

# The Chelsea Standard

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

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1917.

VOL. 47. NO. 6

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You can get your Hunting License here.

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WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

### North Sylvan Grange.

North Sylvan Grange will meet at the home of Mrs. Mary Young, Friday evening, September 14. The following will be the program:

Music.  
Roll call—Experiences in canning fruit by the ladies.  
Reading—Mrs. J. Knapp.  
The benefits from the Washtenaw County Co-operative association to the townships—P. M. Broesamle.  
Reading—Mrs. Irvin Weiss.  
The saving of garden seeds for the coming year—Mrs. J. L. Sibley.  
Song—Grange.

### Daniels and Hadley Reunion.

On Saturday, September 1, the Daniels and Hadley reunion was held at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Boyce, of Lyndon.

The beautiful day added greatly to the pleasure of the occasion, and the gathering will be one long to be remembered.

The guests were from Amery, Wis., Detroit, Adrian, Tecumseh, Tipton, Pentecost, Ann Arbor, Mason, Fowlerville, Hamburg, Gregory, Stockbridge and immediate vicinity.

One hundred guests sat down to a bountiful dinner, which was followed by a pleasing program. The following officers were elected for the coming year: President, L. K. Hadley; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Sylvia Ogden.

Just before the guests departed ice cream and cake were served, and all wended their way to their homes, feeling that the day had been one well spent.

### Schenk-Litterall Wedding.

In the presence of immediate relatives and friends, Mr. Harry D. Litterall and Miss Adah H. Schenk were united in marriage Thursday evening, August 30, 1917, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Mary A. Schenk, of Sylvan, Rev. George C. Nothdurft officiating, the ring ceremony being used.

Promptly at 6 o'clock to the strains of Lohengrin's Wedding March, played by Miss Linda Kalmbach, the bridal party took their places in front of a bank of flowers and ferns. Miss Agnes Cunningham, of Chicago, Ill., a former classmate of the bride, acted as bridesmaid, and Mr. John L. Fletcher, of Chelsea, assisted as best man. Miss Helen Dancer, niece of the bride, was ring bearer.

Preceding the ceremony, Miss Grace Schenk sang "Oh, Promise Me," and following the ceremony sang "I Love You Truly."

After congratulations, a three course dinner was served. The house was beautifully decorated in yellow and white. The bride was gowned in Georgette crepe trimmed with tulle lace and pearls.

Mr. and Mrs. Litterall will be at home at 109 Grant street, Chelsea.

### Princess Theatre.

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

### SATURDAY, SEPT. 8.

Enid Bennett, supported by William Garwood, in "The Little Brother," a human interest story of a daughter of the east-side New York tenements, who masquerades as a boy. A Triangle feature, produced by Thos. H. Ince, the man who produced "Civilization."

### SUNDAY, SEPT. 9.

Kitty Gordon and Montagu Love in "Forget-Me-Not," as played over 3,000 times on the speaking stage by Genevieve Ward and Rose Coghlan. It was a very thrilling drama on the stage, and with the added possibilities of the motion picture, much more so.

### Ford Educational Weekly.

### WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 12.

Mrs. Vernon Castle in "Patria," fifteenth and last chapter. All things are now cleared up and Patria triumphs by being "prepared."  
Hearst-Pathe News and a comedy complete the program.—Adv.

### Real Estate Transfers.

Frederick C. Mensing and wife to Ehlert J. Notten, 20 acres on section 19, Sylvan township.

Ida M. Palmer to John G. Bauer and wife, land on section 34, Lyndon township.

Carl E. Mensing and wife to Frederick C. Mensing, land on sections 19 and 20, Sylvan township.

Chelsea Elevator Company to John O'Leary, lot 8, block 6, James M. Congdon's third addition, village of Chelsea.

There will be a regular meeting of the Maccabees on Friday evening of this week.

## A QUARTER CENTURY

### Happenings in Chelsea Twenty-five Years Ago This Week.

The cornerstone of St. Paul's church was laid Sunday afternoon.

Married, on September 8, 1892, Miss Carrie Schiller and Fred Schumacher.

A large number from Chelsea attended German Day exercises at Ypsilanti. The Chelsea cornet band furnished the music for the occasion.

Married, on September 8, 1892, William Lehman and Miss Alice Tarbell.

A larger number of foreign pupils are enrolled in the Chelsea schools than ever before in the history of the school.

William C. Clancy, of Lima, was killed, and Conrad Spiraagle, of Chelsea, narrowly escaped death, by escaping gas in their room in a Jackson hotel.

### Reception for Soldiers.

The people of Chelsea gave a rousing reception last Thursday evening to the boys who have been called to the National Army, and the spacious Maccabee hall was filled to its utmost capacity with the boys and their friends.

The banquet was served by the Lady Maccabees.

The boys met at K. of P. hall and were escorted to the banquet hall.

H. D. Witherell acted as toastmaster.

J. B. Barch gave a vocal solo and responded with an encore.

Rev. Lloyd C. Douglass, of Ann Arbor, gave an address which was well calculated to make his auditors think.

Mrs. J. N. Dancer gave a reading.

Rev. P. W. Dierberger gave an address.

Miss Dorothy Bacon gave a vocal solo and responded to an encore.

### Storms-Daniels Wedding.

The marriage of Miss Gertrude Storms, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Storms, and Mr. Warren Daniels, of Chelsea, took place at the home of the bride at 6:30 o'clock, Thursday evening, August 30, 1917. The ceremony was performed by a friend of the groom, Rev. Harvey Pierce, of Detroit, the ring service being used.

After the wedding supper, the young couple left for Lansing, returning Monday. Both are graduates of the Chelsea high school. The groom is a successful young business man, treasurer of the Chelsea Elevator Co., and is serving his second term as village clerk.

The out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Holtslander of Flint, and Mrs. Pierce and two daughters.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniels will soon be at home to their friends at 312 South street.

### The Human Machine.

The human body is merely a piece of machinery and must be so treated. The child who has been reared without thought of future health will very likely be a degenerate physically, and the man who is a perfect specimen at twenty may be an invalid at thirty through his own carelessness. A machine to do its best work must be in perfect condition all the time. If something is out of gear for three months, the machine may continue to run but its efficiency will not be up to standard and its period of usefulness will be shortened. The same is true in an even greater degree in the human machine. If health means wealth, no person can afford to gamble with their fortune.

The State Board of Health will be pleased to mail you free of cost, literature regarding all communicable diseases.

### "The Bird of Paradise."

In referring to different roles in plays one often hears the remark, "That part is actor proof." This has never been more clearly demonstrated than in the role of "Luana" in Richard Walton Tully's affecting romance of Hawaiian life, "The Bird of Paradise," which Oliver Morosco is sending out on its seventh annual tour.

Bessie Barriscale was the creator of the role of "Luana" when the play was first presented in Los Angeles. Through the various seasons since then others have essayed the part, including Marion Starr at the Olympic theatre, Chicago, last season.

Marion Hutchins will enact the part of "Luana" this season. She gives promise of a superior portrayal and one distinctly different from her predecessors. At the Whitney theatre, Ann Arbor, Monday, September 10.

### In the Days of Civil War.

The following article was read at the Notten family reunion at the home of B. C. Whitaker Saturday, August 25:

When the dark threatening cloud of war hangs over our country as it does today, though gathered for a day of enjoyment, we cannot but have serious thoughts—thoughts of the past, the present and the future. Today is the twenty-fifth of August. Not an unusual day we would think, not filled with any special interest for us, yet fifty-five years ago today three young men left homes represented here today. Left them, perhaps, never to return. Who of us here today have not heard of the names of William Notten, John William Notten and Herman Oldenbake in their connection as soldiers of the Civil War?

Let us for a few moments follow these young men as they left home and loved ones and for three years gave the best of their life to their country.

Herman Oldenbake, through his carefully kept record in the form of a diary, now in the possession of Mrs. Henry Gleske, made it possible for us to glean much of their experience in army life. George Zeily, a young man working in this vicinity, was also with them.

The headquarters of the Twentieth Michigan Infantry was at Jackson. Here they were sworn into the service of the United States on August 18, 1862. On the night of August 25 they returned to spend one more night at home. On August 28 a picnic dinner was given the regiment. The home folks, gathering in their wagons, drove to Jackson to spend the day with them.

On September 1 began their journey southward. It is noted that they went by way of Detroit, Pittsburgh, Harrisburg and then to Washington. At Pittsburgh they marched to the city hall, where a banquet was given them. They were all rather hungry by this time, for it is noted a special vote of thanks was voted the people of Pittsburgh.

During one night, just arriving at Washington they were carried a distance of only twenty miles, the train running so slowly. Arriving at Washington, their real life as soldiers began. Their first meal there, after much delay, consisted of a piece of meat, a piece of bread and some very watery coffee.

Then comes the record of their life in the south. Of long marches, sometimes in drenching rain, sometimes in almost unbearable heat, sometimes for days without rest; once marching sixty miles, arriving there, then ordered for some reason to march the sixty miles back again. Of the day after day of hardtack; of meals that sometimes consoled; of coffee without even hardtack. What joy they had when a box arrived from home and they had a good meal of bread and butter and dried apple sauce.

They often had arduous tasks to perform. Once, in a company of 50 men, they were ordered to unload a boat. They unloaded 600 bags of oats, 3,400 bales of hay, and this without having any dinner.

Once, their tents not proving a shelter in the continuous rains, they sought it in surrounding buildings. That night they slept on the benches in an old school house.

Much could be written of the incidents coming into their lives as soldiers; of the days of hunger; days of plenty; of the heat, cold and rain without shelter; days of victory and joy; days of defeat and sorrow; of days when in actual battle. Let it suffice to say that for two years these men fought bravely side by side, faithfully serving their country.

Harder and more intense became the awful issue, when the campaign of the Wilderness began. Here all men fought with intense earnestness, and our friends were there in the thickest of it. At Spotsylvania Herman Oldenbake and their other companion gave up their lives for their country. William Notten was wounded and taken from the field. John William Notten was taken prisoner. Not a word was heard from him for ten months, while he was in Andersonville and Libby prison. Thus on the 12th day of May, 1864, were these four friends separated.

William Notten was taken to the hospital at Washington. He recovered from his wounds but was unable to go into active service. For several weeks, his people had not heard from him, and his father was about to start for Washington when the long looked for son and brother arrived home.

The family of John William Notten did not hear a word from him during the whole time of his imprisonment, and when he surprised them by arriving home, but a wreck of his former self. So starved and spent was he that only the careful nursing of his mother finally restored him to health and strength. He is now living in California, the only one left of the four who had so nobly served their country.

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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.

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# THE HILLMAN

## AN UNUSUAL LOVE STORY

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

### LOUISE HAS A CURIOUS EXPERIENCE WITH THE BACHELOR BROTHER AND SHE STARTS A LITTLE FLAME BURNING IN THE SOUL OF ONE

Synopsis.—On a trip through the English Cumberland country the breakdown of her automobile forces Louise Maurel, a famous London actress, to spend the night at the farm home of John and Stephen Strangeway. At dinner Louise discovers that the brothers are woman-hating recluses.

#### CHAPTER III.

Louise awoke the next morning filled with a curious sense of buoyant expectancy. The sunshine was pouring into the room, brightening up its most somber corners. It lay across the quilt of her bed, and seemed to bring out the perfume of lavender from the pillow on which her head reposed.

Aline, hearing her mistress stir, hastened at once to her bedside. "It is half-past nine, madam, and your breakfast is here. The old imbecile from the kitchen has just brought it up."

Louise looked approvingly at the breakfast tray, with the home-made bread and deep-yellow butter, the brown eggs and clear honey. The smell of the coffee was aromatic. She breathed a little sigh of content.

"How delicious everything looks!" she exclaimed.

"The home-made things are well enough in their way, madam," Aline agreed, "but I have never known a household so strange and disagreeable. That M. Jennings, who calls himself the butler—he is a person unspeakable, a savage!"

Louise's eyes twinkled. "I don't think they are fond of women in this household, Aline," she remarked. "Tell me, have you seen Charles?"

"Charles has gone to the nearest blacksmith's forge to get something made for the car, madam," Aline replied. "He asked me to say that he was afraid he would not be ready to start before midday."

"That does not matter," Louise declared, going eagerly out of the casement window. Immediately below was a grass-grown orchard which stretched upward, at a precipitous angle, toward a belt of freshly plowed field; beyond, a little chain of rocky hills, sheer overhead. The trees were pink and white with blossom; the petals lay about upon the ground like drifted snowflakes. Here and there yellow jonquils were growing among the long grass. A waft of perfume stole into the room through the window which she had opened.

"Fill my bath quickly, Aline," Louise ordered. "I must go out. I want to see whether it is really as beautiful as it looks."

Aline dressed her mistress in silence. Then, suddenly, a little exclamation escaped her. She swung round toward her mistress, and for once there was animation in her face.

"But, madam," she exclaimed, "I have remembered! The name Strangeway. Yesterday morning you read it out while you took your coffee. You spoke of the good fortune of some farmer in the north of England to whom some relative in Australia had left a great fortune—hundreds and thousands of pounds. The name was Strangeway, the same as that, I remember it now."

She pointed once more to the family tree. Louise sat for a moment with parted lips.

"You are quite right, Aline. I remember it all perfectly now. I wonder whether it could possibly be either of those two men?"

Aline shook her head doubtfully. "It would be unbelievable, madam," she decided. "Could any sane human creature live here, with no company but the sheep and the cows, if they had money—money to live in the cities, to buy pleasures, to be happy? Unbelievable, madam!"

Louise remained standing before the window. She was watching the blossom-laden boughs of one of the apple trees bending and swaying in the fresh morning breeze—watching the restless shadows which came and went upon the grass beneath.

"That is just your point of view, Aline," she murmured; "but happiness—well, you would not understand. They are strange men, these two."

Louise found her way without difficulty across a cobbled yard, through a postern gate set in a red-brick wall, into the orchard. At the farther end she came to a gate, against which she rested for a moment, leaning her arms upon the topmost bar. Before her was the little belt of plowed earth, the fresh, pungent odor of which was a new thing to her; a little way to the right, the rolling moorland, starred with clumps of gorse; in front, across the field on the other side of the gray stone wall, the rock-strewn hills. The sky—unusually blue it seemed to her, and dotted all over with little masses of fleecy white clouds—seemed some-

how lower and nearer; or was she, perhaps, higher up? She lingered there, absolutely bewildered by the rapid growth in her brain and senses of what surely must be some newly kindled faculty of appreciation. There was a beauty in the world which she had not felt before.

She turned her head almost lazily at the sound of a man's voice. A team of horses, straining at a plow, were coming round the bend of the field, and by their side, talking to the laborer who guided them, was John Strangeway. She watched him as he came into sight up the steep rise. He walked in step with the plowman by his side, but without any of the laborer's mechanical plod—with a spring in his footsteps, indeed, pointing with his stick along the furrow, so absorbed in the instructions he was giving that he was almost opposite the gate before he was aware of her presence. He promptly abandoned his task and approached her.

"Good morning! You have slept well?" he called out.

"Better, I think, than ever before in my life," she answered. "Differently, at any rate. And such an awakening!" He looked at her, a little puzzled. The glow upon her face and the sunlight upon her brown hair kept him silent. He was content to look at her and wonder.

"Tell me," she demanded impetuously, "is this a little corner of fairyland that you have found? Does the sun always shine like this? Does the earth always smell as sweetly, and are your trees always in blossom? Does your wind always taste as if God had breathed the elixir of life into it?"

He turned around to follow the sweep of her eyes. Something of the same glow seemed to rest for a moment upon his face.

"It is good," he said, "to find what you love so much appreciated by someone else."

They stood together in a silence almost curiously protracted. Then the plowman passed again with his team of horses and John called out some instructions to him. She followed him down to earth.

"Tell me, Mr. Strangeway," she inquired, "where are your farm buildings?"

"Come and I will show you," he answered, opening the gate to let her through. "Keep close to the hedge until we come to the end of the plow; and then—but no, I won't anticipate. This way!"

They reached the end of the plowed field, and passing through a gate, turned abruptly to the left and began to climb a narrow path which bordered the boundary wall, and which became steeper every moment. As they as-

ended, the orchard and the long, low house on the other side seemed to lie almost at their feet. The road and the open moorland beyond, stretching to the encircling hills, came more clearly into sight with every backward glance. Louise paused at last, breathless.

"Is it the home of the fairies you are taking me to?" she asked. "If you have discovered that, no wonder you find us ordinary women outside your lives!"

He laughed. "There are no fairies where we are going," he assured her.

They were on a roughly made road now, which turned abruptly to the

right a few yards ahead, skirting the side of a deep gorge. They took a few steps further, and Louise stopped short with a cry of wonder.

Around the abrupt corner an entirely new perspective was revealed—a little hamlet built on a shoulder of the mountain; and on the right, below a steep descent, a wide and sunny valley. It was like a tiny world of its own, hidden in the bosom of the hills. There was a long line of farm buildings, built of gray stone and roofed with red tiles; there were fifteen or twenty stacks; a quaint, whitewashed house of considerable size, almost covered on the southward side with creepers; a row of cottages, and a gray-walled inclosure—stretching with its white tombstones to the very brink of the descent—in the midst of which was an ancient church, in ruins at the farther end, partly rebuilt with the stones of the hillside.

Louise looked around her, silent with wonder. "It isn't real, is it?" she asked, clinging for a moment to John Strangeway's arm.

"Why not? You asked where the land was that we tilled. Now look down. Hold my arm if you feel giddy."

She followed the wave of his ash stick. The valley sheer below them, and the lower hills on both sides, were parcelled out into fields, inclosed within stone walls, reminding her from the height at which they stood, of nothing so much as the quilt upon her bed.

Her eyes swept this strange tract of country backward and forward. She saw the men like specks in the fields, the cows grazing in the pasture like toy animals. Then she turned and looked at the neat row of stacks and the square of farm buildings.

"I am trying hard to realize that you are a farmer and that this is your life," she said.

He swung open the wooden gate of the churchyard, by which they were standing. There was a row of graves on either side of the prim path.

"Suppose," he suggested, "you tell me about yourself now—about your own life."

"My life, and the world in which I live, seem far away just now," she said quietly. "I think that it is doing me good to have a rest from them. Talk to me about yourself, please."

He smiled. He was just a little disappointed.

"We shall very soon reach the end of all that I have to tell you," he remarked. "Still, if there is anything you would like to know—"

"Who were these men and women who have lived and died here?" she interrupted, with a little wave of her hand toward the graves.

"All our own people," he told her. She studied the names upon the tombstones, spelling them out slowly.

"The married people," he went on, "are buried on the south side; the single ones and children are nearer the wall. Tell me," he asked, after a moment's hesitation, "are you married or single?"

She gave a little start. The abruptness of the question, the keen, steady gaze of his compelling eyes, seemed for a moment to paralyze both her nerves and her voice. It was as if someone had suddenly drawn away one of the stones from the foundation of her life. She found herself repeating the words on the tombstone facing her:

"And of Elizabeth, for sixty-one years the faithful wife and helpmate of Ezra Cummings, mother of his children, and his partner in the life everlasting."

Her knees began to shake. There was a momentary darkness before her eyes. She felt for the tombstone and sat down.

#### CHAPTER IV.

The churchyard gate was opened and closed noisily. They both glanced up. Stephen Strangeway was coming slowly toward them along the flinty path. Louise, suddenly herself again, rose briskly to her feet. Stephen had apparently lost none of his dourness of the previous night. As he looked toward Louise, there was no mistaking the slow dislike in his steely eyes.

"Your chauffeur, madam, has just returned," he announced. "He sent word that he will be ready to start at one o'clock."

Louise, inspired to battle by the almost provocative hostility of her elder brother, smiled sweetly upon him.

"You can't imagine how sorry I am to hear it," she said, "I don't know when, in the whole course of my life, I have met with such a delightful adventure or spent such a perfect morning!"

Stephen looked at her with level, disapproving eyes—at her slender form in its perfectly fitting tailored gown; at her patent shoes, so obviously unsuitable for her surroundings, and at the faint vision of silk stockings.

"If I might say so without appearing inhospitable," he remarked, with the faint sarcasm, "this would seem to be the fitting moment for your departure. A closer examination of our rough life up here might alter your views. If I do not have the pleasure of seeing you

again, permit me to wish you farewell."

He turned and walked away. Louise watched him with very real interest.

"Do you know," she said to John, "there is something about your brother a little like the prophets in the Old Testament, in the way he sees only one issue and clings to it. Are you, too, of his way of thinking?"

"Up to a certain point, I believe I am," he confessed.

"Do you never feel cramped—in your mind, I mean?—feel that you want to push your way through the clouds into some other life?"

"I feel nearer the clouds here," he answered simply.

They were leaving the churchyard now. She paused abruptly, pointing to a single grave in a part of the churchyard which seemed detached from the rest.

"Whose grave is that?" he inquired. He hesitated.

"It is the grave of a young girl," he told her quietly. "She was the daughter of one of our shepherds. She went into service at Carlisle, and returned here with a child. They are both buried here."

"Because of that her grave is apart from the others?"

"Yes," he answered. "It is very seldom, I am glad to say, that anything of the sort happens among us."

For the second time that morning Louise was conscious of an unexpected upheaval of emotion. She felt that the sunshine had gone, that the whole sweetness of the place had suddenly passed away. The charm of its simple austerity had perished.

"And I thought I had found paradise!" she cried.

She moved quickly from John Strangeway's side. Before he could realize her intention, she had stepped over the low dividing wall and was on her knees by the side of the plain, neglected grave. She tore out the spray of apple blossom which she had thrust into the bosom of her gown, and placed it reverently at the head of the little mound. For a moment her eyes drooped and her lips moved—she herself scarcely knew whether it was in prayer. Then she turned and came slowly back to her companion.

Something had gone, too, from his charm. She saw in him now nothing but the coming dourness of his brother. Her heart was still heavy. She shivered a little. It was he at last who spoke.

"Will you tell me, please, what is the matter with you, and why you placed that sprig of apple blossom where you did?"

His tone woke her from her lethargy. She was a little surprised at its poignant, almost challenging note.

"Certainly," she replied. "I placed it there as a woman's protest against the injustice of that isolation."

"I deny that it is unjust."

She turned around and waved her hand toward the little gray building.

"The Savior to whom your church is dedicated thought otherwise," she reminded him. "Do you play at being lords paramount here over the souls and bodies of your serfs?"

"You judge without knowledge of the facts," he assured her calmly.

Louise's footsteps slackened.

"You men," she sighed, "are all alike! You judge only by what happens. You never look inside. That is why your justice is so different from a woman's. I do not wish to argue with you; but what I so passionately object to is the sweeping judgment you make—the sheep on one side and the goats on the other. That is how man judges; God looks further. Every case is different. The law by which one should be judged may be poor justice for another."

She glanced at him almost appealingly, but there was no sign of yielding in his face.

"Laws," he reminded her, "are made for the benefit of the whole human race. Sometimes an individual may suffer for the benefit of others. That is inevitable."

"And so let the subject pass," she concluded; "but it saddens me to think that one of the great sorrows of the world should be there like a monument to spoil the wonder of this morning. Now I am going to ask you a question. Are you the John Strangeway who has recently had a fortune left to him?"

He nodded.

"You read about it in the newspapers, I suppose," he said. "Part of the story isn't true. It was stated that I had never seen my Australian uncle, but as a matter of fact, he has been over here three or four times. It was he who paid for my education at Harrow and Oxford."

"What did your brother say to that?"

"He opposed it," John confessed, "and he hated my uncle. He detests the thought of any one of us going out of sight of our own hills. My uncle had the wander fever."

"And you?" she asked suddenly.

"I have none of it," he asserted. "A very faint smile played about her lips.

"Perhaps not before," she murmured; "but now?"

"Do you mean because I have inherited the money? Why should I go

out like a Don Quixote and search for vague adventures?"

"Because you are a man!" she answered swiftly. "You have a brain and a soul too big for your life here. You eat and drink, and physically you flourish, but part of you sleeps because it is shut away from the world of real things. Don't you sometimes feel it in your very heart that life, as we were meant to live it, can only be lived among your fellow men?"

He looked over his shoulder, at the little cluster of farm buildings and cottages, and the gray stone church.

"It seems to me," he declared simply, "that the man who tries to live more than one life fails in both. There is a little cycle of life here, among our thirty or forty souls, which revolves around my brother and myself. A passer-by may glance upward from the road at our little hamlet, and wonder what can ever happen in such an out-of-the-way corner. I think the answer is just what I have told you. Love and marriage, birth and death happen. These things make life."

Her curiosity now had become merged in an immense interest. She laid her fingers lightly upon his arm.

"You speak for your people," she said. "That is well. But you yourself?"

"I am one of them," he answered—"a necessary part of them."

"How do you deceive yourself! The time will come, before very long, when you will come out into the world; and the sooner the better, I think, Mr. John Strangeway, or you will grow like your brother here among your granite hills."

He moved a little uneasily. All the time she was watching him. It seemed to her that she could read the thoughts which were stirring in his brain.

"You would like to say, wouldn't you," she went on, "that this is a useful and an upright life? So it may be, but it is not wide enough or great enough. Some day you will feel the desire to climb. Promise me, will you, that when you feel the impulse you won't use all that obstinate will power of yours to crush it? You will destroy the best part of yourself. If you do, you will give it a chance? Promise!"

She held out her hand with a little impulsive gesture. He took it in his own, and held it steadfastly.

"I will remember," he promised.

Along the narrow streak of road, from the southward, they both watched the rapid approach of a large motorcar. There were two servants upon the front seat and one passenger—a man—inside. It swung into the level stretch beneath them, a fantasy of gray and silver in the reflected sunshine.

Louise had been leaning forward, her head supported upon her hands. As the car slackened speed, she rose very slowly to her feet.

"The chariot of deliverance!" she murmured.

"It is the prince of Seyre," John remarked, gazing down with a slight frown upon his forehead.

She nodded. They had started the descent and she was walking in very leisurely fashion.

"The prince is a great friend of mine," she said. "I had promised to spend last night, or, at any rate, some portion of the evening, at Raynham castle on my way to London."

He summoned up courage to ask her the question which had been on his lips more than once.

"As your stay with us is so nearly over, won't you abandon your incognito?"

"In the absence of your brother," she answered, "I will risk it. My name is Louise Maurel."

"Louise Maurel, the actress?" he repeated wonderingly.

"I am she," Louise confessed. "Would your brother," she added, with a little grimace, "feel that he had given me a night's lodging under false pretenses?"

John made no immediate reply. The world had turned topsyturvy with him. Louise Maurel, and a great friend of the prince of Seyre! He walked on mechanically until she turned and looked at him.

"Well?"

"I am sorry," he declared bluntly.

"Why?" she asked, a little startled at his candor.

"I am sorry, first of all, that you are a friend of the prince of Seyre."

"And again, why?"

"Because of his reputation in these parts."

"What does that mean?" she asked. "I am not a scandalmonger," John replied dryly. "I speak only of what I know. His estates near here are systematically neglected. He is the worst landlord in the country, and the most unscrupulous. His tenants, both here and in Westmoreland, have to work themselves to death to provide him with the means of living a disreputable life."

"Are you not forgetting that the prince of Seyre is a friend of mine?" she asked stiffly.

"I forget nothing," he answered. "You see, up here we have not learned the art of evading the truth."

She shrugged her shoulders.

"So much for the prince of Seyre, then. And now, why your dislike of my profession?"

"That is another matter," he confessed. "You come from a world of which I know nothing. All I can say is that I would rather think of you—as something different."

She laughed at his somber face and patted his arm lightly.

"Big man of the hills," she said, "when you come down from your frozen heights to look for the flowers, I shall try to make you see things differently."

#### CHAPTER V.

Once more that long, winding stretch of mountain road lay empty under the moonlight. Up the long slope, where three months before he had ridden to find himself confronted with the adventure of his life, John Strangeway jogged homeward in his high dogcart. The mare, scenting her stable, broke into a quick trot as they topped the long rise. Suddenly she felt a hand tighten upon her reins. She looked inquiringly around, and then stood patiently awaiting her master's bidding.

It seemed to John as if he had passed from the partial abstraction of the last few hours into absolute and entire forgetfulness of the present. He could see the motorcar drawn up by the side of the road, could hear the fretful voice of the maid, and the soft, pleasant words of greeting from the woman who had seemed from the first as if she were very far removed indeed from any of the small annoyances of their accident.

"I have broken down. Can you help?" He set his teeth. The poignancy of the recollection was a torture to him. Word by word he lived again through that brief interview. He saw her de-

scend from the car, felt the touch of her hand on his arm, saw the flash of her brown eyes as she drew close to him with that pleasant little air of familiarity, shared by no other woman he had ever known.

Then the little scene faded away, and he remembered the tedious present. He had spent two dull days at the house of a neighboring landowner, playing cricket in the daytime, dancing at night with women in whom he was unable to feel the slightest interest, always with that faraway feeling in his heart, struggling hour by hour with that curious restlessness which seemed to have taken a permanent place in his disposition. He was on his way home to Peak Hall. He knew exactly the welcome which was awaiting him. He knew exactly the news he would receive. He raised his whip and cracked it viciously in the air.

Stephen was waiting for him, as he had expected, in the dining room. The elder Strangeway was seated in his accustomed chair, smoking his pipe and reading the paper. The table was laid for a meal, which Jennings was preparing to serve.

"Back again, John?" his brother remarked, looking at him fixedly over his newspaper.

John picked up one or two letters glanced them over, and flung them down upon the table. He had examined every envelope for the last few months with the same expectancy, and thrown each one down with the same throb of disappointment.

"As you see,"

"Had a good time?"

"Not very. Have they finished the barley fields, Stephen?"

"All in at eight o'clock."

There was a brief silence. Then Stephen knocked the ashes from his pipe and rose to his feet.

"John," he asked, "why did you pull up on the road there?"

There was no immediate answer. The slightest of frowns formed itself upon the younger man's face.

"How did you know that I pulled up?"

"I was sitting with the window open listening for you. I came outside to see what had happened, and I saw your lights standing still."

"I had a fancy to stop for a moment," John said; "nothing more."

John Strangeway is able to stand this kind of dissatisfaction with life for just so long. Then he takes the bit in his teeth and goes tearing away.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

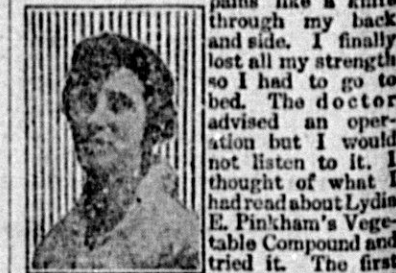
#### Beware.

When a fellow doesn't come through for the grocer every so often, his food is likely to cause an unsettled condition of the stomach.—Indianapolis Star.

## PAINS SHARP AND STABBING

Woman Thought She Would Die. Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Ogdensburg, Wis.—"I suffered from female troubles which caused piercing pains like a knife through my back and side. I finally lost all my strength so I had to go to bed. The doctor advised an operation but I would not listen to it. I thought of what I had read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and tried it. The first bottle brought great relief and six bottles cured me. All women who have female trouble of any kind should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."



Physicians undoubtedly did their best, battled with this case steadily and could do no more, but often the most scientific treatment is surpassed by the medicinal properties of the good old fashioned roots and herbs contained in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If any complication exists it pays to write the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for special free advice.

## ASTHMA

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. 25 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE. Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N.Y.

Dr. J. D. KELLOGG'S REMEDY

## University of Notre Dame

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

## SMALL BOY HAD NOTICED

That He Knew Man in Khaki as Marine Did Credit to His Powers of Observation.

A group of youngsters was playing on Riverside drive, says the New York Times. A military man, dressed in khaki and accompanied by a young lady, approached the group. The boys stopped their playing and, with nudges and gesticulation, were evidently trying to identify the man in khaki.

As the young lady and her escort drew nearer, one youngster with an air of superior knowledge informed his companions: "He's a United States marine."

Overhearing the remark, the young lady questioned the small boy: "How do you know he is a marine?"

"Why, lady," exclaimed the youngster, "he wears an ornament on his hat showing an eagle, globe and anchor, but doesn't wear any hat cord."

The colored hat cords, yellow, blue and red, help many civilians to recognize at once a cavalryman, an infantryman or artilleryman. However, the United States marine dressed in khaki is still an enigma to many persons who lack the powers of observation displayed by the small boy on Riverside drive.

A New Excuse. "James, you are a dollar short in your pay this week."

"Yes, my dear. I had to meet the installment on my Liberty bond."

Some women are so busy trying to preserve their charms that they haven't time for anything else.

## Coffee Drinkers

who are RUN DOWN usually

PICK UP after they change to the delicious, pure food drink—



# FOREMAN MYERS NOW TESTIFIES

## Michigan Alkali Plant Man Lived on Bread and Water for Weeks.

### SUFFERED 4 YEARS

#### Nothing Did Him Any Good Until He Took Tanlac—Has Gained Seven Pounds and All His Troubles Gone.

"I had to live on nothing but bread and water for weeks at a time, but since taking Tanlac, I can eat anything I want and enjoy it as well as I ever did," said Fred W. Myers, of 17 Sullivan street, Ford City, the other day. Mr. Myers is the well-known foreman at the Ford City plant of the Michigan Alkali company.

"I suffered from stomach trouble and indigestion for four years," he explained. "Everything I ate formed gas on my stomach that seemed to press on my heart so I could hardly breathe. I belched up bits of sour, undigested food and had an awful, gnawing sensation in the pit of my stomach that at times burned like a coal of fire. Mucus was constantly dropping down my throat. My eyes were watery so at times I could hardly see. I slept poorly and felt tired and worn out all the time."

"I have tried many different medicines but nothing did the least good. I had to go to the hospital for a while, but I commenced picking up right from the start and improved every day. My appetite now is fine and everything I eat agrees with me. I have no more gas on the stomach, sleep like a log and wake up feeling fine as a fiddle. Have actually gained seven pounds and am relieved of my troubles."

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

#### Matter-of-Fact Lovemaking.

For downright prose Doctor Johnson's offer of hand and heart to his second wife would be very hard to beat.

"My dear woman," said Johnson, "I am a hardworking man and without something of a philosopher. I am, as you know, very poor. I have always been respectable myself, but I grieve to tell you that one of my uncles was hanged."

"I have less money than you, doctor," demurely answered the lady. "But I shall try to be philosophical, too. None of my relatives has even been hanged, but I have several who ought to be."

"Providence and philosophy have evidently mated us, my good woman," said the doctor as he pressed a chaste salute upon the lady's brow.—Rehebeboth Sunday Herald.

### YES! LIFT A CORN OFF WITHOUT PAIN!

Cincinnati man tells how to dry up a corn or callus so it lifts off with fingers.

You corn-pestered men and women need suffer no longer. Wear the shoes that nearly killed you before, says this Cincinnati authority, because a few drops of freezeone applied directly on a tender, aching corn or callus, stops soreness at once and soon the corn or hardened callus loosens so it can be lifted off, root and all, without pain.

A small bottle of freezeone costs very little at any drug store, but will positively take off every hard or soft corn or callus. This should be tried, as it is inexpensive and is said not to irritate the surrounding skin.

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

#### The Retort.

"Two wrongs don't make a right. Still—"

A senator was discussing the food control bill.

"While the bill has its drawbacks," he went on, "there would be worse drawbacks without it, and so we can face our opponents like the lady."

"My love," the husband said to this lady, "you spend all your money getting your palm read."

"And you, dear," she retorted, "spend all yours getting your rose red."

### YOU MAY TRY CUTICURA FREE

That's the Rule—Free Samples to Anyone Anywhere.

We have so much confidence in the wonderful soothing and healing properties of Cuticura Ointment for all skin troubles supplemented by hot baths with Cuticura Soap that we are ready to send samples on request. They are ideal for the toilet.

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

Don't hit a man when he is down—It's more customary to throw rocks at him when he's up a tree.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Stinging—Just Eye Comfort. 50 cents a bottle. Write for Free Brochure. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO.

# KEEPING BOOKS FOR COWS PAYS PROFITS

## Record of Michigan Testing Associations Show Value of Work.

### MOVEMENT GROWS IN STATE

#### 408 Members, Owning 5,642 Cows, Are Enrolled—Weed Out the Cows Which Preve Unprofitable.

By J. A. WALDRON, Extension Agent in Dairying, Michigan Agricultural College.

East Lansing, Mich.—A year ago there were just 250 farmers, owning 3,529 cows, enrolled as members of co-operative cow-testing associations in Michigan. Today there are 408 dairymen, owning 5,642 cows, who are members of such associations. This represents a growth in these bodies of almost 100 per cent within the past 12 months. The figures are a few taken from the annual reports of these organizations made to the college on July 1.

To observing dairymen, this record of progress in co-operative cow-testing work speaks eloquently. It is a testimonial to the fact that these producers of dairy products have found it worth while to know exactly just how each of their cows is performing—but more than this, the progress made is a lesson in the value of co-operation. While waiting primarily only to improve their herds and to employ testers to separate the paying from the losing animals, these men have also taken up other matters of importance to the dairy business and of interest to their communities.

The successes achieved by Cow Testing Association No. 1, in Berrien county, are an illustration, and should furnish inspiration to those districts where this work of organization has not yet been taken up. The association was formed by C. L. Burlingham of the dairy division in December, 1915, and it began work on April 3, 1916, with 26 members, owning 350 cows, and a young man, Clarence B. Cook, in charge. Seventeen of the 24 herds enrolled were grade, or purebred Guernseys for this section is probably the foremost Guernsey district in the state. An immediate result of the cow testing association's labors among the Guernsey men was the formation of a Guernsey Breeders' association, which has proved to be a big factor in promoting the development of the cattle business in the locality.

But how about the results obtained by testing, since it will be assumed that this is the primary interest with a cow testing association? In this field the report of the association shows 56 cows were sold during the year because their records under test showed they would not finish the year with a profit for their owners. A total of 208 cows, however, finished the year with a full 12 months' record to their credit.

The average production per cow for the entire association was 6,755 pounds of fat. The highest net profit on any one animal was \$108.00, while the most profitless cow was kept at a loss of \$31.90. The highest net profit per cow in any one herd was \$85.53. Another herd was kept at a loss of 41.5 per cent.

The records showed further that one cow, a purebred Holstein, which previously had made a record of almost 25 pounds of butterfat in seven days, made only 16.5 pounds of butterfat during the year, and was kept at a loss of \$31.98.

In still another herd, the difference between returns yielded by the best cow and the poorest cow was \$122.03. The highest butterfat production was made by a grade Guernsey producing 588 pounds of butterfat, while the highest herd average was 424.5 pounds of fat. These figures show a few of the possibilities and pitfalls of the dairy business thought out by the cow-testing records. They have been given wide publicity in the community where they were secured.

These association records have also been used to good advantage in the district in the selling of purebred and grade Guernseys. A grade Guernsey which led the association in butterfat production sold at a public sale for \$200, when in all probability she could not have brought more than \$125 at the same sale without her production record.

The association has been as effective additionally in stimulating dairy work in other localities. Branch county's association owes its start to Berrien No. 1. Three men in Branch county purchased purebred cattle with cow-testing records in Berrien and were so impressed with the association's activities that when they went home they immediately petitioned their county agent to organize an association in their community, giving the movement a new impetus in this region. This association in Branch county is continuing in operation.

It might be well to state here that dairymen interested in this work and desirous of seeing something of the sort taken up in their localities might do well to take up the matter with their county agent and the department of dairy husbandry of the college.

# HOGGING CORN SAVES LABOR

## Many Michigan Farmers Find It Profitable Way to Harvest the Crop.

By PROF. GEORGE A. BROWN, Department of Animal Husbandry, Michigan Agricultural College.

East Lansing, Mich.—The call to arms, and the equally insistent call of city industry now so rapidly combining to drain the country districts of their farm hands, may put many a Michigan farmer hard up against the labor problem this fall. This situation, for farmers whose men have been taken, will largely resolve itself into one of finding a way to get in the corn crop with as little outside help as possible.

"Hogging down" is one means by which this can be accomplished—though it is applicable, of course, only to those farms where there are enough hogs, or sheep, to do the work. Letting the hogs harvest the corn has these advantages:

1. The cost of husking and storing will run from eight to ten cents per bushel. When we add to this the time required to feed the hogs, it will be seen that an immense saving in labor is effected by letting the hogs do the work themselves.
2. The manure produced by the hogs is more thoroughly distributed over the fields, and a much larger proportion of it saved than is the case where the animals are confined in a small enclosure.
3. Sanitary conditions are usually better in the field than they would be in a small lot.
4. Necessity for providing space for the crop is eliminated and loss caused by rats and mice is done away with.

But there are also some disadvantages. These are:

1. Roughage is not utilized to any appreciable extent.
2. There is some expense and labor involved in fencing off small areas of the field at a time.
3. The necessity of hauling water to the field where hogs cannot reach the regular feeding place is sometimes bothersome.
4. The puddling of heavy soils if the season is wet.

The advisability of following the practice of hogging of crops will depend quite largely on the value attached to the roughage, the cost of providing necessary fencing, and the possibility of providing water and shelter without too great an expense.

Shoats weighing from 110 to 125 pounds are well suited to hogging of corn. For best results, also, the hogs should have some supplementary protein feed. A clover or alfalfa meadow adjoining the corn field is ideal for this purpose.

Another method of providing a supplementary feed is by sowing rye or rape in the corn field at the last cultivation. If none of these are available a commercial protein, such as digested tankage or "shorts" should be provided in a self-feeder, or fed in the form of slop.

# CLEAN BEANS BEST FOR SEED

## Selection in Field Now Will Give Supply for Next Season's Crop.

By J. H. MUNCIE, Bean Specialist, Michigan Agricultural College.

Lansing, Mich.—Bean fields inspected in many parts of the state this season by the writer show the presence of much blight. This fact, however, is not commented upon as anything either new or astounding, for scarcely any other result could have been expected when it is remembered what many growers planted last spring. Samples submitted to the college early in the year showed the presence of blight in a high percentage of seed, even where it had been hand-picked.

But these inspections this fall have also furnished evidence of the value of carefully selecting clean seed in the field. The crops which have been grown this year from this sort of seed are larger, the pick per bushel is less, and the beans are ripening more evenly than is the case with crops grown from elevator seed.

Appreciating this fact, there seems to be no valid reason why every grower in Michigan should not increase his bean yield in 1918 by using disease-free seed, selected in the field. This method of securing seed is one which progressive growers have found highly profitable in all the bean growing sections of the state.

These men, when their beans mature, simply go through the field and pull those plants showing vigorous growth, and a large number of clean pods. When a sufficient number of these have been gathered, they are threshed by hand. After this threshing the beans are carefully picked, and the small ones and those showing disease discoloration are removed.

In selecting, it should be remembered that all seed selected from pods affected with blight will, if planted, produce a diseased crop. All possible care should be taken in selecting, therefore, to secure plants as free from blight as possible. A high-yielding plant, with pods badly marked, should not be pulled.

Many growers buy seed from neighbors who have good results with their beans, but before buying be sure you have seen the crop from which the seed is threshed. If the field is badly blighted, secure your seed elsewhere.

High yields of beans are often greatly reduced after the beans are hand-picked. Seed from a field with a lower yield of beans, but with a low pick, will often be a safe investment.

# The DAIRY

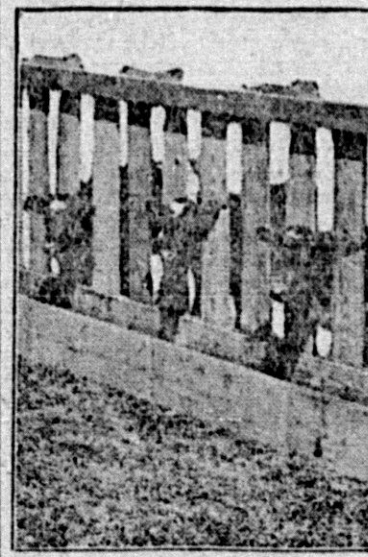


## ROB CALF OF MOTHER'S MILK

### Expert of Colorado Station Says It is "Saving at the Spigot and Losing at the Bung."

(By GEORGE H. GLOVER, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins.)

We are beginning to question whether after all it pays in the long run to rob the calf of its mother's milk and try to raise the future cow on whitewash and sawdust, or, to express it with a little more moderation, to try to raise the calf on separator milk and patent foods. Certain it is that the calf will keep healthier and grow into a better cow or bull if given whole milk, at least as a part ration. Dairymen have figured it out to their satisfaction that whole milk is too valuable to feed to calves and from the standpoint of immediate returns, these figures don't lie. But if we could in some way estimate the ultimate loss in calves that die from this treatment the depreciation in value of mature animals that have been stunted in their growth and the price that must be paid for milk cows, it might look different. Is it not a case of 'saving at the spigot and losing at the bung'?



Feeding Calves in Stanchions.

Red hot coals should be ready for broiling meat. Apples, pennants, potatoes and corn all take kindly to a roasting.

After all is over, the fire burning up all rubbish is carefully buried so that no danger of fire will result from the day's pleasure.

# BUTTER PRODUCED ON FARMS

## Amount is Continually Decreasing According to Investigation Made in Wisconsin.

An investigation made in Wisconsin shows that the amount of butter produced in the farm dairy is continually decreasing and what is produced is generally sold direct to the consumer. The market butter is made in the 835 creameries of the state, 45 per cent of which are owned co-operatively by the farmers. An important feature is that the co-operative creameries are the most successful. They pay the farmer more for his butter fat, pay the butter-maker higher wages, and sell the product for a higher price.

It costs 1.06 cents per pound of butterfat to get the cream to the creamery and 2.33 cents to make a pound of butter. The shipping charges vary from 0.25 to 1.25 cents per pound, depending upon the distance from the market. The investigation brought out the interesting fact that for every pound of butter sold to the consumer the farmer received two-thirds of the money and the retailer one-tenth.

# REMOVING HORNS ON CALVES

## Application of Caustic Potash When Animal is Two or Three Days Old is Satisfactory.

Horns on calves may be removed by an application of caustic potash. When the calf is two or three days old, clip the hair from the spot where the horn buttons protrude. Moisten the end of a wrapped stick of caustic potash and rub on the horn. Care should be taken to see that all of the horn is removed in order to prevent the growth of scurs. The calf should not be turned out into the rain immediately after the operation, as the caustic preparation may wash down into the eyes and injure them. Caustic potash should be kept in an air-tight container or it will absorb water and dissolve.—Wisconsin College of Agriculture.

# SALT IS OFTEN OVERLOOKED

## All Animals That Consume Large Quantities of Vegetable Matter Require Some Salt.

An important item that is often overlooked in the management of dairy cows is providing them with plenty of salt. All animals that consume large quantities of vegetable food require salt. Unless cows receive plenty of salt they will cease to thrive, and will therefore decrease in milk flow. Some dairymen mix the salt with the feed, but the better plan is to keep it in a convenient place where the cows may have ready access to it when they so desire.

# THE KITCHEN CABINET

This world's no blot for us. Nor blank; it means intensely and it means good; To find its meaning in my heart and drink.

## OUT OF DOORS DISHES.

For the nature lover there is no pleasure equal to a meal prepared and eaten out of doors. If one has the habit, an equipment is a great convenience, getting just the lightest, most essential and most compactly packed. Potatoes and corn may be roasted in the woods and they never taste better, if one can wait until they are cooked. The potatoes should be buried in hot ashes fully half an hour before anything else is started. If one does not care to bother to cook, or will forgo that pleasure almost everything from hot coffee to ice cream may be carried now in the bottles and receptacles made to conserve the temperature.

Paper plates and cups will do away with weight in carriage, and work in caring for them, as they may be burned before camp is broken, and much time is saved for more profitable amusement.

A heavy square of sheet iron is a most useful camp utensil, it may be used on which to set the various dishes while cooking over the coals or may be used as a toaster, broiler of steaks or as a griddle for cakes. In fact, its repertoire has not yet been exhausted.

Long sharp steaks will be needed to roast frankfurters, or for boiling bacon, as every member of the camp has some special duty to perform the preparation for the meal is shared. To be a good camper, one must not be afraid of work and the normal person finds something of the primitive man in himself when he gets into the woods, conventionalities are forgotten, and the picnicer has the excitement and fun of making fire and preparing a meal like a true savage.

Eggs may be cooked in hot water or fried after the bacon in the frying pan, and if cold boiled potatoes are at hand they may be also fried. One can eat and digest fried food in the woods, exercising and tramping when it would cause serious trouble at other times.

Red hot coals should be ready for broiling meat. Apples, pennants, potatoes and corn all take kindly to a roasting.

# MEATLESS DISHES.

Macaroni is one of the foodstuffs of which the average cook does not avail herself nearly so much as she might do, to an economical advantage.

As macaroni is lacking in fat, the addition of cheese or rich sauces supply that element, making it a most acceptable food.

To properly cook, it should be dropped into rapidly boiling salted water and continue boiling until the macaroni is tender. Drain and plunge it into cold water to prevent its sticking together, and then it may be dressed in various ways for the table.

**Nut Loaf.**—Mix together a pint of soft bread crumbs, two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, a half cupful of milk, salt, pepper and poultry dressing, a half cupful of nuts, two beaten eggs, all well mixed and formed into a loaf. Bake in a shallow pan about a half hour. Serve with tomato sauce.

**Rice and Cheese Timbale.**—Heat a cupful of milk and add a cupful of boiled rice, one tablespoonful of butter, a half cupful of cheese finely minced, a half teaspoonful of salt and a fourth of a teaspoonful of pepper with one egg beaten light. Pour into buttered custard cups, set in a pan of hot water and bake one-half hour.

**Corn Chowder.**—Put two tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan, add an onion, sliced, and cook for five minutes, then add two cupfuls of sweet corn, four cupfuls of diced potatoes and two cupfuls of boiling water. Let cook twenty minutes and add a quart of milk, salt, pepper and more butter if needed. Pour over soda crackers in a dish. Serve hot.

**Bean Fricassee.**—Boil a pound of marrow fat beans until tender, then drain, add a tablespoonful of butter, a cupful of milk or cream, and let it stew for a few minutes. Then season with mushroom catsup, a little vinegar and minced parsley. Serve at once.

**Meat Substitute.**—Wash a cupful of rice and cook in plenty of boiling salted water until tender. Remove the seeds and membrane from a green pepper and chop it fine, add to the rice with a small onion, chopped, a pint of tomatoes and a half cupful of sweet bacon fat with salt and pepper to taste.

**Nellie Maxwell**  
Keep Their Shape.  
"Although the eggs of different species of birds vary greatly in shape the yolks always are spherical." "Yes, the shape seems to be one thing that cold storage can't change."

# OLD SORES, ULCERS AND ECZEMA VANISH

## Good, Old, Reliable Peterson's Ointment a Favorite Remedy.

"Had 21 ulcers on my legs. Doctors wanted to cut off leg. Peterson's Ointment cured me."—Wm. J. Nichols, 46 Wilder St., Rochester, N. Y.

"Get a large box for 25 cents at any drug-gist, says Peterson, and money back if it isn't the best you ever used. Always keep Peterson's Ointment in the house. Fine for burns, scalds, bruises, sunburn, and the surest remedy for itching eczema and rashes the world has ever known."

"Peterson's Ointment is the best for bleeding and itching piles I have ever found."—Major Charles E. Whitney, Vineyard Haven, Mass.

"Peterson's Ointment has given great satisfaction for Salt Rheum."—Mrs. J. L. Wells, Cuylerville, N. Y.

All druggists sell it, recommend it. Adv.

Considering.  
"Do you believe a wife is justified in taking money from her husband's pocket?"  
"Certainly, if he is careless enough to leave any there."

Even if you were not born rich you can be an iceman.

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 neighbor in harvesting his in this way: you can help "Win the War". For particulars as to identification cards and places where employment may be had, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

M. V. MacINNES, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.  
Canadian Government Agent.

# SMASHED ALL SPEED LIMITS

## As Cal Sized Up the Situation, That "Cyah" Certainly Must Have Been Traveling Some.

H. C. Frick said in Birmingham, where he had come to attend a liberty loan meeting:

"The crack troops of the kaiser—some call them cracked troops now—are hiding in caverns forty feet under ground. The man who now thinks German militarism a wonderful thing is as badly doped as Cal Clay of Nola Chucky.

"Cal was escorting some ladies from Nola Chucky to Paint Rock, and as they passed a planter's the planter was playing with a powerful searchlight he had just put on his water tower, and he happened to turn it down the road, where it streamed into the eyes of Cal and his two girls.

"Here comes one o' dem powerful rain' cyahs, to judge by dat 'ere headlight," said Cal. "Well jest hustle to de side o' de road fo' safety till she's past, indies."

"So they hustied up against the hedge, and the planter, after playing the light along the road for about a minute, suddenly turned it off.

"Cal gave a grunt of astonishment.  
"Jee-rusalem!" he said. "How fast dat cyah muster be a-join'! Here she's done past us by, an' we didn't even see her!"

**His Chief Desire.**  
General Pershing told in Paris a story about a young American soldier.

"He talked a lot on the voyage over," said the general, "of the delight he would take in sightseeing when on leave.

"Don't miss Notre Dame cathedral in Paris," said a French volunteer.

"You bet, I won't," said he.

"Don't miss Westminster abbey in London," said a Scot.

"No, siree! But, say, fellows, the young soldier declared, 'the thing I'm craziest of all to see is the Church of England.'"

**Humor of Kultur.**  
"Here's a fruit tree, still standing. Why haven't you cut it down?" thundered the Teuton commander in France.

The young officer saluted stiffly and explained:

"We saved this tree to hang a pair of old peasants on. As it's their tree, we thought the joke too good to miss."

**Her Mind on Money.**  
Patience—"Do you know the Latin Quarter in Paris?" Patricia—"No. Does it look anything like the franc piece?"

# ON 'WHEATLESS DAYS' Eat POST TOASTIES (Made of Corn)

says Bobby

Keep Their Shape.  
"Although the eggs of different species of birds vary greatly in shape the yolks always are spherical." "Yes, the shape seems to be one thing that cold storage can't change."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

# Getting Old Too Fast?

Late in life the body shows signs of wear and often the kidneys weaken first. The back is lame, bent and aching, and the kidney action distressing. This makes people feel older than they are. Don't wait for dropsy, gravel, hardening of the arteries or Bright's disease. Use a mild kidney stimulant. Try Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands of elderly folks recommend them.

## A Michigan Case

Mrs. Alice Miller, 406 Indiana Ave., South Haven, Mich., says: "I had a great deal of trouble with my kidneys and sharp colic, in my back for several years. I also had bladder trouble and my kidneys acted irregularly. The kidney secretions were minimal. Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me of all these ailments."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 36-1917.

# 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 Ontario, Kansas, Iowa, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Minnesota and Wisconsin to move over to Canada, with the privilege of later returning to the United States, when the crops in the United States have been harvested, 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 ACRES WHEAT FIELD.

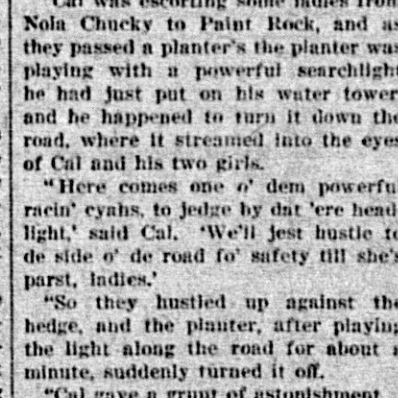
One cent a mile railway fare from the International boundary line to destination and the same rate returning to the International Boundary.

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 neighbor in harvesting his in this way: you can help "Win the War". For particulars as to identification cards and places where employment may be had, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

M. V. MacINNES, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.  
Canadian Government Agent.

# EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI



A GUARANTEED REMEDY FOR HAY FEVER--ASTHMA

Your misery will be relieved 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 attacks of the throat. 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 remedy in vain, Asthmador should give you relief. Buy a 50-cent package and prevent the return of your asthma. For full particulars, write to the manufacturer, Dr. R. Schiffmann, 1111 Broadway, New York City. He will give you back your money if you are not cured. We do not know of any other preparation which we could make.

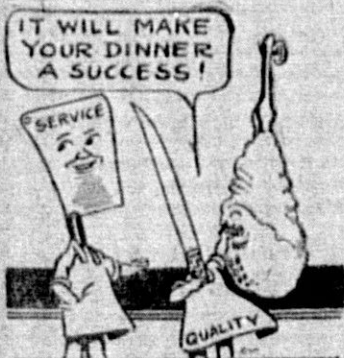
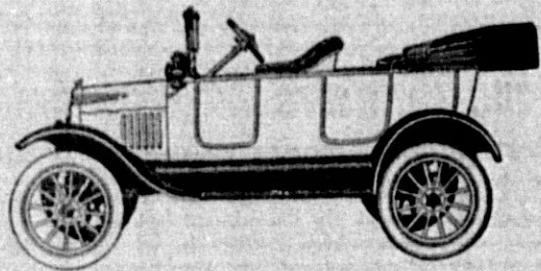




To get the maximum of service from your Ford car, it must have careful attention from time to time; a little "tuning up" to keep it running smoothly always adds to its power and endurance. To be assured of the best mechanical service and the use of genuine Ford materials, bring your car here where you get practical Ford experience, and the regular Ford parts. Ford prices, fixed by the company, are the same everywhere.

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.



**Our Leg of Lamb**

will make your dinner a decided success. All of the meats we sell are guaranteed as to their weight and purity. Let us provision your home with the meats that will delight you.

PHONE 59

FRED KLINGLER

**Farrell's Grocery Specials**

Saturday, Sept. 8th, 1917

We will give FIVE PER CENT DISCOUNT on all goods purchased in our store Saturday, September 8, providing you buy one dollar's worth or more.

Home of Old Tavern Coffee.

JOHN FARRELL & CO.

**Overland Garage**

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

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

**New Victor Records**

Out Saturday, September 1st  
Come in and Hear Them

- 64660 Keep the Home Fires Burning.....John McCormack \$1.00
- 74531 Fifth Nocturn.....Maud Powell \$1.00
- 18360 Saxophone Sam, Fox Trot.....Six Brown Brothers
- 75c The Ghost of the Saxophone, Fox Trot.....Six Brown Brothers
- 55945 Midnight Frolic, Medley Fox Trot.....Conway's Band
- \$1.25 Indiana, Medley One-Step.....Conway's Band
- 18335 Good-Bye Broadway, Hello France.....American Quartet
- 75c Where Do We Go From Here?.....American Quartet
- 18322 America.....Billy Sunday Chorus
- 75c A Sail On.....Billy Sunday Chorus

Grinnell Bros. at Holmes & Walker's

**20 Per Cent Per Annum**  
Paid Semi-Annually

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

CAPITOL SAVINGS & LOAN ASS'N  
Lansing, Mich.

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

**The Chelsea Standard**

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

O. T. HOOVER.  
PROPRIETOR.

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

Entered as second-class matter, March 5, 1908, at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

**PERSONAL**

Mrs. H. H. Penn spent Tuesday in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Jas. Geddes spent Monday in Ann Arbor.

A. P. Corwin, of Toledo, spent Monday in Chelsea.

C. H. Collins spent Wednesday in Auburn, Indiana.

Miss Nellie Lowry went to Port Huron Wednesday.

S. S. Gallagher spent the first of the week in Toledo.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Weiss are making an auto trip to Traverse City.

Mr. and Mrs. John Reilly, of Detroit, spent Monday in Chelsea.

J. C. Dreyer spent Sunday and Monday with his parents in Placoekey.

Borton Long, of Howell, was a Chelsea visitor the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Walker and daughters spent Sunday and Monday in Detroit.

Russell Jayne, of Pontiac, is the guest of his cousin, Robert French, this week.

Mrs. B. Wight, of Detroit, is the guest of Mrs. Mary Winans for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Hieber and Mr. and Mrs. Otto Schanz spent Monday in Dexter.

John Kicline, of Detroit, is spending a few days with his cousin, Rev. Father Considine.

Miss Estelle Guerin, of Ann Arbor, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Guerin.

Mr. and Mrs. Keat Walworth and son spent the week-end with their parents at Fraser.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Leon Shaver and son, of Highland Park, spent Sunday with M. A. Shaver.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leach made an auto trip to Grayling last week, where they visited relatives.

Mrs. Jos. C. Dreyer and son Ambrose, spent the first of the week with friends in Detroit.

Miss Elizabeth Kusterer has returned to Kalamazoo, where she will teach in the public schools.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rheinfrank and Mr. and Mrs. Roy French attended the picnic at Dexter, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Benton spent the week-end with her brother, W. H. Winans and family, in Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schieferstein and daughter spent several days of last week in Flint and Mt. Clemens.

Mrs. Wm. F. Kress spent Monday in Detroit, where she was the guest of her sister, Sister M. Evangelista.

Mrs. Mary Winans spent Sunday and Monday at the home of her grandson, E. E. Winans and family, at Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Wagner, of Lansing, spent several days of the past week with relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Kantlehner, of Highland Park, spent the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Kantlehner.

Jas. W. Speer is taking a ten days vacation, a portion of which he will spend in Battle Creek, with his brother, Dr. Ruel Speer.

Mrs. A. Steger was called to Lansing Friday on account of the serious injury of her brother, Frank Nelson, in a street car accident.

Rev. Edmund Burns, of Sandwich, Canada, and Rev. James Carolan, of Manchester, were guests of Rev. Father Considine Sunday.

Sergeant Marcus Kalbfleisch of the U. S. Army Ambulance Corps, spent a few days here this week with C. J. Chandler and family.

Relatives from Port Huron, Lansing, Lima and Chelsea, numbering twenty-five, were entertained Sunday at the home of Mrs. Bertha Wolff.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Woodman and daughter Madeline, and Miss Elizabeth Dehoff, of Cleveland, Ohio, are visiting at the home of John Schmidt, jr., and daughters.

Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Armour attending the Grand Lodge sessions of the Knights of Pythias and the Pythian Sisters at Ann Arbor, Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wurster and Miss Nina Crowell attended the funeral of a relative in Detroit Wednesday.

**CHURCH CIRCLES**

**CONGREGATIONAL.**

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.  
Regular services will be resumed next Sunday, Sept 9.

Morning worship at 10 o'clock with sermon by the pastor. Subject, "The Hour and the Man."

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

Union service at the Baptist church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Rev. C. R. Osborn will preach his farewell sermon.

Watch this column for our church announcement for Sunday, September 16.

The public is invited.

**METHODIST EPISCOPAL.**

Rev. G. H. Whitney, Pastor.  
Morning service at 10 o'clock as usual Sunday.

Bible school at 11:15 a. m. Epworth League at 6 p. m.

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

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

**CATHOLIC.**

Rev. W. P. Considine, 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. Agnes Sodality will receive holy communion next Sunday.

**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 Baptist church at 7 o'clock.

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

**ST. PAUL'S.**

Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.  
German service Sunday at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 10:30 a. m.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Chris Schneider, of Syivan.

**SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH, NEAR FRANCISCO.**

Rev. G. C. Nothdurft, Pastor.  
Sunday school Sunday 9:30 a. m. German service at 10:30 a. m.

Epworth League 7:00 p. m. English service 8:00 p. m.

Everybody most cordially invited.

**FARMER FEED EXPERTS.**

(National Crop Improvement Service.)  
A farmer who has devoted his life-time to the study of feeding generally has more success through his common sense methods than any scientific analysis can supply.

If such a feeder could have on hand all of the ingredients (most by-products of cereal manufacture), which according to the market at the time would be more economical, he could, through his experience, be very successful in mixing his feeds. But the difficulty with the average man is to maintain an economical ration from the products of his own farm.

He may be an expert, if he chooses to study out a new ration every time the market changes, but he generally prefers to let someone who makes a business of mixing feeds do it for him. No doubt the majority of users of mixed feeds begin to buy it because of a shortage of forage and grain crops on the farm.

If such a man will keep books he will find that as a usual thing the use of mixed stock feed is a mere matter of arithmetic whether he could buy the ingredients cheaper than he could buy them in a so-called "balanced" ration.

**MUST TASTE GOOD.**

(National Crop Improvement Service.)  
A dairy ration must, of all things, be palatable so that a cow will eat it. It must be bulky and coarse so as to avoid indigestion and sickness. It must contain a variety of foods so that the cow will not tire of it or get off her feed. It must contain enough real protein—all protein is not alike.

It must contain the right amounts and kinds of mineral substances necessary to life, health and milk secretion. It must be highly digestible. Many feeds are only about fifty to sixty per cent digestible and the work of excreting so much waste matter is costly in that it uses up the energy of the food to do it.

**SUCCESSFUL FEEDING.**

(National Crop Improvement Service.)  
It is most significant and probably the best argument for mixed feeds when it is considered that a large number of the most prominent and skilled men in America have discarded their own mixed feeds and rations because they have found a satisfactory brand of feed which will make as much milk at less cost and no trouble and, above all, keeps cows in perfect health.

Many agricultural schools and experiment stations use and have used them for the same reason.

You can verify this by writing to any experiment station and they will give you the names of mixed brands which are best adapted to your purpose.

**New Neckwear For Women**

Just Arrived

**New Shoes For Women and Children**  
Now in Stock

**New Dress Goods and Silks Arriving Daily**

**Special Sale**

Women's Shoes at - - - \$2.50

We have gone through our stock very thoroughly and sorted out every pair of Women's Odd Shoes, worth \$4.00 to \$6.00, and placed them on a table at \$2.50 pair.

These Shoes are just as serviceable and satisfactory to use as any \$5.00 to \$9.00 Shoes, but as they are odd pairs they must be sold now.

**Oxfords and Pumps**

Every Pair of Women's, Misses' and Children's Oxfords, Pumps and Mary Janes of any kind,

Now at One-Fourth Off.

**VOGEL & WURSTER**

**FALL WEAR**

NOW ON THE MOVE

We are showing several hundred Patterns in All-Wool Material that will open your eyes for value. We Guarantee satisfactory fit and wear with each suit.

Special Line at \$15.00, \$17.50 and \$20.00

New Fall Stock in Hats, Caps, Shirts, Neckwear, Underwear and Shoes at prices we are able to hold down by buying early.

Come in and look before buying elsewhere.

**WALWORTH & STRIETER**

Outfitters From "Lad to Dad"

**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 Mesaner, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the Farmers & Merchants Bank in the Village of Chelsea, in said county, on the 22nd day of October and on the 22nd day of December next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.  
Dated, August 20th, 1917.  
John Lucht  
Mark Lowry  
Commissioners.

**WANT COLUMN**

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

FOR SALE—300 bushels of Rosen Rye for seed. Wm. Schiller, R. R. 1, Manchester, Mich. 7

DILL FOR PICKLING. Inquire at Standard office. 7

TO RENT—One room, 210 Washington street, Chelsea. 7

LOST—From auto, between Chelsea and Manchester, small yellow hand bag, containing toilet articles, shaving outfit, hand glass, kodak pictures. Notify, Mrs. A. C. Cornell, 320 S. Grand Ave., Lansing, Mich. Reward. 6

FOR SALE—Buick roadster in first-class running order. Two new high grade tires and two tires but little used. All inner tubes are good as new. Motor gears and bearings are good as new. Best offer gets this car. W. P. Schenk & Company. 7

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

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

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

"PAU" In the Hawaiian Tongue Signifies "It Is Finished." That Word Thoroughly Describes Production and Cast

WHICH COMES TO THE

**WHITNEY THEATRE**

Monday, Sept. 10th

In Oliver Morosco's Pulsating Hawaiian Drama

**The Bird of Paradise**

By Richard Walton Tully

WITH HAWAIIAN SINGERS, DANCERS AND MUSICIANS

THIRD TIME HERE AND BETTER THAN EVER

Prices, 50c to \$1.50. Box, \$2.00.

Seat Sale Opens Friday, Sept. 7, at 10 a. m.

THE MOST FINISHED PRODUCTION EVER STAGED

**READ**

THE

**CHELSEA STORE NEWS**

IN

**THE STANDARD**



# 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 year 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.

A. R. Grant, - Proprietor

## A Business Text Book

Every young man should have a Bank Account with the Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank. When he embarks in business a man needs the assistance of a Bank. He needs it in many ways. In order to secure that assistance the Bank must know the man. A young man can open an account at the Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank with a small amount. He can learn banking habits and we can become acquainted. When that young man engages in business we shall be glad to do all in our power for him. A Bank Book is the best business Text Book a young man can study.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank  
Chelsea, Michigan

### LOCAL ITEMS

Mrs. E. Chambers is quite ill at her home east of town.

Miss Afa Davis is teaching in the schools at Cass City.

Wilbur McLaren has moved to the farm which he purchased of Fred Gross.

Miss Flora Kempf of this place is the teacher of history in the Jackson high school.

Mr. and Mrs. Arlington D. Faught have moved into the residence of Conrad Heschelwerdt on South street.

The draft board has certified the name of Elmer Ludeman, of Chelsea as eligible for service in the National Army.

Galbraith P. Gorman will be among the first fifteen men to go from Washtenaw county to the cantonment at Battle Creek, and will leave Saturday morning.

A. E. Powell and family, of Fort Thomas, Ky., and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fillmore, of Cincinnati, Ohio, have returned to their homes after spending two months at Crooked lake.

Mrs. Fannie Wines and daughter Emma have removed their goods to 65 Cortland avenue, Highland Park, where Miss Wines will teach in the history department of the high school.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clark and family made an auto tour through the western part of the state during the past week. They took along a camping outfit, and gave the bouffaces the cold shoulder.

Mrs. Elizabeth Walz and daughters have moved into Mrs. E. E. Shaver's residence on east Summit street. Mrs. Shaver has taken rooms in Mrs. A. A. VanTyne's residence, Main and South streets.

The North American Concert Company will give the proceeds from the Friday evening's entertainment to the local Red Cross. A pleasing program has been prepared. Admission ten cents, reserved seats five cents.

L. H. Ward and children attended the Ward and Crittenden reunion at Recreation park, Ypsilanti, Monday. There were about fifty present from Detroit, Plymouth, Milan, Ann Arbor and Chelsea. The next reunion will be held at the same place, Labor Day.

The following is a list of drafted men in the second call who were discharged by the local board because of having dependents: Earl W. Harkins, George A. Kaercher, John Lehman, George Taft, Casper Glenn. E. D. Brown and Ed. Icheldinger have been discharged by the district board.

Property in the townships of Lyndon and Dexter will be reassessed by the state tax commission. Public hearings for the benefit of property owners will be held in Lyndon town hall Friday, September 14, and in Dexter town hall Saturday, September 15. The hearings will begin at 9 o'clock.

The Lehman family reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Lehman on Garfield street, last Saturday, with about seventy present. Guests were present from Detroit, Ann Arbor, Manchester, Stockbridge, Grass Lake and Jackson. Mr. Lehman was the recipient of a handsome leather chair. The next reunion will be held at the home of Mrs. Wm. Lehman, of Grass Lake.

Aaron H. Buss, a former Freedom boy, died at his residence, 472 Hubbard avenue, Detroit, on Thursday, August 30, 1917, aged 39 years, after an illness of ten days with typhoid fever. He is survived by his wife, one daughter, Dorothy, and two brothers, William and Charles Buss. The funeral was held from the residence at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon. Wm. Buss and family, Charles Buss and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Kuhl, Fred Feldkamp and Ed. Armbruster attended the funeral.

Your home paper is really a tireless writer if nothing more. Week after week we prepare this printed letter for those living here and for those who have moved away to some other locality, telling of our marriages, births, deaths, the coming and going of people, business efforts and progress, accidents, crops, improvements, meetings and so on. In fact everything of importance and interest. If you should undertake to write a letter to an absent friend every week telling all the news you would get a faint idea of the task of preparing a newspaper. Some of our townspeople recognize this and take pleasure in giving items of news. It helps us and is appreciated.—Brooklyn Exponent.

Mrs. J. E. McKune is entertaining the Five Hundred Club this afternoon.

Miss Norma Turnbull has gone to Howard City where she will teach in the public schools the coming year.

The Mission services at St. Paul's church, Sunday, were largely attended. The collection which was for home and foreign missions, amounted to about \$270.

Remember that the question is not whether you personally may feel that you can afford to waste food; the point is that the Nation can not afford to have any food wasted by anybody.

The Old Chelsea Day to be given by former Chelseates who are now residents of Detroit and Highland Park, will be held at Belle Isle next Sunday. A number of Chelsea people intend to take in the affair.

The next meeting of Washtenaw Pomona Grange will be held at the home of B. D. Kelly, Ypsilanti, Tuesday, September 11. Mrs. Dora H. Stockman, state Lecturer, will give an address on "Home Economics;" also R. C. Reed, of Howell, secretary of the Milk Association of Michigan, will talk on the milk problem. Picnic dinner.

The Chelsea schools opened Tuesday with an enrollment of more than 400. The high school numbers 139, there being a large freshman class. The teachers to fill the vacancies caused by recent resignations are Miss Lavinia MacBride, science and mathematics; Miss Ada Hamilton, English and history; Miss Arvilla Closser, English and German.

### BREVITIES

**Ann Arbor**—Henry Dieterle, former supervisor of Dexter township, has been appointed a deputy food commissioner in place of James Helber, who has occupied the position for four years.

**Ann Arbor**—Joseph Silwinski, a widower, 35 years old was instantly killed by a westbound passenger train on the Michigan Central here Thursday afternoon when he stepped directly in front of it while avoiding the eastbound Wolverine. He leaves a 13-year-old daughter.

**Jackson**—George H. Blake, a Grass Lake township farmer, was arrested Friday afternoon, arraigned before a United States commissioner in this city and bound over to the federal grand jury for hearing on a charge of making a false affidavit in his application for army exemption. Blake asked exemption on the grounds that he has a wife dependent upon him for support. He said he was married in Windsor, in 1913. His wife stated they were married last week Monday in Toledo.

**Milford**—We heard an unusual occurrence the other day worth printing. A farmer in Commerce township went fishing and on his return left the pole with bait still on the hook laying in the yard. A chicken came along, picked up the worm, swallowed the hook and had to be dispatched by the usual method. The farmer then threw away the head still having the hook and along came a porker who picked up the head, and attempted to swallow head, hook and all. Then the pig had to be killed, which wasn't so funny to the farmer, who had paid a good price for it a few days before.—Times.

### Council Proceedings.

(OFFICIAL)

COUNCIL ROOMS,

Chelsea, September 4, 1917.

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

Following bills were read by the clerk:

GENERAL FUND.	
H. E. Cooper, 1 mo. salary	\$ 35 00
STREET FUND.	
B. J. Conlan, labor	48 75
G. Bockres, 2 weeks	20 00
Gil. Martin, 2 weeks	23 40
H. Alber, 50 hours	15 00
Ed. Beissel, 10 hours	3 00
Ed. Frymuth, labor	14 00
Frank Zulki, 10 hours	3 00
Chas. Meserva, labor	17 50
Fred Gilbert, labor	17 50
H. Hornburger, 30 hours	9 00
ELECTRIC LIGHT AND WATER FUND.	
Electric Light and Water Works Commission	1,500 00
BOND AND INTEREST FUND.	
Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank, bond \$500.00, 2 coupons \$50.00	550 00

Moved by Frymuth, supported by Hirth, that the bills be allowed as read and orders drawn for the same. Yeas—Hirth, Frymuth, Mayer, Palmer. Nays—None. Carried. Moved by Hirth, supported by Frymuth, that we allow the Consumers Power Co. permission to set poles and string wires, where permission of private owners can be obtained, to the plant of the National Process Fuel Co. Yeas—Hirth, Frymuth, Mayer, Palmer. Nays—None. Carried. Moved by Frymuth, supported by Mayer, that we adjourn. Carried. W. R. DANIELS, Village Clerk.



THE CLEAR, COOL FALL DAYS ARE ALMOST HERE AND WE HAVE PREPARED FOR YOU A SPLENDID SHOWING OF FALL GARMENTS ALL READY TO PUT ON. WE INVITE YOU TO COME AND SEE THEM.

WE WANT YOU TO "TRY ON" OUR CHARMING NEW GARMENTS SO YOU CAN ACTUALLY SEE AND APPRECIATE HOW WELL THEY FIT. AND SEE THE SNAPPY STYLE, THE RICH QUALITY AND THE LOW PRICE YOU GET WHEN YOU BUY FROM US.

Tailored Kersey Coats at \$17.00, \$19.00 and \$22.00

All Wool Velour Coats at \$15.00 and up to \$25.00

This is going to be a Plush Coat season and you will find a complete assortment here now, priced lower than actual value.

Plush Coats at \$22.00

Deep collar, can be worn open or closed at the neck, a wide belt, back pleated from shoulders to bottom, plush and lining guaranteed, exceptional values at \$22. There are other Plush Coats, higher grade Plush and Lining materials at \$25, \$27, \$30 and \$35.

Ask to See Them.

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Special—Six Bars Bob White Soap for 25 Cents  
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Attorney at Law.  
Office, Freeman block, Chelsea, Michigan.



# STRENUOUS WORK AHEAD OF GUARDS

FORMER STATE SOLDIERS WILL GET FOUR MONTHS INTENSIVE TRAINING AT WACO.

TO BE TAUGHT TRENCH WARFARE

American and French Officers, Direct From Battlefields Will Teach Art of Modern War.

Lansing—Under direction of General Parker, who will command the Michigan-Wisconsin division at Camp McArthur, Waco, a strenuous program that will take them well into next year has been laid out, according to data received from Major Samuel D. Pepper, judge advocate of the division. This information confirms previous reports that a 16-week schedule has been outlined, which includes, besides instruction in drilling, a course in modern trench warfare under the tutelage of French and American officers direct from France. In addition to the day duties there will be evening classes and conferences for the officers.

It will be "all work and no play" for the former state guards. The day commences with reveille at 5:40 in the morning and ends with taps at 11 at night. The active part of the day's work will cease at 8:30 in the evening.

When the soldiers of Michigan swing through the cities of France they will be able to sing the "Marseillaise."

Every soldier in the Michigan brigade is to learn to sing "America," "Michigan," the "Star Spangled Banner," and then the "Marseillaise," the battle hymn of France.

# SOLDIERS ARE CARD-INDEXED

Statistician Keeps Record of All Men Until They Are Discharged.

Battle Creek—Drafted soldiers assigned to Camp Custer will be card-indexed and thus kept track of until discharged from the army.

This is a new war department plan, each man being required to fill out a card naming his nearest relative, his previous industrial position, religious preferences, etc.

Each regiment will have ten statistical clerks and two assistants to aid a division staff of a half dozen experts to compile these records.

Mayor M. J. Witson, Washington, says after inspecting the camp last week. After it is fully abreast of other cantonments under construction. Water has already been turned in the 30 miles of mains at camp.

So many men are now here that the first increment of 1,500 drafted men is scarcely noticed. Porter brothers, contractors, alone have 7,000 on their payroll.

It is now admitted that Camp Custer will have a Negro regiment, but it will be Michigan and Wisconsin Negroes. Negro officers are promised instead of white men.

# GUARDS HIT BY HOMESICKNESS

Many Leave Camp Without Securing Permission to Go.

Lansing—Homesickness is attacking many of the Michigan brigade stationed at Grayling. One result is the number of men who are absent without leave and another is the flood of applications for leave. Every excuse has been brought forward to obtain time off.

In civil life most of the men were accustomed to quitting their jobs when they felt like it. Now that they are under military rules there is no quitting, but there does not seem to be clear realization of this and daily men take a chance, run away, see their folk and then return to take whatever punishment is given them.

As familiarity breeds contempt, so proximity of blood relatives engenders sentiment, if one may judge by the number of "so-so" letters that are reaching the Michigan chaplains daily, leading them to coincide with staff officers in the decision the farther from home soldiers are stationed, the better the discipline in companies.

While in home armories officers of the two regiments now at Grayling were besieged by mothers and in some cases fathers, who desired to secure the discharge of sons. Instead of the personal appeal the plea for reunion is now made by mail, and the officers of the brigade are looking forward with pleasure to the time when the troops will have entered upon their training schedule at Waco.

When the fast Wabash freight No. 81 left the track at Britton near Adrian the fireman and head brakeman were killed. They were crushed beneath the engine as it rolled into the ditch. The engine and 10 cars left the track. The engineer escaped.

Patrick McNichols, a laborer on sewer construction at Camp Custer, met death when a trench caved in. Fellow workmen labored desperately to reach him, while a pulmoner was rushed to the scene, but McNichols was dead when found a half hour later.

# MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFS

Eldon L. Methuey, of Cadillac, for 40 years agent of the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad, died of heart disease.

Acting on federal suggestion vagrancy is no longer permitted in Battle Creek. Detectives have been ordered to arrest all such characters.

The 17-month-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Sisson, of South Haven, died from eating poisonous tablets found while playing about the house.

At a banquet at Bad Axe, to Grand Army men, Governor Sleeper said that the families of drafted men would be well taken care of after the men went to war.

In a farewell address to Lansing men called for the national army, Judge Charles B. Collingwood of the Ingham circuit scored the people's council and other pacifists.

Blinded by the lights of a passing automobile, Frank Darop drove his car into a ditch near Bay City. Mrs. Darop was taken to a hospital. Three others from Saginaw were injured.

Despite a strong campaign being conducted against the teaching of German in the grade schools at Saginaw, Supt. E. C. Warriner has announced that the German studies will continue. Many attacks have been made on this policy.

George Rogers of Detroit, suffered a broken jaw and one ear was nearly severed when his auto went into a ditch near Pontiac and turned turtle. His wife, who had been with him, was riding with friends in a car ahead at the time of the accident.

His right unimpaired, his hearing good, E. J. Waters, 102 years old, claims to be Muskegon's oldest resident. He is remarkably preserved physically and mentally. He was born in Sherwin village, Shenango county, August 22, 1815. During his boyhood he lived on a farm. Mrs. Waters, his wife, is 92 years old.

Jack Hoffman, charged with the theft of an automobile, escaped from the Lapeer jail by sawing out four cell bars, went to a hotel, registered, stayed all night and until afternoon, hired a taxi to drive him to Pontiac, ordered the driver to wait and then disappeared into the front door of the house and out the back.

Struck by a speeding south bound street car at Woodward and Stevens avenues, Detroit, an automobile containing Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Cronenberger, Saginaw, Mich., was dragged nearly 300 feet. Mrs. Cronenberger was thrown to the street, sustaining serious injuries. Her husband escaped practically unhurt. The Cronenbergers had been visiting relatives in Highland Park.

J. Long Peck, of Sand Lake, with the Canadian army in France, is reported wounded.

J. N. Wylie of Sault Ste. Marie, fighting with the Canadian army in France, was killed by German poison gas.

Klass Tanis, of Kalamazoo, fell 40 feet off a scaffold, striking on his nose. Physicians say a broken nose is his only serious injury.

Dr. Nellis Foster, of the U. of M., has been detailed to cantonment work and will not go to Serbia with a Red Cross unit as planned.

Leonard Halstead 18 years old, caught in a whirlpool while swimming at Eagle lake, near Lawton, was carried out into the lake and drowned.

A. Lupo and wife and three daughters, aged 5, 12 and 15, lost their lives in a fire that destroyed a frame building on the main street of Bad Axe.

Nearly a ton of tobacco has been forwarded to members of the Muskegon and Grand Haven guard companies at Grayling as the gift of muskegon citizens.

The Kalamazoo chapter of the Red Cross is planning to establish canteens at all railroad stations at Kalamazoo, serving soldiers and sailors en route to camps.

A great winter pageant, along the same general line as St. Paul's annual carnival, but on a smaller scale, is being planned by Traverse City for the coming winter.

Sixty cents for butter and 15 cents a quart for milk is the toll Detroit will pay this coming winter, according to Dairy Expert M. D. Wendt, of the state dairy and food department.

The State Federation of Women's clubs will hold its twenty-third annual meeting in Traverse City, October 16, 17 and 18. Jane Addams, of Hull House, will be one of the speakers.

Seventy-five of the 200 survivors of the Eighteenth Michigan Volunteer Infantry attended the fiftieth annual reunion at Avon. The attendance represented one-twentieth the original strength.

John Beaton, a traveling salesman of London, Ont., addressed a young woman on the street at Port Huron as "chicken." She turned him over to a policeman. Beaton was fined \$25.50 in police court.

A mad dog at Carleton, bit two persons, a team of horses and eight dogs before it was killed.

George Dufour, of River Rouge, father of five small children, waived exemption claims and certified a willingness to serve his country in the new national army. Dufour, who is a mechanic at the Great Lakes Engineering works, Ecorse, declared to Wyanette draft board members that his parents desired him to serve his country when called and they would take care of the children if he failed to come back.

# FLEET OF AIRPLANES RAID ENGLISH COAST

GERMAN PLANES ATTACK NAVAL BARRACKS AT CHATHAM KILLING MANY CITIZENS

AUSTRIAN NAVAL BASE RAIDED

French Airplanes Drop 33,000 Pounds Projectiles Far Behind German Lines and Bag 13 Machines.

London—Another air raid on England has taken place. The English coast was shelled, as well as the London district.

The official report of the raids says: A considerable number of enemy airplanes crossed the southeast coast and dropped bombs at a number of places. Some of the machines reached the London district, where bombs were dropped.

One War Day in the Air. London and the English southeast coast were shelled.

Six German airplanes attack naval barracks at Chatham, 39 miles southeast of London, killing 105 and injuring 92.

Thirty Italian airplanes drop nine tons of bombs on Austrian naval base at Pola, causing destruction and great conflagrations.

French airplanes in raids on German military works far behind the front drop 33,000 pounds of projectiles. French fliers bag 13 German machines.

British fliers raid German docks at Bruges, Belgium and other important positions behind the front. In a single handed battle with six Teuton machines, one British aviator brought one of his opponents. One British machine is lost.

German airplanes raid Danzig and Calais, Lunenburg and Nancy. Several civilians killed or wounded at Calais.

Paris—A dispatch to the Havas agency from Hazard Rouck says: "Western Flanders is being evacuated by the Germans as far as the line of Courtrai-Thourout (this line running 12 to 15 miles to the east respectively of Ypres and Dixmude). Many refugees are being cared for at Ghent, large numbers of them arriving from Roulers (northeast of Ypres), which the English are bombarding ceaselessly."

# MANY SUFFRAGISTS ARRESTED

Trying to Plant Suffrage Banners in Front of White House.

Washington—Arrests followed in quick succession Labor Day when militant suffragists made many attempts to plant suffrage banners at the stand erected in front of the White House, from which President Wilson and the allied diplomats were to review the selective service parade.

Two militants set up their banners in front of the stand and for 15 minutes were unmolested. One banner was addressed to the president and proclaimed the injustice of conscripting men while denying their mothers a voice in the government.

The number of militants under arrest was brought up to 13 when Miss Lucy Burns, of Brooklyn, Miss May Windsor, of Philadelphia, and Miss Abbie Scott Baker, of Washington attempted to force a way through the police lines just before the parade got under way.

Bail for the arrested militants was furnished by Mrs. Lawrence Lewis, a society leader of Philadelphia.

# CHICAGO MAYOR FACES EVICTION

Mayor Countermans Governor's Order to Prevent Pacifists' Meeting.

Chicago—State troops and federalized militia were mobilized in Chicago Monday and its mayor faced criminal prosecution or impeachment.

This was a result of the conference of the Peoples' Council of America for Democracy and Terms of Peace—Kaiser's Aid society—held here Sunday afternoon.

The pacifists had been barred from holding meetings in Minnesota, North Dakota, Wisconsin, Utah and Illinois, until Mayor Thompson ordered police protection for them Sunday.

The clash in authority between Mayor William Hale Thompson and Governor Lowden came as the result of the action of the police in breaking up the pacifists' meeting Saturday on orders from the governor. When the mayor, who was at his summer home at Lake Forest, heard of it, he declared that the governor had exceeded his authority and immediately instructed Chief of Police Schuetler to permit the meeting and to give the delegates every protection.

Good Draft Showing. Bad Axe—The full quota of 322 men for the new army was obtained from the first 700 examined.

Lets Hay Rot in Field. Deekerville—August Kelch, farmer, left two stands of hay to rot because he feared if he harvested it he would be aiding the allies. He promised the sheriff he would put up the hay if released. He is a German by birth and sympathy, although he has lived here 35 years.



# RELIGION NO BAR TO ARMY SERVICE

CONSCIENTIOUS OBJECTORS, DRAFTED IN NATIONAL ARMY, MUST TRAIN.

# DUTY TO BE ASSIGNED LATER

If Their Creed Forbids Killing Fellow Men They Will Be Given Other Work By Government.

Detroit—"Conscientious objectors," drafted in Detroit and Highland Park are being sent right along to Camp Custer with the national army units, in compliance with a decision handed down by the district appeal board, after an opinion had been received from Adjutant-General John S. Bersey in the case of Alfred Benjamin, a Seventh Day Adventist. His plea that the tenets of his creed should exempt him from war service was denied by local board No. 4.

This ruling does not necessarily mean that Benjamin and others like him are to be ordered to the trenches to shoot Germans. It merely signifies that some service, useful to the government in war and not repugnant to their religious beliefs, will be found for all objectors who prove their good faith. Meantime, they will be required to undergo training at army cantonments. Their assignment to service will be determined later by the military authorities.

"If the party furnishes in all respects the proof required, and substantiates his claim, in your opinion, he should be certified for service accordingly," read Bersey's telegram to Chairman James O. Murfin, of the district board, in the Benjamin case.

# CHILD LABOR LAW INVALID

Federal Judge Rules Congress Cannot Regulate Labor Laws of States.

Greensboro, N. C.—Federal Judge B. Boyd, of the western district of North Carolina held the Keating-Owen child labor law unconstitutional and enjoined the United States district attorney, William C. Hammer, and his "successors, assistants, deputies and agents," from enforcing in the district the provisions of the act of congress which became effective September 1.

The case came before the court on injunction proceedings brought in the name of Roland H. Dagenhart and his minor sons, Reuben and John, of Charlotte, who sought to restrain a Charlotte cotton mill company from discharging the two boys.

Judge Boyd said he was gratified by the candor of Professor Thomas I. Parkinson, of Columbia university, representing the department of justice, who asserted that congress had used its power over interstate commerce for the object of regulation of local conditions within the state and the discouragement of child labor. This admission, said the judge, left the issue clear and brought forward the question: "Can congress do by indirection that which it undoubtedly cannot do directly?"

"Congress," he said, "can regulate trade among the states, but not the internal conditions of labor."

The case will be taken to the supreme court of the United States at once.

# Drowns Swimming Across Lake.

Newaygo—Joseph Longacre, 13 years old, was drowned in the Muskegon river at Park Green flats while swimming across of the river.

# Beef for Camp Cheap.

Grayling—After plans had been outlined for the construction of an abattoir near the mobilization camp, Captain Charles D. Kelley, camp quartermaster, has decided to abandon the idea. The principal factor in changing his mind was the closing of a contract for beef at 13 3/4 cents a pound, considered a remarkably low price when only quarters are purchased. The captain had secured an option on 60 cattle to furnish the soldiers home-killed beef.

# PRESIDENT FLAYS PACIFISTS

Denounces Activity of Organizations Working Against Government.

Washington—In a letter to Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, President Wilson states in unmistakable terms, the reasons why the United States is at war.

He denounces those who seek to ignore American's grievance against Germany.

Hearty approval of the conference of the American Alliance for Labor and Democracy held in Minneapolis Tuesday the task it has undertaken to suppress disloyalty, was given to the president's letter.

Activity of pacifist organizations has wrung from the president the following scorching words:

"It has not been a matter of surprise to me that the leaders in certain groups have sought to ignore our grievances against the men who have equally misled the German people. Their insistence that a nation whose rights have been grossly violated, whose citizens have been foully murdered under their own flag, whose neighbors have been invited to join in making conquest of its territory, whose justice and humanity has been met with the most shameful policy of treachery and treachery, their insistence that a nation so outraged does not know its own mind, that it has no comprehensible reason for defending itself, or of joining with all its might in maintaining a free future for itself, is of a piece with their deafness to the often repeated statement of our national purposes."

# BOOMING GUNS OPEN STATE FAIR

Sixty-Eighth Annual Display Starts With Military Salute.

Detroit—At 2 o'clock last Friday afternoon a military salute of 13 guns boomed forth from the State Fair grounds, bands stationed in various parts of the enclosure struck up "America" and men, women and children scattered here and there in groups over the acreage, ceased whatever else they were doing to raise their voices in patriotic chorus.

That was the real opening of Michigan's sixty-eighth annual State Fair.

The fair adequately displays Michigan's manifold products of hand and brain, shop and soil.

From 20-ton motor trucks, made in Detroit, to golden squashes, raised in Marquette, exhibits of the best are to be seen. Apples, oil paintings, babies, harvesting machines, cattle, canned fruit, household furniture, needlework, pianos, exhibits of W. C. T. U. work, of welfare work, of housework, farm work and factory work, thousands of things of every conceivable nature, representative of the industries and life of Michigan, are on display.

# FOUR GERMAN TRAWLERS LOST

British Destroy Teuton Ships Engaged in Mine Sweeping.

Copenhagen—A naval engagement occurred Saturday between British and German mosquito craft off Nymunde Gab, west coast of Jutland. British destroyers attacked four German armed trawlers and drove them ashore. All four trawlers seem to have been destroyed.

A Rinkloping newspaper says the British continued to bombard the trawlers after they grounded, completing their destruction.

About 100 German seamen were landed, many severely wounded. Medical assistance was sent from Rinkloping, the nearest large town.

The German craft were presumably engaged in patrolling and mine sweeping to clear the route for German submarines.

# Mail Bag Containing \$17,000 Stolen.

Hillsdale—Not until local banks were notified from Toledo that several drafts were cashed, did the theft of a mail bag containing \$17,000 in money and checks from a truck at the railway station here, come to light. One of the drafts for \$6,500 contained in the bag was cashed by a man at Toledo, who had been making savings deposits at the bank several days. He withdrew all but a few hundred dollars, disarming suspicion. The Toledo bank will have to stand the loss.

# VANGUARD OF BIG NEW ARMY IN CAMP

PATRIOTIC DEMONSTRATIONS MARK DEPARTURE OF FIRST MEN.

30,000 MOBILIZED WEDNESDAY

In Washington, President Wilson, Senators and Representatives March in Line With Drafted Men.

Washington—The vanguard of the big national army is in mobilization camps, to begin training for the big task "somewhere in France."

Parades and patriotic demonstrations marked the departure of the first men, in practically every city in the country. In Washington, President Wilson marched at the head of the capital's drafted men, while diplomats, cabinet members and senators and representatives joined in the parade.

Approximately 30,000 men were mobilized on Wednesday. They represent five per cent of the total of 637,000 drafted men, less five per cent of eastern Pennsylvania, Maryland and the District of Columbia, whose mobilization has been delayed because their camp is unfinished.

On September 19, 274,000 men will be mobilized. The same number in addition will be called out October 3. The remaining 103,000 will be ordered to camp at a date yet to be decided.

There are 14 camps yet to be decided. Each a wooden city designated to accommodate 40,000 men. Each camp will be a division headquarters in the new National Army. It will have its own commander and its own staff and will be a distinct unit.

All the camps are sufficiently complete to allow the mobilization of five per cent of the draft army, except Camp Meade at Admiral, Md. It will be ready by September 16, however.

The 16 cantonments cost the government approximately \$150,000,000. Each is a complete city in itself, with dormitories, drill halls, recreation places, dining halls, kitchens, sanitary provisions and complete water supplies and disposal sewerage systems.

# RIGA TAKEN BY TEUTON ARMIES

Big Russian Port Falls—Slavs in Retreat Lay Country in Waste.

London—Riga, Russia's big port on the Gulf of Riga, is in the hands of the Germans and its garrison and civilian population are in retreat eastward.

Following up rapidly the advantage they gained in driving the Russians across the Dvina river on both sides of Kull, last Saturday, the Germans threw bridges across this stream and soon were on the heels of the former defenders, some of whom offered resistance. Others showed the white feather, giving the invaders no trouble in marching up the eastern bank of the Dvina toward Riga, 15 miles distant. Seeing the disaffection and the inability to stem the tide of the advance, the Russian commander ordered an evacuation.

The Russians in their retreat from Riga are laying the country in waste, burning villages and farms. Whether the city itself remains intact has not yet been made known but doubtless the guns in the fortresses and the ammunition stores either were moved or destroyed.

Aside from the strategic value of controlling the Gulf of Riga and of a base nearer the mouth of the Gulf of Finland, at the head of which Petrograd is situated, for the moment it is impossible to see the importance of the German gain, especially with the near approach of winter, when military operations in this northern region are almost impossible. Where the Russians will draw their new line in the north to connect with that below the point of penetration by the Germans also remains to be seen.

# WAR PROFITS TAX DEFEATED

Senate Rejects Proposal to Assess 80 Per Cent Tax to Pay War Cost.

Washington—A badly-scared host of big business men from all corners of the country, congregated in the capital, has apparently checked the tax raid of the United States senate against wealth.

The result was shown in the defeat of Senator Hiram Johnson's proposal for a gross levy of 80 per cent on war profits by the decisive vote of 62 to 17.

# Wounded in France.

Gladwin—V. L. Cooper, of this village, is among those wounded with the Canadian contingent in France.

# Clothing Merchants Meet.

Jackson—One hundred clothing merchants from all parts of the state were here for the two-day session of the Michigan Retail Clothing Dealers' association.

# Slashed With Razor.

Flint—Held up by two men on his way home from work on the new course of the Flint Golf club, Glenn Fletcher, 46 years old, of Penn Yan, N. Y., was slashed on the right side of the face and neck with a razor.

# UNCLE SAM TAKES KEEN INTEREST IN 1917 APPLE CROP

Our Big Fruit Harvest Must Be Used to Help Save Wheat and Meat for Allies.

FOOD ADMINISTRATION PLANS

"Consumer Campaign" Throughout Land to Aid in Home Consumption During Autumn, Winter and Spring of Next Year.

Uncle Sam takes the keenest interest in this year's apple crop. For the fruit must be used to help save wheat and meats for our allies.

The food administration is planning a consumer campaign of publicity throughout the country.

This year's apple crop calls for intelligent handling. The latest government reports indicate a crop of about 190,000,000 bushels. That is a little below normal. Good prices are assured for all honestly packed, first quality apples, and also for honestly packed, selected second grades, which government experts say can be put into storage.

When the crop is big it does not pay to store second grades, but this year, despite the fact that we cannot ship our usual 2,000,000 barrels of apples abroad, because shipping space is precious, we should be able to get fair prices for all good apples at home.

Careless packing of poor quality fruit has always been one of the chief causes of market instability and unsatisfactory prices to the grower. This year the whole apple industry is co-operating to remove this market handicap. There has never been as an apple year such as this one is going to be. Growers have never been able to get together and engage and finance a national educational campaign among consumers to increase apple consumption. This year the situation makes it necessary for the United States government, through the food administration, to conduct a consumer's campaign of publicity on behalf of the apple. This campaign will begin while the crop is being sent to market, and will probably continue until the last apple is eaten up late next spring. So the grower has three great incentives for grading, packing and storing this crop with especial care.

1. It is a good crop and calls for care.

2. The government will encourage apple eating and apple storage and will discourage speculation that raises the price abnormally.

3. We must eat up at home more than two million barrels of apples, which would ordinarily be exported. To get the best of the crop to the market in prime condition it must be picked carefully at the time of maturity and promptly cooled in temporary storage, and then skillfully graded and packed. Second-grade fruit should not go into barrels or boxes. If it cannot be marketed in bulk in near-by consuming centers, then it should be worked up into by-products along with the culls.

There has been a gratifying improvement in apple marketing the past two or three years. Western apples are boxed to strictly honest standards, by the great co-operative growers' organizations in Washington, Oregon, California, Idaho and Colorado. The eastern barrel apple has also been wonderfully improved in New York and other states. Because apples are honestly packed and give the best possible value for the money, there is an increase in the consumer demand. Retail merchants who were formerly almost afraid to buy apples in barrels, because they were not sure of getting marketable values for their money, are now buying freely and in confidence. This good work makes it possible for the government to go further and encourage the use of apples as a war-time food measure.

Because the bulk of the crop will be picked by volunteer workers this year, and put into common storage until the grower can find time to grade and pack, there will be an opportunity to give closer personal attention to the grading and packing than might be the case if the crop were handled as in peace times. For the grower who desires instructions in apple packing, the department of agriculture at Washington has information in bulletin form. These bulletins can be secured free by writing to the department. Growers will do well to obtain a few copies for their pickers and packers.

# Find a Use for Rats.

The city authorities of Stockholm have begun a campaign against rats by offering a reward of 24 cents for every dead one. While it is hoped thus to reduce the rat plague considerably, the chief end is to get an important addition to the stocks of fats available for the making of soaps and lubricants. The rats are treated in a "corpse utilization establishment," where, after the fat has been boiled out, what remains is converted into a poultry food. South Sweden has for some time been utilizing carcasses of animals. Considerable fat is also obtained by skimming large containers placed in the sewers leading from hotels, restaurants and other places where there is an unavoidable waste of fat.



# WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS



## Capital Expects Big Increase of Population

WASHINGTON.—What will be the war's effect on the population of the District of Columbia? This question is being given consideration by the commissioners and local utility corporations, and the first attempt to answer it may be made when work is begun on the next District budget.



If Civil war figures may be taken as a precedent, there will be not only an immediate but a permanent increase in the capital's population as a result of the war with Germany. In 1890 the total number of persons resident here, according to census returns, was 75,080. The next figures reported by the census bureau, in 1870, were 131,700. The increase was approximately 75 per cent for the ten-year period.

An immediate effect of the present war, according to best obtainable estimates, is that the federal government population here will be increased by 20,000 before Christmas. Many officials believe that this increase will be permanent and that it will necessitate the employment of additional persons in many industries and trades.

If the same ratio of increase should be maintained during the next decade as was recorded in the ten years following the Civil war the capital would have a total population of more than half a million by 1927.

The task before the commissioners and local service corporations is to estimate the increase and begin now to formulate plans to meet the demand for additional service. With respect to providing additional school buildings and street improvements that would be called for by an enlarged population, the commissioners, it is believed, will be impressed by the importance of starting now to make estimates. Work on the next budget will start in September and it will be next July before any appropriations that congress may authorize will become available. By that time, it is pointed out, the capital's population may have recorded a considerable growth.

## Brought Back the Fleeting Days of Childhood

THE secretary to the president had put in an exhausting day. There had been much to do in the White House. There had been great questions of war policy; there had been knotty little problems—like mosquitoes, which are important only because they buzz and sing and have to be attended to because they are so annoying; and there were bothersome little gnats, even smaller than mosquitoes; like friends who wanted to get letters of recommendation for other friends. It was a day when the thermometer was away up, and piled higher than the mercury was work and worry and turmoil.



Through it all the secretary to the president went silently about his job, carrying a big load and never letting anyone know it. He was a stolid, silent, diplomatic official of government, steering between the proper buoys and never letting any of the petty troubles reach the president. Oh, you can go to the White House and say that the secretary has an easy job, with an electric fan and ice water handy in a silver pitcher, and all that—but if the secretary's hair was not a fine blond you would be seeing a white hair come through now and then, just as a matter of protest.

So when he reached home and the mother of the six little Tumulties showed him a bad little boy, scarcely up to his father's knee, and yet covered from head to foot with paint, the secretary to the president hardened his heart for one passing flicker of time and then melted again as he thought of an hour long since dead.

"That's a bad boy," he said with a terrific frown, and then turning to the little boy's mother he said: "Shucks, I used to be covered with paint every day in the week when I was his age."

## And She Had So Many Suggestions to Offer!

HE WAS as white as a snowball in his new ensign's uniform, and he had come up from the art department to say good-bye before sailing for —, never mind where. And as he spoke with gallant unconcern of what might be coming to him, it was noted—by a woman on the side—that into the face and manner of each comrade who sized up epaulets, cap and buttons with open pride had come a touch of that awed something we feel for people who walk in the shadow of death. They didn't know it, but the look was there.



And when the little gust of farewell friendliness was over and the last prophet to predict a distinguished return was rushing copy to make up for lost time, the woman stopped pegging at stuff like this enough to wonder—in case the boy was called on to voyage over that uncharted sea that man may travel but once—if the great Admiral of all navies would land him on the heavenly shore with all the other passengers who had only goodness to recommend them, or would say to the harbor master:

"This boy loved his art. Let him learn art's meaning."  
"If it was I, I would put him to work on the seasons, so that he could learn how the colors get into flowers and to find out—at last—how many greens you have to use for fields and breakers and trees. And I'd show him how to tint the mists that no painter ever got on canvas, and the way to make every prism of the light that never was on land or sea. And when he was through with that I'd teach him how to —"  
"Look this over, please. I can't make it out."  
"That's the way things go in this world! You can't even try to make things extra pleasant in heaven for a boy who hasn't got there yet, but what a copy reader has to interrupt your inspiration merely for the correction of a misspelled word—  
And a most ordinary word, at that!

## Soldiers in the Trenches Must Have Chewing Gum

WASHINGTON has just discovered something new in munitions—a sniw of battle that you can buy from a street peddler. It is small, harmless and inexpensive—yet it is a part of the fighting equipment of our troops in France. An American invention, used here exclusively until recently, it has now taken embattled Europe by storm. What is it? Chewing gum! Thanks to the war, chewing gum has assumed a new and dramatic importance. Technically it is neither a munition nor a ration. Actually it ministers to one of the subtlest and strongest needs in modern fighting. It satisfies a basic psychological craving of the man in the trench. It makes him fight better and die harder. England—slow, stolid England, which made fun of gum-chewing America—is now ensnared in the meshes of the elastic chicle. Her Tommies chew gum in action and her munition factories are manned by gum chewers.



A trench fighter on the first line is under a terrific strain—whether he knows it or not. Every muscle is set or about to be set. In such stress relief is to be found in gripping something with the teeth. People in all climes and in all periods soon learned this elemental fact. The sailor who chewed a bullet when he was being flogged knew it. With something to bite on tenaciously, he could take his punishment without wincing. Or, to put it another way, he winced by chewing—and nobody knew he was wincing.

To Brighten Gold. Gold Jewelry may be cleansed by being placed for half an hour in a bowl of warm water to which a generous quantity of ammonia has been added. Stir the jewelry round in the water for a moment, then cover the bowl and let it stand.



## What Can We Do?

The Red Cross Christmas seal stands for one of the greatest undertakings of our day, and a work that everyone can help along. Miss Boardman says in "Under the Red Cross Flag": "The charter of the American Red Cross places the duty upon it of mitigating the sufferings caused by pestilence and the devising of measures to prevent the same. No more dangerous and insidious pestilence exists than that which is called the great white plague—no country or nation is free from its ravages. It requires not only the skill of the specialists to combat it, but the earnest co-operation of the entire nation, rich and poor, old and young."

During the past seven years over \$3,300,000 have been raised by the sale of the Christmas seal for active work in combating tuberculosis. Ninety per cent of the profits on the sale of seals belongs to the community in which they are sold. The remaining ten per cent goes to the Red Cross and is used to defray the expenses of printing seals, posters, and other advertising matter. If any money remains after these things are paid for, it is divided between the Red Cross and the National Society for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis.

The seal was launched in this country by Mr. Jacob Riis, who lost one after another of six brothers with tuberculosis. One day near Christmas, 1906, Mr. Riis received a letter from his old home in Denmark which carried besides regular postage many new strange stamps. He discovered that these stamps were sold to help the Danish people battle against tuberculosis. He wrote about this stamp in the Outlook a forceful article which fell into the hands of Miss Bissell, and she took the idea up in order to raise funds for antituberculosis work needed in Delaware, and this set of circumstances—the Danish stamp, Mr. Riis' letter, the need of money in Delaware, and Miss Bissell's insight and initiative, led to the Red Cross Christmas seal.

When we come to realize that the white plague kills an army of a hundred and fifty thousand people every year, we also realize that it is a calamity to rank with war. Tuberculosis is a preventable disease, and the Red Cross has entered the battle against it. The Christmas seals have had an immense educational value and are witnesses to its benevolent strength.



## Conservative Styles in Suits.

The frame of mind in which the world of fashion finds itself just now does not encourage the unusual or conspicuous in styles, and new suits and coats reflect this mood. There is no lack of variety, however, in suits. Colors are quiet and rich, lines graceful and designing leans toward simplicity. In other words, styles are conservative, and for that reason the new suits presented for fall have about reached the apex of excellence.

In colors what are called the glove shades are favored. They include brown, taupe, mouse, castor, gray and tan. There is a shade of brown with a hint of wine in it and a platinum gray that are especially effective in satin or other high-luster goods. The liveliest colors appear in shades of amethyst and dark wine color. There is a considerable range in amethyst shades and they are most beautiful. Dark blue, it goes without saying, is well represented in suits, as it is every season.

The suit of taupe broadcloth shown above is typical of fall styles. Its shirt is plain and correct as to length and width. The coat is long, with plaits laid in at each side furnishing sufficient fullness, and flat pockets of the material. The collar and cuffs are made of a fur fabric the cuffs pointed and set on to plain sleeves. Bands of broadcloth are applied at the edge of the collar and fastened down with buttons sewed to them.

In view of the certainty in the supply of wool and the certainty that prices of woolen goods will go up rather than down, suits shown early probably represent the best values that the season will have to offer.

Julia Bottomley

Untrimmed Chiffon Frock. There is a kind of demi-toilette which shares honors with black satin and is far easier to wear, and that is the untrimmed chiffon frock. A chiffon frock may be had in flower shades, such as hydrangea blues, orchid shades, cool, clear greens and odd blue violets. These single colors may be supplemented by a contrasting touch of color. A lovely chiffon frock is of hydrangea blue with an odd dash of mulberry velvet.—Vanity Fair.

Lawn and Gingham Useful. Gingham has been revived after a long absence, and very welcome it is. Juniper coats or shirt blouses of gingham beat all records in the way of wear. Duster check lawn is another useful medium. This makes into the most delightful shirts, especially when these fasten down the front with mammoth crocheted buttons. A checked material can be the most hideous as well as the most charming fabric, but some now seen are nothing short of fascinating in rose and white, blue and white, sulphur and white. Rather a pretty note is a shirt of cherry-red and white checked lawn worn with a coral-colored linen skirt cut on the plain, simple straight lines as the best-made skirts still are, and bound round the hem with a narrow check border.

## THE DIFFERENCE

By A. C. NEW.

Walter Brent checked his satchel, gave another impatient glance at the dispatch board and walked across the deserted station to the news stand.

"See that New York train's an hour and a half late," he remarked cryptically to the drowsy proprietor, who nodded a sleepy assent. "Give me a copy of the Tattler. Is there any eating place near here?"

"'Bout half a block down the street," answered the other briefly, handing Brent the magazine.

Brent then walked out of the station. Raising his umbrella, for it was raining hard, he trudged down the quiet street, until he halted in front of a dimly-lit lunchroom. He paused a moment in surprise, for a very pretty and dainty young girl was standing on tip toes extinguishing the front light, but as he entered she left the light burning and smilingly demanded his order, then disappeared in the direction of the kitchen in the rear. Brent settled himself in a chair and opened the magazine, and did not notice a young man, who appeared at the rear door, scowled at him and then withdrew again.

"Huh!" grunted the latter in a low tone to the young girl at the stove. "Looks like he's settled down for a stay. I was goin' to close down after Joe came. What'd he order, sis?" "I'm glad he came," answered the girl, dropping an egg into the steaming pan and ignoring his question. "Now I won't have to wait on that bum."

A bang in the dining room outside was heard and the young man turned on his sister quickly.

As Joe lurched into the lunchroom, slunk into a seat, and grasping in his hands a salt cellar, he beat a tattoo on the table.

Soon the girl emerged from the kitchen with Brent's order, and as she passed Joe she stepped out of his way as he made a grab for her arm. Brent noticed her agitation as she set the dishes down in front of him. In response to her polite and musical query if he would have anything else, he absently gave a negative nod and she started back for the kitchen.

This time, as she passed the drunk's table, she was not quick enough to dodge his restraining hand, and he pulled her over to him.

"Please, Joe," she pleaded. "A kiss—a sweet little kiss," came the maddin' answer. "C'mon now! Ah, now, you don't want a screw! I'd ruin your place, y' know it."

"Wait!" pleaded the girl, her face ashy-white. "I've got to get this gentleman something. When I come back I'll kiss you." And she darted away to the kitchen.

Ten minutes slipped by before she rose hastily from her chair and hurried into the lunchroom. At the door she paused in astonishment, for both the stranger and Joe were gone! Returning to the kitchen she roused her brother, and they ran together to the door, but the stranger, with his scarcely tasted meal yet unpaid for, was nowhere in sight, nor was Joe. But the quest of the watchers was brief, for a new gust of rain drove them inside, and locking the doors they extinguished the lights and retired.

Half an hour later, just as the girl had slipped off to sleep, a loud rapping at the front door beneath her room summoned her, attired in a simple dressing gown, downstairs. At the front door a beefy policeman accosted her.

"Miss Lucy," he said, shaking up the rain. "we got a young guy off at the lockup, who says he owes yeh forty cents. Here it is," and the officer slipped some coins in her hands. "Says he was eatin' in here 'while ago. Big, handsome young feller, brown hair, an' all dressed up. Know 'im?"

"Y—es," she faltered. "But why—is he—locked up?"

"Per fightin'," was the brief reply. "I caught 'em down th' street. He was his count around Joe's mouth and was beatin' th' life outa him—y' know Joe, th' one that runs a taxi. He's at th' hospital."

At the mention of "Joe," the color receded from Lucy's face, leaving it deathly pale.

"Did—do you know what they were fighting about?" she inquired nervously.

"'Bout a woman, I guess," replied the bluecoat. "Th' young'un was callin' Joe a skunk fer mistreatin' a fine little lady. Joe never answered. Never had no front teeth left 'n' never with."

Lucy thought quickly. "Mr. Giles," she asked, hurriedly. "How much collateral do you want to let that young man out tonight?" Then she checked a reply from the policeman's lips. "No, I mean it. He—came in here to kill time till his train came. He—I know he's too nice to be locked up. How much? Can I pledge this place? It's mine."

The next day Brent rushed into the restaurant.

"Miss Marston—Lucy," he said, reaching across the counter and taking her hands in his. "I thank you for that. But don't thank me. I couldn't let the beast kiss you—and I couldn't let him ruin your place. So I dragged him out first, then beat him. But—I—I can't blame him much for wanting to kiss you. I'd like to make a life job of that myself. How about one now—for collateral?"

"Well," she whispered, "you're different. I wouldn't mind kiss—," but he stifled her sentence with his lips. (Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

# TRAVELING SAND DUNES OF PERU



DUNE OF HALF MOON SHAPE.

THE remarkable sand dunes of the Peruvian desert have attracted the attention of every visitor to this arid region. The striking feature of these formations is that they slowly but constantly shift their position, always in the same direction. In the Geographical Journal of London, W. S. Barclay thus describes and explains these traveling sand dunes.

Although the majority of the dunes are to be found in the western half of the Pampa, the subaerial weathering of the conglomerate bed from which they take their origin is noticeable elsewhere along the Peruvian coast. One of my most vivid recollections on the steamer voyage along the desolate coast from Lima to Mollendo is a vision, against the early morning sun, of a great flame-colored hill that seen through the coast fogs presented almost the appearance of a city on fire. This flame effect was, as I afterwards ascertained, due to sand and dust blowing across its upper ridges.

Starting from Mollendo the railway winds its way up the deeply eroded flanks of the coast hills. The hot air rising from the desert keeps back or dissolves the clouds which attempt to make their way across the Andean crests to the sea, and rain is reckoned to fall on this coast not more than once in seven years. When this occurs, however, its erosive effect on the soft, loose soil is striking. Watercourses 15 to 20 feet deep are cut in a few hours. One of these rare phenomena had taken place a few days before my visit. It does not pay the railway, when constructing its track, to allow openings for these infrequent cloudbursts, and one sees in consequence solid earth banks built along the hill flanks, damming gulleys of great depth extending sometimes a mile or more on the up-side.

Wind That Forms the Dunes. On reaching the Pacific fringe of the Pampa, or Desert, del Sacramento, after an ascent from the coast of some 4,000 feet, one begins to feel the wind, which is responsible for the formation

of the dunes. The general direction of this wind is from the northwest, forced by radiation from the desert surface and the consequent rush of cooler air from the Pacific. It blows at about 20 miles an hour on the hard, flat surface between the ridges. The wind starts as soon as the desert warms up and increases in violence with the rising temperature, attaining its maximum force between 2 p. m. and sunset. The conglomerate bed of this desert Pampa is chiefly formed of the following constituents, in order of their importance: Quartzite, tuff, gypsum, diorite (with iron and pyroxin crystals), and quartz. The whole is packed and blended by the gypsum which has run into and filled fractures made perpendicularly, thus facilitating weathering. The tuff is found in beds also in the neighborhood of Arequipa, and is cut into blocks for building purposes. They ring when struck like well-burnt bricks. The quartzite forms the main mass of the hills surrounding the desert. It weathers into a brick-red oxide on the surface, which gives the desert its tone, making the slaty-white sand dunes noticeable by contrast. The quartz is infrequent. Diorite is interspersed in the conglomerate, but in angular form, showing no signs of water wearing; it must therefore be attributed to volcanic ejecta. The genesis of the sand dunes is best seen on the Pacific or western fringe of the desert, where the winds are eating away the conglomerate ridges (possibly the remains of an ancient higher level), which run out from the quartzite hills in a direction at right angles to the prevailing winds.

On the western border of the desert the sand remains largely incoherent, but after about 15 or 20 miles dunes begin to appear, and these increase in number till on nearing the inland fringe, some 25 miles from Arequipa, they can be observed in serried battalions accompanying the railway. Once formed, the dunes take their typical half-moon shape and proceed



SAND DUNE IN PERUVIAN DESERT.

in stately sequence southeast across the Pampa until they reach some large obstacle or abrupt change of level. If the barrier is negotiable they adapt themselves to cross it, the dune projecting itself into the easiest places and elongating up to the limit of its sand mass. Once the obstacle is crossed, the vanguard of the dune marks time until the rear catches up, forms once more into a half-moon shape, and proceeds on its way. These dunes often attain a considerable size, measuring up to 50 yards between the points of the horns.

The march of the dunes is assisted by the sand ripples, whose more exposed surfaces are blown onward by the wind. The sand climbs the steep back of the dune more slowly than the low salient wings, hence the half-moon shape. Small particles travel at relatively high speed near ground level as far as the projecting points, or horns, but as soon as they reach them they are on the lee of the wind and their farther progress is checked until the mass of the dune catches up. Thus the distance the sand travels along the points is dependent on the maximum height of the back of the dune, and this in turn depends on the force of wind. The stronger the wind the higher it will force up the sand particles in a direct right angle to the axis of the dune, i. e., to a line drawn between the horns. The shape of any given dune is therefore the result of a perfectly graduated balance between the wind force and the floor level. The railway track in crossing the desert shows an average rise of slightly over 1 in 100, so that although their shape is governed by surface variations the dunes are on the whole marching uphill.

Move 100 Yards a Year. Owing to my short stay in the Pampa I was not able to check the dunes' rate of march by personal observation, but I was informed by plate layers and other railway men, whose duties necessitate watching them, that the rate is about 100 yards per annum. The high hills flanking the desert near

Arequipa are too steep to allow the dunes to proceed farther. They therefore pile up in a sort of a sandy cuneta at the eastern edge of the Pampa. Before they reach the end, however, and as the hills deflect the air in different directions, dunes occasionally advance over or threaten the railway line. The method of avoiding the threatened obstruction is simple but effective. A couple of men go out with long-handled spades and a wheelbarrow and collect loose pebbles and grit from the surface of the Pampa. This they proceed to scatter in a thin layer over the back of the unfortunate dune. The pebbles arrest the action of the ripples and so interfere with the even circulation of the sand particles, which is apparently as essential to the progress of the dune as the circulation of blood to a human being. Very shortly the dune assumes a lopsided shape, sagging where the debris has been cast upon it, and offering, instead of a well-rounded back, a breach to the action of the wind. The progress of disintegration is fairly rapid, and at the end nothing is left on the Pampa except the original wheelbarrow loads of grit and pebbles which suffice to exercise the monster.

The dunes advance over pebbles and stones without disturbing their position. I noticed immediately behind several large dunes scattered stones that obviously had not shifted from their bed, just as pebbles may lie secure on the seashore in the swell of the breakers. Generally speaking, the smoother the surface of the Pampa and the higher the wind, the larger and more perfect becomes the dune.

Did His Share. "You wouldn't think it, but I once had a happy home."  
"Then why didn't you do something to keep it happy?"  
"I did, mister—I left it."

Content is not a virtue, yet every man should have a little of it in his make-up.





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**CORRESPONDENCE**

**FRANCISCO VILLAGE.**

Rev. and Mrs. Boehm are entertaining relatives from Detroit.

Misses Cleora and Viola Sager were Chelsea visitors one day last week.

Mrs. Morris Hammond and Chapman Waddams were in Jackson Tuesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wulfert, of Ann Arbor, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Plow.

Henry Seid and Fred Schuster and family, of Jackson, spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. John Seid.

Mrs. Henry Bohac was called to Waterloo, Saturday by the death of her mother, Mrs. Hoffman.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Rowe, of Detroit, spent Labor Day with their mother, Mrs. Nora Notten.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Walz and Mr. and Mrs. Jacob H. Walz, of Ann Arbor, were guests of Francisco relatives Sunday and Monday.

Will Schuster and family, of Grand Rapids, came Thursday to spend a few days with John Helle and family and other Francisco relatives. They returned to their home Monday evening.

**SUGAR LOAF LAKE.**

John Breitenbach lost a good horse last week.

Wm. Howlett and wife spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Rowe.

C. A. Rowe and Fred Artz have each purchased a new Overland touring car.

Miss Reta West, of Dansville, spent last week with her cousin, Mrs. E. E. Rowe.

Mr. and Mrs. John Breitenbach are entertaining company from Detroit this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Rowe and son, Floyd, spent Sunday with their son, George, in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. West and sons spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Rowe.

Dillon Rowe and daughter, Eleanor, of Grass Lake, called on friends in this vicinity Sunday.

School will open next Monday in the Howe district with Miss Clara Riemenschneider as teacher.

Mrs. Clara Hendren and children, of Oklahoma, spent the first of the week at the home of E. Cooper.

James Runciman and family, of Williamston, spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Runciman.

S. E. Beeman and family, Wm. Zick and family and Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Jones, of Jackson, spent Sunday with G. W. Beeman and family.

**NORTH LAKE NOTES.**

The North Lake Band furnished the music for the picnic at Dexter Labor Day.

Wm. Leach spent part of last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Noah.

The North Lake school opened Tuesday with Miss Hazel Eisenbeiser as teacher.

Miss Mildred Daniels left Tuesday for River Rouge, where she has accepted a position as teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Gilbert and family, of Detroit, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gilbert.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Brown, of Webster, visited at the home of Mrs. Brown's sister, Mrs. Mary Gilbert, Friday.

Prof. Claude Burkhardt, who has been spending his vacation at his home here, returned to Crystal Falls last Saturday.

Miss Clara Fuller has returned to her home here after spending the summer with Mr. and Mrs. Palmer, at White Wood Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Dunkel and family and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Appleton, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Hincley.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Baird spent part of last week in Ohio, where they attended a family reunion. They were accompanied by their nephew.

Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Noah entertained at their home Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Crane, Miss Inez Crane and Mr. McPheerson, of Detroit, over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Daniels and family attended the wedding of their son, Warren R. Daniels and Miss Gertrude Storms, of Chelsea, last Thursday evening.

Ralph Deisenroth was painfully burned in a gasoline explosion Thursday afternoon. He was removed to the university hospital, Ann Arbor, Friday, where he is recovering as rapidly as possible.

**NORTH FRANCISCO.**

James Richards spent Sunday at Whitmore Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Fauser spent Monday in Jackson.

Miss Inez Harvey and brother spent week end at the home of H. Harvey.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Taylor, of Jackson, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Miller.

Mrs. P. H. Riemenschneider spent several days of last week with Mrs. M. Schenk.

Will Marsh and family, of Munith, spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Mrs. H. Main.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Harvey spent Sunday at the home of Ehlerd Musbach, of Munith.

Miss Dorothy Notten and Charles Meyer spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Mast, of Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Hauer and Mr. and Mrs. John Hauer, of Woodland, spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in this vicinity.

Miss Hilda Riemenschneider accompanied her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. McKenzie, to Detroit where they attended the fair.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Riemenschneider entertained Mr. and Mrs. Peter Young and daughters, Mrs. Hauer and Mrs. R. Kruse for Sunday dinner.

Leonard Loveland and family, Mrs. Bertie Orthing and son Pearl, Gilbert and Harold Mann attended the Hatt reunion at Vandercook lake Wednesday.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Salem German M. E. church will meet with Mrs. Emma Young, on Wednesday afternoon, September 12. Everybody is invited.

Rev. Geo. C. Notburdt, pastor of Salem German M. E. church, is attending conference this week. His congregation is very anxious to have him returned here for another year.

**FREEDOM ITEMS.**

Daniel Wacker and family, of Lansing, visited relatives in this vicinity last week.

Rev. E. Thieme spent last week in Iowa, where he attended the conference of the Lutheran Synod.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Nichols have returned from New Mexico where they have spent the last six months.

Rev. W. Kreuger, of Wisconsin, has accepted a call to St. John's church and will take charge of the pastorate in a few weeks.

Christian Grau has carpenters at work building a new residence to replace the one destroyed by the tornado last June.

**LYNDON ITEMS**

Leon and Orson Clark left Wednesday morning for a trip to Niagara Falls.

Mrs. Rose Orr, of Valley City, North Dakota, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Samuel Boyce.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Skidmore and Mrs. Mary Boyce called at the home of S. Boyce, Sunday.

Will Alexander and family, of Ann Arbor, spent a few days of last week relatives in Lyndon.

Mrs. Laura Blakely, of Mason, has been spending the past week with her sister, Mrs. Samuel Boyce.

Mrs. Nettie Spencer and family, of Detroit, spent the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Boyce.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rose entertained Mr. and Mrs. George Chalmers and family, of Ann Arbor, Mrs. Rose Orr, of Valley City, N. D., and Miss Carrie Spencer, of Detroit, for the week end.

**SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.**

Homer Boyd was in Ann Arbor Wednesday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Whitaker and family were in Dexter Monday.

School began in Sylvan Tuesday with Miss Allyn, of Chelsea, as teacher.

Born, on Thursday, August 30, 1917, to Mr. and Mrs. George Halley, a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Liebeck and children attended the Catholic picnic in Dexter Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Boyd, of Chelsea, spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Homer Boyd.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Boyd are spending this week with Detroit friends and attending the fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Boyd and children, of Detroit, and Mrs. Cooley, of Clio, spent several days of the past week in Sylvan.

Mr. and Mrs. John Zeeb and family, of Detroit, spent Sunday and Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Michael Zeeb, of Cavanaugh Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Heselschwerdt, of Ann Arbor, were in Sylvan Saturday evening. Mrs. Heselschwerdt remained over Sunday, helping care for her mother, Mrs. Mary Merker.

**LIMA TOWNSHIP NEWS.**

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Whipple spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. Seitz.

Mrs. Alfred Gross and Miss Bertha Gross spent one day of last week in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Feldkamp spent Sunday in Chelsea with Mr. and Mrs. J. Hinderer.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Halst and children spent Sunday in Chelsea with Mr. and Mrs. J. Mayer.

Elmer Malms and daughter Vera, of Detroit, spent a few days of last week with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Easton.

H. P. O'Connor and daughters, Alice and Annetta, of Essex, Ont., visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Ryan, of Lima Center, this week.

Born, on Monday, September 3, 1917, to Dr. and Mrs. F. L. Arner, of Dexter, a daughter. Mrs. Arner was formerly Miss Anna Schneider, of Lima.

**SHARON NEWS.**

Wm. Townsend, of Chelsea, spent Sunday here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Each were week end guests of relatives in Detroit.

Clarence Huesman, of Sharon Hollow, drives a new Ford touring car.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dresselhouse spent last Wednesday in Ann Arbor.

P. A. Furgason and family, of Clinton, spent Sunday with Mrs. H. J. Reno.

Rev. S. J. Pollock and family were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Struthers Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Ambs and children, of Freedom, visited at the home of S. Breitenwischer Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin, of Detroit, spent the latter part of last week with Mrs. Martin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Schiller.

Schools in districts No. 7, 8 and 9, began Tuesday with the following teachers: Miss Mabel Washburne, Miss Clara Holden and Miss Gladys Taylor, of Chelsea.

Mrs. M. O'Neil and grandson Henry, spent the latter part of last week in Grass Lake visiting her daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Otis Cooper, who have just returned from an extended tour of the west.

Hazel Dresselhouse, Hazen and Orin Heselschwerdt took up their school work duties at Manchester high Tuesday; Alma Jacob, Margaret Esch, Carrie Washburne and Dorothy Curtis at Grass Lake high; Robert and George Lawrence at Chelsea high.

**Announcements.**

The B. V. R. C. will meet with the President, Mrs. Mary L. Boyd, at 7 o'clock Monday evening, September 10.

The annual meeting of Oak Grove Cemetery Corporation will be held in the town hall, September 8, 1917, at 2 o'clock p. m. L. P. Vogel, sec.

Special meeting at Masonic hall next Tuesday evening. Work in third degree.

Harmony Chapter of Congregational church will meet with Mrs. Carrie Palmer, Wednesday, September 12. Scrub lunch. All invited.

Brookside Chapter of the Congregational church will meet with Mrs. W. H. Benton, on Wednesday, September 12. The men are invited. Scrub lunch, bring dishes.

**Card of Thanks.**

I wish to thank the friends and neighbors for their sympathy and kindness shown me after the death of my wife. Also for the floral offerings and to the minister for his comforting word. John Bush.

**AN ACT OF KINDNESS**

**A Chelsea Resident Speaks Publicly for the Benefit of Chelsea People.**

If you had suffered tortures from kidney trouble, Had experimented with different remedies without relief; If you were finally cured through a friend's suggestion— Wouldn't you be grateful? The following statement has been given under such circumstances: Mr. Hyzer had used Doan's Kidney Pills.

He publicly tells of the benefit he has received.

This is a simple act of kindness to other Chelsea sufferers.

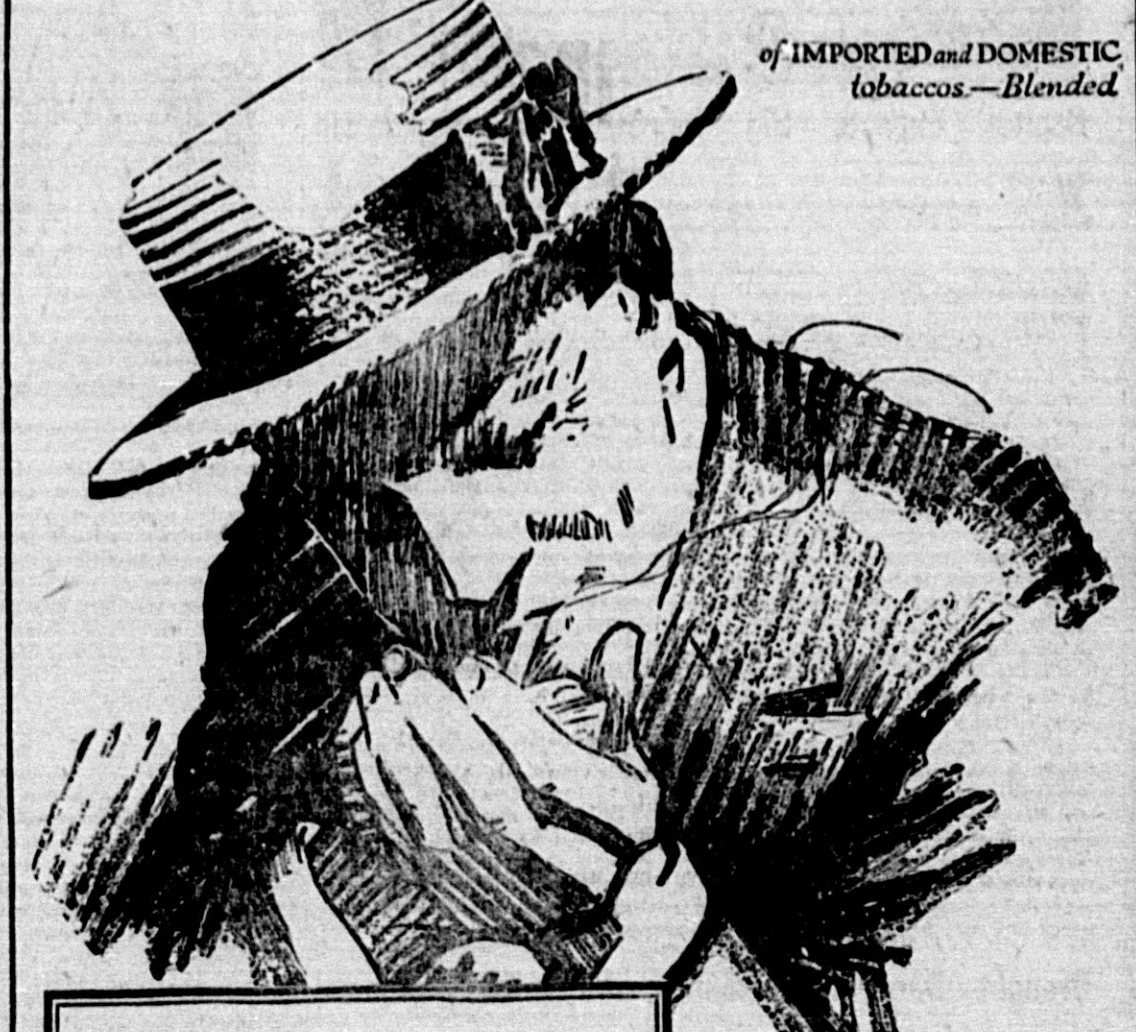
No need to experiment with such convincing evidence at hand.

Mr. Hyzer speaks from experience. You can rely on what he tells you.

Charles Hyzer, stationary engineer, Madison St., says: "I was a sufferer from kidney trouble. I had backache and pains through my kidneys that made my work hard. If I stooped I could hardly straighten again. Finally a friend who had used Doan's Kidney Pills with good results told me to try them. I did and they soon gave me relief. Three boxes cured me." Price 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that cured Mr. Hyzer. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

**Jackson**—The members of the Withington Zouaves with their captain, Mayor William Sparks, are at Toronto attending the fair there. This is an annual event for the Zouaves promulgated by Mayor Sparks.

**Chesterfield CIGARETTES**



of IMPORTED and DOMESTIC tobaccos.—Blended

**There's more to this cigarette than taste**

You bet! Because Chesterfields, besides pleasing the taste, have stepped in with a brand-new kind of enjoyment for smokers—

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

And yet, they're MILD!

The blend is what does it—the new blend of pure, natural imported and Domestic tobaccos. And the blend can't be copied.

Next time, if you want that new "Satisfy" feeling, say Chesterfield.

*Lyons & Myers Tobacco Co.*



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

Wrapped in glassine paper—keeps them fresh. **20 for 10¢**

**Jackson County Fair**

SEPTEMBER 10 TO 15, 1917

Five Days—Three Nights of Continuous Education, Entertainment and Pleasure

15 Separate and Complete Educational Departments.

10 Big Free Acts—Day and Night

3 Fast Races Each Afternoon

County Base Ball Tournament—Games Each Day.

Daily Women's Congress

Watch for Complete Program of Events

Bigger and Better This Year Than Ever

**General Admission, 25c**

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

Dated, Ann Arbor, August 16th, A. D. 1917.

EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

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

**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 28th day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seventeen.

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 circulating in said county of Washtenaw.

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

**Order of Publication**

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 28th day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seventeen.

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 circulating in said County of Washtenaw.

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

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In the matter of the estate of Daniel H. Hincley, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Fred C. Menning, administrator of said estate, praying that he may be licensed to sell certain real estate described therein at private sale for the purpose of paying debts.

It is ordered, that the 24th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

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

Try the Standard "Want" Ads.