Practically all Michigan farmers who have ever grown wheat know the meaning and the smell of stinking smut, though their intimacy with it varies with different communities. Kalamazoo county affords an object lesson. In and around Richland, in this county, where there is a community of agricultural live wires, the losses this season from smut were slight, but not a dozen miles away is another group of growers whose grain, when threshed, gave off smut clouds worse than the soot from a factory chimney. The smut losses in the latter instance ran as high as 25 per cent and more of the crop.

Why the difference in the amount of smut damage in two communities?



Clean Wheat at the Left, Smutted Wheat on the Right. This Sort of Thing Cost Michigan \$1,500,000 This Year. Formaldehyde Prevents It.

Did Richland farmers possess immune seed? Not at all. The smut had simply been killed through treatment of the seed before planting. In the other district no such precautions were observed.

In Michigan as a whole the losses from smut this season ran all the way from 5 to 60 per cent of the crop in the different districts. If we place the average loss in the state at five per cent of the crop, and it was all of that, it means that smut destroyed at least 700,000 bushels of grain, or enough wheat, if placed in bushel sacks, and arranged in a row, to extend all the way from Kalamazoo to Detroit, or from Saginaw to Muskegon. The financial loss to farmers was at least \$1,500,000. This sort of thing, particularly when the world is begging for every possible kernel of wheat produced, should be guarded against.

Smut isn't an unavoidable trouble.

NO LETUP IN EDUCATION

Colleges Will Open as Usual, Despite War and Its Handicaps.

East Lansing, Mich.—Despite the announcement of radical changes made by a number of Eastern educational institutions under the "spell" of the new conditions brought on by the war, Michigan will, during the coming year, continue its educational work as usual. At least this is the announcement coming from the Michigan Agricultural college, and there are signs that other of the state's schools of higher learning will follow M. A. C.'s lead.

Some of the seaboard schools will open on October 1, or even later in the fall, and close earlier in the spring, but at M. A. C. the term will begin on September 24 in all four divisions of the college—engineering, agricultural, home economics and veterinary medicine.

"There is at present no reason why our schools should begin making changes," said President Kedzie in a recent public statement. "If it becomes necessary, decisions to shorten courses and terms can be arrived at over night and put into effect almost as quickly. We propose to proceed as we would normally until it becomes apparent that changes must be made."

Recent inquiries made by M. A. C. indicate that practically all M. A. C. students who weren't called out for military duty will be continued at the college, so that boys desiring to acquire military training along with their regular work in agricultural studies will be given an opportunity to do so.

There was a time when treating seed for smut was somewhat of a tiresome and laborious process, but it is no longer so. Heretofore most farmers who have been disinfecting their seed wheat used the dilute formaldehyde method, but now there is a way of making the job even simpler. This new smut remedy is known as the "concentrated formaldehyde method," first devised by Cornell university.

With this treatment the formaldehyde is used just as it comes from the drug store, that is, without being diluted. The seed wheat is simply spread in a long heap on the barn floor. Then one man sprays the grain with the concentrated formaldehyde while another shovels it over, turning it from one pile into another just as you would cement. The spraying can be done with a small hand atomizer of pint or quart size. One pint of formaldehyde is used for 50 bushels of grain. Where smaller quantities than 50 bushels are planted, correspondingly smaller amounts of formaldehyde are used—a half pint for 25 bushels, or a quarter of a pint for ten bushels.

After the grain is thoroughly sprayed, it should be covered with blankets or canvas for four hours—no longer—and then spread out thinly for an airing. After this the grain is ready for planting.

Last fall, under the direction of County Agent Smith, a number of farmers in Kent county tried out the new method. They secured perfect stands and perfect smut control at a cost of not more than two cents a bushel.

Of course the man who doesn't care to use the concentrated formaldehyde remedy can still do the job in the old way by using dilute formaldehyde. The difference between the new way

DAIRY

HOW TO AVOID BITTER MILK

Use of Laxative Feeds is Recommended as Preventive—Churning Difficulties Relieved.

Both the quality and quantity of a herd's milk production depend on the physical fitness of the cows as well as on the nutrients in the feed. Bitter milk and milk with a strong odor both indicate that something in the cow's digestive system is out of order. A few doses of Epsom salts are frequently of benefit, but a better method is to choose the feed that disorders will not occur.

Among dairy feeds that are inclined to be constipating and a cause of bitter milk are corn fodder, corn stover, timothy hay (and most hays except those from leguminous crops like clover and alfalfa), all straws, cottonseed meal.

Among the feeds that are laxative in their effect on the system are linseed meal, wheat bran, silage, hay from the legumes, roots, tubers and fruits, all fresh green feeds.

The use of feeds in the second list will in a large measure prevent bitter milk and also the difficulties of churning cream skimmed from such milk.

CALF PRECAUTIONS

- 1. Feed regularly. 2. Feed at proper temperature (100 degrees Fahrenheit). 3. Feed individually. 4. Do not overfeed. 5. Make all changes gradually. 6. Give access to fresh water and salt. 7. Keep all utensils clean. 8. Provide clean pens with plenty of light and sunshine. 9. Provide plenty of bedding.

FEED CALVES SKIMMED MILK

Richer in Protein Than Whole Milk, but Lower in Carbohydrates—Use Clean Vessels.

Skimmed milk is a little richer in protein than whole milk, but lower in carbohydrates. Since most of the fat has been removed in the cream the skimmed milk will need carbohydrates to make it a balanced ration for calves.

A good plan is to replace a portion of the whole milk with skimmed milk, gradually increase the skimmed milk with some form of carbohydrates till all of the whole milk is replaced by skimmed milk. Fine ground meal is one of the best carbohydrate supple-



Skim Milk Age (One to Six Months.)

ments to be fed with skimmed milk. Some feeders cook the meal, stir it in the skimmed milk and feed it to the calf. After the calf is two weeks old it will eat fine ground meal and it fed small quantities will assimilate it. Linseed meal is also used.

Care should be taken in feeding calves. They should be taught to drink from the pail as soon as possible. Nothing but clean vessels should be used and the milk should be clean and warm.

GIVE CALF PAILS ATTENTION

During Warm Weather Especial Attention Should Be Given to Utensils—Keep Them Clean.

The farmer who uses the swill pail for feeding calves or who hangs the pail on a post between feedings without washing it will soon be looking for a cure for calf scours. The dirty calf pail is one of the chief causes of scours, according to L. W. Wing, Jr., of the University of Missouri College of Agriculture. With the fly season and warm weather at hand extra precautions must be taken in caring for the calf pails. They should be washed thoroughly after each feed and sterilized either with steam or hot water. After the pails have been sterilized they should be inverted in a clean protected place until time to use them again.

UNDESIRABLE HABIT OF COW

Usually Acquired When Animals Are Young—Hard to Break When Once Established.

It is disappointing to give a cow good care and feed her well, and have her suck herself. This undesirable habit is one that cows get into usually while they are young. After the habit is once established they never quit it, and it is not an easy matter to break them of it permanently.

The Potato Blessing.

Riding outside the city, one will not fail to see the wide expanse of potato plants growing luxuriously, and forthwith he indulges in anticipations of the golden plenty that is soon to be the good fortune of our people. But clouding these anticipations is a dark fear that the speculator will invade these premises and get nearly all these potatoes into his own hands and by some sort of restriction or limitations so work the prospects that he will be able to keep up the price and gather in the profits, says the Ohio State Journal. It would be a decided advantage to the public welfare if it could be so decreed that no producer should sell to a mere speculator. There is no oppression in that. Of course, it might stave off a little inconvenience, but it will pay in the end. Let us hope that the beautiful potato prospect will turn out a public blessing.

The wise worm doesn't crawl out until after the early bird has eaten his breakfast.

Some men invest in hair tonic as soon as they begin to come out on top.

A Wise Provision.

The witty journalist was conversing with a friend about raising carp in ponds for food. The friend remarked that such a food supply would not be much in demand here, but that the Germans liked carp.

"Germans will eat anything," remarked the witty journalist, but immediately qualified his remark. "That is, when they can get anything to eat."

Oil, "The Master Fortune Builder."

Not only what we "expect to do," but what we "are doing." The Capital Petroleum Co. is now drilling two wells. We believe that never before in the history of oil development have you seen such an investment opportunity. 2 cents a share for a title with no money. Address: Walter Blair, Denver, Colo. Adv.

Tomorrow's Best Tip. Good deeds are as golden dollars drawing interest.

Some men invest in hair tonic as soon as they begin to come out on top.

A Message to Mothers

YOU know the real human doctors right around in your neighborhood: the doctors made of flesh and blood just like you: the doctors with souls and hearts: those men who are responding to your call in the dead of night as readily as in the broad daylight; they are ready to tell you the good that Fletcher's Castoria has done, is doing and will do, from their experience and their love for children.

Fletcher's Castoria is nothing new. We are not asking you to try an experiment. We just want to impress upon you the importance of buying Fletcher's.

Your physician will tell you this, as he knows there are a number of imitations on the market, and he is particularly interested in the welfare of your baby.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher.

Canada's Liberal Offer of Wheat Land to Settlers

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

160 Acre Homesteads Are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land Sold at from \$15 to \$20 per Acre. The great demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Where a farmer can get near \$2 for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre he is bound to make money. That's what you can expect in Western Canada. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming in Western Canada is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising.

The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, churches, markets, convenient climate excellent. There is an unusual demand for farm labor to replace the men who have been volunteered for the war. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to M. V. MacINNIS, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agent.

Why She Blushed.

Flossie, the waitress, was very keen on a certain handsome young man who always sat at one of her tables. She fluttered round him and ogled and giggled and explained the young man's lack of response by the fact that he was stammered.

"Is there anything you want?" she asked one day, and there were several shades of meaning in her tone.

The young man glanced at her and said: "Will you let me have a k-k-k—"

The maiden blushed violently at this significant sound and threw a glance of triumph at the other waitresses.

"A k-k-cup?" finished the young man.

The girl blushed deeper than ever at this and the young man went on: "I know why you're blushing. You thought I was g-g-going to ask for a k-k-k-clean cup!"

DRUGGISTS PLEASUED WITH GOOD KIDNEY MEDICINE

I have sold your remedy for the past fifteen years and have sufficient confidence in it to give it my personal recommendation. I believe it is one of the best medicines of its class on the market today and I find pleasure in selling it at all times.

Very truly yours, KAMINER'S DRUG STORE, F. V. Kaminer, Prop., Sparta, N. J., Nov. 4, 1916.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

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

thick, SWOLLEN GLANDS

That make a horse Wheeze, Roar, have Thick Wind or Choke-down, can be reduced with ABSORBINE

also other Rashes or Swellings. No blister, no hair gone, and horse kept at work. Economical—only a few drops required at an application. \$2 per bottle delivered. Book 3 in form. ABSORBINE, JR., the anti-colic liniment for mankind, reduces Cysts, Wens, Painful, Swollen Veins and Ulcers. \$1 and \$2 a bottle as dealers or delivered. Book "Evidence" free. W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 35-1917.

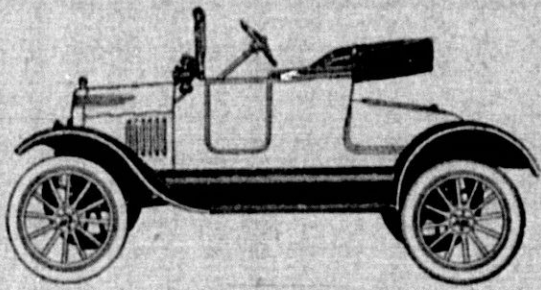
Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Ford cars are not an experiment. Years of concentration on a single model have produced a motor car of proved value. It is as important in modern life as the mail service or telephone. Behind the Ford car is genuine Ford service, by competent mechanics using genuine Ford parts—with regular standard Ford prices. That is the service given by this agency.

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

Palmer Motor Sales Co.
CHELSEA, MICH.



You Know Us

If you do not, by all means come in and get acquainted. We do not claim any special personal attractiveness, but we try hard to keep in close touch with conditions and to be of service to our friends.

Farmers & Merchants Bank

COMING PRINCESS THEATRE COMING

TOMORROW **FRIDAY, AUG. 31** TOMORROW

The World's Most Stupendous Production
Thos. H. Ince's Million Dollar Spectacle

"CIVILIZATION"

40,000 People 6,000 Horses
2 Massive and Complete Armies

Entire Fleets of Battle Ships, Aeroplanes and Submarines.

A Whole Army Division of Infantry, Cavalry and Artillery.

A Marvelous Scintillating Spectacle Without Equal.

The Climax of Photo Dramatic Production
Thousands of Men and Horses Engaged in the Most Titanic Struggle Ever Witnessed in the History of the Screen

Many of Uncle Sam's Most Famous Fighting Ships, Including "U" Boats and Aeroplanes, Seen upon the Screen.

"CIVILIZATION"

Has Played to Record Attendance
8 Months in One Theatre in New York—6 Months in One Theatre in Chicago.
A Spectacle So Vast and Unapproachably Grand That it Defies Word Description.
Criticism Silenced. Comparison Challenged.

SEE The Sinking of the Great Ocean Liner.
The Thrilling Fight in the Submarine.
The Combat High in the Heavens.
The Destruction of the Cities.

You Have Read of this Wondrous Production—
NOW SEE IT.

Try The Standard Want Column.

The Chelsea Standard

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

O. T. HOOVER.
PROPRIETOR.

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

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

PERSONAL

E. L. Negus spent Monday in Ann Arbor.

L. H. Ward spent the week-end in Rochester.

Mrs. H. L. Wood spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. James Geddes is spending this week in Toledo.

Miss Orrion Haynes is spending this week in Detroit.

Miss Helen Vogel is spending this week in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Schoenhals spent Sunday in Howell.

Miss Zoe Fallon, of Detroit, is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Susan Canfield is visiting her brother in Lansing.

James Doll spent the past week in Detroit with relatives.

Dr. Henry C. Wood, of Detroit, was a Chelsea visitor Sunday.

Mrs. A. K. Welch, of Pontiac, was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Seitz and children spent Sunday at Howell.

Miss Ida Kirchgressner, of Jackson, is a guest of Mrs. J. E. Weber.

John Kelly spent Sunday with his son Leo, at the Howell sanatorium.

Misses Kate Hooker and Maurine Wood were Detroit visitors Sunday.

Mrs. J. S. Gorman is visiting her sister, Mrs. A. M. Lamb, of Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cummings spent the week end with relatives in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Holt, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Weber.

Mrs. Howard Ellis, of Grand Rapids, is visiting her father, H. S. Holmes.

P. J. McGreevy, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his cousin, Rev. Father Considine.

Mrs. Jason Berry, of Stockbridge, has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. L. Eisenman.

Miss Irene Furness, of Belleville, O., spent the past week with Miss Josephine Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kronner, of Detroit spent the week end with Miller sisters.

Rev. Father Considine visited Rt. Rev. Monsignor DeBever, of Dexter, Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bauer, of Detroit, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Nicolai.

Mrs. Ann Bareis and son, of St. Louis, Mo., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Schmidt.

Harry Morton, of Detroit, spent the week end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Morton.

Mrs. L. H. Tuomey, of Detroit, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. D. Walker, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Mapes and Mr. and Mrs. L. Bagge were Wampler lake visitors Sunday.

G. A. Peters and daughter, of Scio, and Homer Peters, of Dexter, were Chelsea visitors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Sterling, of Jackson, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Goetz.

Mrs. C. H. Collins spent several of last week at the home of Mrs. Henry Darbin, of Lansing.

A. H. Schumacher, who has been spending several months at Lakeland, is at his home here this week.

Rev. and Mrs. P. W. Dierberger and children are spending a few weeks with relatives in Saline.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira VanGieson and son, of South Lyon, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Negus Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Smith and daughter left Friday for a ten days visit with relatives at Collins, Miss.

Mrs. Bessie Barnes and daughter, of Detroit, spent several days of the past week with her father, John Ross.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Kantielner and daughter are spending a couple of weeks at Bucyrus and Collinwood, Ohio.

Mrs. Geo. A. BeGole returned Sunday from Dowagiac, where she visited at the home of her brother, Fred Potts.

Mrs. Margaret Hindelang, who has been spending several weeks here, returned to her home in Mishawaka, Ind., Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Laverock has returned from Wino, where she spent some time at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Wirt Ives.

Mrs. Bertha Stephens and daughter Blanche, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Brown and Miss Hazel Speer spent Sunday at Wampler lake.

Miss Helen Miller, who has been spending some time at the home of her father returned to Hammond, Indiana, Saturday.

Mrs. E. W. Otis and son, who have been spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Maroney, have returned to their home in Detroit.

Mrs. J. L. Gilbert spent Sunday in Grass Lake.

Dr. W. A. Conlan, of Detroit, spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Mrs. Wm. M. Campbell spent Wednesday in Battle Creek.

Max Roedel, of Detroit, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Alice Roedel.

Mrs. J. R. Gates and Miss Helen Vogel spent Friday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Cummings, of Ypsilanti, spent Tuesday in Chelsea.

Mrs. Eiva Fisk, of Kalamazoo, spent several days of this week in Chelsea.

Mrs. Chas. E. Clee, of Cambridge, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. L. Bagge.

Rev. C. L. Adams and daughter, of Oxford, were Chelsea visitors Monday.

Mrs. D. L. Rogers and Mrs. A. K. Collins spent Wednesday with Mrs. J. Page, of Dexter.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Clark and Mr. and Mrs. Francis Lusty were Howell visitors Wednesday.

Theron Arms, of Milford, spent Tuesday and Wednesday with Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Fulford.

Mrs. J. G. Hoover and Mrs. H. W. Hall, of Detroit, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Hoover.

Dr. and Mrs. Samuel Schultz and children, of Coldwater, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Bacon.

Misses Bernice and Nina Evans are spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. Cone Lighthall in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Terry, of Ypsilanti, spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Welhoff.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Collins and A. K. Collins made a motor trip to Albion Wednesday, where they visited relatives.

Mrs. W. B. Gage and son, Maurice, of Rochester, N. Y., are guests of the former's sister, Mrs. F. R. Shepherd and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Baird and Miss Helena L. Steinbach, of Cleveland, are guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Steinbach.

Misses Ruth Pinney, of Ann Arbor, and Mary Ellen Munro, of Bad Axe, spent several days of the past week with Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Fulford.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Klingler spent Sunday at Port Huron. Mr. Klingler returned home, but Mrs. Klingler is spending the week with relatives in Sarnia, Ont.

Mrs. George A. BeGole is entering taining her mother, Mrs. Potts, and brother, Fred Potts and family, of Dowagiac, and sister, Miss Ida Potts, of the Panama Canal Zone.

ONE MORE IN BUSINESS

We hope to be able to sell for you the best properties in city or rural; also to rent as good. We shall be glad to make you a friendly loan, insure your goods and collect your bills. Yours for Service, Real Estate and Mutual Benefit.

W. B. WARNER & SONS

Phone 984-R
ANN ARBOR, - MICHIGAN



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

WANT COLUMN

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

FOR SALE—Ten white leghorn hens and one rooster. Inquire of W. C. Boyd, phone 217-1. 5

FOR SALE—Sweet corn for canning. Inquire of Patrick Lingane, phone 180-F5. 5

FOR RENT—Stable for horses of pupils driving to school. H. R. Schoenhals. 5

FOR SALE—The Baptist parsonage property, 157 east Summit street, 3-room house, city water and electric lights. For particulars phone Adelbert Baldwin or N. W. Laird. 251

Our Annual Notion and Remnant Sale

Ends Saturday, September 1

Some of the Interesting Items on Sale for the Last Two Days of This Sale.

Wash Dresses for Street and House Wear, all new \$1.19 and \$1.50

All Silk and Serge Dresse at about HALF the price you will pay this fall

Lace and Scrim Curtains AT WORTH-WHILE REDUCTIONS

Every Wash Skirt in our stock, AT REDUCED PRICES

All Wash Goods at Closing Prices. Prices reduced to 10c, 15c, 19c and 25c

You Can buy Women's, Misses' and Children' Oxfords and Pumps for next season at about HALF of what you will pay then.

Special Prices on Women's Women's Muslin and Knit Underwear during Sale

VOGEL & WURSTER

Big Free Show TONIGHT

By The North American Concert Company
On the Winters' Lot

Big Double Show Friday and Saturday Night
Admission, 10 Cents

Respectability, Our Slogan

New Victor Records

Out Saturday, September 1st

Come in and Hear Them

- 64896 I Keep the Home Fires Burning.....John McCormack \$1.00
- 74531 I Fifth Nocturn.....Maud Powell \$1.00
- 18309 I Saxophone Sam, Fox trot.....Six Brown Brothers 75c
- 75c I The Ghost of the Saxophone, Fox Trot.....Six Brown Brothers
- 35645 I Midnight Frolic, Medley Fox Trot.....Conway's Band \$1.25
- 75c I Indiana, Medley One-Step.....Conway's Band
- 18335 I Good-Bye Broadway, Hello France.....American Quartet 75c
- 75c I Where Do We Go From Here?.....American Quartet
- 18322 I America.....Billy Sunday Chorus 75c
- 75c I Sail On.....Billy Sunday Chorus

Grinnell Bros. at Holmes & Walker's

SHOES

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

Neighbor Told Her

Cure for Lumbago

Rheumatism and lumbago are awful things and cause great pain and misery, but Foley Kidney Pills can rout them.
Mrs. C. H. Eveland, Duncan Mills, Ill., writes the following letter: "I was stricken down with lumbago and was unable to turn myself in bed. A neighbor brought me a half bottle of Foley Kidney Pills, and said she had been helped by them and that they were completely relieved by the use of two or three bottles. I have had splendid success with them and have never known them to fail. I most heartily recommend Foley Kidney Pills."
Foley Kidney Pills tone up weak, inactive, sluggish kidneys, rid the body of poisons, give appetite, energy and refreshing sleep after pain. Don't neglect kidney trouble. Remove the cause with Foley Kidney Pills.
Sold Every where in Chelsea.

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 27th 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 10th 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. LE LAND, Judge of Probate.
[A true copy.]
Dorcas C. Donegan, Register. 6

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 27th 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 18th 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. LE LAND, Judge of Probate.
[A true copy.]
Dorcas C. Donegan, Register. 7

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 Mesner, 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 ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.
Dated, August 28th, 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 for the County of Washtenaw, made on the 18th 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 17th day of December next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on the 17th day of October next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.
Dated, August 16th, A. D. 1917.
EMORY E. LE LAND, Judge of Probate.

Announcing THE Fall Opening

DEAR SIR:
Some men have to catch a couple of severe colds and pay a doctor bill before they are reminded of the necessity of Fall and Winter Clothing.

Then they hasten to some store and find that the choicest styles and patterns have already been selected by those who were wise enough to make early selections.

So you will understand that there is both health and happiness in the early buying of your Fall and Winter Apparel.

Next of importance is the announcement that we are now ready to show the Fall and Winter models of Suits and Overcoats.

"Teddy" would say, "They're bully," but we'll just mention that they're the smartest, cleverest lot of Suits and Overcoats it has ever been our good fortune to have in our store.

Of course the ideas of young chaps predominate, for the trend of the times is toward the young man's views, his ideas of dress are pretty near O. K. and most Dads are more than willing to take a few years off of their appearance by following them.

But if your ideas are conservative ones, we can fit you out with equal exactness, for our stock embraces refined, subdued models that are strictly in keeping with quiet tastes.

And before we say "Very truly yours," let us add that from a price standpoint, we're just about the best value store in this town.

EXAMINE OUR STOCK OF SHOES FOR MEN AND BOYS

WE HAVE A COMPLETE STOCK OF TRAVELING BAGS AND TRUNKS.

DANGER 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

A Friend in Need

A Dollar in Bank is a friend in need. The time of need may come at any moment. Have you this friend? The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank welcomes the working man and woman. The welcome is to you—not to your money. \$1.00 opens your account here and every day it is in our Interest Department it earns you at the rate of 3 per cent.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

Chelsea,

Michigan

LOCAL ITEMS

Roy Evans has been appointed general foreman of the National Process Fuel Co.'s plant.

Mrs. L. T. Freeman is acting as judge in the art department of the Howell fair this week.

Ed. Vogel left for Chicago Tuesday where he will purchase fall and winter goods for Vogel & Wurster.

Five persons took the civil service examination for clerk in the postoffice, at this place Saturday morning.

Dr. and Mrs. R. S. Armstrong have moved to their home in Ann Arbor, after spending the summer here.

Geo. T. English is getting material on the ground for a new barn to replace the ones recently destroyed by fire.

Arlington D. Faught and Mrs. Mary A. Castle, of Chelsea, were married at Jackson, Friday afternoon, August 24, 1917.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Gates are making preparations to move to Jackson, where Mr. Gates has been employed for some time.

Honoring Mrs. Herbert Roy, Miss Gertrude Eisenman gave a miscellaneous shower at her home on Summit street, Friday evening.

Miss Neva Norton, science and mathematics teacher in the Chelsea high school, has resigned on account of the illness of her mother.

The postoffice will close at 9 o'clock a. m., Labor Day, Monday, September 3. The rural carriers will not make deliveries on that day.

Born, on August 20, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. Byron Fortman, of White Oak, a daughter. Mrs. Fortman is a daughter of Mrs. Olive Winslow, of Chelsea.

Donald Pancost, who has been working in Eppler's market for some time, has gone to Indianapolis, Ind., having been drafted into the new national army.

Thieves are now reaping the harvest from the planting of others. Potatoes are being stolen by some unregenerate cuss who was too lazy to plant them for himself.

William Burgess, of Owego, N. Y., has purchased of Mrs. Elizabeth Walz her residence property on Chandler street. Mr. Burgess will take immediate possession of the property.

Honoring Miss Adah Schenk, whose marriage to Harry D. Litterell, of Chelsea, will take place at 6 o'clock this evening, Mrs. B. C. Whitaker gave a miscellaneous shower at her home in Sylvan, Monday afternoon.

Messrs. Smalley and Calkins, of Toledo, Ohio, are building a cottage on the shore of Long lake, in Lyndon township. These gentlemen have camped there several years, and have decided to build a permanent camp.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Koons and sons made an auto trip to Sandusky, Ohio, the latter part of last week. On the return trip Monday, Mr. Koons was taken ill at Sylvania, Ohio. He was brought to his home here and is improving slowly.

John Jones, formerly of Chelsea, and advertising manager of the Lewis Spring & Axle Co., but recently of Jackson, where he has been conducting the Jones Advertising Co., has moved to Buffalo, N. Y., where he will continue the business.

The people of Chelsea will give a reception tonight at the Maccabee hall to the boys who have been called to the new National Army. Committees have been appointed and the arrangements include a reception and banquet at Maccabee hall, followed by a smoker at K. of P. hall.

The little bronze exemption buttons have been received by the local exemption board for distribution to those who have been discharged and exempted from army duty. All persons who have been discharged or exempted are requested to call at the county clerk's office with their papers and secure a button.

The North American Concert Co., now playing Chelsea on the Winters lot, are giving a first-class show every night and attracting large crowds nightly. The show is right up to the standard, and their people are making many friends in Chelsea. Tonight is another free show, and Friday and Saturday they give a big double show, when the small sum of a dime will admit you to all. The double show last night was a crackerjack. The last night a beautiful present will be given to the popular lady of Chelsea voted upon by the audience.

LaMont BeGole, of Detroit, a former Chelsea boy, has gone to the officers training camp at Fort Sheridan.

Miss Gladys Wheeler has entered the training school for nurses at St. Joseph's sanitarium, in Ann Arbor.

The young son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Hamp underwent an operation for the removal of his tonsils and adenoids, at the hospital in Ann Arbor, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Genebach motored from Battle Creek to spend the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Mayett. Welton Mayett returned with them to spend a week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Kester and daughter, Alice, of Detroit, Mrs. G. J. Hinderer and son, of Ann Arbor, and Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Cooper, of Chelsea, motored to Manchester Sunday.

Miss Una Stiegelmaier, who has been employed as stenographer with the Lewis Spring & Axle Co., has resigned and returned to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Stiegelmaier, of Jackson.

John Monks, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Heschewit and daughter, Lizzie, motored to Athens Sunday where they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Warblow. They also visited Union City, Marshall and Albion.

The Lady Maccabees and the Red Cross have been making comfort bags for the soldier boys going from here, and they are requested to call either at Dancer Brothers' store or the residence of Mrs. J. E. McKune and get them.

The Thirty-third Michigan Infantry band, now at Fort Wayne, is the largest military band in the United States, forty-three members, one of whom is Meryl Shaver, of Chelsea. The regulation size of a military band is twenty-eight members.

The following from this section have been certified to the district draft board as having passed the physical examination and not claiming exemption: Leo Prendergast, Lyndon; Ray A. Yeoman, Lyndon; Joseph Schafer, Sharon; Elmer E. Mayer, Chelsea; James Lahey, Chelsea.

BREVITIES

Ann Arbor—Word was received here from San Antonio, Texas, of the appointment of G. M. Moran of that city to be receiver of the Southwestern Gas company. The appointment of a receiver was made on petition of Attorney George Burke of this city, acting in behalf of the Security Trust company, of Detroit, and the bondholders. Of the \$200,000 in bonds floated by the company, nearly \$150,000 are held by Michigan people. Petition for receiver, it is understood, was made when information came that the company's plant was to be sold to satisfy a claim of the state of Texas for back taxes.

Brooklyn—One of the things that is attracting a great deal of attention these days is the gladioli farm of E. E. Stewart, two miles north of this village. Many auto loads of people coming from as far as Detroit to see the remarkable display at this place. Mr. Stewart has about twenty acres of these beautiful flowers, comprising more than one hundred varieties, which are just nicely coming into bloom, forming a panorama of beauty. So many autoists inquired for the place that he has placed a large sign on the Napoleon road directing tourists to his farm.

Milan—Last Saturday a man whose name is said to be Snyder, from Adrian, was in town with a woman companion and after taking on a full cargo and considerable deck load of booze, were driving a Ford roadster on Wabash street at a high speed. In attempting to pass other cars near the office at the P. T. Johnston & Sons lumber yard, in some manner a telephone pole was struck and the car continued on in its wild course until it turned over endwise into the millrace between the two bridges with the man and woman under it. They were fished out of the water without much injury and their escape seems miraculous.—Leader.

Announcements

The Helping Hand Circle of the M. E. church will meet with Mrs. Wm. Moore Wednesday afternoon, September 5. Scrub lunch. Men especially invited.

The Young Ladies' Chapter of the Congregational church will meet Wednesday, September 5, at the home of Mrs. Otto Hinderer. Scrub lunch.

STEADFAST CONFIDENCE

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

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

Over Three Years Later Mrs. Grant said: "I am glad to confirm my former statement recommending Doan's Kidney Pills. They completely relieved me of kidney complaint." Price 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Grant has twice publicly recommended. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.



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 Ends Saturday, Sept. 1

During the balance of 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 Kniekerbocker Suits, Regular Price \$6.50, Notion Sale Price \$5.00

One Lot of Men's Negligee 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 Cocos..... 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	

Store Will Be Closed Monday, Labor Day

VOGEL & WURSTER

YOUR WINTER ENTERTAINMENT A VICTOR VICTROLA

Any Price from \$15.00 to \$250.00. Fits everyone's Pocketbook. It is a pleasure to demonstrate. Come in and hear them

Also a Good Line of Pianos

Grinnell Bros. at Holmes & Walker's

Chelsea Greenhouses

CUT FLOWERS
POTTED PLANTS
FUNERAL DESIGNS

Elvira Clark-Visel
Phone 180-F21 FLORIST

H. D. WITHERELL,
Attorney at Law.
Offices, Freeman block, Chelsea, Michigan.

TEXAS AIRMEN AT SELFRIDGE FIELD

SQUADRON OF THREE HUNDRED REACH MT. CLEMENS, THREE WEEKS OVERDUE.

OVER 1,000 NOW IN TRAINING

Squad of Students Have Already Been Selected for Overseas Duty—Details Kept Secret.

Lansing—The Fortieth and Forty-first aviation squadrons, comprising 200 signal corps men, officers and aviators, finally arrived at the Selfridge field, near Mt. Clemens, three weeks overdue. The trip from San Antonio was lengthened by secret routings to forestall possible attempts to damage troop trains.

The arrival brought the strength of the camp to 1,000 men.

This means greatly reduced work for the novices at camp who have had to work from 12 to 16 hours a day.

It is also believed the arrival of the squadrons presage the early departure of the first Selfridge aviators for an Atlantic port, preparatory to sailing for France. Details regarding the first squadron are withheld, but it is known that the personnel has been chosen.

Several student aviators have already fulfilled the requirements for a pilot's license. Commissions as junior military aviators will be awarded shortly.

Moving pictures of the aviation field have been taken by a movie camera, but before they can be shown they will have to be censored by government officials.

MICHIGAN MEN TO BE CARED FOR

War Board Plans Medical Attention for Soldiers Hurt in Battle.

Lansing—From the moment a Michigan soldier is wounded in a French battlefield until he has entirely recovered, whether the period of convalescence takes place in a base hospital back of the lines or in an American hospital, he will be cared for in the minutest detail by officials of an organization now being planned by the war preparedness board and which will be financed by that institution, according to a statement given out during a visit of Governor Sleeper at mobilization camp, Grayling.

Plans for organization are not yet complete but as outlined the war preparedness board will spare no effort or expense to care for Michigan men at the battle front "Some where in France."

One or more members of the board will follow Michigan troops to France and will work probably in conjunction with the medical department of the brigade.

When a soldier is wounded so seriously it becomes necessary to return him to the United States for recovery, arrangements will be made for his transportation.

In the Atlantic port at which he lands he will be met by other agents of the state. His parents will be notified and if circumstances warrant funds will be furnished to transport one or more of them to his bedside. When able, he will be moved to his home town for final recuperation.

MUST SERVE IN ORDER DRAWN

Volunteer Cannot Serve in Place of Friend or Relative.

Lansing—There can be no volunteering in the new national army; nor can a man whose name is at the bottom of the list have his name placed closer to the top in order that he may surely be called to the colors.

These two matters have been definitely ruled upon by Major Samuel Pepper, judge advocate of the Michigan National Guard. Many inquiries prompted the rulings.

Several boards had applications for voluntary enlistments, and quite a few of them reported cases where men down on the list wanted to be shoved forward so that they could be taken and diminish the chances for brothers, relatives or friends who were afraid that their exemption claims would not be considered.

In quite a few instances over the state younger brothers who were well down on the list—in such positions that it did not seem at all possible that they would be called—went to the front to save older ones who were higher up and who had dependents. Case after case of this kind was reported to Lansing but Major Pepper insisted that while such a procedure might in certain circumstances, be laudable enough, it was absolutely barred under the law. It amounted to a substitution and for that reason was not permissible.

To raise funds for Port Huron's soldier boys, now with Co. C, 33d Michigan infantry, a number of Port Huron young men have formed the Young Men's Patriotic club.

All roads in Oakland county will be marked for the convenience of autoists, the road commission has decided. Signs are being obtained. The commission, yielding to popular pressure for better gravel roads, has purchased equipment to spread surface binder on all roads now completed or to be built.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

E. C. McGregor of Port Huron, with the Canadian troops in France, has been wounded in action.

James Anny, 3, upset a pail of hot water and scalded himself to death at the family home in Petoskey.

Thousands of barrels of flour were destroyed in a \$100,000 fire in the People's Milling company plant at Muskegon.

Floyd Blair, 17 years old, and Miss Ada Lancaster, 18 years old, of Hastings, were seriously injured when hit by an automobile driven by J. G. White, of Irving.

More highways must radiate from Camp Custer if traffic is not to be hopelessly congested. This was the first thing considered by Major General Joseph M. Dickman, when he took command of the camp.

Chase S. Osborn, former governor, at a patriotic rally of the Christian Endeavor convention at Flint, declared that either the Kaiser or liberty must go. He said there was not room on this earth for militarism and democracy.

C. D. Zibert, professor of philosophy in the U. of M., has left for France to represent the U. of M. in the proposed American University Union. This organization will care for American college men who are fighting in France.

A giant tree, measuring 27 feet in circumference, has been cut in Clinton village, because it was in a dying condition. The trunk measured 9 feet through about four feet from the ground, and was estimated to be at least 90 years old.

From 10 acres, Samuel and Aaron Hagenback, of Constantine, harvested 350 bushels of Red Rock wheat, which they sold for \$3.90 a bushel. Red Rock is a development of an M. A. C. expert and it yields more than twice as much on the average as the ordinary variety.

Because school was too irksome with the approach of autumn, six boys, ranging in age from 11 to 13 years, decided that the building must be destroyed. Accordingly, three fires were built, discovered and extinguished within a week at Rosy Mound, north of Holland. Farmers were called each time by the ringing of the bell.

J. B. Betz caught a lake trout at Oscoda weighing 63 pounds, on a set hook.

Members of the Twenty-second volunteer infantry held their 50th annual reunion at Pontiac, Aug. 28 and 29.

Fire starting from spontaneous combustion destroyed all the buildings on the farm of Wallace Bryant, at Seneca, near Adrian.

William Conya, 31 years old, was found lying under the wreck of his machine, near Flint, with his chest crushed and one lung punctured.

Grangers of Genesee, Oakland, Lapeer and Shiawassee counties at a picnic in Flint addressed a resolution to congress asking that further inroads on farm labor through the draft be stopped.

Hundreds of bushels of berries are reported to be going to waste in the vicinity of Standish and Gaylord because there is no one to pick them. Farmers are gathering their other crops.

A number of young married farmers of Shiawassee county and fathers of unmarried men whom they feel they cannot get along without in farming operations, are delaying work preparatory to putting in winter crops until the uncertainties of the selective draft are cleared up. Some of these men have asserted that because of the high price of seed and the difficulty in getting farm labor, they prefer to leave their ground uncultivated than trust it to the uncertain care of hired help.

Struggling to release his wife and sister-in-law who were pinned beneath an overturned automobile on the Miller road, west of Flint, Frank J. Powers, 63 years old, suffered a cerebral hemorrhage and died instantly. Mrs. Powers and her sister, Mrs. W. M. Smith, of Battle Creek, were both badly hurt. Powers had driven to Swartz Creek with his son, Pearl, who was returning to his home at Quincy, Mich. On the return trip, a fire exploded as he turned out to pass a machine, going in the opposite direction and the auto overturned in the ditch.

Wheat growers in the southern half of the lower peninsula should seed wheat from Sept. 10 to 25; in the northern half, from Sept. 15 to 25, and in the upper peninsula, from Aug. 20 to Sept. 5, a wheat bulletin issued at the M. A. C. advises farmers. The bulletin says that in many instances wheat growers have seeded their grain too late for best results. The bulletin admits that the Hessian fly occasionally will damage wheat sown too early, but maintains seeding at the proper time will control the fly and give sufficient time for a strong growth before winter.

Harold, 19-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Miller, of Saginaw, was instantly killed when he tumbled on to the Michigan railway interurban tracks.

Men who are sent to the Battle Creek cantonment camp by the local draft boards must have identification tags attached to their coats and their hand baggage, according to a ruling by Gen. Crowder, provost marshal. It will be up to the local draft boards to provide the identification tags bearing the name and number of the draft district from which the man is sent.

WILSON REJECTS POPE BENEDICT'S PLEA FOR PEACE

States There Can Never Be A Lasting Peace As Long As Germany Is Ruled By Autocratic Despot

MILITARISM MUST BE CRUSHED

President Says That Peace Must Be Backed Up By The Word And Will Of All Peoples Of German Empire

Washington—Pope Benedict's plea for peace has been rejected by President Wilson.

In a note signed by Robert Lansing, secretary of state, and made public here Tuesday, the president says that, while every heart not hardened by the terrible war must be touched by the moving appeal of his Holiness, it would be folly to take the path of peace he points out if it does not in fact lead to the goal he proposes.

To deal with such a power as the present ruler of Germany upon Pope Benedict's plan, declared the president, would involve a recuperation of the world domination of that power, now balked, but not defeated, after sweeping a continent with the blood of innocent women and children and the helpless poor as well as of soldiers.

Permanent peace must be based upon the faith of all the peoples and upon justice and fairness and the common rights of mankind, he adds, and "we cannot take the word of the present ruler of Germany as a guarantee of anything that is to endure, unless explicitly supported by such conclusive evidence of the will and purpose of the German people themselves as the other peoples of the world would be justified in accepting."

The text of the president's note follows: "August 27, 1917. To His Holiness, Benedictus XV, Pope."

"In acknowledgment of the communication of Your Holiness to the belligerent peoples, dated August 1, 1917, the president of the United States requests me to transmit the following reply:

"Peace Must Bring Aspirations. "Every heart that has not been blinded and hardened by this terrible war must be touched by this moving appeal of His Holiness the Pope, must feel the dignity and force of the humane and generous motives which prompted it, and must fervently wish that we might take the path of peace he so persuasively points out. But it would be folly to take it if it does not in fact lead to the goal he proposes. Our response must be based upon the stern facts and nothing else. It is not a mere cessation of arms he desires; it is a stable and enduring peace.

"This agony must not be gone through with again, and it must be a matter of very sober judgment what will insure us against it. "His Holiness in substance proposes that we return to the status quo ante bellum, and that then there be a general condemnation, disarmament, and a concert of nations, based upon an acceptance of the principle of arbitration; that by a similar concert, freedom of the seas be established; and that the territorial claims of France and Italy, the perplexing problems of the Balkan states, and the restitution of Poland be left to such conciliatory adjustments as may be possible in the temper of such a peace, due regard being paid to the aspirations of the peoples whose political fortunes and affiliations will be involved.

"Basis For Settlement Needed. "It is manifest that no part of this program can be successfully carried out unless the restitution of the status quo ante bellum furnishes a firm and satisfactory basis for it. "The object of this war is to deliver the free peoples of the world from the menace and the actual power of a vast military establishment controlled by an irresponsible government which, having secretly planned to dominate the world, proceeded to carry the plan out without regard either to the sacred obligations of treaty or the long established practices and long cherished principles of international action and honor; which chose its own time for the war, delivered its blow fiercely and suddenly; stopped at no barrier either of law or of mercy; swept a whole continent within the tide of blood, not the blood of soldiers only, but the blood of innocent women and children also, and of the helpless poor—and now stands, balked but not defeated, the enemy of four-fifths of the world.

"Blames German Master. This power is not the German people. It is the ruthless master of the German people. It is no business of ours how that great people came under its control or submitted with temporary zest to the domination of its purpose; but it is out business to see to it that the history of the rest of the world is no longer left to its handling.

Americans Have Endured Wrongs. "Responsible statesmen must now everywhere see if they never saw before, that no peace can rest securely upon political or economic restrictions meant to benefit some nations and cripple or embarrass others upon vindictive action of any sort, or any kind of revenge or deliberate injury. The American people have suffered intolerable wrongs at the hands of the Imperial German government, but they desire no reprisal upon the German people, who have themselves suffered all things in this war, which they did not choose. They believe that peace should rest upon the rights of peoples, not the rights of governments—the rights of peoples, great or small, weak or powerful—their EQUAL right to freedom and security and self-government and to a participation upon fair terms in the economic opportunities of the world—the German people of course included, if they will accept equality and not seek domination.

Justice Need of Enduring Peace. "The purposes of the United States in this war are known to the whole world—to every people to whom the truth has been permitted to come. They do not need to be stated again. We seek no material advantage of any kind. We believe that the intolerable wrongs done in this war by the furious and brutal power of the imperial German government ought to be repaired, but not at the expense of the sovereignty of any people—rather a vindication of the sovereignty both of those that are weak and those that are strong. Punitive damages, the dismemberment of empires, the establishment of selfish and exclusive economic leagues, we deem inexpedient and in the end, worse than futile, no proper basis for a peace of any kind, least of all for an enduring peace. That must be based upon justice and fairness and the common rights of mankind.

Cannot Trust German Rulers. "We cannot take the word of the present ruler of Germany as a guarantee of anything that is to endure, unless explicitly supported by such conclusive evidence of the will and purpose of the German people themselves as the other peoples of the world would be justified in accepting. Without such guarantees, treaties of settlement, agreements for disarmament, covenants to set up arbitration in the place of force, territorial adjustments, reconstitutions of small nations, if made with the German government, no man, no nation could now depend on. We must await some new evidence of the purposes of the great peoples of the Central Powers. God grant it may be given soon and in a way to restore the confidence of all peoples everywhere in the faith of nations and the possibility of a covenanted peace.

"ROBERT LANSING. "Secretary of State of the United States of America."

WILSON SPEAKS FOR ALLIES

Appears to Have Been Elected Spokesman for Entente Nations.

Washington—President Wilson's rejection of the Pope's peace proposals is regarded here as the high water mark of the war. Furthermore, it is indicative of the virtual selection of the president by the Allies as their spokesman.

There appears to be no doubt that the United States was selected to make answer before the world, in advance of all the others.

It is regarded as probable that the Entente nations will in large measure adopt the president's reasoning for their own and send notes of indorsement.

Students of diplomacy see in his denunciation of the military autocracy a fresh appeal to the war-ridden German people to throw off their military masters and join democracy with a government fit to deal with the remainder of the world.

The feature that is certain to fix public attention is the cold determination not even to permit the subject of peace negotiations to be broached so long as the evil and dominating forces of autocracy and militarism control the Central Powers.

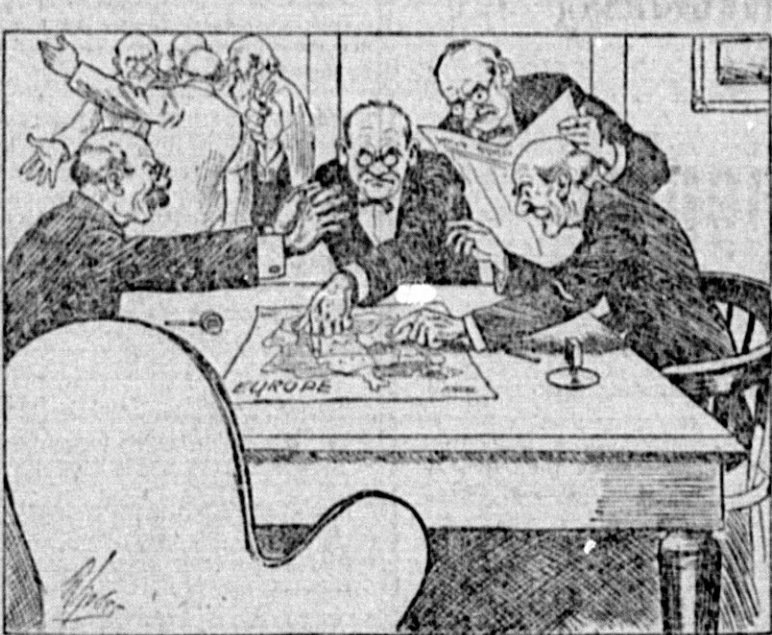
For this reason the president was not to be led into any discussion of the peace conditions detailed by Pope Benedict, though that field was made alluring by the pontiff's adoption of some of the proposals laid down by President Wilson himself in early utterances.

On the other hand, there was no effort to evade responsibility for an expression of view as to the bases of sound and enduring peace, for the president's response in its concluding paragraphs restates the purposes for which America entered the great war.

As one official expressed it, the president's response, reflecting as it does the view of Entente Allies, sounds the doom of Hohenzollernism and military domination of peoples. That this can and should be accomplished without the destruction of the German people is one of the striking expressions in the president's note. He expressly disclaims any intent to seek punitive damages and the dismemberment of empires, or even the punishment of the Central Powers after the war by gigantic economic combinations against them.

This shaft is aimed straight over the heads of the army-controlled German foreign office at the understanding and appreciation of the German people.

FIFTY YEARS HENCE—FIGHTING IT OVER



DEPENDENT WIFE WILL EXEMPT MAN

PRESIDENT ORDERS THAT WIFE SHOULD NOT BE FORCED TO SUPPORT SELF.

MANY PROTESTS CAUSE CHANGE

If Wife or Children Are Dependent On Man's Earnings for Support He Will Be Discharged.

Washington—President Wilson Saturday ruled that wives of men selected in the draft should not, because they had employment before marriage, be thrown upon their own resources or upon charity of their own or their husband's parents for support.

He ordered that all men upon whose labors their wives or children depend entirely for support should be exempt.

His action was taken in response to nationwide protests against the interpretation placed on the draft law by Provost Marshal Gen. Crowder's office that a woman whose parents or whose husband's parents were able and willing to support her and her children, or who was qualified to gain her own support, should be thrown upon those resources and her husband sent to war.

Provost marshal Crowder explained that part of the law pertaining to dependents, as follows: "It means, he said, 'that if a man has been dependent for the support of his family not on his own efforts and labor, but on the assistance which was given him by his own or his wife's parents, he will not be subject to exemption. But if his wife and his children if any, are dependent upon his own earnings for their support whether either his parents are able to support the wife and children, he will be discharged.'

"It must be understood, however, that this does not apply if part of his income on which he supports his wife and children is derived from a continuing source—that is a legacy, an estate, land holdings, stocks, bonds or similar holdings, the income from which would continue to flow in to the wife during his absence and adequately support her. The same is true if she has such a source of income.

"But, if the livelihood of the woman and children, if any, depends entirely or principally upon the man's earnings, he is subject to discharge."

DISTILLERS GET READY TO QUIT

Large Peoria Firm Prepares to Discontinue Business Entirely.

Peoria, Ill.—That the distillers of Peoria expect to be forced out of business entirely by the law prohibiting the use of food products in the manufacture of intoxicating liquors after 11 p. m., September 8 became evident with the announcement of Robert D. Clarke, vice-president of Clarke Brothers & Company, distillers and rectifiers, that they are preparing to immediately liquidate their immense business.

Mr. Clarke stated that it would require some time to straighten out the affairs of the company but the intention is to discontinue business entirely at an early date.

All distilleries are making arrangements to close September 8.

UNIFORMS FOR NEW ARMY READY

Fifteen Thousand Expected Before Arrival of First Men.

Battle Creek, Mich.—Army officials reserve the right to change their minds. Witness, the announcement received at Camp Custer that 15,000 uniforms are on their way from Washington and drafted soldiers will not be required to drill in citizens' clothes, as given out several days ago.

The uniforms will be of the winter variety, no summer clothes to be given out until 1918, but it is intimated they will include raincoats, overcoats and campaign hats, instead of caps. The uniforms are promised now for September 1, four days before the first 12,000 men arrive.

MICHIGAN MAN TO BUY BEANS FOR U.S.

W. J. ORR OF SAGINAW SELECTED TO DO PURCHASING FOR ARMY AND NAVY.

HOARDING OF BEANS ILLEGAL

Buyers Will Not Be Allowed to Store Purchases—Eliminate Gambling to Keep Down Price.

Saginaw—With the return to this city of William J. Orr, president of the Michigan Bean Jobbers' association, announcement is made that all beans for the army and navy will be distributed by Mr. Orr in Saginaw.

All purchases of beans will be made through the local office and will be shipped from the most advantageous point in the bean growing section of the country.

There will be no hoarding of beans, Mr. Hoover has announced, and Mr. Orr will, as chairman of the national bean committee, see that the measures are carried out. Dealings in futures will also be prohibited.

The farmer or producer is exempt, according to Mr. Orr. The elevator man is to be allowed cost, plus a fair profit on his investment. Beans will be sold through the legitimate channels.

Buyers will not be allowed to store beans and through this action it is believed the price will be kept down. No member of the national bean committee will participate in the allotments to dealers of army and navy orders.

SOLDIER DROPS DEAD AT DRILL

South Haven Boy Stricken With Heart Disease on Parade Grounds.

Mobilization Camp, Grayling—While participating in company physical exercises Monday morning William Smith, 18 years old, of Grand Haven, a member of Company F, Thirty-second infantry, dropped dead on the parade ground. The cause of death was acute dilation of the heart. His brother Frank, a member of the same company, was drilling in the squad with him. Smith enlisted May 3, and was a son of Samuel Smith, a Civil war veteran.

Medical reserve officers who examined the members of the Michigan regiments now encamped here, rejected many men who were without physical flaw and accepted others whose physical imperfections should have barred them from the army. As a result a large percentage of the sickness in camp today may be laid at their doors, according to a high infantry official.

"There are men in my regiment," said the medic, "whose shortcomings are so palpable that the ordinary layman should be able to recognize them. And yet, the examining officers turned down several hundred men on the most flimsy excuses, which further examinations proved would not hold.

Many of the men they passed are now in the hospital and will be there a large part of the time they remain in the army and will not only be useless themselves, but will take up the time of other men caring for them."

SMOKE TO PROTECT U. S. SHIPS

All American Craft to Be Equipped With Smoke Producers.

Washington—Thousands of smoke producers to protect American troop and munitions ships from submarines are being turned out daily by a government contractor in Delaware. After October 1 no ship of any description may sail from American ports unless equipped with them. All vessels, too, must be painted by a system of camouflage worked out by the naval consulting board. Details of these systems are government war secrets.

The smoke screens will be used only as a last resort. Twelve smoke boxes will be on every vessel's deck. Should one of the Kaiser's U-boats detect the spirit-like wrappings of one of these American ghosts of the sea, the smoke funnel will be started and the smoke boxes dumped overboard.

The action of the sea water on one of the ingenious combinations of chemicals will throw off great clouds of dense black smoke and the ship can slip away.

Once used, however, the smoke boxes are worthless. The smoke funnel costs about \$125 and the smoke boxes \$25 each.

The government hopes to save thousands of tons of shipping by these precautions.

SHRAPNEL SHELL KILLS TWO

Explodes While Soldiers Are Cooking First Meal at Training Camp.

Fort Hill, Okla.—Privates Nelson and James Kelley, of Battery A, Second Missouri field artillery, were killed, and a fourth seriously injured when a shrapnel shell exploded on the cantonment range here, completely wrecking the mess hall, in which they were preparing their first meal after arriving at the Oklahoma post. The shell is believed to have exploded, after having been left partially buried on the field, by the heat of a fire near by, over which the men were cooking.

Washington—Before long several thousand young men will be in the various cantonment camps of the National army, and their relatives and other friends will wish to write to them. In order to expedite the delivery of their mail and give the boys the best service possible, the post-office officials instruct their correspondents, if they know in advance the company and regiment to which the soldier is assigned, to address mail according to this sample:

PRIVATE JOHN JONES, A Company, First Infantry, Camp Dodge, Iowa.

If the company and regiment are not known, the mail should be addressed thus: PRIVATE JOHN JONES, of MINNESOTA, Camp Dodge, Iowa.

When all troops are organized the mail for each man will be distributed direct to his company and regiment. Until then it will be delivered through his state section.

Morenci—Frank Brower, line-man for the City Telephone company, touched a live wire and fell from one of the high poles, breaking his leg and receiving internal injuries.

Patria

or
The Great Romance of Preparedness

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

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

SYNOPSIS.
Anticipating the 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 Patria's preparations, and thinking to nip them in the bud, orders his troops to attack in force.

FIFTEENTH EPISODE

The Sting of Victory.

DARK HOURS.
It was shortly after sunrise when the first shots signaled the attempt of Patria Channing's little handful of patriotic adventurers to stem the invasion of American soil by the allied force of Mexicans and Japanese commanded by Baron Huroki.

Patria's first move, then, was to dispatch telegrams to the nearest post of the United States army as well as to Washington, giving notice of the invasion and asking for help.

Within an hour, Japanese field batteries, shelling with shrapnel the advanced trenches which commanded the international boundary line, had rendered them untenable and Japanese infantry had swarmed over them in pursuit of the retreating defenders.

At the same time Baron Huroki and his staff, taking possession of Patria's hacienda, had converted it into field headquarters. From its patio Huroki directed the efforts of his troops to overcome the resistance of the defenders.

The latter had meanwhile occupied their main intrenchments, a far stronger position frowning the ridge of a range of low hills lying back of the hacienda and something slightly less than a mile north of the border line.

Here they took root stubbornly. Despite the disparity between their numbers and those of the invaders, they threw back charge after charge of Japanese and Mexican infantry, withering and blasting them with the machine-gun fire which sprayed the terrain with death as a garden hose sprays a lawn with life; while their batteries, cunningly secreted back of the hills and directed in masterly fashion, kept the guns of the invaders too busy on the move to permit their doing much damage to the trenches.

But if the defenders fought with unshakable determination and fearlessness, they fought with despair in their hearts. For their commanding elevation permitted them to overlook all the land between them and the boundary, and they could hardly help being appalled by the flood of allied troops which was sweeping across the border and arraying against them.

Again urgent prayers for aid were dispatched to the authorities.
As before, they gained no acknowledgment of any sort.

Failing to take the main line trenches by assault, Huroki ordered his forces to fall back and dig them-



Donald Was Wounded.

selves in—which they did with trained expedition and efficiency, roughly paring a line of intrenchments, throwing up a parapet on the hillcrest.

And their batteries, presently finding shelter, rained shells upon the Americans, kept down their fire, until Patria's guns again searched them out; when the battle passed into a temporary phase of big gun dueling, and the infantry had a little time to breathe and take account of its losses.

These last proved astonishingly slight, but none the less terrible in Patria's understanding. Already the field hospital accommodations which she had provided were overcrowded and the staff of surgeons with their as-

sistants and nurses overworked. And the day was still young.

Donald Parr attempted to comfort her with the assurance that their position was so strong they could hold out another 24 hours, if required—by which time help must surely have come to them from the regular army and the National Guard which had been mobilized for border duty.

Against this argument there remained the unquestionable fact that repeated telegrams evoked no response from any quarter.

And re-inforcements at any time would arrive too late to prevent hideous mortality in the ranks of the defenders.

Toward mid-morning a second series of most violent assaults was launched against the main-line trenches, and though each in turn was thrown back severely punished, each took his toll of American lives and by so much lessened the ability to present impregnable resistance.

But by noon Huroki seems to have made up his mind that further efforts to take the trenches by storm were futile. There fell a lull in the fury of the combat between the infantry forces, while a flanking movement on the part of the Mexican cavalry was met and confronted by a cloud of rough-riding plainmen under the leadership of Rodman Pillsbury.

Then again the artillery duel was resumed; but there was in this something strangely perfunctory, as far as at least as the work of the allied guns were concerned. The suspicion was warranted, and by subsequent events was borne out, that Huroki was sparing for time.

He was awaiting the arrival of heavier artillery; whatever those circumstances were which delayed its coming with effective range till dusk of evening, they alone saved Patria's forces from annihilation—though much credit is due to the scouts of Patria's flying corps for the willingness and skill with which they engaged the Japanese aviators and drove them from the sky above the American positions, preventing their locating the hidden batteries.

The last traces of light were dying from the sky when Huroki's heaviest metal came into action.

Simultaneously new and extraordinarily vicious assaults were made upon the trenches.

And still no word from Washington or from any other quarter to which appeals had been telegraphed!

It was not till midnight that a scouting party dispatched by Donald Parr brought in an explanation of this ostensible indifference on the part of the authorities to the fate of Patria's devoted little band.

Then it appeared that the wires had been cut by Japanese spies, who had received—and suppressed—all messages dispatched by Patria's field headquarters, in such manner as completely to deceive her telegraph operators.

In short, it transpired that not one of those many frantic cries for help had been heard but by enemy ears.

Throughout a night of hopeless horror the battle raged. From the moment when Huroki's great guns entered into the contest there was scarcely a single perceptible break in the succession of assaults upon the trenches till dawn broke upon their desperately thinned ranks.

And with the dawn came the final effort, a charge in force that taxed to the utmost the courage, resource and ingenuity of the Americans. That it broke and was swept back can be counted as nothing short of miracles.

As it did so, Donald Parr fell, his shoulder shattered by shrapnel. When he recovered consciousness in her arms, and she knew that his hurt was not mortal, Patria took into her own hands the command which she had resigned to him. Conferring by telephone in person with her staff, she ordered the effort of the last resort, the forlorn hope which had been reserved for that moment when the day seemed lost and sacrifice of self alone might stem the tide of defeat.

All defensive tactics were abandoned. The men were ordered from the trenches, to advance, to charge and keep on charging till the last man fell. To give them heart a fleet of "tanks"—armored caterpillar tractors carrying machine-gun crews—were loosed upon the enemy.

Looning through the gray, formless light of the new-born day like monstrous armadillos vomiting fire and death, they crossed their own trenches and met and broke a charge of Japanese and Mexican infantry, scattering it like chaff.

As the enemy turned and fled these terrors the Americans forsook the shelter of their trenches and pursued. At the same time masked batteries came out of hiding and moved forward to closer positions in the open.

A daring raid of cavalry captured a 42-centimeter howitzer and turned it upon its own people.

Where the tanks were not, there was hand-to-hand fighting characterized by

the grimest determination on both sides. But wherever the tanks moved—and nothing served to swerve one of these from whatever course it chose to take—the ranks of the enemy melted into disorderly rabble of panic-stricken fugitives.

A shell from the howitzer found the Channing hacienda and laid it in flaming, smoking ruins about the ears of Huroki and his staff.

Thirty minutes after the tanks had inaugurated the offensive, the invasion had been turned into a rout. The roads beyond the border were choked with fugitives, Huroki and his personal aides forced their armored motor-car through the milling mob upon the bridge at the border and regained Mexican soil a bare minute before another howitzer shell destroyed the bridge utterly, and with it hundreds of fleeing Mexicans and Japanese.

The last action of the battle was an engagement between American rough-riders and Mexican cavalry, in which the latter, attempting to cover the rear of the defeated army, were vanquished, dispersed, sent scurrying into the south in disorder as great as that of their comrades and allies whom they had sought to save.

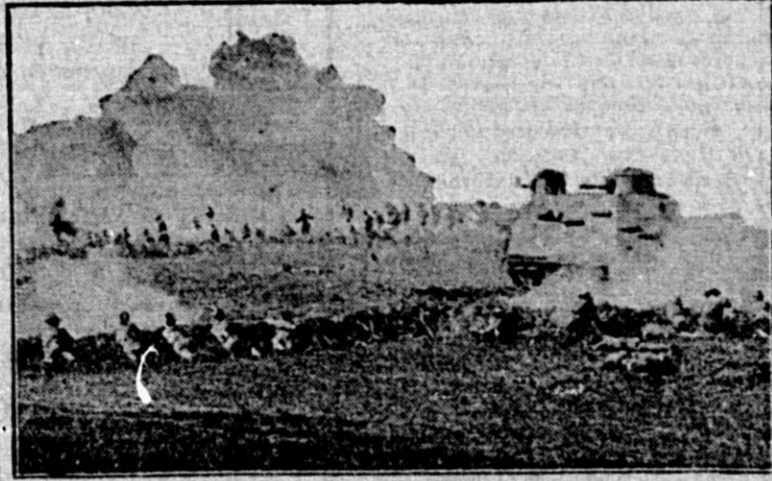
But in this engagement Rodman Pillsbury fell, killed instantly in action.

Ordering her batteries up to the boundary line, Patria instructed them to shell the fugitives mercilessly. Further than this line she would not permit them to move. Nor would she permit one of her desecrated little army to carry the war into Mexico.

In defending her own property against aggression she had acted within her rights as a private citizen. If reprisals were to be visited upon the aggressors, that was the prerogative of the government of her country—not her prerogative.

Thus the invading army of Baron Huroki and his dupes and allies melted away into those sun-baked plains and arid hills of Mexico, and was no more—like the army of a dream.

SAMURAI.
In the heat of that breathless afternoon the armored motor-car, a grim gray unit of mechanism rendered only the more grim and gray by its heavy coating of dust and the evidences of hard usage it wore, lunged heavily around the wide curves of the military road penetrating the secret heart of those Mexican mountains, debouched on a downgrade with the



The Caterpillar Tank Wins the Day.

swiftness of an angel of death into the great valley devoted to the allied encampment, and drew up sharply, as if checked by some invisible but immovable barrier, before the adobe building dedicated to the uses of the commander in chief and his staff.

Half a dozen men, worn, haggard, silent, in uniforms stiff with sweat and dust, alighted from the car and wearily threw themselves, rather than walked, up the steps to the veranda in front of the headquarters building.

Deepest disconsolation was the keynote of their common demeanor. In the lines that furrowed their dust-masked faces, in those red-rimmed eyes which stared out of them, despair was written plainly—the despair of gamblers who have staked all on a single throw and have lost.

Foremost in their number was Baron Huroki, that arch-conspirator, that gambler leonine—a presence of commanding distinction even in the shadow of defeat, disgrace, and death.

At his heels moved his shadow, that man whose devotion and loyalty to his master passed even that devotion and loyalty which was the due of his emperor—Huroki's old camp of today, his body servant of yesterday, his familiar spirit of all days, that Japanese who answered to the name of Kato.

Their four companions were officers of high rank, subordinate only to the commander in chief of the army which Japan had thrown into Mexico to cooperate with the native forces in that "great drive" designed to split the United States asunder by invading the Mississippi valley via the Southwestern states, leaving the Pacific slope defenseless against invasion by way of Lower California and the sea.

As Huroki moved toward the door of the adobe building, a Japanese orderly came out, paused, saluted stiffly, with a countenance expressionless, and proffered a folded paper.

Huroki recognized the form on which incoming telegraphic dispatches were transcribed. He could have hazarded a shrewd guess at the nature of this communication—if put to it, could have foretold it almost word for word.

None the less he extended a steady hand to accept it, unfolded the paper, read it without permitting the slightest phase of his emotions to be reflected in his face, and deliberately re-folded it.

At pause before the doorway, he rounded smartly on his heels and com-

manded the wandering interest of his fagged staff with a single glance, his pose gestureless. With a single impulse they stiffened to attention.

After a moment he addressed them in a level and toneless voice, with the manner of one imparting information concerning a person of particular unimportance.

"Gentlemen," said Baron Huroki, "it becomes my duty to impart to you certain advice. I have here a message from his majesty, the emperor." He paused to make obeisance to the effigy symbolized by that name.

"I need hardly remind you that, upon the untimely death, day before yesterday, of the late commander in chief, Count Nogai, I, acting on authority vested in me by his imperial majesty, assumed the functions of commander in chief, and in my supreme discretion initiated that invasion of the United States which was the ultimate purpose of our presence in Mexico. For this action I assumed, professed, and accept full responsibility.

"That my action was ill-advised is beside the point. I alone was, and am, liable for its consequences. The onus of failure rests upon a single head, my own.

"By my lack of sound judgment, my haste and rashness, I have brought down defeat upon our forces, I have needlessly sacrificed unnumbered fellow servants of his majesty, the emperor, I have wrought confusion with his imperial designs, I have set at naught his ends.

"So be it. I explain without attempt to extenuate the consequences of my madness. I accept without protest the penalty of failure.

"The command of our scattered and shattered forces I resign to your capable hands. You are instructed to reorganize them as quickly as possible and withdraw from this part of Mexico, marching westward to effect a junction with the army encamped at Magdalena Bay. This you will do not only with all possible expedition, but with all feasible secrecy.

"I have one request to make of your pity; if it be within your power, I would like my dishonored body to be conveyed to Nippon for burial.

"Gentlemen, I go to join my forefathers, in full confidence that the honorable fashion of my death will secure for me the freedom of their company."

Huroki ceased to speak, drew himself up, and saluted his staff. That

of that little room in the adobe building in the mountains of Mexico.

There was neither hesitation nor mutiny in his temper, but only repining that his efforts in the service of his emperor had been so ill-fated.

He would have been glad of a longer life if that permitted him to repair the errors of which he had been guilty.

But he had had his chance, and had failed.

What must be, must.

With a sudden, swift turn of his hand this unhappy gentleman of Japan reversed the point of the dagger and drove it in toward his diaphragm.

THE COST.
When Patria appeared in the doorway the nurse rose and with a friendly and reassuring smile slipped out of the room.

Donald Parr lay motionless on his cot, asleep. The girl sat down on the chair by his side and gently dropped her hand upon one of his that lay outside the sheet, a dark, strong hand that seemed, in her sight, to dwarf and render altogether puny and insignificant the slender white grace of her own.

Still Donald did not stir. She was content with that. Sleep was what he needed, the best of all medicines for his hurts. She asked for herself no more than this, that she be permitted to rest a little by his side, to touch his hand, to know that, though his wounds were grievous, he would live, and in a day to come be whole and sound once more—and hers.

She was very weary. The need to rest oppressed her like a heavy burden. Yet she did not dream of closing her eyes in sleep. She had too much to think about, the victory of the day to contemplate, its cost to reckon. Her brain seemed to burn with thoughts, doubts, fears, regrets, memories; the screen of his vision reflected in endless succession flashing scenes from that splendid, awful pageant of that day and night of fighting.

It was three o'clock in the afternoon. The last shot at the routed and fleeing armies of invasion had been fired hours ago. The last fugitive had long since disappeared. The last stricken horse had been killed, the last wounded man had been found and cared for, the last dead man buried. Remained only the stricken field, bloodied and defiled and trampled and furrowed almost beyond recognition; the consciousness that the day was won, the invader disastrously defeated, the country saved in spite of itself; the bitterness of victory.

Sitting there in that close little room that reeked of iodoforu, with her hands touching the hand of her beloved, the girl abandoned herself to reverie, her dark eyes fathoming immeasurable depths of thought.

Unconsciously she began to con the toll of victory: Donald wounded eight into death, Rodman Pillsbury and Bud Morgan dead—and these but the beginning, names that headed the hundreds merely because they were most intimate to Patria; the hacienda wrecked beyond repair, the fair countryside that surrounded it turned into a stinking shambles, a great treasure expended in ammunition and the business of war.

And all to what end?
She foresaw quite clearly what

Touchy People.
Beware of touchy people! There are always some about, ready to pester you in some way. Hurry on past, so you cannot hear them, and above all, refuse to deny what they say. Just keep sweet and go ahead, and let their unkind words swelter in the gloaming. How much time and patience are wasted on touchy people. And yet such people think they are the salt of the earth and everybody else dirty water. It is a real wickedness to be touchy. It is as bad as lying and cheating. It does the world as much harm. It spoils more religion than swearing. If you find a touchy person in your church, turn him out as soon as possible; if not, he will infect the whole brotherhood and sisterhood with his sin. We knew a touchy person one time whose touchiness struck in on him and he died. We hope all our gentle readers will escape so sorry a fate.—Ohio State Journal.

The Kind of Floors He Wanted.
"Would you like the floors in mosaic?" asked the architect.
The Springfield man looked dubious.
"Would you like the floor in mosaic patterns?"
"I don't know so much about that," he finally said. "I ain't got any prejudice about Moses as a man, and maybe he knew a lot about the law. As regards laying floors though, I kinder think I'd rather have them unsectarian."—Harper's Weekly.

would happen within the next few days and weeks; the storm of popular indignation; the massing of troops along the border; the interchange of diplomatic amenities; Japan's stolidly polite disavowal of Huroki and all his alleged works; Mexico's disavowal of the part its troops had played in the conspiracy and the attempted invasion; the administration's grudging acceptance of both; demands for measures of "preparedness" voiced in congress; the shrill



Huroki Prepares to Die.

clamor of the pacifists, contending each to that to prepare to resist aggression and to invade aggression and that the defeated invader had been merely a minor skirmish between cow-punchers and Mexican raiders, an affair exaggerated beyond reason; the shimmering down of popular interest; the return of the common apathy; the renewed reign of lethargic indifference to the need for "preparedness!"

And so she began to understand that the victory of that day was but a barren one; that she had fought and endured and sacrificed lives and happiness and treasure to no end whatever, but only to be a beginning; that the battle, the battle of her country, the battle of common sense patriotism, was merely beginning; that he who would save his country in spite of itself undertakes a labor as unending as it is thankless.

Nevertheless, to this plough she had set her hands; and there could be no turning back.

She must fight on and on and on, shoulder to Donald's shoulder, his hand in hers.

Bending forward Patria tenderly set her lips to the lips of Donald Parr, dedicating anew her life and his, that was hers to do with as she willed, to the service of their country, that it might be saved.

(THE END.)

At the Wedding Feast.
In some parts of the country it is the custom to send congratulatory telegrams to friends at a distance who are being married. That is, the message is timed to arrive just after the ceremony, and during the feast which usually follows.

Now, a certain man, a large farmer, was about to be married, and shortly before the time he heard that one of his cattle had strayed. It being a valuable animal, he told his bailiff to let him know at once when it was found. The bailiff, being an economical man, combined the two affairs, and the happy bridegroom received the following message just as they all sat down to dinner:

"Congratulations. The beast is caught!"

It is fair to conclude that the telegram afforded at least as much gratification to the assembled guests as to the actual recipient himself.—Tit-Bits.

Proverbs.
Proverbs have not always been an unproved benefit to the world. There are several very mean and malignant proverbs embodying the wit of one man and the ill-nature, not the wisdom, of many men. One of the worst of these proverbs is, "There is no smoke without fire"—a proverb which has lent its aid to thousands of gross calumnies. Perhaps we might venture to adopt a counteracting proverb which has at least as much truth, physically and metaphysically, as the foregoing one. It is: "The less fire the greater the smoke."—Sir Arthur Helps.

Correctly Defined.
The women were discussing their marital troubles, when one asked: "By the way, what is your husband doing now?"
"Oh," said the other, "he's a-settin' 'round tellin' what's goin' to happen next election."

"Then he's a prophet?"
"No, he ain't. So far as this family is concerned, he's a dead loss."

Resented Insult.
The Judge—You say that throughout this affair you acted like a perfect lady?
Mrs. Casey—Sure, your honor; when he ups his hat to me an' me no knowin' him, I ups with a rock an' caves in his face.—Puck.

The KITCHEN CABINET

I would be true, for there are those who trust me.
I would be pure for there are those who care.
I would be strong for there is much to suffer.
I would be brave for there is much to dare.

HOT DAY DRINKS.

Mix the juice of one pineapple and one lemon with four table-spoonfuls of mint leaves cut into bits and a half cupful of sugar. Beat the whites of four eggs until stiff and gradually whip in the fruit juice. Add a quart of carbonated water and serve.

Maple Egg.—Beat one egg until foamy, add gradually two table-spoonfuls of ice-cold maple syrup. Stir in half a cupful of milk. Cover with whipped cream and top it with grated maple sugar.

Tea Cream.—Pour boiling water over two ounces of the best tea, cover and let stand for five minutes, stir into it one quart of scalded cream, cover and stand five minutes, strain, sweeten and chill.

Grape Egnog.—Beat one egg very light, add half a glass of grape juice and beat again. Then add half a glass of cream, beat well, sweeten if desired and serve with wafers.

Banana Flocat.—Mash three bananas with the juice of one lemon, add a cupful of sugar and gradually one cupful of sugar, then fold in two cupfuls of whipped cream. Put a few spoonfuls of this mixture in a glass and fill up with orange juice.

Jelly Jumble.—Dissolve a glassful each of blackberry, cranberry and plum jelly in two quarts of boiling water. When cold add the juice of two lemons and sugar to sweeten.

Egg Orangeade.—Beat separately the white and yolk of an egg. Add gradually to the yolk the juice of one orange, then add the beaten white and stir to a froth. Pour milk into a glass and top with the mixture. Serve with pale yellow nasturtiums on the plate as a garnish.

Ginger Water.—This is an old-fashioned drink which is most refreshing and wholesome. Mix a table-spoonful of ginger with three of sugar and add a pint of iced water, stir until well mixed and serve at once.

Place marshmallows on round crackers, put a nut meat on each and brown in the oven.

Some Fruit Dishes.
Peaches may be used in various combinations for desserts, the following is one worth bearing in mind:

Peach Trifle.—Scald a pound of peaches, drain, remove the skins and stones. Prepare a sirup of sugar and water and when boiling hot drop in the peaches and cook until soft, then rub them through a sieve. Pour the sirup into a sponge cake and when well-soaked add the pulp carefully. Whip a pint of cream, add two table-spoonfuls of sugar, a tea-spoonful of almond extract and pile lightly on top of the cake just before sending to the table.

Fresh fruit may be used for this dessert, not cooking the fruit but stirring the sugar into the pulp after putting it through a sieve.

Apricot Tapioca Pudding.—Cover one and a half cupfuls of tapioca with cold water and soak three hours, then cook in three cupfuls of boiling water, add a half table-spoonful of salt and a cupful of sugar, cook in a double boiler until transparent.

Peel and stone twelve apricots and put them in the bottom of a buttered dish, pour over the tapioca mixture and bake in a moderate oven for twenty minutes. Serve hot or cold with cream and sugar.

Gooseberry Chutney.—Wash, stem and top six cupfuls of gooseberries, add one chopped onion and two cupfuls of raisins, put all through a food chopper. Add one and a half cupfuls of brown sugar to the chopped mixture, two table-spoonfuls of powdered ginger, one table-spoonful of cinnamon, three table-spoonfuls of mustard, two table-spoonfuls of salt, one-fourth of a tea-spoonful of red pepper and paprika mixed, one tea-spoonful of tumeric powder and a quart of elder vinegar. Bring gently to the boiling point and simmer for an hour. It may be bottled unstrained or if strained may be used as a relish or catsup.

Onion Soup.—Take two large onions or four medium-sized ones and after slicing, fry them in three table-spoonfuls of fat. When the onions are soft, cook them quickly until brown, stirring all the time to keep them from burning. Then add a pint and a half of water and the same amount of stem milk. Add flour to thicken and serve poured over toasted bread and sprinkle with grated cheese. The cheese is an improvement especially if all water is used instead of milk and water in preparing the soup.

Nellie Maxwell

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CORRESPONDENCE

LIMA TOWNSHIP NEWS.

Henry Wilson was called to Elgin, Ill., Monday by the serious illness of Mrs. Wilson, who is in a hospital there.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Koenigter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bigley, Mr. and Mrs. Gotlob Bollinger and Mrs. Mary Bollinger spent Sunday at Vandercook lake.

Mr. and Mrs. John Eschelbach and family, Miss Minnie Schiller, Mrs. E. Thieme, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Klien and Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Halst spent Sunday with friends in Blissfield.

WATERLOO DOINGS.

Born, on Friday, August 24, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. Alva Beeman, a daughter.

Lubin Lamborn, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Moeckel and sister, Laura, motored to Fowlerville Sunday.

Miss Alta Leach, of near Grass Lake, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Meyers.

There will be an ice cream social at the home of Mrs. Andrew Runciman on Friday evening, August 31.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the 2d U. B. church will meet with Mrs. E. Runciman for supper on September 6.

Mr. and Mrs. Marquardt and daughter Eleanor, of Detroit, are spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Vicary.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Reithmiller and Floyd and Evelyn, spent Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Morris Reithmiller.

SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Mrs. Fred Gilbert, of Chelsea, spent Tuesday in Sylvan.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Fahrner, of Dexter, were in Sylvan on business Tuesday.

Charles West, of Sylvan, had his left forearm broken Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Heschelwerdt, of Ann Arbor, were in Sylvan Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Riggs, of Detroit, spent Saturday and Sunday at their farm here.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Boyd called on Mr. and Mrs. Robert Buchanan, of Dexter, Sunday.

Edgar Holden has purchased a five passenger touring car of Chas. Hamilton, of Grass Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hayes spent Sunday with relatives at Manchester.

The much needed rain came on Monday night and was heartily welcomed by the farmers.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Alger, of Royal Oak, are spending a few days with relatives in Sylvan and Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. Saunders, of Jackson, and Mr. and Mrs. Smith, of Parma, called at the home of H. W. Hayes Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Riemenschneider entertained on Sunday Mr. and Mrs. D. Burt McKenzie and son, of Stockbridge, Mr. and Mrs. Melbourne Hewett, of Milford, and Fred Kruse.

NORTH FRANCISCO.

Harold Main spent Saturday at Jackson.

Delbert Eto spent Saturday at Jackson.

Mrs. Ada Mensing spent Friday at Ann Arbor.

Several from this locality attended the show at Jackson Saturday.

George Wilson, of Lansing, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. H. Main.

Fred Otis, Forset Havens, Charles Meyers and John Miller spent Monday at Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Notten entertained all of their children and grandchildren Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashley Holden, of Highland Park, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. B. Harvey.

Mrs. Emmett Dancer and children, of Chelsea, spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. L. Loveland.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Velte and daughter, of Woodland, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lehman.

Ray Mensing, who has been having his eyes treated in the hospital at Ann Arbor, has returned home very much improved.

Misses Dorothy, Kathryn and Mabel Notten, Chester Notten, Chas. Meyers and Floyd Clum took in the sights at Vandercook lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Schweinfurth, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Mast and Mr. and Mrs. Herman Fahrner spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Schweinfurth.

CROOKED LAKE

Mr. Blair and family returned to their home at Eureka, Ill., Monday.

About fifteen Campfire Girls from Ann Arbor are spending a week or ten days at Crooked Lake.

G. A. Bennett and family, of Columbus, O., are spending a few days in their cottage at the lake.

Misses Grace Whitney and Grace Walz are spending a few days of this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Hoppe.

Mrs. P. D. Foster and daughters, who spent last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Hoppe, returned to their home in Detroit, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Powell and children, of Cincinnati, who have been at the lake for the past month, will return to their home the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fillmore, two sisters and father, who have been residing at the lake for the last two months, will return to their home in Cincinnati the last of this week.

NORTH LAKE NOTES.

Mrs. James Hankerd, Miss Johanna and William Hankerd were Ann Arbor visitors Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Lindemann, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gilbert.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Vaughn and family, of Williamston, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Hudson.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Sadt, of Freedom, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lewick the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hinchey and daughter Mary, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Appleton, of Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schultz and daughter Doris, of Ann Arbor, are spending several days at North Lake in P. E. Noah's cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hepburn and family, of Chelsea, were Saturday and Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hudson.

Mrs. Patrick Hankerd and daughters, Misses Ella and Jane, of Pleasant Lake, were Sunday visitors at the home of Mrs. James Hankerd.

James Gilbert returned to his home in Riverside, California, Thursday, after a two weeks visit at the home of his mother, Mrs. Mary Gilbert.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Collings and daughter Gertrude, and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Collings, of Pinckney, visited Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Reilly Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Fuller and daughter Gency, attended the Hopkins reunion held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Marshall, of Unadilla, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Williams and family left for their home at Niagara Falls Monday, after several days visit at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Scouten.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brown entertained at their home Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Ray Wainright, of Williamston, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Roberts, Mrs. Nancy Roberts, Levi Fewless and Mr. and Mrs. Lester Hunt, of Iosco, Lucile and Cecil Brown returned home with Mr. Hunt for a weeks visit.

SHARON NEWS.

Wm. Alber is building a large new barn. He raised the structure Wednesday.

Miss Dorothy Curtis has been quite ill the past week, but is now convalescent.

Mrs. Otto Steinbach and children, of Flint, were guests of C. O. Hewes and family last week.

Mrs. C. Parker has returned home after spending some time with relatives near Tecumseh.

Geo. Lehman and family, of Saline, spent last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lehman.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Koenigter, of Rogers Corners, visited at the home of Geo. Klump Sunday.

James Eaton, of Hanover, a former resident of this place, called at the home of Wm. Esch Sunday.

Dr. Ira Lehman, of Highland Park, is spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lehman.

Mrs. Earl Dorr and children, of Detroit, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Dorr a few days of last week.

B. F. Washburne and daughters, Mabel and Carrie, are visiting relatives and friends in Sterling, Ill. They made the trip by auto.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Dorr and Mr. and Mrs. Rex Dorr, of Grass Lake, attended the Palmer reunion at the home of J. A. Lowery in Manchester last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Oversmith, of Moscow, Idaho, Mrs. Henry Rushton and daughter Winona, and Mrs. John Gumpfer and daughter Ruth, of Manchester, called on old neighbors and friends here Monday.

Chesterfield CIGARETTES

of IMPORTED and DOMESTIC tobaccos—Blended



**"Satisfy?" Yes!
Yet, they're Mild!**

Sure as you're a foot high. Sounds strange, because you never before smoked a mild cigarette that did that.

Yes, Chesterfields "reach home," they let you know you are smoking—they "Satisfy"!

Still, they're Mild!

A new blend of pure, natural imported and Domestic tobaccos—that's the answer. And the blend can't be copied.

Make Chesterfields your next buy.

Legal & Myers Tobacco Co.

Wrapped in glassine paper—keeps them fresh.

20 for 10¢

They "Satisfy!"—and yet they're Mild!

LYNDON ITEMS

Mr. and Mrs. H. Stoffer entertained friends from Jackson, Sunday.

Lester Canfield of Ann Arbor, spent last week with friends in Lyndon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Wright visited at the home of S. Young, Sunday.

Mrs. Fannie Hill, of Gregory, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. Clark last week.

Mrs. H. S. Barton spent the past week with her daughter, Mrs. Leo Merkel, of Sylvan.

The young child of Mr. and Mrs. Leo J. Heatley, is very ill, suffering with an attack of appendicitis.

Dr. Thomas Heatley, of Toledo, spent Sunday at the home of his brother, Leo J. Heatley and family.

Mrs. Ernest Musson, of Howell, spent several days of the past week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dick Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Yocum and Mr. and Mrs. James Howlett motored to Mason and Dansville the first of the week.

Roland Taylor, of Harbor Springs, who has been spending the summer at the home of James Howlett, returned home Friday.

John O'Connor is suffering with blood poisoning. He accidentally cut his left hand last Saturday and Sunday he had to have an operation performed.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kliensmith and children and Earl Howe, of Dansville, Misses Ruth Blake and Mary Haynes and Mr. Smith, of Ann Arbor, were callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Howlett Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bailey, of Wheatley, Ont.; Mr. and Mrs. Street, of Ridgetown, Ont.; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bury, of Ann Arbor; Mr. and Mrs. J. Wake-man and children, of Jackson, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. Clark.

FRANCISCO VILLAGE.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Gochis spent Sunday in Detroit.

A number from here attended the circus in Jackson Saturday.

George Klump and family spent Sunday at Vandercook lake.

Henry Bohne and family spent Sunday with relatives in Waterloo.

Miss Cleora Sager, of Ann Arbor, is spending her vacation in these parts.

Mrs. Bertha Benter entertained relatives from Port Huron last week.

Miss Cecel Phelps returned Friday after visiting relatives in Jackson a few days.

Miss Irene Sager spent part of last week with her sister, Mrs. Frank Helle.

Miss Augusta Benter, of Chelsea, spent a few days of last week in Francisco.

George Seid and family, of Three Oaks, visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Seid, part of last week.

Mrs. Sadie Frey and son, Arthur, leave this week for Chicago where they will spend some time with relatives.

Miss Alma Kalmbach gave a three-course six o'clock dinner Friday, in honor of Miss Adah Schenk. Covers were laid for six. The guests were Misses Minola and Linda Kalmbach and Augusta Benter, of Chelsea, and Mrs. Irving Kalmbach.

Jackson—After wading a marsh all day Tuesday gathering a half a bushel of huckleberries, Mrs. Maggie McLain, in returning home placed them on the platform of an interurban car. When she looked for them on alighting she found they had been lugged off by one of Jackson's hard working food thieves.—Star.

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

A. L. STEGER, Dentist.

Office, Kempf Bank Block, Chelsea, Michigan. Phone, Office, 82, 2r; Residence, 82, 3r.

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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 9:30 p. m.

EXPRESS CARS.

East Bound—7:30 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, 12:31 a. m.
West Bound—6:50 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.