

## Patriotic Rally!

### Sylvan Theatre, Chelsea

## Monday Eve., Oct. 22

### At Eight O'clock

Lyndon, Dexter, Sylvan and Lima townships will join in a big patriotic demonstration in honor of the drafted men from this vicinity and—

**TO BOOST DEMOCRACY!**

The Boys In Khaki will all be there



## PROGRAM:

**Bates Bros' Colored Orchestra**

of Ann Arbor, in a patriotic repertoire

**Hon. Edward Frensdorff**

of Hudson, Acting Warden of Jackson State Prison.

**Alfred Rice**

**George J. Burke**

**John P. Kirk**

## Chelsea Cornet Band

A Big Showing of

## STIRRING WAR SCENES

as depicted in moving pictures

## COME!

and enjoy an evening of clean entertainment!

## Everything Free!

Show Your Patriotism by Attendance

### SCHOOL IMPROVEMENTS IN NEARBY DISTRICTS

Commissioner Essery Visits Rural Schools In Sylvan, Lyndon Sharon and Dexter.

During the past week county school commissioner, Evan Essery, has visited many of the district schools in this vicinity and has noted improvements in several as follows:

District No. 7, Sylvan, known as the Red school, has built a very fine porch and steps which add much to the appearance of the front. The members of the board are Fred Sager, George Merkel and Sylvester Weber. The teacher is Alma Widmayer.

District No. 4, Sylvan, known as the Sylvan Center school, has installed a new heating and ventilating system. Members of the board are C. F. Fahrner, Charles Young and Christ Kalmbach. The teacher is Minnie Allyn.

District No. 2, Sylvan, recently held a successful school social. The net proceeds were over \$26 and will be expended in the purchase of a flag, pictures and a water cooler. The members of the board are Leonard Loveland, Philip Fauser and P. Reimenschneider. The teacher is Mrs. Clarence Lehman.

District 4fr, Sharon, the Everett school boasts of a new flag and has also redecorated the interior of the school room. The teacher is Lura Schoenhals. Members of the board are John C. Lehman, Gottlieb Koenig and John Kimer.

District No. 7fr, Sharon has built a new chimney to serve for smoke and ventilating shaft for a new heater recently purchased. Members of the board are Clifford Kendall, H. J. Strehle and William Trolz. The teacher is Mabel Washburn.

District No. 3, Dexter, known as the Hudson school, has papered the walls of the room and calcimined the ceiling. Members of the board are Emerson Howard, Frank Nixon and James McCabe. The teacher is Cecelia Ledwidge.

District No. 12fr, Lyndon held a social and cleared \$24.35. The teacher is Clara Reimenschneider. Members of the board are William T. Bott, E. W. Cooper and Alva Bee-man.

### NEW LAW FIRM IN TECUMSEH.

George Rathbun, Son-in-law James Geddes, Forms Partnership With F. B. Wood.

Attorney George A. Rathbun of Tecumseh, son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. James Geddes and well known to many Chelsea people, has recently entered into a law partnership with Attorney F. B. Wood, also of Tecumseh. Regarding the new firm the Tecumseh Herald of October 16th says:

A new law firm has been formed in Tecumseh to be known as Wood & Rathbun, the firm to occupy the rooms now occupied by Mr. F. B. Wood. Mr. G. A. Rathbun has closed his offices in the Bidwell block and moved his effects to the new quarters Monday.

F. B. Wood, the senior member of the firm, is a prominent member of the Lenawee County bar. He has practiced law in Tecumseh for many years. Graduating from the University of Michigan, he came here and entered the office of his father, E. B. Wood, as partner. Aside from a few years spent in Adrian where he served as prosecuting attorney and a short residence in the south, he has made Tecumseh his home. G. A. Rathbun, the junior member, is also a graduate of the University of Michigan, graduating in the class of 1909. In July of the same year he came to Tecumseh where he formed a partnership with Judge J. W. Wightman. The firm of Wightman & Rathbun continued until 1912 when the judge retired. Since that time Mr. Rathbun has continued the business alone and has worked up to a position of prominence in his profession.

### WIRT'S "LIZZIE" STOLEN.

A Ford touring car, 1917 model, belonging to W. S. McLaren, manager of the Majestic theatre, and bearing license number F-395, was stolen from the Washington street side of the Majestic theatre about nine o'clock Wednesday evening. Mr. McLaren had parked the car there to step inside, and was gone less than ten minutes when he returned to find the car gone.—Jackson Patriot.

### KOFFBERGER-SCHOEN.

Mrs. Hannah Koffberger, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. G. Eisen, and Rev. Albert A. Schoen, pastor of St. Paul's church, were quietly married Wednesday afternoon, October 17, 1917, at four o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, 210 Washington street. The ceremony was performed by the bride's father, in the presence of a few of the immediate relatives.

The bride's gown was of taupe satin with fur trimming and she carried a bouquet of cream roses.

A wedding supper was served immediately following the ceremony and in the evening the ladies of St. Paul's tendered the bride and groom a reception at St. Paul's parsonage, from seven until nine o'clock, following which Rev. and Mrs. Schoen left for Sandusky, Ohio, where they will visit relatives for a few days.

They will be at home to their friends after November 1st.

### ROBBERY TUESDAY MORNING.

Foreign Workman Loses \$127 And Is Roughly Handled.

A foreigner, one of a party of 15 railroad laborers which arrived in Chelsea early Tuesday morning, was robbed of \$127.45 shortly afterwards, presumably by others in the gang.

The men arrived in Chelsea about midnight. They were bound for Francisco but their train did not stop there and they got off here to transfer to the D. J. & C. electric line.

About two o'clock the man who was robbed went out for a stroll and started west from the depot towards Main street. Two others followed and are presumed to have been the robbers. Three men were missing when the foreman checked up the gang.

Local officers notified nearby towns, but no trace has been found of the robbers.

### FRANCISCO.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Notten, Mr. and Mrs. J. Benter, Miss Anna May Benter and Elmer Schweinfurth, of Jackson, were Sunday visitors at the home of Philip Schweinfurth.

There will be a box social at the school house in the Schenk district, Friday evening, October 19th, Miss Nina Kalmbach is the teacher.

Miss Kathryn Notten returned home Tuesday after spending a few days in Grand Rapids and Woodland.

Mr. and Mrs. Erie Notten were Jackson visitors Thursday.

Theo. Reimenschneider and wife spent Sunday at the home of Ed. Reimenschneider.

Walter Kalmbach of Detroit spent Sunday at the parental home.

Walter Schittenhelm and Ernest Benter of Camp Custer spent Sunday at home.

### NEIGHBORHOOD BREVITIES

Interesting Items Clipped and Culled From Our Exchanges.

**STOCKBRIDGE**—The homes of Elmer Nott and George Hurst have been quarantined for diphtheria, and the primary department of our schools has been closed.—Brief-Sun.

**HOWELL**—Mrs. Alexander McPherson died at the family home in Detroit, Wednesday, October 3, 1917, aged 76 years. The remains were brought to Howell, Monday for interment. Her husband, Alexander McPherson, died July 23 last and his casket had been kept in the McPherson vault up to the present time and Monday he was buried beside Mrs. McPherson in a double underground concrete water proof vault.—Republican.

**PINCKNEY**—W. J. Stanfield, owner of the Pinckney hotel, is overhauling the same and redecorating it outside and in. Mr. Tracy of Detroit is the new proprietor and will move his family here soon. C. A. Bennett, the recent proprietor, has moved his family to Lansing and will run a rooming house there.—Dispatch.

**DEXTER**—The Washtenaw Gas Co. has a force of men at work through the village putting new washers in the joints of the gas main on Main street. The work will be continued on through to Chelsea.—Leader.

To The People Of Chelsea Who Wish To Know:

"WHEN THE WAR WILL END."

Absolute knowledge, I have none,  
But my aunt's washerwoman's sister's son,  
Heard a policeman on his beat,  
Say to a laborer on the street  
That he had a letter just last week,  
Written in the finest Greek;  
From a Chinese coolie in Timbuctoo,  
Who said the negroes in Cuba knew  
Of a colored man in a Texas town  
Who got it straight from a circus clown,  
That a man in Klondike heard the news  
From a gang of South American Jews,  
About somebody in Borneo,  
Who heard a man who claimed to know  
Of a swell society female fake,  
Whose mother-in-law will undertake  
To prove that her seventh husband's sister's niece  
Had stated in a printed piece  
That she has a son who has a friend  
That knows when the war is going to end.

### CHRISTMAS PRESENTS FOR BOYS IN KHAKI

How To Mail Xmas Parcels to Members of U. S. Expeditionary Forces in France.

In the daily bulletins to postmasters, desirable information was recently published regarding the mailing of Christmas packages to United States soldiers now in France, or to those who may go before Christmas. Some of the most important points are as follows:

Packages intended for Christmas presents must be mailed before November 15, when it is reasonably certain that they will be in the hands of the happy addressee on Christmas morning.

Every package must bear the words "Christmas Mail" and be plainly addressed, with the sender's name and address in the upper left-hand corner.

Make packages secure and strong to resist much handling, do not seal, and wrap and tie in such manner as to permit easy examination by postmaster, who must certify that nothing is contained which is prohibited by postal regulations.

Do not place Red Cross or other stickers on the address side of packages. Avoid sealing with stickers over string or lapping of wrapper. A sticker in size and resembling postage stamps is prohibited.

The rate to France is 12 cents a pound, or fraction thereof.

Prohibited matter includes intoxicants, poisons and inflammable matter, such as friction matches.

Make packages as small as possible, ten pounds preferable, and take care to protect the edges and ends of sharp instruments which are liable to mar the package or injure those handling them.

If in doubt, ask the postmaster for further or more definite information.

### DETROITER'S FREAK NAME.

The "d. t.'s" and "booze" always did go hand in hand, but it has remained for a Detroit man to link them into a real, honest-to-goodness name as is witnessed by the following item published in Tuesday's issue of the Ann Arbor Times-News; page three, column one:

"D. T. Boozer of Detroit was the guest of friends here yesterday."

Some name! And its dollars to doughnuts that this same Boozer is a respectable, church-going chap at that.

(Editor's note—For the benefit of the uninitiated we will explain that "d. t." is an abbreviation for delirium tremens.)

Try the Tribune job printing.

### WANTED, FOR SALE, TO RENT

Advertising under this heading, 5 cents per line for first insertion, 2 1/2 cents per line for each additional consecutive insertion. Minimum charge for first insertion, 15 cents. Special rate, 3 lines or less, 3 consecutive times, 25 cents.

**FOR SALE**—Sow and 5 pigs about 4 weeks old. Ed. Fielemeyer, phone 155-F31, Chelsea. 1243

**WANTED**—Single man to work on farm, either by year or month. Dahue Riker, R. F. D. 3, Chelsea. 1243

**WANTED**—Man to cut 100 cords block wood on shares. J. T., care Tribune office. 1113

**GIRL WANTED**—To tend candy counter and wait on tables. Steady position; good wages to right one. Sugar Bowl, Chelsea, phone 38. 1113

**FOR SALE**—Round Oak base-burner coal stove in good condition. J. L. Fletcher, phone 19, Chelsea. 1013

**LOST**—Small gold pin, butterfly design. Mrs. Ford Axtell, phone 190-J, Chelsea. 1013

**FOR SALE**—Modern residence, South and Grant streets. William Fahrner, Chelsea. 1011f

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

**FOR SALE**—Eight room modern residence, 519 McKinley St. Phone 42 for particulars. 611f.

**FOR SALE**—Baptist parsonage property, 157 E. Summit St.; 9-room house, city water, electric lights. For particulars phone Adelbert Baldwin or N. W. Laird. 86F1f

**FOR SALE**—Old newspapers for wrapping, shelves, etc. Large bundle only five cents at the Tribune office.

**EXTRA MONEY**—You can add \$25 to \$50 a month to your income in your spare time. Our money-making plan is a winner for either man or woman. We furnish outfit free and teach you how to use it. Send postal at once for "Particulars of the Money-making Plan." Act promptly before the vacancy is filled in your territory. Address Publisher, Box 155, N. Times Square Station, New York City. 1112

**WANTED**—People in this vicinity who have any legal printing required in the settlement of estates, etc., to have it sent to the Chelsea Tribune. The rates are universal in such matters, and to have your notices appear in this paper it is only necessary to ask the probate judge to send them to the Chelsea Tribune. 11

# Be a Patriot!

## With Your Money



# Our Nation

is in need of more money to push this war to a victorious end. It requires vast sums of money to equip our army and navy and to place them in the field and to provide for them while they are waging war. To meet this need—

## The Second Liberty Loan Bonds

are offered to the amount of \$3,000,000,000. It should be clearly understood that in purchasing these bonds that we are only loaning our money. We are not giving it outright. These bonds are as good as gold. Our Government promises to redeem them in 25 years, but if one purchases the bonds and then later on needs the money, they can be sold at full face value at any time. Nearly every store in the land will accept them the same as they accept "Greenbacks" now. Then on top of this you get interest on the amount you invest in the Bonds at—

# 4%



# THE GIRL WHO HAD NO GOD

## A Mystery Story

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

### CHAPTER IX—Continued.

"He's single and very attractive, my dear. The entire village is trying to marry him. There is talk of the doctor's daughter, a common little thing."

When she had gone, Elinor, a little faint and dizzy, went out on the terrace. She realized that the barrier between Ward and herself was not only of his faith against her unbelief, there was the insurmountable gulf between his world and her world. She did not fit into his life. Into his arm, perhaps; into his life—never.

Walter would try to get the money. She must get word to him somehow, for if the Bryant pearl was recovered and Boroday given his freedom, money would not be an immediate necessity.

She paced the terrace and tried to think it out. For Talbot to go back to the city, an hour for the delivery of the special delivery, another hour. Then the police would have to come out by train or motor. With the best of luck, it would be four o'clock before the pearl could be recovered.

There were a dozen possibilities; the chief might be out of town; the pearl might be recovered from the box without his assistance. In that case he would not hold to his agreement with Boroday.

She tried to head Walter off, but she could not locate him. At none of his various haunts could she find him by telephone; he was not at the Dago's; at the taxi-cab office he was said to be laid off for the day. As the white clouds of the afternoon turned to flame in the sunset, Elinor's face grew set and hard.

"I'm not blind. I'll get him for this!"

That was what he had said. He would go after the money that night, and there was murder in his heart.

Old Henriette, watching Elinor's set face, grew fretful. She squealed if a door slammed; brought food that Elinor could not eat, and finally, divining a crisis, tried stealthily by telephone to locate Talbot or Letbridge and failed.

"You'd better eat a bite or two," she entreated.

Elinor's nerves, too, were on edge.

"I don't want it," she said.

"Just a little soup!"

"If you bring that tray here again I shall throw it out of the window."

Henriette was cheered. Elinor, white-lipped and speechless, was alarming. Elinor in one of her rare rages was reassuring.

By seven o'clock Elinor knew what she must do; go to Ward, tell him what she feared, and how she knew. She was not craven, but her very soul was sick. She sought about for some way to evade the issue or to postpone it, and finally she struck on one. On plain note paper she scrawled a little note in a feigned hand:

"An attempt will be made tonight to secure the fund raised at the morning service. Be advised and give it to someone else to keep overnight."

But she realized before she had finished it the uselessness of such an attempt. Ward would not transfer a danger.

The night had fallen. A line of cars from the country club was carrying town people and villagers home to the late diners of the golf season. Groups of girls and men in summer garments, chatting gaily, passed under the wall of her garden. Down in the valley straggling lines of evening church-goers moved decorously toward the churches. A ragged child stood in the road below her garden and wept. Elinor ran down to him, and took him up in her arms. When she had soothed him she felt quieter. She went into the house and put on her hat. There was no message from Talbot, no word of Huff.

Evening service was over when she reached Saint Jude's. The last stranger had gone, and Ward was not in sight. She avoided the street lights. She felt quite sure that Walter was in the vicinity, his keen eyes missing nothing.

He had put his hand on her before she knew he was near.

"Worshipping again?" he jeered.

"I have not been in the church."

Her quick mind was scheming desperately ahead. "I have been alone this evening. When you did not come, I—"

He swung her around.

"You were looking for me?"

"I thought you might be here. You said last night—"

The memory of the night before stung him. He released her wrist.

"Walter, I am afraid! I tried to make you understand last night, but you wouldn't listen. If he were roused, he might be dangerous. Don't take chances; don't think, because he is a churchman—"

She was talking against time. She had her plan now.

"I can take care of myself," said Huff sullenly. But he kept his place beside her as she started back. Her solicitude was for him, then. She cared, after all. But it wouldn't do to depend too much. Elinor had treated

him with a high hand. His very pulse ached with her nearness, but he did not touch her.

He left her without even a hand-clasp.

"You might wish me luck."

"I wish you safety," she replied. He stood down in the road, and watched her shadowy figure threading its way along the garden paths. He had a wild impulse to run after her, to kneel in the earth at her feet and cry out for her old tenderness, for her wistful-eyed caresses. Then, into his suspicious young heart crept the vision of Elinor's face when he had planned his new coup.

"I shall warn him," she had said.

Huff's mouth was hard as he turned and walked down the hill.

### CHAPTER X.

Into and through her garden Elinor walked quietly until she was safe from surveillance. Then she ran swiftly, ruthlessly across the flower beds, through the roses. The terrace was lighted. She avoided it, making a detour that led by a side entrance into old Hilary's library. For obvious reasons, old Hilary's private telephone was in a sound-proof closet.

Before Walter had taken a hundred watchful paces down the road she had Ward at the other end of the line. What with running and terror, she could hardly speak. Once, long ago, she had heard a discussion between Boroday and her father about the use of the telephone. Its substance was that when the transmitter is held to the chest a clear message may be sent, but with the effect of distance. She held the transmitter to her breast then, and it seemed to her that Ward must hear the throbbing of her heart.

"Hello, hello!" came his quick response.

No need to ask who it was. She knew every inflection of his voice.

"This is—a friend," Elinor panted.

"I want to tell you something."

"Yes?" Very incisive now.

"Tonight—very soon—an attempt—"

She stopped. What was she doing? She, her father's daughter, the head of the band! By warning Ward she



"I Can Take Care of Myself."

might be sending Walter to his death. A vision of old Hilary, gray-headed, keen-eyed, at this very telephone, flashed into her mind, old Hilary, whose religion had been of keeping the faith, not with his God, but with his men.

"Who are you?" The impatient voice was saying in her ears. "Are you sure you want me? This is Ward, of Saint Jude's."

Elinor quietly hung up the telephone transmitter, and stood in the darkness, her hands to her throat.

Old Henriette, ever watchful, came into the library beyond. Elinor could hear her wandering about, knew the moment when she discovered her wrap on a chair, heard her plaintive voice speaking through a window to the empty terrace.

"Miss Elinor," she called. "Miss Elinor!"

Elinor let her go. When her shuffling footsteps had died away, Elinor took the receiver down again, and called the assistant rector's house. But this time she spoke directly into the transmitter.

"This is Elinor Kingston, Mr. Ward. I wonder if you are very tired tonight?"

"I? Tired? I'm never tired."

"Because I am thinking of asking you to come up. I—there are some things I want to talk about, questions that are troubling me. I know it is late, but—"

"I saw you at the early service. Of course I'll come up."

He had seen her then!

"I'll do my best," he was saying. "Of course, you know I may disappoint you. These questions, that come from within, must be answered in the same way. But I'm coming at once."

Elinor's battle was only half fought, but she had a great sense of relief. Let him meet Walter on the way. So much the better. Let Huff know that

Ward was out, and the offering presumably unguarded. He might hate the man, but no hope of a running fight with him would deter him from his main object, the money.

To save Ward, she was willing, even anxious, to let Walter succeed.

Women sometimes meet large crises with small vanities. But Elinor had no vanity. Without so much as a glance at the mirror she went out into the garden to listen for Ward's step on the road. She knew his walk already; the forceful, certain step of an energetic and purposeful man.

The illuminated dial on the steeple of the Baptist church showed something after ten when Ward finally came up the hill. The relief of seeing him unharmed sent Elinor down the terrace steps with both hands out. Before he could take them, Ward was obliged to stoop and deposit on the ground at her feet a small box that he carried.

"The morning collection," he said smiling, and took her hands in his.

Her quick alarm showed in her face. "But you are reckless! To go about with so much money—"

Ward was following her up the steps.

"I dare say it is safer with me than any place else in the world. Did anyone ever hear of an assistant rector going about with a fortune in his hand?"

He followed her into the library and placed the box on the great table where old Hilary had been wont to divide the annual earnings of the band. Ward pointed to it with his humorous smile.

"Would anyone suspect," he said, "that in that box there is a stone parish house, a new church organ, and a children's playground?"

Then, glancing at her with keen eyes, he was struck by her pallor.

"You to ask me if I am tired?" he cried. "Why, you poor child, it is you who are worn out. Wouldn't it be better to have me come tomorrow and go over the things you—spoke about?"

"I think we had better talk about them now," said Elinor, desperately calm.

At a quarter before eleven that Sunday night, old Henriette, bent on her evening task of sending Elinor to bed, wandered into the library. She found Ward, his earnest face glowing, expounding the tenets of his faith from the edge of his chair; and Elinor lying back with her face drawn, watching the clock on the mantel.

Old Henriette, astounded, withdrew, not to sleep, but with the wakeful alertness of old age, to wander up and down the garden paths until such time as Elinor's visitor might leave.

Ward suddenly realized that he was making small headway. When at last he caught Elinor's eyes on the clock he flushed and rose.

"I've done it all very badly," he said. "I seem to wander all about and not get anywhere. You see it's all so real to me—"

Elinor had leaned back with closed eyes.

"It is all very terrible to me," she replied. "This God of vengeance—"

"This God of tenderness and mercy," Ward supplemented. "Don't you see what it all means? How terrible this life would be if this were all! Our little lives, full of jealousies and hatreds and crimes: I bringing that box over there on the table, up here with me tonight, because I dare not trust it to my fellow men; I who could not sleep last night for thinking of you, who are all that is good and sweet and tender, up here alone in this great house, with God knows what danger lurking about."

Elinor had reached her limit. The band of her self-control snapped. She could not hold him much longer, and before he went he must know.

"When I sent for you," she said, "I had two reasons. I wanted to see you. Please!" As he took a step toward her. "And I wanted to save you from something that I know of."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

College Girls Do Their "Bits."

The American flag waving over Radcliffe college proclaims the willingness of Radcliffe girls to help their country in time of need, says the Boston Advertiser. Cards indicating the capacity in which every girl is willing to serve have been filed. Many intend to work in the field, raising fruit and vegetables; some are ready for domestic service—cooking, sewing, cutting out garments and knitting; others have signified their intention of doing clerical and mechanical work. Still others have signified their readiness for service in nursing and first aid. Every girl is willing to do her part.

At the College Exercises.

"Who is that quiet-looking fellow over there nobody seems to be noticing?"

"I forget his name; he's won several scholarships, I believe."

"And who is the one they seem to be going crazy about?"

"That's Jabbs; why, everybody knows him—he's the football champion."

**GRINNELL BROS.**

**ANNUAL SALE**

**of SUMMER RESORT PIANOS**

## OUR 14TH ANNUAL CLEARANCE OF RETURNED-FROM-RENTAL INSTRUMENTS

—IS THE GREATEST PIANO AND PLAYER-PIANO SALES-EVENT IN ALL THE HISTORY OF THE MUSIC BUSINESS. IT PRESENTS A TRIPLE SAVING.

It is an opportunity such as no other House can offer, for we do practically the entire summer rental business among the thousands who spend the season at the various resorts. All these instruments come back upon our hands at the close of the resort season. Other instruments have taken their places on our floors—hundreds of new Pianos and Player-Pianos ready for the opening of the new musical season. What this means can only be fully realized when you've seen the crowded condition of our warehouses—the need of drastic measures will then be fully apparent to you!

This returned-from-rental stock must go!—not in the ordinary sense of business, but with a rush—an immediate whirlwind clearance is a vital necessity—and, we've made this certain by offering to you, and to over a thousand other quick buyers, a chance for saving such as no careful buyer can afford to miss—bargains that admit of no delay!

## YOU SAVE ALL THE RENT

Every dollar we have received as rental is deducted from the original price of these instruments—and in many cases the original price is much less than the regular price of the same instrument today, for many manufacturers have raised prices since Spring; so, you save not only the rental, but this increase as well. Nor is this all—further advances in wholesale prices are altogether probable in the near future. You save this added increase in buying now. There never was a Piano sale that meant so much to you as this—no better time to take advantage of it than right now—TODAY!

### GRINNELL BROS.,

Detroit, Mich.

Gentlemen—You may mail me complete descriptive list of your Summer Rental Piano ( ) Player-Piano ( ) Sale bargains (check list desired). It is understood that purchase may be made direct or through nearest Branch Store. Also, that this request places me under no obligation whatever.

Name . . . . .

Address . . . . .

List will show stock in our Detroit warehouses at hour list is mailed.

Freight Paid to your Depot.

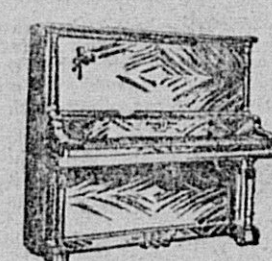
Bench and Drape Free with Piano—Drape and Music Rolls with Player-Piano.

**Grinnell Bros**

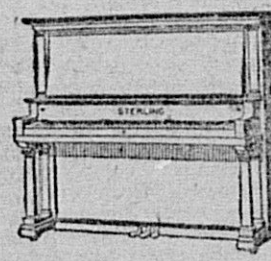
Stores Open Evenings During Sale.

Detroit Headquarters: 243-247 Woodward Avenue.

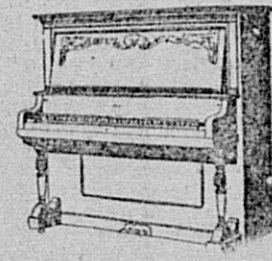
Similar Bargains at all our Branch Stores: 57-59 Monroe Ave., and 2954 Jefferson Ave., Detroit; Adrian: Ann Arbor, Bay City, Escanaba, Flint, Hancock, Highland Park, Jackson, Kalamazoo, Lansing, Port Huron, Pontiac, Saginaw, Sault Ste. Marie, Traverse City, Ypsilanti, Chatham, Ont., Windsor, Ont.—and Warehouses at Hillsdale, Morenci, Owosso, Charlotte, Greenville, Ionia, Milford, Armada, Petoskey, Cadillac, Royal Oak, Wyandotte, Mt. Clemens, Sarnia, Ont., St. Thomas, Ont.



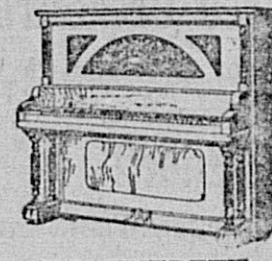
\$375 REHR BROS. Sale Price \$150



\$400 STERLING Sale Price \$272



\$400 H. F. MILLER Sale Price \$165



\$350 EVERETT Sale Price \$188



\$350 WEGMAN Sale Price \$212

## CHOOSE---

From More Than Fifty High Grade

## USED CARS

If you are in the market for a used car of dependability. You will find always a worthy selection to choose from here. We may have just the car you are looking for. Write the

## PACKARD MOTOR

Used Car Department, Detroit.

### MADISON.

George Gibbs is the author of the book, "Paradise Garden," from which Harold Lockwood's next photoplay has been made. It is the most unusual, startling, surprising and at the same time, sweetly romantic story that has ever been supplied for handsome Harold Lockwood, and it comes to the Madison theater for one week commencing Sunday, October 14.

### WASHINGTON.

Doug. Fairbanks in "The Man From Painted Post," coming to the Wash-

ington theater next week commencing Sunday, October 14.

### ADAMS.

Next Attraction Announced By Vaughan Glaser and his Popular Company.

One of the very important attractions in the Vaughan Glaser engagement at the new Adams theater is the offering announced for the week commencing Monday night, October 15. Mr. Glaser has secured the right to reproduce the great New York success, "Marrying Money," and is making elaborate preparations to give the play a suitable setting.

## Do You Want

## A Good Office Position?

You can have one if you will prepare for it by completing a practical up-to-date course of study in the Day or Evening Sessions of

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Largest and best equipped business school in Michigan. Affiliated with the Michigan State Normal College.

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Whenever you feel the need of advice as to your financial affairs, don't hesitate to call at the Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank and see us. The Officers of this Bank are accessible at all times. They are elected by our Directors to serve you—are glad to serve you. Whenever in doubt may we see you here?

CHELSEA - - - MICHIGAN

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MR. WELL DRESSER, perhaps you need an up to date fall or winter overcoat or suit. You also want them to mirror your character in exhibiting good taste. Let us measure you right now. Fit, quality, price, to please you. You will appreciate us as dealers in the different and better sort of clothes. You want your clothes to fit.

**Dancer Brothers. - Chelsea, Mich.**

## Alfalfa Facts That Mean Money to You

\$4,500,000,000 is spent annually for food products in the United States.

300,000 stores handle food products and soft drinks thruout the United States.

9280 dealers in Michigan could handle our goods.

700 dealers in Michigan now sell our goods.

\$1.00 profit per month from half the dealers in Michigan would net us a profit of \$55,780.

We can now operate our plant at a net profit of \$86.25 per day.

One ton of Alfalfa costs us \$16.00.

Each ton will make 2000 pounds of tea which retails at a net profit of \$350.00.

Our products consist of tea, gum, candy, syrup, coffee, flour, breakfast food and a delicious soda fount drink "Falfa."

Here is a big opportunity to make money with no chance of loss. We need money to handle our increased business. We received 112 dealer inquiries last week. They came from all parts of the United States.

The Michigan Securities Commission has given us permission to sell \$35,000 worth of stock—We have sold \$15,000. The balance will go quickly.

Its preferred stock—Par value \$10.00. Pays 6 per cent yearly—non-assessable-participating-cumulative. This means it pays 6 per cent sure and half the earnings above 6 per cent. The other half goes to the Common Stockholders.

## You Get One Share of Common Stock With Each Two Shares of Preferred.

\$86.25 profit per day will pay 54 per cent on common and 60 per cent on the preferred stock. It won't last long—\$12.50 per share cash, \$13.00 on payment, \$3.50 per share with order—\$2.50 per month.

## Alfalfa Cereal Company

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

## Mr. Trowbridge's Second Courtship

By ETHEL HOLMES

Walter Trowbridge kissed his wife goodby, went out to a cab and was driven for the station. He was off on a business trip, to be absent several weeks. A few days after his departure, while sitting at breakfast in his hotel, he took up a paper and read the following item among the casualties:

A woman with a card in her portmanteau with the name of Mrs. Walter K. Trowbridge on it while crossing Main street yesterday was knocked down by a motorcar. She was picked up insensible and taken to a hospital. On recovering her consciousness her first remark was, "Dan, I spent every cent of that \$20 you gave me." When asked who Dan was, she said he was her husband. The house surgeon says that this is a case of amnesia. The woman has not been herself—Mrs. Daniel Lee, she says—for ten years.

Mr. Trowbridge's eyes started from their sockets as he read. When he finished the item he threw the paper on the floor and began the hardest job of thinking he had ever done in his life.

Some seven or eight years before he had married his typewriter, Mildred Stevens. He asked no questions about her antecedents, and she offered no information. She remembered being picked up from a sidewalk where a building was being erected—something had fallen upon her—and from that moment she remembered nothing of her past. She set about making a living, taking a position in an office and studying stenography. Several years later brought her into Trowbridge's employ, and after six months he had married her.

Returning to his home—he missed his wife's greeting—he sallied forth to the hospital and asked to see Mrs. Lee. She had much improved from her injuries and Trowbridge was admitted to her presence.

She looked at him wondering who he was and why he had called on her.

"I am interested, madam," he said, "in cases of suspended memory, and having read an account of your case, have come to ask you a few questions. I want to help you to find your former relatives."

"Thank you very much, sir," was the reply. "I will cheerfully answer any questions you may ask."

"Have you any children?"

"No."

Trowbridge gave a sigh of relief.

"How long have you been married, according to your recollection?"

"A year and a half."

"Now, if you will give me your residence I will be pleased to notify your husband."

"I lived at No. — Jones street, Brandon, Pa."

That same night Trowbridge started for Brandon and the next morning appeared at the address given. No such person now lived there, but a woman living across the street gave an account of a man named Lee, whose wife had mysteriously disappeared, having lived there and who had died long ago. Trowbridge followed the matter up so far as to make certain of Mr. Lee's death, then returned to break the sad news to Mrs. Lee. He did it so kindly that the lady was quite charmed.

When Trowbridge left her she remarked to one of the nurses that the gentleman was unusually nice. The nurse repeated the compliment to Trowbridge and he was much encouraged.

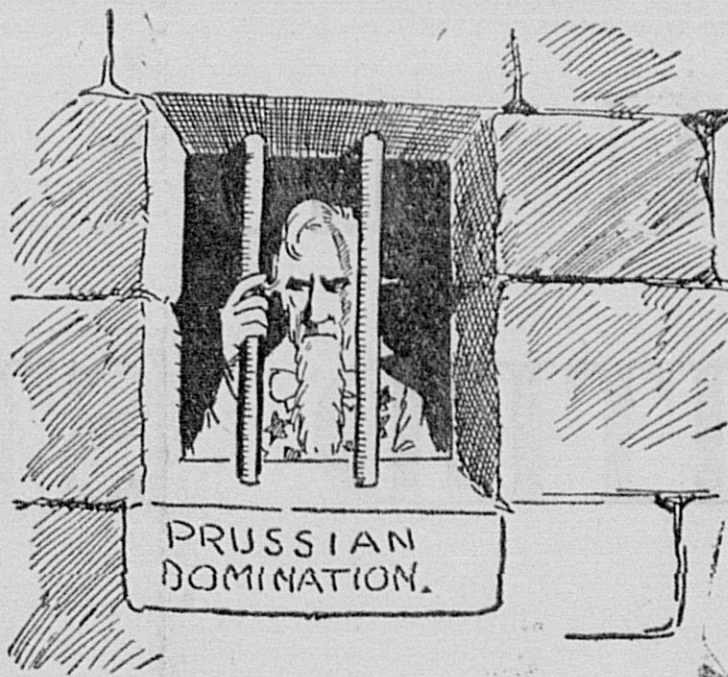
What bothered him was how to locate the lady while he was doing some courting. He couldn't shock her by asking her to come to live with him, and if she married him he desired that she should wish to do so. He told the hospital authorities the conditions and his intentions, and they agreed to keep her there so long as possible. Fortunately for his plan she did not become well enough to be discharged for a couple of weeks, and the house surgeon refused to discharge her then, Mr. Trowbridge paying for her keep till his plans were matured.

Trowbridge did not delay beginning his courtship. His first offering was flowers, and these he kept sending as fast as they withered. He found it hard to talk sentimentally to a woman with whom he had lived long enough for the heyday of love to have worn away, but he did his best. That he succeeded was evident from the pleasure Mrs. Lee showed in his attentions and her distress when he absented himself.

At last when there seemed to be no excuse for keeping the patient longer in the hospital Trowbridge proposed to her. She was glad enough to accept him, for she knew that she must soon be turned out to shift for herself, and the prospect was a gloomy one.

One morning Trowbridge was driven up to the hospital in a Prince Albert coat, a silk hat and a chrysanthemum in his buttonhole. Mrs. Lee, for whom he had surreptitiously provided a suitable wedding costume, came down from her room, and the two entered the chapel and were married, the Lohengrin wedding march being rendered for the occasion. After congratulations they were driven to the home in which they had already lived together, and as Mr. Trowbridge afterward expressed it, "the nonsense was over."

Mrs. Trowbridge was so bride-like in her demeanor that her husband had not the heart to tell her that she had merely resumed a former status. He kept putting off the information from time to time, dreading to tell her, and at last he gave up doing so. Mrs. Trowbridge is still ignorant of her relations with her husband before her second marriage with him.



IF WE DON'T GO ON HIS (LIBERTY) BOND.  
—Or, in the "Tiny" Tribune.

### COMING ACROSS

By EZRA WEED.

"Can you lend me fifty dollars?" says my Uncle Sam to me.  
"Well, Uncle, I don't know," I says, "I'll have to go and see."  
"You'll have to go and see?" he says, sarcastical and dry.  
And I didn't feel too cheerful when I looked him in the eye.

"Now, son, you listen here," he says, "I'll give it to you straight. I know—you're in a hurry. Better let the hurry wait. There's things I'm going to tell you—or try to, anyhow. If you never done much thinkin', you better do some now."

"I brought you up in freedom. I allowed you'd have the run of the fairest, finest country that ever got the sun. I gave you school and readin' as much as you could learn. And never asked an hour of your service in return."

"You had it soft and easy; you didn't have to fight; And you looked on peace and plenty as if they was your right. I took a chance to raise you, I said, 'he won't forget. Some day he'll do me credit.' And this is what I get."

"I ask a little favor that you can do for me,— So small I hate to ask it,—and, you've got to go and see! I've strove with men and angels for the honor of our name,— To make it stand for somethin', and keep it clean of shame."

"I always planned to give you a country and a flag. You could call as good as any, and you wouldn't have to brag. If you figure so to keep them, I only know one plan. That'll stand all kinds of acids, and that's to be a man."

"So you better think it over and show what you can do. I can use about a billion. So long. It's up to you." Now I guess, unless I'm willing to be charged up as a loss And thrown into the discard, I'll have to come across.

### MAKE LOAN A "HOWLING SUCCESS"

By JULIUS ROSENWALD, Member of Advisory Commission of the Council of National Defense.

The call for the second Liberty Loan should bring to every man and woman a keen realization of the blessings which our government affords. We all realize that we have the best form of government any people ever lived under, and unless we are willing to serve that government we are not deserving of it and probably will not continue to enjoy its privileges.

The purchase of a Liberty Loan bond is a service without being a sacrifice, a patriotic service which everyone can render, the rate of interest is higher than that paid by a savings bank, and the bond carries the guarantee of the United States government, whose financial standing is as good as all the banks in the world combined.

Over four million people subscribed to the first Liberty Loan, the larger part of which were wage-earners. The wage-earners of Sears, Roebuck & Co. purchased more than one million dollars worth of the first issue of Liberty Loan bonds.

Everybody should help to make this second issue a "howling success."

Boy Scouts and Camp Fire Girls all over the nation are organizing for much activity in the final stages of the big drive for Liberty bond subscriptions. President Wilson has offered an American flag to the Boy Scout troop in each state that piles up the greatest number of subscriptions in this campaign.

Men are offering their lives every day so that America may not perish. There may be reasons—good ones, too—why you cannot offer your life. But there is no reason why you cannot offer your money.

### SAFETY FIRST!

Safety first? Of course! You insure your house, don't you? Don't consider your fire insurance a bad investment, do you? Of course it doesn't bring you in any interest—oh, does it? Safety is interest enough, you say? Do you happen to know that a Liberty bond is just the biggest insurance policy ever taken out, insurance against worse things than fire and lightning or accident and death? Do you know that it not only insures the safety of you and your house and your business, of your children and your children's children, but that it does bring you in actual interest, not only in safety, but in dollars and cents besides?

Safety first? Of course! You have to work hard for your money, don't you? Living is high, and the children are going to have a better start in life than you had, if you can give it to them? Takes money; and you aren't going to risk the money you've worked for in any unsafe investment, are you? Things often look all right; but you never know when they're not; you believe in playing safe, yourself, don't you? Any sensible man does; and the Liberty bonds are the safest investment in the country, the safest in the world; because this is the biggest and richest country in the world, and the entire country would have to go actually bankrupt before the Liberty bonds would be no good—and they probably would be good, even then! See any signs of the country's going bankrupt? Banks might, business might—but the entire country? Safety first? Sure! So put your money into Liberty bonds and smile at trouble coming—if you see any!

### NO TIME FOR SITTING BY

By GEORGE ADE, Famous American Humorist.

A house was burning. All of the neighbors, except one, were trying to save the building. He sat on the fence. Someone suggested that he should help.

"They don't need me," he replied. "The others are so blamed energetic and efficient that probably the fire will be put out without me turning a hand."

A ship was sinking. The captain ordered all hands to the pumps. "Keep the pumps going and I will land you safely," that was the captain's assurance.

All of the sailors, except one, sprang to the pumps. This one sat on a coil of rope and smoked his pipe. "Do you want to drown?" asked a shipmate.

"I won't drown," was the cool reply. "Not while you boys are doing my share of the work. I know you've got to keep the pumps going whether I help or not."

Once a great republic, in real need of the loyal assistance of every citizen, called for subscriptions to a bond issue of enormous dimensions.

One kind of man said, "I don't believe I'll subscribe. The country is full of fellows that are all keyed up and patriotic and when it comes to a showdown, they'll make a few sacrifices and take care of my part of the subscription, rather than see the enterprise flatten out and fail."

Don't perch on the fence when your neighbor's house is burning.

Don't sit on a coil of rope when the ship is sinking.

Don't fail to subscribe for the second issue of Liberty Loan bonds.

It is the duty of Liberty Loan county chairmen to see that their respective districts are thoroughly "done" in Liberty Loan posters, which may be obtained by getting into touch with Liberty Loan headquarters in Chicago. The executive committee of the district wants to have a poster on every barn and dead wall and live window in the district. P. T. Barnum used to advertise in this manner and he was the greatest showman on earth. He got results. Uncle Sam also wants results. Get busy!

Should you, for any reason, fail to buy a Liberty bond, what will you say to your children when, years hence, they ask: "Daddy, what did you do during the great world war?"

Patriot Americans are busy buying Liberty Bonds.

## Heating Stoves

You cannot get the full heat value of fuel from a poor or worn-out stove. We handle a line of high grade heaters, including Peninsular Stoves and Ranges, that will insure certain fuel economy and any one of them will be an ornament to your home. Also Perfection oil heaters.

## Cook Stoves

The modern kitchen stoves and ranges are marvels of efficiency, economy and convenience. They make cooking and baking easier, cheaper and more uniform. We have them in all the best makes—for small families and for large—with coal or wood grates—malleable, rust-proof and with the latest inventions and attachments.

## Furniture

Better than ever. The largest line to select from and the lowest prices.

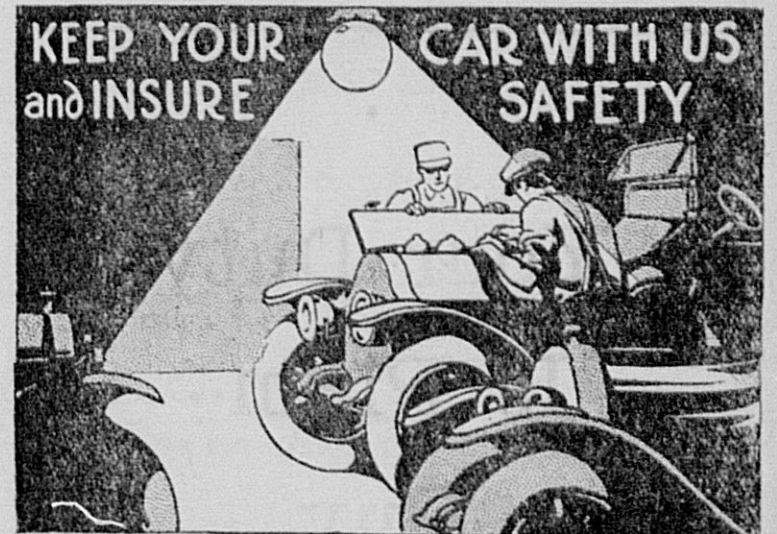
### Plumbing and Tinshop

Now is the time to arrange for the installation of a new furnace, or a steam or hot-water heating plant.

You can get your Heating License here.

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WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.



**A**UTOS are injured, ruined or burned every day in garages throughout the country, but not so with us. Our employees are efficient and trustworthy in every respect. Day and night careful attention is given to the cars left in our keeping. Give us a trial and you will want to deal with us always.

RELIABLE SERVICE OUR MOTTO.

## OVERLAND GARAGE

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

## Administrator's Sale

The undersigned, administrator of the estate of the late Springfield Leach, will sell the following property at Public Auction on the premises known as the Martin Howe farm, 6 miles north-west of Chelsea, and 2 miles south-east of Waterloo, on

**Thursday, October 25, 1917, at 10 a. m. sharp**

**TWO HORSES**—Black mare, 6 years old, weight 1350. Black gelding, 7 years old, weight 1200.

**FOUR HEAD CATTLE**—One cow, 5 years old, due in January, a good one; one cow, 2 years old, giving milk, due in the spring; one steer, 2 years old, weight 1000, one yearling heifer.

**NINETEEN HOGS**—Two brood sows with 11 pigs by their side, 6 shoats, and 75 good chickens.

**FARM TOOLS**—Deering mower nearly new, Jones rake, lumber wagon with combination hay and stock rack, single buggy, cutter, John Deere walking cultivator, single cultivator, Osborn harrow, Oliver plow, set and a half of work harness, new set of light double driving harness, and all the small tools usually found on a farm.

**HOUSEHOLD GOODS**—Consisting of Parlor, Sitting Room, Dining Room and Kitchen Furniture, Cooking Utensils, Dishes, two Heating Stoves, new Barrel Churn, etc.

QUANTITY OF HAY AND GRAIN

A Good Lunch and Hot Coffee Served at Noon.

Terms of Sale—All sums of \$5.00 or under cash, all sums over that amount one year's time will be given on good endorsed bankable notes at 6 per cent interest.

**O. C. BURKHART, Administrator.**

E. W. DANIELS, Auctioneer LYNN GORTON, Clerk

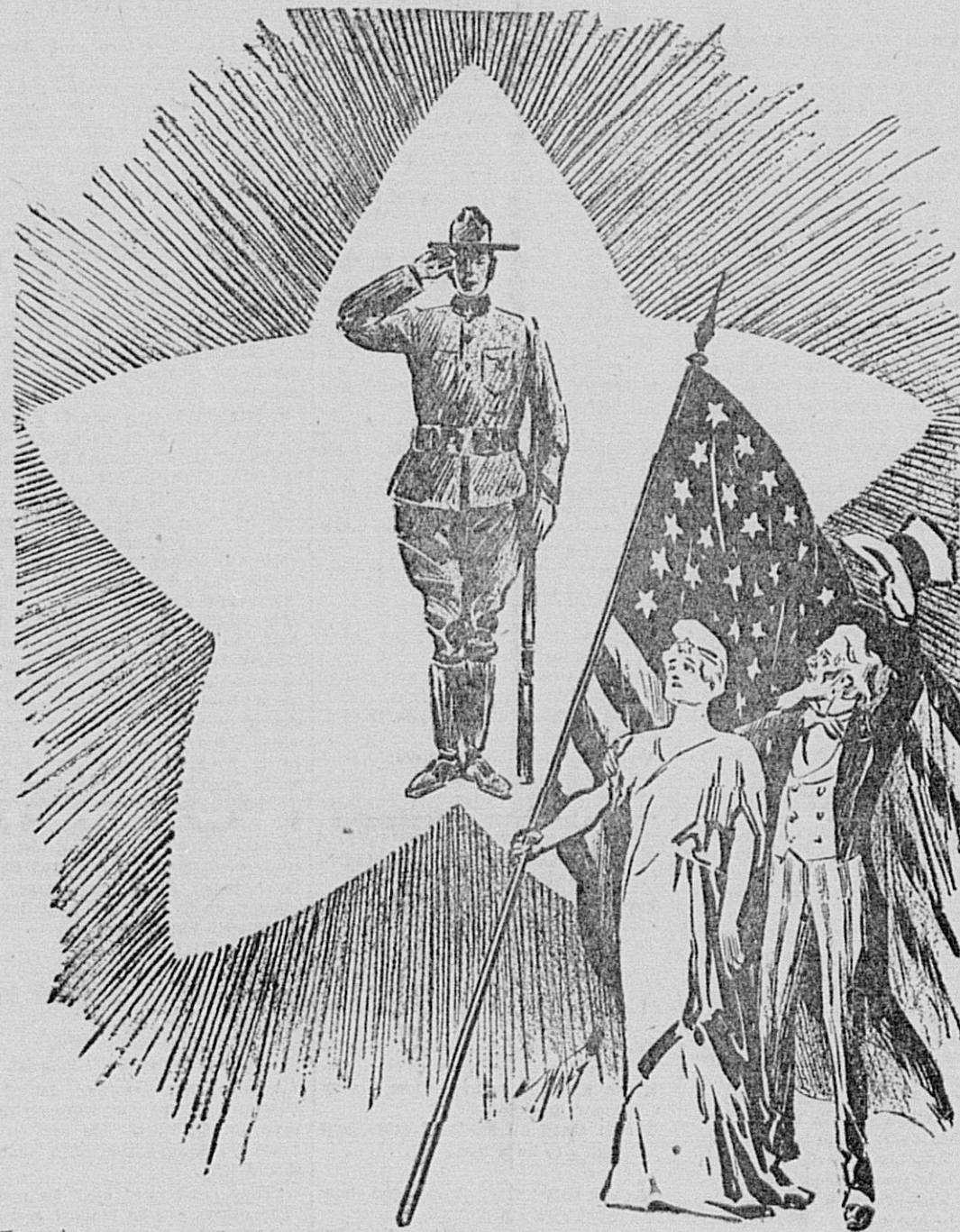
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## Battles Which Made the World

GETTYSBURG

The High Tide of the Southern Confederacy in Which Pickett's Division Performed One of the Most Desperate Charges Known in Any War.

By CAPT. ROLAND F. ANDREWS

(Copyright, 1917, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

Gettysburg, that terrible three days' battle fought on the first, second and third days of July in 1863, marked the turning point of the American Civil war. The war did indeed continue for two years more, but it was Gettysburg which broke the military power of the South; which decided that the United States of America should endure, the united country of a free people. Gettysburg was "the high tide of the Confederacy."

Gettysburg lies in Pennsylvania, about thirty-five miles southwest of Harrisburg. A sleepy, unimportant Pennsylvania village, it possessed no strategic importance and but for accident probably never would have served as the theater of the greatest battle of our Civil conflict. Lee, directing his great invasion of the North, planned concentration of his forces there. The ragged men of A. P. Hill's advance Confederate corps—inspired it is said by the hope of obtaining shoes—pushed hurriedly into the hamlet and thereupon became involved in a spirited battle with Buford's Federal cavalry division. Reynolds, coming up with an infantry corps to support Buford, met his death on the field, but nightfall of the first found the Union forces holding the line on the Cemetery Hill position. They had been pushed back by superior numbers and cut up severely, particularly in a fierce attack led by the redoubtable Jubal Early, with Ewell's corps. Still they maintained a formidable position upon which Meade, the newly appointed Federal commander, decided to make his stand. Three more corps were moved up during the night, while Lee got his whole army into position.

Thanks to a misunderstanding between Lee and Longstreet, who was to attack the Federal left, the attack on the morning of the second, like Napoleon's attack at Waterloo, was long delayed. This gave the Northern army time to get into position on a horse-shoe ridge, having its right on Culp's hill. Longstreet's assault when it did come, however, came with a desperate fury productive of some terrific fighting. Frightful was the slaughter in the Peach Orchard, where Gen. Dan Sickles holding an advanced Federal position, misunderstood or disobeyed an order to withdraw and saw his men go down like ten pins, while he himself lost a leg.

In the meantime the commanding positions of Round Top and Little Round Top remained by some strange oversight unoccupied. Their possession might have been obtained by the Confederates and might have spelled for them victory had not the error been discovered by Gen. G. K. Warren, Meade's engineer officer. Perceiving these crests to be occupied only by signalers and realizing their tremendous possibilities Warren hastily alerted some Maine regiments who scrambled to the tops and there found themselves almost instantly engaged with eagerly advancing Southern columns. The struggle here was desperate, but in the end the Maine men prevailed.

However Longstreet and Hill actually broke through the main line of the Third Federal corps, though because they were not properly supported the brigades which achieved this feat were soon driven out again. Ewell swept over Culp's hill, where the defending force had been much reduced, but Early's attempt to storm Cemetery Hill was repulsed.

With the coming of night Meade found that with his line no longer a horseshoe, but prolonged to the left, he stood in danger of having both his flanks turned. In council with his corps commanders he encountered serious discussion of retreat, but since Lee had gained no commanding success and since the necessities of the hour were most serious, he decided in favor of continuing the fighting. He had the advantage of Lee in numbers and he had confidence in the steadiness of his men. Upon this superiority in force is based the amusing story of the Confederate scout, related at the reunion in 1913. He declared that creeping to the Federal camp in the darkness he discovered that "the Yanks had all creation," since he distinctly heard the command:

"Universe attention! Continents fall in! By nations, right wheel!"

Also in the night Lee changed his plan. Deciding that Longstreet should not press his attack over the broken ground, he directed that Ewell should resume his hammering of Meade's extreme right while the overwhelming blow should be delivered by an attack on the center, comparable with the charge of the Guard at Waterloo. For this duty there were assigned the troops of Pickett's fresh and splendid Virginia division, which constituted part of Longstreet's corps. Longstreet himself never believed this charge could have a chance of success. Between him and Lee there was ever afterward bitterness. But as for the charge itself, it was most gallantly delivered. It almost won.

Meade began the fighting on the third day by aiming a heavy counter-offensive at Culp's hill, which after four hours of fighting was retaken from the Confederates. This, how-

ever, did not deter Lee from following his original plan. He was determined that Pickett should make his grand assault. In preparation, Alexander, the Confederate chief of artillery, opened with one long line of seventy-five guns, while sixty-five of Hill's guns came into action on the left. Against these the Federals, cramped for space, could oppose but seventy-five, and the fire of these was soon stopped that they might be held to meet the infantry attack.

Longstreet, still certain the result could be only failure, could not bring himself to order the advance, but shortly before two in the afternoon Pickett himself asked and obtained permission to go forward.

There followed one of the most desperate charges in history, beside which, when one reckons in loss of life, such an exploit as that of the Light Brigade at Balaklava becomes almost child's play. To reach the Union line the Virginians had to cross 1,800 yards of ground swept by terrible rifle and artillery fire. All three of Pickett's brigades went down, two killed and one, Kemper, desperately wounded. The Union troops, Gibbon's division and a part of the Second corps, all under Hancock, held unflinchingly. Lieutenant Cushing, commanding a battery, held in his entrenchments with one hand while with the other he helped roll a gun into position, crying out, "Give them one more shot, Webb." The slaughter was frightful, but the dauntless Virginians actually broke Meade's first line before they withered under the fearful fire and, abandoned by their support, fell back. Brigadier General Garnett, who had leaped the wall with his hat on his sword, died under a Union gun carriage.

This ended the battle. Afterward there was only a retreat which might have been a rout, had the Union troops pressed their advantage or had Lee been less prompt and skillful in rallying his men. The Confederates lost 30,000 out of a total approximating 75,000. Of Pickett's division, which charged 4,500 strong, 3,393 were left on the field. Meade's losses were 23,000 out of 82,000, but the Confederacy had attained its greatest success and had seen that success wane into hopeless failure.

### Modern Babylon.

Forty miles from New York in the direction of Berlin and just behind the Fire Island lighthouse, which we used to trail from home-coming liners in the good old days before the war, when cats might look at kings and the simplest citizen of these United States at the good things in the shop windows of the Rue de la Paix without being classed as a *casus belli*, is Babylon, Ralph Barton writes in *Cartoons Magazine*. What was, what droll fellow ever thought of choosing the name Babylon for a south shore, Long Island, clam and flatfish village, the chronicles fail to relate. Its gardens hang right side up, and bear potatoes in a highly respectable and patriotic manner, and the once justly famous daughters of Babylon are as scarce as hanging gardens, for they simply do not exist. The moment the Babylonian female attains that age when a single swift glance at a male of the genus suffices to tell her the precise figure of his income, she takes the 11:04 to the better husband stalking preserves 40 miles to the west—and she does not return.

### An Aerial Shepherd.

The gallant little republic of Venezuela, which may shortly come in on the side of the allies, boasts of a remarkable bird which can be trained to tend flocks, says London *Tit-Bits*. Not only does the yak-a-milk, as it is called, take the place of the sheep dog, but it is frequently used to guard the home of its owner.

When the Indians capture a yak-a-milk they find little difficulty in training it to domestic use. It is attached to the farmyard and performs the same duties as a faithful watchdog. A yak-a-milk soon learns to know and obey the voice of its master. Its usual gait is slow and sedate, but sometimes it will execute most eccentric movements, waltzing and prouetting in a very absurd fashion. Instances are recorded where these strange birds have defended their charges from attacks of wild and savage animals, and even driven them off.

### Test of Endurance.

Human endurance is seldom tested so severely as among the postal messengers of the Chinese government between Peking and Lhasa. These messengers are picked and trained men, who in times of great urgency are required to cover 4,500 miles between the two capitals, on horseback, in 36 days, or 125 miles a day.

The messenger's letters, inclosed in a yellow bag, are never taken off his back except when he changes his dress, once a week. He changes horses every few miles, eats and sleeps in postal stations, is under the most rigid restrictions as to articles of diet, and is permitted to sleep only four hours a day.

## FAIR WARRIORS GO OVER TOP

Court Looks on as Amazons Go to It After Case Is Decided.

### OFFICERS MAR ATTACK

Route Two Women Battlers Just as Contest Was Getting Real Interesting—But Who Got Decision?

Chicago.—A good time was had by all.

There were present half a dozen policemen, a sprinkling of bullfights, police-women, detectives, jailers, and—Mrs. Margaret McMillin of 229 East Superior street; ringside weight, 200 pounds.

Miss Anna Anderson of 146 East Ohio street, 119 pounds.

The Judge, Bernard P. Barasa. Miss Anderson may have been a few grams underweight, but she didn't let that deter her. Neither did Mrs. McMillin. The preliminaries:

Mrs. McMillin had had Miss Anderson arrested and brought into the East Chicago avenue court on a charge of slandering her. The judge had heard the evidence and decided the defendant was not guilty.

"Why do you discharge her, judge?" demanded Mrs. McMillin. "That's unfair to me."

"Over the Top" and Give 'Em H—  
Some say Miss Anderson's nose assumed an unneutral tilt. Some say it was just spontaneous combustion. Anyway, before the court could explain the pros and cons of its decision Mrs. McMillin and Miss Anderson went over the top and into executive session with colors and hairpins flying.

The details, as gathered up later into present tense, a la the sporting editor:

Mrs. McMillin uppercuts with right and left to hairpins. Miss Anderson counters to both shins. Mrs. McMillin



With Colors and Hairpins Flying.

hooks into bangs and curls. Mrs. McMillin leads by two handfists. Miss Anderson makes hay on the right eye while the sun shines for Mrs. McMillin. Maggie puts right and left around Anna and leaves monogram above rear collar button. Anna sidesteps on Maggie's corn. Anna has a shade by some scratches. Maggie bites her initial—

### Mass Attack Wins.

At this juncture, or whatever one would call it, the aforementioned half dozen policemen and bullfights, police-women, detectives, and judge interrupted Maggie's teeth and—

"Lock this woman up for contempt of court," ordered the judge.

"Can't do it, can't do it," whispered Mrs. McMillin softly. But they did.

At this moment Edward J. McMillin appeared on the scene to announce that he was Mrs. McMillin's husband. He tendered the family's regrets to the court's dignity and Mrs. McMillin was allowed to go home.

Ah, yes—the decision! Who got it? Ask Judge Barasa.

### BLOWS HIMSELF TO BITS

Connecticut Official Lies Down on Dynamite and Sets Off the Fuse.

Groton, Conn.—Angus in S. Chester, former deputy judge, one of the board of registrars, a school visitor and a justice of the peace, dilled himself with a charge of dynamite at Naonk. Chester placed the charge on the ground and then lay down upon it. He lighted the fuse with his hands and was blown to atoms.

### Chased by Hood Snake.

Cross Hill, N. C.—Deputy Sheriff Jones, while out hunting in the mountains, saw what he believed to be a hoop rolling down upon him. He dodged and the hoop followed. Realizing it was a hoop snake, he ran behind a tree and the snake struck the tree with such force that, small end of its tail penetrated the bark. Jones killed the snake at his leisure and brought it home as a souvenir.

## GOOD ROADS

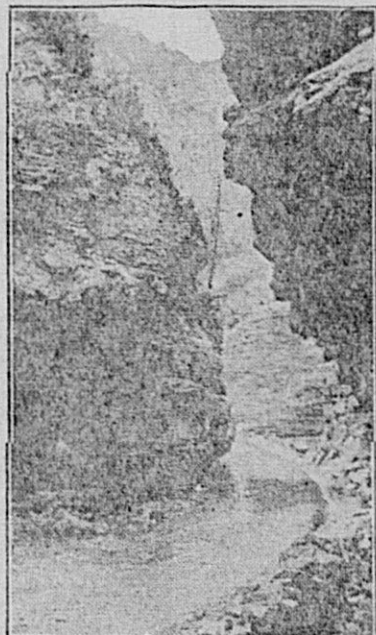
PIKE'S PEAK HIGHWAY OPEN

Alignment Definitely Completed From Atlantic to Pacific—Last Link Has Been Forged.

The Pike's peak ocean to ocean highway has definitely completed an independent alignment from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast, says the New York Tribune. The last link in the chain was forged at San Francisco on July 30, when the national officers, in conference with representatives of various California routes, selected the Feather-River Sacramento Causeway routes and established the Pacific coast terminus at Oakland and San Francisco.

With terminal on the Atlantic seaboard both at New York city and Philadelphia, the first prong passes through Newark and Morristown, N. J.; Easton and Allentown, Pa., joining with the Philadelphia prong at Reading, Pa., thence continuing westward along the William Penn highway through Harrisburg, Tyrone, Altoona, to Pittsburgh; crossing Ohio through Steubenville, Coshocton, Newark, Columbus, Springfield and Dayton; Indiana through Richmond, Indianapolis, Rockville; Illinois through Decatur, Springfield, Jacksonville, Griggsville; Missouri through Hannibal, Macon, Chillicothe, St. Joseph; Kansas through Hlawatha, Belleville, Norton, Colby, Goodland; Colorado through Burlington, Limon, Colorado Springs, Manitou, Hartsel, Buena Vista, Leadville, Glenwood Springs, Rifle, Meeker; Utah through Vernal, Duchesne, Heber City, Park City, Salt Lake City, Ogden, Brigham, Lucin; Nevada via the Overland trail through Elko, Winnemucca, Lovelock, Reno, and California through Portola, Quincy, Orville, Marysville, Sacramento, Davis, Benicia, Martinez, Berkeley, Oakland and San Francisco.

The completion of the western extension of the highway followed an official inspection of the trip made by President C. F. Adams, in accordance with the decision of the midsummer meeting held on top of Pike's peak, July 10-11, following a sociability tour from Chillicothe and St. Joseph. The reports made on the inspection trip indicate that less than 10 per cent of the 1,600 miles between Colorado Springs and San Francisco is in poor condition. The road follows streams, is through



Road Through Williams Canon, Near Manitou, Colo.

inhabited territory with less desert or desolate country to cross than any other transcontinental route, and traverses some of the most wonderful scenic sections of the United States. Visits were made at each town en route, to create new enthusiasm for the route, confer regarding highway development and arrange for a more complete marking system. The average running time was 10 miles per hour.

An emphatic campaign is now being conducted to complete the marking of the Pike's Peak trail from coast to coast. The national specifications require red and white bands, each 10 inches in width, at cross-roads, forks, and frequent intervals between, these to be painted on telephone poles, fence posts, trees or rocks. In addition, a striking marker design in red and white has been adopted, and 1,500 enameled steel signs, 14 by 20 inches in size, are to be placed on individual posts at intervals of not more than five miles between New York and San Francisco.

### Highways in Connecticut.

The construction of concrete highways is going on in 22 cities and towns in Connecticut, and when these contracts have been completed there will be about 70 miles of concrete surfaced pavement in that state. The highways are 18 feet wide and cost \$15,000 a mile.

### Good Roads Indispensable.

The time has come when we must consider the roads an asset, indispensable to the well-being of the farmer and his family. This being true, is it not every man's duty to do all he can to keep the roads in good condition?

### Good Roads.

More than \$300,000,000 was spent on highway construction and maintenance in the United States in 1916. Of this amount 16 Southern states spent approximately \$52,000,000.

## Oh! That Grand and Glorious Feeling!!

When you've been tired and aching and grouchy and you take a refreshing

## TURKISH BATH at the ORIENTAL

And you rub off cool and dry again—it sure is a grand and glorious feeling.

Try One This Week!

**Oriental Hotel**  
Library Ave. Detroit

**HOTEL CHARLEVOIX**  
DETROIT  
European Plan—Absolutely Fireproof  
Rates—\$1.50 and upward with bath  
Special Noonday Luncheon, 60c

**LIBRARY PARK HOTEL**  
Cor. Gratiot & Library.  
Rates \$1.00 and up  
Moonday Lunch.....40c  
Sunday Dinner.....50c  
A. E. HAMILTON, Mgr.

**SPRUNK**  
Engraving Co.  
Artists and Engravers.  
700 Marquette Bldg., Detroit, Mich.  
Engraving Dept. Open Day and Night

## Choice Bargains—

Farms, Homes, Two-Family Flats, Apartments. We specialize in high class improved property. If you have a good farm to exchange for city property write us. Bank references.

**Maloney-Campbell Realty Co., (Inc.)**  
504 Free Press Bldg., Detroit

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VOCAL TEACHER  
(Asst. to Harold Jarvis.)  
Talent Furnished for Entertainments  
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**Sara A. Smith**  
Accordion Playing and Buttons Covered to Order.  
Hemstitching.  
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BEAUTY CULTURE AND FINE HUMAN HAIR  
By Moore's New Improved Method  
Wigs and Toupees a Specialty  
Woodward Arcade 244 Woodward Ave.  
Parlors 602-3-4 DETROIT.

**Charles C. Deuel Co.**  
75 Jones St., Detroit  
**Welding**  
Worthless Machinery Repaired  
Work Guaranteed  
Prices Reasonable

**GARRICK.**  
Week of October 15.  
William Collier, famed throughout the land as a comedian of the first rank, after playing for a solid year at the Longacre Theater, will be seen in Detroit the week of October 15th, with popular matinees Wednesday and Saturday, at the Garrick Theater.  
"Nothing But the Truth," which is a comedy with a new and novel theme, serves to show how one of the cardinal virtues may be observed to almost the degree of perfection, and is a means of producing more laughs from the rise of the curtain than can be tabulated on an adding machine.

Welders of all Metals Auto Parts and Broken Machinery  
**WELDING**  
SMITH-HAMBURG-SCOTT COMPANY  
PHONE GRAND 635. 690 JOHN R STREET  
Largest Plant in State. at Crosstown.

**METZ LeVeque-Boston Motor Sales Co.**  
86 JEFF. AVE. State Distributors DETROIT  
CARS \$685 WRITE FOR CATALOG D.

## Your Fall and Winter Furs Are Now Ready

## H. W. Becker Son

Importer and  
Manufacturing Furrier

97 Adams Ave. E.  
Detroit.

## WEDDING Invitations & Announcements

Engraved and Printed  
**THE F. L. REEG CO.**  
142 Grand River Ave. West  
Detroit.

# JUST AS MUCH QUALITY AS EVER

It's quite some achievement to keep the quality up to last season's standard. Other clothing dealers have probably done this, but their prices were raised more in proportion than Bond's. Some claim no raise in price—and they may be right; but when it comes to quality—well, that's different. The quality simply isn't there, because it can't be. Quality costs more now than ever before; no merchant, no matter how big or clever he may be, can do the impossible—and you know it is impossible to buy last year's quality at last year's price.

## Suits Topcoats Overcoats Raincoats Evening Clothes

\$17½

Only One Price

Worth \$10 More

## Direct to You a Saving of \$10

Bond's clothes at \$17.50 save you just as much as at their former price, and we go on record right here as saying, no matter what Bond's price may be, you will always save \$10 by buying Bond's clothes. We are manufacturers and sell direct to you. We cut \$10 worth of selling expense from every garment you buy, and that \$10 saving goes to the purchaser.

**BOND'S**  
Corner Campus and Monroe  
Between Detroit Opera House and Temple Theatre

New York  
Detroit  
Cleveland

Akron  
Toledo  
Pittsburgh



## Expensive Looking But Medium Priced



You can't surpass the value and style of a ROYAL WORCESTER for the same price. This is one of the secrets why we do such a big corset business, and why so many of our patrons favor the

**ROYAL  
WORCESTER  
CORSETS**

It matters not what your wants are, we have a ROYAL WORCESTER that will meet every requirement.

Many customers buy two pairs at a time and wear them alternately for the sake of economy. They get 100 per cent service in this way.

Come in and let us prove this to you. New styles now on display at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00.

Corset Specialists and Commodious  
Fitting Rooms at Your Service

**W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY**

## CHELSEA FRUIT CO.

Merkel Block—Phone 247-W

### CONNOR'S ICE CREAM--

Always the Best and Always in stock. Try it.

### FRESH CANDIES--

Lowney's or Brooks', either bulk or packages.

### FRUITS--

Bananas, 15c, 20c and 25c doz.  
Fresh stock California Fruits, all kinds and prices. Also Cigars and Tobaccos.

### DETROIT UNITED LINES

Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor  
Ypsilanti and Detroit.

#### Limited Cars

For Detroit 8:45 a. m. and every  
two hours to 8:45 p. m.  
For Kalamazoo 9:11 a. m. and every  
two hours to 7:11 p. m.  
For Lansing 9:11 a. m.

#### Express Cars

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

#### Local Cars

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

## BUSINESS DIRECTORY

#### DR. H. H. AVERY

Graduate of U. of M.  
Member of 2d District Dental Society  
and Michigan State Dental Society.  
IN PRACTICE TWENTY YEARS

#### DR. H. M. ARMOUR

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.  
Succeeding Dr. L. A. Maze. Also gen-  
eral practitioner. Phone No. 84.  
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Calls answered promptly day or night  
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Office, Hatch-Durand Block, upstairs,  
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#### C. C. LANE

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist  
Office at Martin's Livery Barn, Chel-  
sea, Michigan.

CHELSEA CAMP No. 7338 M. W. A.  
Meets 2d and 4th Tuesday evenings  
of each month. Insurance best by  
test. Herman J. Dancer, Clerk.

## F. STAFFAN & SON UNDERTAKERS

Established over fifty years  
Phone 201 CHELSEA, Mich.

**For Sale**  
OUR TIME,  
knowledge  
and experience  
in the printing  
business.

When you are in need of some-  
thing in this line  
**DON'T FORGET THIS**

## THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE

Ford Axtell, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at Chelsea,  
Michigan, as second-class matter.

Published Every  
TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

Office, 102 Jackson street

The Chelsea Tribune is mailed to  
any address in the United States at  
\$1 the year, 50 cents for six months  
and 25 cents for three months.

Address all communications to the  
Tribune, Chelsea, Michigan.

### GREGORY.

Robert Howlett of Pontiac spent  
the week-end with his cousins here.  
Eddie McKune of Chelsea spent  
one day here last week visiting  
friends.

Wilson and Harold Howlett of  
Howell were callers in Gregory re-  
cently.

Dr. E. V. Howlett and family of  
Pontiac visited relatives in Gregory,  
Sunday.

A. J. Brearley is moving his meat  
market into the back part of his  
restaurant.

Dr. R. B. Howlett of Caro was in  
Gregory visiting, Monday and Tues-  
day of last week.

Mrs. Jane Wright is making an  
extended visit with friends and re-  
latives in Ann Arbor.

Supervisor Fred Ayrault spent all  
of last week at Howell at County  
Supervisor's meeting.

Prof. Alex. LaFerte is now mak-  
ing his boarding place at the home  
of Mrs. Bettie Marshall.

Mrs. Thomas Westmorland of  
Fowlerville spent the week-end with  
her sister, Mrs. Lillie Burden.

Miss Minnie Bradshaw of Pontiac  
spent several days last week visit-  
ing at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W.  
H. Marsh.

The Baptist Ladies' Aid society  
last week was well attended for this  
season of the year. The receipts  
were \$8.65.

Mrs. Kittie Bullis and family  
moved to Jackson last week Wed-  
nesday. Her sister, Mrs. Douglas,  
accompanied her.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Backus and  
granddaughter Wilma, of Dexter,  
visited at the homes of Otto and  
George Arnold, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Marsh, Mrs.  
Lillie Burden, Mrs. R. G. Chipman  
and Miss Minnie Bradshaw were  
Jackson visitors last week Wednes-  
day.

Mrs. E. Hill visited her cousin,  
Mrs. Elvira Clark Visal of the Chel-  
sea greenhouse, also her uncle, Dick  
Clark of Lyndon, last week Tuesday  
and Wednesday.

Last week Wednesday night a  
number of school children gave a  
surprise for Allen Bullis and pre-  
sented him with a gold watch chain.  
Games were played and all spent an  
enjoyable evening.

Last Thursday night the cousins  
of Arthur Bullis gave a surprise for  
him at his home and presented him  
with a set of gold cuff links. The  
occasion was his birthday. Refresh-  
ments were served and a pleasant  
time enjoyed by all.

The Woman's Literary and Civic  
club met with Mrs. F. Montague,  
Saturday afternoon. The meeting  
was quite interesting. The serial  
story ended and was discussed by  
several ladies. Roll call was re-  
sponded to by selections from Long-  
fellow's poems. Two invited guests,  
Mrs. Frick and Mrs. Sigler of Buck-  
ley, favored the company with some  
very nice music. Coffee, sandwiches  
and fruit were served.

### NORTH LAKE.

Mrs. E. C. Glenn is visiting her  
sister, Mrs. White, at Cincinnati,  
Ohio.

Miss Alice Fitzpatrick of Detroit  
spent the week-end at the home of  
Wm. Birch.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schultz and  
daughter Doris, of Ann Arbor, visit-  
ed at P. E. Noah's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Barton of  
Anderson were Sunday visitors at  
the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ful-  
ler.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Tremmel visit-  
ed in Ann Arbor, Sunday, at the  
home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel  
Schultz.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hinchey and  
daughter Mary visited at the home  
of the former's brother, Frank Hin-  
chey, Sunday afternoon.

P. E. Noah and Mrs. Ella Burk-  
hart motored to Ann Arbor, Friday,  
the latter visiting her son, William,  
at the University hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Birch enter-  
tained at their home Sunday, Mrs.  
Frank Noll and daughter Florence  
and Patrick Hickey and son James.

Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Noah enter-  
tained at their home Sunday: L. C.  
Smith, Miss Edna Kilpatrick, Celia  
Noah and Florence Hurlbut of Det-  
roit.

Wm. Harker, Miss Iva Morlock,  
Herbert Hudson, Mrs. James Harker  
and daughter Joe visited at the  
home of Peter Cavander, near Grass  
Lake, Sunday.

### Mrs. Smith Recommends Chamber- lain's Tablets.

"I have had more or less stomach  
trouble for eight or ten years,"  
writes Mrs. G. H. Smith, Brewster,  
N. Y. "When suffering from at-  
tacks of indigestion and heaviness  
after eating, one or two of  
Chamberlain's Tablets have always  
relieved me. I have also found  
them a pleasant laxative." These  
tablets tone up the stomach and en-  
able it to perform its functions nat-  
urally. If you are troubled with in-  
digestion give them a trial, get well  
and stay well.—Adv.

Tribune "liner" ads; five cents the  
line first insertion, 2½ cents the line  
each subsequent insertion.

## LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

Mrs. A. E. Johnson is reported  
seriously ill.

Mrs. Ed. Hammond was in Jack-  
son, Tuesday.

Mrs. William Rheinfrank was in  
Detroit yesterday.

Mrs. W. H. Benton is spending  
the day in Jackson.

Mark Hendry of Royal Oak visit-  
ed Chelsea friends Tuesday.

Misses Lilla and Cora Schmidt  
visited in Ann Arbor, Tuesday.

Miss Loretta McQuillan was home  
from Detroit over the week-end.

Regular meeting Columbian Hive  
L. O. T. M., Tuesday, October 23d.

Miss Hilda Appleton of Detroit is  
visiting her sister, Mrs. M. J. Dun-  
kel.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Schoenhals  
visited relatives near Chilson, Sun-  
day.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wurster have  
been in Chicago this week on a busi-  
ness trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Holt of Det-  
roit visited Chelsea friends over  
the week-end.

Mrs. E. K. White of Marion, Indi-  
ana, is visiting her daughter, Mrs.  
Howard Holmes.

Harry Morton of Detroit visited  
his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. N.  
Morton, Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Winans is spending  
some time in Lansing at the home  
of her son William.

Miss Nellie Lowry entertained  
her friend, Miss Nina Shrimpton of  
Detroit, over Sunday.

Mrs. W. K. Guerin and Miss Lil-  
lian Foster visited Mrs. Henry Wil-  
son of Lima, Sunday.

Mrs. Roy French and son, Robert,  
have been visiting in Pontiac and  
Detroit for a few days.

The Bay View Reading club will  
meet with Mrs. A. A. VanTye, Mon-  
day evening, October 22d.

Misses Mary and Alma Pierce are  
the guests of Miss Ellen Thomas of  
Chicago, formerly of Chelsea.

Mrs. Guy Thompson and children  
of Lapeer, are visiting her parents,  
Mr. and Mrs. William Bacon.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Horton and  
children visited relatives at French  
Landing, near Detroit, Sunday.

Mrs. Otto Nill and son, of Jack-  
son, spent several days of this week  
with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Benton.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Weick of Det-  
roit visited her sister, Mrs. Lena  
McLaughlin, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schultz and  
daughter Doris, of Ann Arbor, were  
the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. H.  
Isham, Sunday.

Mrs. Guy Sprague and son Grah-  
am, of Detroit, are visiting her  
parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Graham,  
for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Schneberger  
and two children, of Ann Arbor,  
visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gilbert,  
Saturday and Sunday.

Read the special Liberty Loan  
articles on page three and the big  
advertisement contributed by patri-  
otic Chelsea merchants on page  
four.

Mrs. George A. BeGole was sur-  
prised Tuesday evening by several  
of her most intimate friends, the  
event being planned in honor of her  
birthday.

Mrs. Minnie K. Hosack and  
daughter Madeline, of Chicago, were  
guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bowen,  
Tuesday. They had just returned  
from a nine month's tour of Japan.

Raymond Durst, of Albion and  
formerly employed in the Hollier  
factory, has purchased the George  
Mitchell farm about a mile east of  
Four Mile lake in Lima township  
and will start a stock farm.

Howard Canfield, who has been  
traveling in the west for the New-  
ton-Haggerty Ladder Co. of Ann  
Arbor for a number of years, will  
enter the employ of the Michigan  
Portland Cement Co. about Novem-  
ber 1st.

Miss Evelyn Bohnet entertained  
seven little friends Tuesday evening,  
in honor of her birthday. Games  
were played and refreshments re-  
served. A feature of the party was  
a birthday cake containing seven  
candles.

Frank Gieske bought a new Over-  
land touring car Saturday, Sunday,  
while in Jackson some one driving  
a Buick car "cut" a corner ahead  
of Mr. Gieske's car and struck the  
forward end of the frames of his  
car, twisting them badly.

### \$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be  
pleased to learn that there is at  
least one dreaded disease that  
science has been able to cure in all  
its stages, and that is Catarrh.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only  
positive cure now known to the  
medical fraternity. Catarrh being  
a constitutional disease, requires a  
constitutional treatment. Hall's  
Catarrh Cure is taken internally,  
acting directly upon the blood and  
mucous surfaces of the system,  
thereby destroying the foundation  
of the disease, and giving the pa-  
tient strength by building up the con-  
stitution and assisting nature in  
doing its work. The proprietors have  
so much faith in its curative powers  
that they offer One Hundred Dol-  
lars for any case that it fails to  
cure. Send for list of testimonials.  
Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO.,  
Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for con-  
stipation.—Adv.

E. P. Steiner is in Battle Creek  
today.

Walter Appleton returned yester-  
day from a business trip to Philadel-  
phia.

Miss Lilla Schmidt entertained  
the Merry Workers last evening at  
the home of Mrs. James Bachman.

The regular monthly meeting of  
the Parent-Teachers association will  
be held Tuesday evening, October  
23d, at 7:30 o'clock at the high  
school building.

The annual meeting of the local  
chapter of the Red Cross will be  
held Wednesday evening at 7:30  
o'clock in Macabee hall. A report  
of the work accomplished to date  
will be given.

Mrs. Frank Holt of Petoskey is  
spending the day in Chelsea, visit-  
ing her mother, Mrs. Geddes at the  
Old Peoples' home, and at the homes  
of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sweetland  
and Mr. and Mrs. Ford Axtell.

Through the courtesy of Darwin  
Boyd, the editor of the Tribune re-  
cently had the privilege of looking  
over a copy of the Semi-Weekly  
Times, published at Alliance, Ne-  
braska. Mr. Boyd's son is an attor-  
ney in Alliance and we note his  
name in connection with several  
legal notices.

Mrs. L. P. Vogel entertained on  
Wednesday: Mrs. A. Marrick, Mrs.  
Louise Butcher, Mrs. A. Martin,  
Mrs. Enders and Mrs. A. K. Mar-  
riott, of Detroit; Mrs. Hausalee of  
Royal Oak; Mrs. Fuerst, of Grosse  
Point; Mrs. Deters and Mrs. Neu-  
mann, of Ann Arbor; Mrs. Harry  
Manning of Chatham, Ontario; Mrs.  
J. Wulfsman, of Manchester, and  
Mrs. C. W. Maroney of this place.

### PAPER WADS.

The fifth grade boys have decided  
to buy a football and the girls a new  
basketball.

The following are the perfect  
spellers of the year in the third,  
fourth and fifth grades: Third—  
Lucia Boillotat, Helen Hutzel, Dean  
Rogers, Alvena Foster. Fourth—  
Wilhelmina Nicoli, Lawrence Ker-  
ster, Celesta Alber, Dorothea Cava-  
naugh, Lucine Broesamle, Edna  
Goetz, Helen Dancer, Fifth—Kathe-  
rine Corwin, Helen Lambert, Virgil  
Walling, Ruth Dancer.

The date of the senior play has  
been postponed to November 2d.

Friday afternoon the fire gong  
was sounded for the first time this  
year. The pupils made a quick re-  
sponse and were out of the building  
in short order.

A mass meeting for the Liberty  
loan was held Monday evening in  
the high school auditorium. The  
speakers gave thrilling speeches set-  
ting forth the situation of affairs in  
our land.

The seniors are very busy. "Doing  
what?" you say. Why, they are  
nearly ready for their famous play.

### ROGERS CORNERS.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Albert  
Koch, a son.

Several from here attended the  
funeral of Frank Marshousier of  
Manchester, Tuesday.

The Mission services at St. John's  
church were well attended Sunday.

Oscar Bahnmiller and Julius Eis-  
le were home from Camp Custer,  
Sunday.

### IN THE CHURCHES

#### CONGREGATIONAL

P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.  
Morning worship at 10 o'clock  
with sermon by the pastor.  
Sunday school at 11:15 a. m. Class  
for men led by the pastor.  
Popular Sunday evening service  
at 7 o'clock.

#### METHODIST EPISCOPAL

G. H. Whitney, Pastor.  
Morning worship at 10:00 o'clock.  
Bible school at 11:15 a. m.  
Epworth League at 6:00 p. m.  
Evening service at 7:00 o'clock.  
Prayer meeting Thursday 7:00 p. m.

#### BAPTIST

Regular church service at 9:30 a.  
m. S. B. Laird, of Ypsilanti, will  
preach at the morning service.  
Sunday school at 10:30 a. m.  
Prayer meeting Thursday evening  
at 7 o'clock at the church.

#### ST. PAUL'S

A. A. Schoen, Pastor.  
German service at 9:30 a. m.  
Sunday school at 10:30 a. m.  
Young People's meeting at 7 p. m.

#### SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH

Geo. C. Nothdurft, Pastor.  
Sunday school 9:30 a. m.  
German worship 10:30 a. m.  
Epworth League 7:00 p. m.  
English worship 8:00 p. m.

#### CATHOLIC

Rev. W. P. Considine, Rector.  
Church of Our Lady of the Sacred  
Heart Sunday services.  
Holy communion 6:30 a. m.  
Low Mass 7:30 a. m.  
High Mass 10:00 a. m.  
Catechism 11:00 a. m.  
Baptisms at 3:00 p. m.  
Mass on week days at 7:00 a. m.  
The Children of St. Mary and the  
Bona Mars Societies will receive  
holy communion next Sunday.

#### Sour Stomach.

Eat slowly, masticate your food  
thoroughly, abstain from meat for  
a few days and in most cases the  
sour stomach will disappear. If it  
does not, take one of Chamberlain's  
Tablets immediately after supper.  
Red meats are most likely to cause  
sour stomach and you may find it  
best to cut them out.—Adv.

## THE L.H. FIELD CO.

Special Attention to Mail Orders.

JACKSON, Mich.

## Our Economy Basement---Forging Ahead--- Being of Service

Now when everybody has a genuine desire to make  
every dollar he spends count to the utmost, vastly greater  
numbers of people are experiencing the genuine satisfac-  
tion found by making this Downstairs Store their shop-  
ping headquarters.

### ACTIVITY IS IN THE AIR

Abundant new fall stocks of merchandise daily ar-  
riving.

October sales continuing throughout the month.  
Sales of far reaching importance giving frequent and  
unmistakable evidence of the part this Downstairs Store  
is taking in the sensible, well defined economy plans of  
prudent shoppers.

### OF SPECIAL INTEREST NOW

The Sale of Sample Underwear—Winter Weights for  
Men, Women and Children.

Sale of Sample Millinery.

Winter Blanket Specials.

Sale of Serge Dresses.

## GROCERY SPECIALS

### AT FARRELL'S

### On Saturday, October 20th

we will sell at the following prices:

One 2-lb. can Ginger Cake Molasses	-	13c
Two 2-lb. cans Ginger Cake Molasses	-	25c
One package Best Mince Meat	-	8c
Two packages Best Mince Meat	-	15c
One-half pound Target Tea	-	20c

The Home of Old Tavern Coffee

## JOHN FARRELL & CO.

The Pure Food Store

## For Saturday Only

Fresh Toasted Marshmallows per pound	25c
Pure Jersey Cream Caramels per pound	25c
Peanut Crisp per pound	25c
Fresh Chocolate Dipped Caramels per pound	30c
Fresh Salted Peanuts per pound	20c
Packages of Bitter Sweet and Milk Chocolate, per box	25c and up

All kinds of Hot Drinks and Lunches served at all hours.

### ICE CREAM