PUBLISHED TWICE-A-WEEK

THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE.

TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS

ELEVENTH YEAR—NO. 40 CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1918 $1.00 THE YEAR

HOLMES & WALKER

SPECIAL SALE on ROCKERS

$8.00 Rockers for only - $5.00

Low Prices Prevail on All Lines

Just Received—A carload of Wire Fencing. Now is the time to buy your Wire Fencing for 1918.

PLUMBING AND TINSHOP

HOLMES & WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

GROCERY SPECIALS

For Saturday, January 26th

PET MILK, large size 13c
BEST CORN, per can 14c
CHOP SUEY TEA, per package 20c
CORN FLAKES, 2 packages 15c

Try CLIMALENE, best hard water softener.

Keusch & Fahrner

The Home of Old Tavern Coffee

Chelsea Fruit Company

Merkel Block—Phone 247-W

Choice Fruits and Candies

of all kinds. Fresh stock of Naval Oranges and choice Nuts just received

Our Motto:—Best in the Market at Lowest Prices

QUALITY MEATS

No matter what your wants may be in the meat line we can meet them, and we meet them always with first quality meats—the only kind you would buy or serve on your table. We carry not only the staples, but also the delicacies that go to make a complete market stock.

WE WANT TO SERVE YOU

ADAM EPPLER

Phone 41 South Main Street

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified not to loan money on or in any way accept any paper purporting to have my signature thereon.

20w2 F. E. Richards.

Stomach Trouble.

If you have trouble with your stomach you should try Chamberlain's Tablets. So many have been restored to health by the use of these tablets and their cost is so little, 25 cents, that it is worth while to give them a trial. Adv.

Try Tribune job printing service.

STRUCK IN FACE BY WOODCUTTER'S AX

Harold Sullivan of Lyndon Narrowly Escaped Death Wound.

Harold Sullivan, son of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Sullivan of Lyndon, was the victim of a serious accident Monday when he was struck in the face by an ax.

Harold and his brother, John, were cutting up some poles for firewood. Harold was holding the poles and moving them on a block and John was striking them with a sharp ax, which suddenly glanced and struck Harold in the face, cutting a long, deep gash on the right side, below the eye and across the nose and cheek.

In almost any other location about the head or face the blow might have been fatal or have resulted in terrible disfigurement.

CHECKERISTS COMING

Will Play Off State Championship Tomorrow Evening.

Several state checker experts are expected in Chelsea tomorrow evening to play off the state championship. The contestant players will be Fred O'Malley of Hillsdale, present holder of the championship, W. Enright and E. Nelson of Detroit and J. H. Reed of Chelsea. Al. Coulson of Detroit will referee the games.

Several other checker experts are expected to be present, including President Courtright, head of the state association, and Messrs. Spurger and Lane of Lansing.

ANN ARBOR'S NEW INDUSTRY.

The Finger Products Corporation is a new manufacturing industry organized Monday in Ann Arbor with a capital of $300,000. The new plant will be located at 1131 street and the Ann Arbor railroad and the first building will be 50x100 feet.

The organizers are all New York and Detroit men, with the exception of L. J. Hoover, of Ann Arbor, who will be the president of the new company. Directors so far selected are C. F. Simmons and C. W. Crawford, of New York, and J. C. Cummings and Henry Wineman, of Detroit.

The product of the company will be high speed steel forgings for tool work and auto parts, principally a new gas engine valve, which can be an improved process, he made for about one-third the cost of valves as now made.

CAVANAUGH LAKE GRANGE.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hammerschmidt will entertain Cavanaugh Lake grange, Tuesday afternoon, January 29th. The program follows:

Opening song. Every member to tell their favorite song.

Select reading—Dorothy Notten.

Recitation—Ava Miller.

A series of discussions for the ladies. The first, How to Use and Cook Cabbage—Mrs. Hammerschmidt.

The lecturer of 1917 to tell how he filled the week.

Question—Talk on the income tax—Charles Hammerschmidt.

Closing song.

PAPER WADS.

The senior class was initiated into the joys of the sleighride last Friday evening. The party being their first attempt. Lulah and Walter Hindelang, who live home in the Lima, kindly provided the place of destination and a very enjoyable evening was passed in playing games and singing. As the moon lay along the one line, a few yielded to the temptation of the new weather and came back on the one.

Patriotic programs were given in all grades of the school this afternoon to celebrate Michigan Day. In the high school, the observance included the regular Friday program. A service flag was dedicated to those from the high school and the alumni who are now serving their country. An address was given by Rev. Bierberger.

Evan Emery, Commissioner of Schools, of Washtenaw county, made the Chelsea schools a visit Tuesday. He came in the interest of the United States Boys' Working Reserve, which has for its subject the enrollment, from patriotic motives, for service on the farm or other productive industry, every boy from 16 to 20 inclusive who is physically qualified and who is not otherwise engaged. He gave the high school a very interesting and instructive talk on patriotic lines and at the close of his address presented each boy who had worked on the farm the past year a bronze badge showing them to be members of the Boys' Working Reserve, U. S. A. The following boys received the badge: L. Dean Alber, Leon Chapman, Lawrence Coe, Fred Fenkner, Floyd Fenner, Henry Gran, Ambrose Greening, Max Hoppe, Walter Woehl, Arthur Hoover, Henry Kalmbach, Ralph Klingler, Robert Lawrence, Gerald Lutck, Edgar Myer, Arthur Faber, Alva Faber, Paul Beeler, Ralph Forner, Roy Pape, Ernest Mohrlock, John Reule, John Schneider, Robert Stadel, Howard Walz, Raymond Welsh, Lawrence Weber, Warren Whipple, Clarence Gilbert, Archie Mann, James Duart, Lawrence Anderson, Roy Mehlbeck, Clifford Merkel, Ralph Hindelang, Ernest Hall, Clarence Rommann, James Willis, Harold Mast, Percy Brooks, Leon Hall, Ralph Depew, Glen Kingsley, Francis Beuer, Howard Bennett, William Lesch, Harold Bower, Ray Kalmbacher, Alfred Berger.

MRS. R. S. ARMSTRONG.

Mrs. R. S. Armstrong died Tuesday evening, January 22, 1918, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. R. Dancer, 142 South street. Death was due to pneumonia, although she had suffered a stroke of paralysis only a few days before. She was 69 years, 10 months and five days of age.

Ellen M. Goodell was born in Leroy, New York, March 16, 1848, her parents being George W. and Celinda (Chase) Goodell. A few years later, in 1855, the family moved to Michigan. She was united in marriage to R. S. Armstrong, one of Chelsea's pioneer businessmen, on December 12, 1866, at Corunna, Michigan, and they had been residents of this vicinity for the past 48 years.

Mrs. Armstrong is survived by her husband; one daughter, Mrs. E. R. Dancer of Chelsea; three sons, Ransom S. of Chelsea, Howard G. of Waukesha, Wisconsin, Arthur G. of Kansas City, Missouri; one sister, Mrs. Angela West of Ann Arbor; and by eight grandchildren.

She was a member of the Congregational church, the Order of the Eastern Star and of the Woman's Relief Corps.

The funeral was held this afternoon at two o'clock from the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. R. Dancer, Rev. P. W. Bierberger officiating. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

CONVICT WOOD CUTTERS

State May Utilize Jackson Prison Inmates to Chop Fuel in Cyclone Districts.

Mounted troopers from the Michigan State constabulary camp at East Lansing were sent out Tuesday to canvass the districts near Eaton Rapids and Mason, and in Washtenaw county, which were swept by cyclones last summer.

Thousands of trees were leveled by the wind storms and if they have not been cut into wood an effort will be made to have the board of control of Jackson prison organize gangs of convicts from the inmates of the prison and send them out under guard to cut the fallen trees.

NEIGHBORHOOD BREVITIES

Interesting Items Clipped and Culled From Our Exchanges.

MANCHESTER—Late Tuesday afternoon two interurban cars crashed together one and one-half miles north of Manchester and although both cars were well loaded few people were seriously injured. Over crowding of cars at the Thompson switch was the cause of the accident.

ANN ARBOR—J. E. Beal, fuel administrator for Washtenaw county, has appointed a committee of four to supervise cutting of wood in the district swept by last summer's cyclone. These men will have charge of a gang of business men who will cut wood there every month. It is estimated 1,000 cords of wood are available and the men will cut on a 50-50 basis.

MUNITH—The explosion of a lamp in the home of Frank Atwood, Monday night, came near causing a serious fire. By the timely awakening of Mrs. Atwood and a quick assistance of Mr. Atwood and the hired man, little damage was done.

HOWELL—The personal place of interest in Howell Saturday, was at Jones Bros.' coal yard. A car of coal had arrived the day previous. A total of 160 teams were made during the day. People came with bushel baskets, hand-sleighs and other conveyances to carry home some of the black diamonds. Churches at the Presbyterian church have been discontinued for the present on account of the coal shortage.—Democrat.

MANCHESTER—As a means of supplying themselves with wood, about 20 of our citizens went to the "big swamp" section, between here and Chelsea, Wednesday and it is said secured about 50 cords of stove wood from the forest.—Enterprise.

ANN ARBOR—Probably the most important and interesting case which will be tried in the present term of the circuit court, before Judge George W. Sample, is the case of Mrs. Minnie Brown, administrator of the estate of her husband, Fred Brown, against the township of Ann Arbor. The case was commenced Tuesday morning and will occupy two days or more. Mrs. Brown is suing the township for $25,000 on account of her husband, who was killed in an automobile accident at the Whitmore Lake bridge, before the present structure was commenced.—Times-News.

FRANCISCO.

Mrs. Bertram Hauser returned home Tuesday after spending some time with her parents, Charles Meyers accompanied her home.

Cavanaugh Lake grange will meet with us on Friday, January 25th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Reimenschneider.

Emmet Hauser and Leonard Lowland and family were Sunday visitors at the home of Henry Notten.

Mrs. Fred Notten is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Messing visited at the home of Eric Notten, Sunday.

Geo Miller was a Sunday visitor at the home of Rufus Kalmbach.

Miss Selma Beuter is entertaining a lady friend from Jackson.

Miss Hulda Beuter returned home after spending two weeks with her grandparents.

HOW VILLAGE WATER IS BEING WASTED

Thoughtless Persons Who Leave Taps Open Are Causing Needless Burning of Coal.

To avoid the possibility of having frozen water pipes some citizens still persist in allowing water taps to run steadily, only a small stream, perhaps, but enough to cause a big wastage nevertheless.

A stream of water the size of the lead in an ordinary pencil will, under 60 pounds pressure, discharge about 21 gallons an hour, which totals 744 gallons in a month, more than enough to supply three families of five persons for the same length of time.

Every gallon of water pumped means the consumption of a certain amount of coal so that it behooves every citizen to use water sparingly in order to conserve the coal supply; as well as to avoid depleting the supply at the wells and to conserve water for fires.

FROWN ON FOURTH MEAL

The federal food administration frowns on afternoon luncheons where delectables are served to delectables. It would rather that the delectables after their habits—at least until the war is turned into peace, and give up the salads and viands and fine white bread and pastries; the rich creams and the fattening cocoas and other fine draughts.

"But if a bridge must be played and sociability must be indulged in," says the food administrator, "then eat an apple or some other wholesome thing; even a cold potato with salt."

RED CROSS NOTES

Don't only do "your bit;" do your best; your utmost!

Those not having Red Cross flags can get them from Miss Ella Barber at Vogel & Wurster's store.

The McDowell quartette of Jackson will give an entertainment in the near future for the benefit of the Chelsea Red Cross.

Eastern bulletin, 6 sweaters, 16 pairs of socks and 6 Belgian garbels were taken to Ann Arbor, Monday. Speed up the knitting, for no is the time that knitted articles for the soldier boys the most comfort.

Miss Nina Crowell has been appointed secretary and treasurer of the Junior Red Cross, assisting Miss Wurster, the chairman. Miss Crowell will be in charge of membership, donations etc.; Miss Wurster in charge of all other work.

Mrs. H. J. Fletcher organized a class of 14 in surgical dressings Friday. There were many other applicants but 14 is the limit membership for a class. As soon as the uniforms are received class instructors will start. Another class will be organized later.

Recent new members reported since Tuesday noon: Miss Ruth Bacon, Clark Wenthall, Francis Brooker, Leon A. Chapman, W. W. Goodrich, Richard Kenyon, Miss Sarah Aspinwall, Burkel, Claude Rogers, Edward Shepherd, Raymond Dancer, Mrs. Wilbur McLaren, Mrs. Katherine Haven, Mrs. Hallbery.

LIBERTY BONDS MATURE.

All coupon Liberty bonds purchased through this bank and paid for in full on or before November 15, 1917, now ready for delivery.

20w3. Kempf Com. & Sav. Bank.

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

WANTS, FOR SALE, TO RENT

Advertising under this heading, 5 cents per line for first insertion, 2½ cents per line for each additional consecutive insertion. Minimum charge for first insertion, 15 cents. Special rate, 3 times cash for the price of two, 3 consecutive times, 25 cents.

FOR SALE—Good work horse cheap. Al. Bergman, Route 4, Chelsea, Mich. 20w3

FOR SALE—Six new milch cows. Must sell for lack of feed. D. A. Riker, Route 2, Chelsea. 20w2

FOR RENT—Part double house on Jackson St. Charles Trowbridge, phone 2-2-2. 20w2

LOST—Cadillac self-filling fountain pen, between Chas. Fenner's and phone 127-W. 20w2

FOR SALE—19 H. P. gasoline engine with auto-spark, cheap. H. C. Gage, Chelsea. 20w2

FOR SALE—160 acres land, 3 miles west of Chelsea, including phone, timber and marsh land with creek privilege. H. C. Gage, Chelsea, Mich. 20w2

FOR SALE — Modern residence, South and Grant streets. William Fahrner, Chelsea. 19tf

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

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. Our rates are reasonable in such matters, and to have your notice appear in this paper it is only necessary to add the product of your name and fees to the Tribune.

KEMPF COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

ESTABLISHED 1876

Capital, Surplus and Profits - $100,000.00

DEPOSITORY POSTAL SAVINGS FUNDS

WE WANT CHILDREN

When you come to the Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank why not bring the children along with you? Let us get acquainted with the little folk. If you want your son or daughter to become a good church member you send them to Sunday school week after week. If you want them to become successful business men and women—able to manage their own affairs when they grow up—why not let them become familiar with a Bank? Bring them to the Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank. Better still, start for each of them a small Bank Account with us.

CHELSEA - - - MICHIGAN

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

IN LIMA TOWNSHIP

There are 76 Automobiles in the Township of Lima, including 13 different makes, and 37 of them are FORD Cars.

IN SYLVAN TOWNSHIP

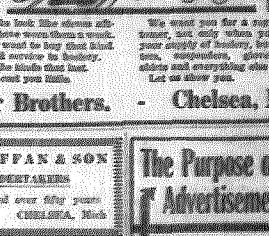
(Outside of Chelsea)

There are 74 Automobiles, including 11 different makes, and 42 are FORD Cars

Touring Car, $372; Runabout, $357; Coupelet, $572; Sedan, $767; One-ton Truck Chassis, $512—F. O. B. Chelsea. On display and for sale by

Palmer Motor Sales Co.

Gentlemen, a Few Tips on Hosiery



Some made back the stores adverts. or you have seen them a week. You don't want to buy hosiery that You demand service in hosiery. We keep the kinds that last And they cost you little.

We want you for a regular customer, not only when you buy a pair or two of hosiery, but for all times, suspenders, gloves, hats, shirts and everything else for men. Let us show you.

Dancer Brothers. - Chelsea, Mich.

F. STAFFAN & SON

UNDERTAKERS

Established over fifty years

Phone 203 CHELSEA, Mich

The Purpose of an Advertisement

is to serve your needs. It will help sell your goods—talk to the people you want to reach. An advertisement in this paper is a reference point to those whose wants are worth supplying.

SYLVAN TOWNSHIP TAXES.

Sylvan township taxes may be paid on Monday, Wednesday or Saturday of each week at my store, Main and South streets, Chelsea, until further notice.

W. P. Kaplinger,
Township Treasurer.

20w4

Visiting cards, wedding invitations and announcements neatly engraved, at the Tribune office.

The Son of Tarzan

By EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS

Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Co.

BWANA RESCUES MERIEM AND TAKES HER HOME TO HIS WIFE, WHO ADOPTS THE GIRL—SHE LONGS FOR KORAK

Synopsis.—A scientific expedition off the African coast rescues a human derelict, Alexis Paulvitch. He brings aboard an ape, intelligent and friendly, and reaches Lendon. Jack, son of Lord Greystoke, the original Tarzan, has inherited a love of wild life and steals from home to see the ape, now a drawing card in a music hall. The ape makes friends with him and refuses to leave Jack despite his trainer. Tarzan appears and is joyfully recognized by the ape, for Tarzan had been king of his tribe. Tarzan agrees to buy Akut, the ape, and send him back to Africa. Jack and Akut become great friends. Paulvitch is killed when he attempts murder. A thief tries to kill Jack, but is killed by Akut. They flee together to the jungle and take up life. Jack rescues an Arabian girl and takes her into the forest. He is wounded and Meriem is stolen. The bad Swedes buy her from Kovudoo, the black. Maihiha kills Jensen fighting for the girl.

CHAPTER IX—Continued.

—11—

At the same instant the flaps of the tent opened silently and a tall white man stood in the aperture. Neither Meriem or Maihiha saw the newcomer. The latter's back was toward him, while his body hid the stranger from Meriem's eyes.

He crossed the tent quickly, stepping over Jensen's body. The first intimation Maihiha had was a heavy hand upon his shoulder.

He wheeled, to face an utter stranger, a tall, black haired, gray eyed stranger, clad in khaki and pith helmet. Maihiha reached for his gun again, but another hand had been quicker than his, and he saw the weapon hoisted to the ground at the side of the tent—out of reach.

"What is the meaning of this?" The stranger addressed his question to Meriem in a tongue she did not understand. She shook her head and spoke in Arabic. Instantly the man changed his question to that language.

"These men are taking me away from Korak," pointed the girl. "This one would have burned me. The other, who he has just killed, tried to stop him. They were both very bad men, but this one is the worse. If my Korak were here he would kill him. I suppose you are like them, so you will not kill him."

The stranger smiled. "He deserves killing," he said. "There is no doubt of that. Once I should have killed him, but now not. I will see, though, that he does not bother you any more."

He was holding Maihiha in a grasp the giant Swede could not break, though he struggled to do so, and he was holding him as easily as Maihiha might have held a little child, yet Maihiha was a huge man, mightily thewed. The Swede began to rage and rave. He struck at his captor, only to be twisted about and held at arm's length. Then he shouted to his boys to come and kill the stranger.

In response a dozen strange blacks entered the tent. They, too, were greeted, down flailed men, not at all like the savage crew that followed the Swedes.

"We have had enough foolishness," said the stranger to Maihiha. "You deserve death, but I am not the law. I know now who you are. I have heard of you before. You and your friend bear a most unsavory reputation. We do not want you in our country. I shall let you go this time, but should you ever return I shall take the law into my own hands. Now, get out, and that time you see me you will know who I am," and he spoke a name in the Swede's ear—a name that more effectually subdued the wounded than many beatings. Then he gave him a push that carried him boldly through the tent doorway, to sprawl upon the turf beyond.

"Now," he said, turning toward Meriem, "who has the key to this thing about your neck?"

The girl pointed to Jensen's body. "He carried it always," she said.

The stranger searched the clothing on the corpse until he came upon the key. A moment more Meriem was free.

"Will you let me go back to my Korak?" she asked.

"I will see that you are returned to your people," the stranger replied. "Who are they, and where is their village?"

He had been eyeing her strange, barbaric garmentare wonderingly. From her speech she was evidently an Arab girl, but he had never before seen one thus clothed.

"Who are your people? Who is Korak?" he asked again.

"Korak! Why, Korak is an ape. I have no other people. Korak and I live in the jungle alone since Akut went to hunting of the apes." She had always been pronounced Akut's name for so it had sounded to her when first she came with Korak and the ape.

A questioning expression entered the stranger's eyes. He looked at the girl closely.

"So Korak is an ape?" he said. "And what, pray, are you?"

"I am Meriem. I also am an ape."

"Mm," was the stranger's only oral comment upon this startling announcement. But what he thought might have been partially interpreted through the pitying light that entered his eyes. He approached the girl and started to lay his hand upon her forehead. She drew back with a strange little growl. A snake hissed from the tent.

"You need not fear me," he said. "I shall not harm you. I only wish to discover if you have fever—if you are entirely well. If you are we will set forth in search of Korak."

CHAPTER X.

Korak's Vengeance.

Meriem looked straight into the keen gray eyes. She must have found there no unmanageable suspicion of the honorableness of their owner, for she permitted him to lay his palm upon her forehead and feel her pulse. Apparently she had no fever.

"How long have you been an ape?" asked the man.

"Since I was a little girl. Never that he does not. There two white men were very bad men. They did many things that their boys knew not the meanings of. It would be well, Bwana, to kill the other."

"I wish to kill them both, but a new law is come into this part of the jungle. It is not as it was in the old day, Meriem," replied the hunter.

The stranger summoned both Maihiha and his fellows and disappeared into the jungle toward the north. Meriem, trustful now, stood at his side, Gesha clutched in one slim, brown hand.

They talked together, the man wondering at the fascinating Arabic of the girl, but attributing it finally to her defective association. Could he have known that years had elapsed since she had used it until she was taken by the Swedes, he would not have wondered that she had half forgotten it.

There was another reason why the language [illegible] the girl had thus readily [illegible], but of that reason she herself [illegible] not have guessed the truth may be [illegible] than could the man.

He tried to persuade the girl to return with him to his "village," as he called it, or "douar" in Arabic, but she was insistent upon searching immediately for Korak. As a last resort he determined to take her with him to Bwana rather than sacrifice—and this to the game intimidation which haunted her. But, being a wise man, he determined to honor her first and then attempt to lead her as he would have her go.

So when they took up the trail it was in the direction of the south, though his own ranch lay almost due east.

By devious ways he turned the direction of their way more and more eastward, and yet he was pleased to note that the girl failed to notice that any change was being made.

Little by little she became more trusting. At first she had had but two questions to ask—she had asked the name of the man and the name of Bwana, and as he had answered each she seemed satisfied. Now she began to question him with her eyes, intelligent and friendly, and reaches London. Jack, son of Lord Greystoke, the original Tarzan, has inherited a love of wild life and steals from home to see the ape, now a drawing card in a music hall. The ape makes friends with him and refuses to leave Jack despite his trainer. Tarzan appears and is joyfully recognized by the ape, for Tarzan had been king of his tribe. Tarzan agrees to buy Akut, the ape, and send him back to Africa. Jack and Akut become great friends. Paulvitch is killed when he attempts murder. A thief tries to kill Jack, but is killed by Akut. They flee together to the jungle and take up life. Jack rescues an Arabian girl and takes her into the forest. He is wounded and Meriem is stolen. The bad Swedes buy her from Kovudoo, the black. Maihiha kills Jensen fighting for the girl.

many years ago, and Korak came and took me from my father, who was beating me. Since then I have lived in the trees with Korak and Akut."

"Where in the jungle lives Korak?" asked the stranger.

Meriem pointed with a sweep of her hand that took in generously half the continent of Africa.

"Could you find your way back to him?"

"I do not know," she replied, "but he will find his way to me."

"Then I have a plan," said the stranger. "I live but a few marches from here. I shall take you home, where my wife will look after you and care for you until we can find Korak or Korak finds us. If he could find you here, he can find you at my village. Is it not so?"

Meriem thought that it was so, but she did not like the idea of not starting immediately back to meet Korak. On the other hand, the man had no intention of permitting this poor, insane child to wander further amid the dangers of the jungle. Whereas she had come or what she had undergone he could not guess, but that her Korak and their life among the apes was but a fitment of a disordered mind he could not doubt.

He knew the jungle well, and he knew that men had lived alone and naked among the savage beasts for years, but a frail and slender girl! No, it was not possible.

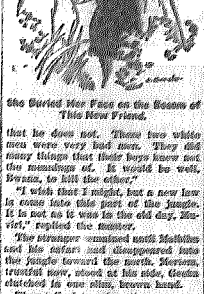
Together they went outside. Maihiha's boys were striking camp in preparation for a hasty departure. The stranger's blacks were conversing with them. Maihiha stood at a distance, angry and glowering.

The stranger approached one of his own men.

"Find out where they get this girl," he commanded.

The boy turned then addressed questioned one of Maihiha's followers. Presently he returned to his master.

"They bought her from old Kovudoo," he said. "That is all that this fellow will tell me. He pretends that he knows nothing more, and I think



She Buried Her Face on the Bosom of This New Friend.

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that his kindness and consideration never failed she came to compare him with her Korak and to be very fond of him, but never did her loyalty to her ape man lag.

On the fifth day they came suddenly upon a great plain, and from the edge of the forest the girl saw in the distance fenced fields and many buildings. At the sight she drew back in astonishment.

"Where are we?" she asked, pointing.

"We could not find Korak," replied the man, "and as our way led near my douar I have brought you here to wait and rest with my wife until my men can find your ape or he finds you. It is better than little one. You will be safer with us and you will be happier."

Meriem laughed. "The jungle," she said, "is my father and my mother. I do not fear the jungle. I love it. I should rather die than leave it forever. But your douar is close beside the jungle. You have been good to me. I will do as you wish and remain here for awhile to wait the coming of my Korak."

"Good!" said the man, and he led the way down toward the flower-covered bungalow behind which lay the barns and outhouse of a well-ordered African farm.

Meriem walked on toward the bungalow, upon the porch of which a woman, dressed in white, waved a welcome to her returning lord. There was more fear in the girl's eyes now than there had been in the presence of strange men or savage beasts. She hesitated, turning an appealing glance toward the man.

"That is my wife," he said. "She will be glad to welcome you."

The woman came down the path to meet them. The man kissed her and, turning toward Meriem, introduced them, speaking in the Arab tongue the girl understood.

"This is Meriem, my daughter," he said, and told the story of the jungle waif so far as he knew it.

Meriem saw that the woman was beautiful. She saw that woman and gentleman were stamped indelibly upon her consciousness. She no longer feared her, and when her beloved story had been narrated and the woman came and put her arms about her and kissed her and called her "poor little darling" something snapped in Meriem's heart.

She buried her face on the bosom of this new friend, to whose voice was the mother tone that Meriem had not heard for so many years that she had forgotten its very existence. She buried her face on the friendly bosom and wept as she had not wept before in all her life—tears of relief and joy that she could not fathom.

And as entire Meriem, the savage little Mangani, out of her beloved jungle into the midst of a home of culture and refinement. Already "Bwana" and "my lord" as the first friend them called had ceased to exist them, were no further and mother to her.

Once her savage fears were allayed she went to the opposite extreme of timidness and love. Now she was wilting under the blow, until they found Korak or Korak found her. She did not give up that thought. Korak, her Korak, was always first.

* * * * * * *

And out in the jungle, far away, Korak, covered with wounds, still with clubs and knives, with rage and sorrow, as soon as sufficient strength returned swung back upon the trail of the great baboons. He did not find them where he had left them, nor in any of their usual haunts, but he sought them along the well-marked spoor they had left behind them, and at last he overtook them.

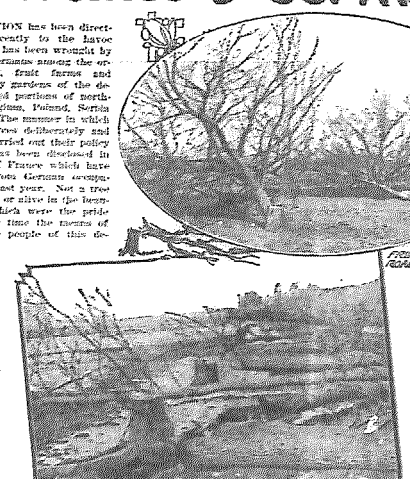
So Korak persuades his baboon friends to help him hunt Meriem. They raid the black village, but find no trace of her.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

French Orchards Devastated by Germans

ATTENTION has been directed recently to the havoc which has been wrought by the Germans among the orchards, fruit farms and nursery gardens of the devastated portions of northern France, Belgium, Poland, Serbia and Roumania. The manner in which the Teutonic forces deliberately and systematically carried out their policy of destruction has been disclosed in those portions of France which have been released from German occupation during the past year. Not a tree was left standing or alive in the beautiful orchards which were the pride and at the same time the means of livelihood of the people of this devastated country.

The disclosure of these conditions has resulted in the formation of plans in London for the raising of funds to be used in the restoration of these orchards and nurseries. It is estimated that about $5,000,000 will be needed to complete the work of reconstruction. Some thousands of trees have already been dispatched to France for planting in the district which has been wrested from German control.



DEVASTATION ON THE SOMME

The destruction of the orchards is described by a writer in Country Life who went to France to learn what plans were being made to renew the prosperity the regions that have been laid waste by war.

"No description in the newspapers brought home to me so vividly as a personal visit did the heavy hand which has been laid upon these fertile plains," says this writer. "The saw phrase which kept rising in the mind and ever coming to the lips was the Biblical one, 'There shall not be left one stone standing upon another.' Before the war the region was one of the most fertile in France. Agricultural authorities assured me that the best crops of wheat in the country were produced in this wide flat plain. The land at present is growing only thistles and other weeds. The roads have differed entirely from that now in such war-battered towns as Nelson and Verdun. These have been wrecked and blasted by shells and bombs, but at least they are but ruins of what they once were. Still, there are houses standing untouched amid the general destruction, and they will see at least the shells of towns. But, to take for example the district around Roisel, not only have the streets been wrecked by fire and shell, but before leaving them the Germans went methodically through a course of destruction, blowing up wells, collecting up implements into a heap for burning, and employing a kind of battering ram for breaking down the walls. So thoroughly was this the burden of a song, there is literally not one stone left to stand upon another.

"Many may be asked about that hereafter. The main point today is to direct attention to what has actually been done by the Germans in the way of ruining gardens, orchards and nurseries. Those who have been in the country in peacetime will remember the rows of apple and pear trees which were grown along the straight roads running between Bapaume, Cambrai, Peronne and Arras. They will remember, too, the groups of plantations of trees in the fields, as well as the orchards and gardens near the pretty country houses. Those who knew Flanders will remember, in preparation for evacuation, the Germans cutters appear to have been ordered out with an axe and saw to level these trees with the ground. Whether in this subject has found time for answers this I do not know, but these trees are preserved as a monument to German brutality, there they are lying, as they fell. Some, and these the most slender, have been clean swept, others have cut with the saw; a few have been attacked with both axe and saw. But there they lie dead. Whatever there was of nursery or garden has been swept away. Even the hutches where the rabbits were kept have not escaped destruction.

"I can recognize that there exponent the chief elements in a fertile culture, in which a considerable proportion of the inhabitants were engaged in the growing of fruit. I know that the French officer commanding in the district told me nothing had so angered and embittered his Poilus. They accepted the rest as a natural outcome of the war, and what an extraordinary "rest" it was. One has to go far back to find anything to compare with it. After Bannockburn the Scots used to raid the adjacent parts of England, so that for years it was impossible to raise crops, and it became were so systematically destroyed that the buildings of wood or stone were ultimately replaced by turf and wattle. The desolation there the fourteenth century must have been comparable to the desolation produced in the twentieth century by a nation which carried itself culture beyond most. And what was worse than damage to property was the carrying away into captivity of the whole population, excepting such as were too old to walk, into what various regions they have been scattered no one knows. Very few have found their way back. It was, however, the preparation for subsequent misery that influenced the military. I could see their eyes harden as said about the state of the inhabitants, and one effect has been that the French army will not be content with any end of the war which is not communicated on the further bank of the Rhine.

"Lieutenant Trefilant, with a touch of native, remarked that the Germans

OUR FAIR WEATHER FRIENDS

Young Woman Who Was Almost Destitute, Learned True Meaning of the Well-Known Phrase.

Once I knew a girl who was she spoiled, and only, daughter of a rich family, Margaret E. Sampson written in the Christian Herald. She had always been in the position of a fairy princess with a working ring. Anything she desired she was brought to her as if some magic genie waited for commands.

And then her father failed in business and died. And her mother, who had been a helpless invalid, followed him. And the girl was left alone.

She had always had a number of friends—fine friends who accepted her every invitation and her every whim. But when she lost her money and was left alone, the girl found that her friends were all marvelously busy—that they were too busy to see much of her, to give her much advice and help. Her friends were all busy with the wreck of things she took a secretarial course in a business college. She had to hurry, for there wasn't much money, so she finished the course in six weeks and secured a position. Now she has a very responsible position and a very interesting salary.

Talking to me not long ago, she remarked in a not very humorous way that:

"You know, I never knew the meaning of the term 'fair weather friends' until my great trouble; and then, when I needed friends so very badly—when I needed them more than I needed anything for one—I found that there were very few who really showed up in a real way. In a time of trouble character really shows!"

"I've known you for a long while," I answered; "a very long while. When I knew you first you were a humorous, wide awake girl, with a clear and natural responsibility on a business job. I never thought you would amount to anything! And then summer came, and there wasn't any money. And I thought you would just go to the wall. When you finished school you did—you could scarcely believe it. And now we are still surprised—but we're getting gladder about you every day!"

The girl footed at me quite squarely.

"In a time of trouble," I quoted, "character certainly shows!"

Blunt Conclusion.

Really great mental conclusions are few, and of these Mark Twain's remark is one of the best. It is obvious, says the Christian Science Monitor, that the line just what distinguishes a good conductor from a mere time beater, has a story that is told of Richter may be apocryphal, for the probable reason that it is. The conductor, in the passage for the oboe, which there, double and then away to a pianissimo most effectively. To indicate the quality of the playing, which he wanted from that instrument, he stopped the time with his right hand, placed his left behind over his head, and the oboe player at once responded as a diversion all inclusive in the singularity and intelligibility.

Clear Conclusion.

Boy, call fellow, "Don't carry the joke too far." Meet the nickelette in Sunday 12, Universal Studios, Universal City. It not to jump out it up beside the door. Or if you have that much feeling and are in need of a tonic, and are able to climb the stairway, you can just watch the boys and girls, and the boys and girls and the boys and girls. Watch them for an hour and come back and tell us what you think of them. Laughing is about the cheapest of our blessings, and the cheapest of our blessings is a good laugh and merry cheer. Try it a time—like Charlie Chaplin.

MUCH IN LITTLE

For modern requirements concrete piles having a section less than 14 inches square or equivalent area should never be used if more than 30 feet long.

The South station at Boston has about 12,000,000 more passengers a year than the North station.

Manufacturers of rubber shoes in Boston have notified their customers that on account of the scarcity of rubber and of the war's demands, the supply will be cut down 25 per cent.

A new spare tire size is blazed at four points so that it can be found and carried in an automobile tool box.

"The messenger girl," for the first time in the history of the movement, has made her appearance on the gate of the Pennsylvania station, due to a result of the shortage of boys and men in the capital for that work.

Mrs. William Rockefeller of Cornish, Vt., has a box which is the best kept work box in the world. It is a gift from her husband, who made it for her. The box is of the finest workmanship, and is lined with blue satin. It has eight tools, the handle of each of which is a golden

CANARY ALIGHTS ON WOMAN'S HAT

Half Frozen Songster Seeks Comfort With Stuffed Birds and Finds Home.

Chicago.—A little canary bird, desperately cold at State and Madison streets, spied two stuffed birds on the top of Mrs. Louis Brock's fur hat. He alighted, found it warm and comfy, and there he stayed. Mrs. Brock, who lives at 6832 Cornell avenue, felt the weight on her head and discovered the bird. She had just lost a little bird named Mike, who was noted in the neighborhood for the way in which he could sing "Dearie, Dearie."

"At first just for a moment I thought it might be Mike come back to me," she said, "but I had buried Mike in

Spied Two Stuffed Birds.

Jackson park, and then day him up and had him stuffed, and he's on the piano in my parlor now, so I knew it couldn't be Mike. I tried the new bird's throat, so I took him into a store to get a cage. I got off at the wrong floor, and the little fellow became frightened and got lost in the department section, where he flew about for hours. I got him at least, though, and now I'm going to take him home to take the place of Mike."

Mrs. Brock examined some distinction that year where she undertook to cure for Marjorie Delbridge, the white child brought up by Mammy Jackson.

TAKES GIRL FROM RIVAL

West Virginian Endorses Demand at Point of Unfamiliar Rifle in Wild West Manner.

Kingwood, W. Va.—Taking his girl out of an automobile from the hands of the enemy at the point of a gun and taking her to a place of safety was the wild West stunt performed by Lee Brown of Reeseville, near here. Later Brown was arrested and fined by Magistrate W. M. Murdock for carrying a deadly weapon.

The girl was Miss Anna Howard, with whom Brown had an appointment to go driving. Instead, she went out with Hunter Purtil and another man.

Brown encountered the party on the road and blocking it his own automobile across the road and blocking it he pulled an old revolver, which was not loaded. He demanded the surrender of his girl, who got out and disappeared in the underbrush and together they drove off.

AGED MAN DIES OWN GRAVE

Falls Into It While Scanning the Surrounds and is Dead When Taken Out.

Richter City, Neb.—It is surely that a man dies his own grave and more rarely that he is found to occupy it so soon as it is dug. Yet Frank Kosek of Jackson, Neb., did just that.

Kosek, who was seventy-five, accompanied by his son-in-law, Joseph Sterner, had just completed digging the grave in the National cemetery here when the accident happened. Kosek was scanning his handiwork from the edge of the grave when he fell into it. He died, had dug the grave to a depth of more than ten feet. In attempting the supports Kosek fell into the grave head foremost, breaking his neck.

The man died when taken out. He was buried in the grave he had taken so much pains to prepare.

YEA, BOY COLLEGE FOR HORSES IS LATEST

Cincinnati.—A college for horses! Yes, that's the latest educational idea to come to the attention of social spots. The college is to be established by the International Hobo College Board, incorporation papers having been taken out. James Hobo Brown of St. Louis is president of the institution, to use of the incorporators. The purpose of the institution, as set forth in the incorporation papers, is to teach the horses and educated mules to dance, to perform tricks, to develop their "mental, moral and physical frames."

Why United States Is Fighting

Evidence of German Duplicity and Aggression That Has Grown Ever Stronger as the Great World Conflict Has Progressed

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

EVERY ordinary man can remember that during his boyhood there was one vital point upon which he always insisted whenever he was threatened with discipline for getting into a fight: "He began it!"

Boys realize that justice rests upon the question, Who was the assailant? And almost every boy has more than once suffered under the direst of adult injustice which, declining to investigate, punished him for "fighting" when he had been merely defending himself. Of course, self-defense does not consist entirely of warding blows; for if it did it would not defend. A person attacked must either be beaten or take his choice of running away or of striking back; and if the assailant is the speedier, running away is a mere prospectus of being beaten. But spectators of a conflict (especially if they have not noted or comprehended its beginning) almost always take a superior position of disgusted impartiality. "Fighting!" they say. "Fighting! They ought to be ashamed of themselves!"

I remember such a case. A boy friend of mine, an awkward but spirited ten-year-old, was returning alone from an afternoon skating when a sturdier, shorter boy the same age, opposed his progress, and addressed to him the provocative formula, "Who you lookin' at, you dern fool you?" My friend replied plausibly that he wasn't looking at anything, whereupon the stranger demanded hotly: "You call me nothin', do you?" and, striking him suddenly upon the mouth, snatched his skates and turned to make away with them.

Enter the Peacemaker.

My friend managed to trip the little thief, however, and the latter, risin', struck out fiercely, whereupon a fight of some duration took place. It was interrupted by an elderly pedestrian, shocked and indignant. "You scoundrels!" he said. "Fighting! Stop it!" Then for emphasis he struck my friend a stinging blow across the face with an umbrella, and forced his way between the combatants. "But he's got my skates!" my friend cried. "Shaddup!" was the response. "If I knew your fathers and mothers I'd see that you were both whipped for fighting. Shaddup!"

My friend tried desperately to dodge round the peacemaker, hoping to recover his skates from the other boy, but he failed, for the elderly man seized him by the collar. "You wouldn't, would you? Trying to get at him again, you little beast! No, you don't! I'll teach you to stop fighting when I tell you to!" Thereupon my friend got the skating of his life, notwithstanding he tried throughout this punishment to convince his shaker that he "didn't begin it" and that the other boy had his skates, and was now running away with them, he was unsuccessful in leaving the impression that all belligerents are wicked. "There!" said the elderly man, relaxing him at last; "let me catch you fighting again and I'll give you a worse one! Go on home! Get out of this neighborhood! I don't want to listen to you!"

So, bloody and dizzy, my friend went on his way, and the elderly man proceeded, convinced that he had conducted himself in a manner beneficial to public morals.

What Every Boy Understands.

Now, as any boy understands that the most important question about any fight is "Who started it?" so any boy understands that the question next in order and next in importance is "Why did he start it?" Any boy understands that a just peace cannot be made unless it takes these two questions into vital account, and that disciplinary measures not founded upon them are arbitrary and unjust and vicious. Any boy understands that a peacemaker or disciplinarian who places both belligerents upon the same plane is not only unjust but, in effect, stupidly partial to the cause of the guilty belligerent—for one belligerent is guilty.

When the war began in August, 1914, all those neutrals who wished to understand the right and wrong of the matter, that their opinions might not be unjust, began to seek every source of information which might help them to learn who started it and why. At first—as the sources of information were not immediately at hand—there seemed room for argument, though on the face of things it was apparent that Austria first declared a war upon Serbia and Germany then declared war upon Russia and France. We saw plainly that Serbia had been begging and squirming to avoid war and that Russia had been working for peace. Austria and Germany were the countries that declared war, and, of course, until somebody did actually declare war or actually make war there was a chance of peace.

What Documents Disclosed.

As soon as the diplomatic documents were published we all saw—any person who could read was able to see—that Austria had been bent upon war with Serbia and that Germany had wanted Austria to make such a war, and, under a rather careless pretext of wishing to preserve the peace, had actually prevented peacemaking on the part of other governments. It was clear, too, that Russia had been bound to protect Serbia from Austria, and that Germany understood this and knew that Austria's attack on Serbia meant war between Austria and Russia, which also meant, of course, war between Germany and Russia and between Germany and France, since the latter was Russia's ally.

Nothing could have been more significant than this, that Germany, being herself already prepared—down to the last buckle—for its mediate war, declared war on Russia for the alleged reason that Russia was getting prepared for war. We know this sort of talk of old in a thousand trials for cold-blooded murder in our own country. "Self-defense!" shouts the murderer's attorney. "The deceased made a motion toward his hip pocket." Germany stood with a bright new automatic revolver in hand, and Russia made a motion toward the hip pocket where there was later found a penknife with two blades broken. "Self-defense," Germany claimed loudly through her attorneys. "He made a motion toward his hip pocket; so I had to shoot him."

The German chancellor declared in the reichstag that Russia made this fatal motion toward the hip pocket in spite of England's effort to keep peace. Russia "began it," said the chancellor—and then a few days later all Germany began shouting that England "began it!" This was when England fulfilled her oath to Belgium, and Germany broke her own.

Evidence Grows Stronger.

The evidence went more and more against Germany, and there were some vicious sidelights which made the case

Booth Tarkington.

stronger against her. The German army was sent into the peaceful little country of Belgium, which it turned into a slaughterhouse, with the owners for victims, and the German government said that the German army did this because it would help Germany to conquer France. At the same time the Germans in authority told a great number of lies to excuse themselves. They said that they knew they were doing a wrong thing, and that they were breaking the law and violating their oath; and nevertheless they claimed that they were justified because the Belgians were a wicked people and France intended soon to invade Germany. The Germans in the Belgian matter caused our opinions of the German government (concerning who began it) to become much darker. So far as Belgium went, the Germans were finally and absolutely convicted in the plain sight of all men; convicted of lies as odious as they were stupid; convicted of the most abominable, cold-blooded plotting; convicted of a selfishness not seen on earth since the seventeenth century and of a cruelty not known since the eleventh.

Of course, men capable of such things in regard to Belgium were capable of having plotted as great war; and, as they lied about Belgium, they would lie about the rest of it.

Evidence Leaves No Doubt.

Since then evidence has piled upon evidence, not circumstantial but direct that it leaves no doubt. This evidence is colossal and conclusive, and is almost all German. It is no longer possible to debate the question, and the court has decided—the court consisting of the nations of the world. That court found that Germany plotted to dominate the world and decided and attempted to kill the men and women and children of certain other nations, and to continue the killing until these nations submitted to German domination, after which all remaining nations would be compelled to submit.

It seemed incredible that there were such things left even in this twentieth century, but there is no longer any doubt of it. It is the preposterous but undeniable truth that there exists in Europe and powerful group of Germans—prosperous people and of high attainment in certain specialties—who decided to have great numbers of simpleminded men (for their orders go out much lower than the fellow-caste) at times to kill them in order to increase the power of the plotters. The great majority of the men who did the actual killing would obtain no benefit whatever for themselves, and the surviving German soldiers might have brought little enthusiasm to their task if they had understood it, so they were told that they were fighting for the "existence" of the "Fatherland" and that "envy began it" and "England began it."

Of course, a government which believes in violating oaths—that is, violating the honor of the nation which it represents or controls—such a government would lie to its own people. (It made Germany a perjurer for the German government stands before the world as Germany and acts as and for Germany—until the German people repudiate it, and only by repudiating it can Germans regain for Germany something of lost honor.) This government deceived its own people first about the immediate causes of the war, then about the direct causes of the war, and then most vehemently about the character and intentions of the allies opposed to Germany.

Germany's Lies.

Is there a doubt anywhere that the German rulers will lie, in any manner whatsoever, if they believe the lie will result to their own advantage? They take one lie with which they have filled Germany; That the president of the United States and the American congress, with the American people behind them, declared the United States to be in a state of war with the German empire because the American munition makers wanted to make more money, and Mr. J. P. Morgan was afraid of the depreciation of his loans to England!

There are two significant things about this lie. One is the state of mind of the German politician who put it forth, and the other is the state of mind of the unfortunate German subject who believes it. The politician must necessarily count on an abysmal ignorance as well as a loyal credulity in the subject; and the politician who uses such lies is of a type we know in our own country, in certain lower forms of state-project manipulation. But in Germany this type—better educated, incomparably more powerful, but nevertheless the moral twin of our own city politicians—has reached the climax—is in actual high control of the German destiny and has as its obedient machine, not ward heelers from the barrel houses, but the most terrible army known in history. And it is the German spirit truly manifest (itself through such an agency. It is a spirit so sinister and of such mighty evil when to us that we must either accept it by high explosives or be its slaves.

Voice From Germany.

For this is the voice that we hear from Germany:

"We Germans," it trumpets, "we are God's chosen people. His special favorites, and God is German himself. God rules over us in the person of our Kaiser, who has been appointed for that purpose. We are better than all other people of the earth; we are wiser and purer and nobler and more industrious and more learned and stronger and cleverer and kinder and braver and more spiritual and more warlike than all others.

"We are so much greater than they that whatever we do to advance our own interests, at the cost of them, is right and praiseworthy. If we kill a great many people, those who survive will be the gainers and be improved, because they will work for us and learn something by observing us. Any deceit is proper and morally correct if it benefits us; and it is proper when we practice a policy of terror upon those who oppose us it is really philanthropy and shows how gentle we are, because the survivors learn through our cruelty that it is useless to oppose us. Moreover they the sooner submit their wills to ours. We cannot do wrong, no matter what we do, so long as all that we do is for our own benefit. And, since our nature is warlike, war is beautiful and necessary. We study in peace times how to use every man of us in time of war, and that is our great glory. By our bright swords we will take possession of the earth, which ought to belong to us, because we are Germans. We believe in the heaviest possible breeding of babies, that they may grow up and be trained to carry liquid fire and poison against any opposition to us. And, all the same, we are the only people ever invented in this malign and prejudiced world, which, except for us and the Austrians and the Bulgarians and the Turks, is composed exclusively of stupid ruffians who were so jealous and envious of us that they forced this war upon us, hoping to make some money out of us by annihilating us. We love peace, and are fighting for our mere existence—that is, the right to adjust our frontiers so that they will include the countries which we have conquered by the sword. For instance, we must never again be threatened by an invasion through Belgium. We prepared for this war as no country ever before prepared—and we struck when we made war on France—and we were forced to begin it because we had to begin it before somebody else did."

Protests Are Weak.

That is the German voice as we hear it clamoring with the hundred and hundred thousand tongues of books, of pamphlets, of editorials, of sermons, of "diplomatic documents," of kaiserly and crown princely and governmental and legislative speeches and writings—a voice whose import is a thousand times confirmed, day after day and year after year, throughout this age of slaughter by the actions of the Germans and their government. Here and there a German cry of protest is heard; there is a sound as of something human wailing for humanity on the vast wind of Germanism. Sometimes for a moment a name is heard out of the furious hurricane—a name like Haase or Liebknecht or Harden—and there seems to come the murmur as of a troubled multitude who do not side the wind; but the wind is there as a certainty and comes to us but weakly. We can only hope "that there is some one there." Woodrow Wilson has called to them in a loud voice, but they have not known how to answer if they would—or could.

World Divided United States.

The German kaiser has really thought persistently of all non-Teutonic countries in terms of destruction, and when he has spoken his private thoughts, his speech has always been: "Let us find the best way to weaken and injure them." These real thoughts of his came out characteristically when, on his yacht at Kiel, he said that Europe had made a great mistake in not strongly favoring the South during the Civil war, for thus two weak countries might have been created to take the place of the powerful Union. Something might be hoped for even yet, he went on, if the East and West Indies could be early stirred up against each other. There is the kaiser's foreign policy and the order of his mind and of his heart. What he meant was that it would be a good and beneficial thing if the people of our Eastern and Western states could be induced to kill one another in great numbers and thus the Union yet be divided.

The kaiser talks played wantonly and without the slightest provocation on the verge of war with the United States—once on the coast of Venezuela and once in Manila bay. While Germany was in a state of friendship with England, he proposed to Russia that Russia and Germany attack England; and while Germany was in a state of friendship with the United States he proposed to England that England and Germany seize Mexico and destroy the Monroe doctrine. His agent Zimmermann, sent to Mexico to propose treachery to Japan, that the two together might dismember and plunder the United States. His diplomatic agent, resident in Buenos Aires by courtesy of the Argentine government, makes treacherous use of Argentine hospitality to send word to Germans how to destroy Argentine ships and "leave no trace." This phrase, with which we are familiar mainly through the lurid literature of the "movies" and of old-time dime novels and melodramas—"leave no trace," meaning "sink the ships and murder every soul on board"—this message is not merely the "stuff of the movies," but "sink the ships and murder every soul on board"—this message is not "stuff" or "movie" at all. Not at all! It is a German government message regarding ships belonging to citizens of a friendly power, and is sent by a German nobleman in the German diplomatic service to other officials of the German government. More, it is a characteristic work of the German governmental kind. And it is an actual snapshot of the personality of the German government.

The government of the United States and the governments of the world are literally unable to make peace with the people thus revealed.

Why We Entered War.

The people of the United States would have borne almost anything from Germany if they could have believed that the Germany empire was originally a good one or that the war was "forced upon Germany." But, knowing what we did, when the Germans, after murdering great numbers of our fellow citizens and quibbling for many, many months about these murderers—when they told us to keep our ships in port or they would sink them; we found that Germany's contemptuous word we was not to be distinguished from making war upon us, and we decided that our citizens should not be killed continuously by a country which was "at peace" with us, and that we should take orders from Germany to remain in port and away from the high seas. Germany does not make and enforce the laws of this for the United States—not without encountering some resistance from Americans, who regard Germany as a foe and would not paint the commonest yellow stripes upon the hulls of the cow ship a week which was to be permitted upon the Atlantic ocean.

We found ourselves in a state of war because the German government, having forced a war upon Europe with the object of dominating that continent and subsequently the world, including the United States, and having carried on the war with unnecessary cruelty and the employment of treachery whenever it considered treachery useful, we found ourselves in a state of war because the German government, every day killing our citizens as a means of enforcing its will upon us. That would seem to be war—killing us to make us obey—to! American citizens have their own government and prefer to live under their own laws. That is why we began to fight.

We continue our beginning because the German government is the same government that it was a few months ago when we found that it was making war upon us—and we have no choice but to fight it until either it is thoroughly whipped or some better kind of Germans—Germans of good sense, good feeling, and of an honorable relationship—get control of Germany.

Peace will come as soon as they do.

DISEASES OF CALF

Most Common Trouble of Young Animals Is Diarrhea.

CONDITION HINDERS GROWTH

Ailment is Result of Disturbance of Digestive Apparatus—Number of Preparations Are Used for Its Treatment.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Diarrhea, or scours, is probably the most common disease of calves. Great care must be taken at all times to prevent this condition, as it always hinders the growth and development of the animal and in addition is often hard to cure. This disease is the result of disturbance of the digestive apparatus of the calf and may be caused in a number of ways. The most important of which are the following: Irregular feeding, overfeeding, sudden change of feed, fermented feeds, feeding dirty or sour milk or milk of diseased cows, the use of dirty milk pails or feed boxes, and damp, dirty stables. As soon as scours is discovered it is best to separate the affected calf from the others and carefully disinfect the pen. The feed should be reduced immediately to some one-half milk pails cleaned and sterilized, feed boxes cleaned and disinfected, and any other causes mentioned above eliminated.

Treating Disease.

A number of preparations are used to treat this disease, a few of the more common of which are liquid meal, a teaspoonful at a feed; white of raw linseed, etc. A dose of four drops of formalin to each quart of milk has been used to advantage, and a dozen of three ounces of castor oil followed by a teaspoonful of a mixture of one part salol and two of subnitrate of bismuth also is recommended. Ordinary white clay, mixed with water to the consistency of thick cream, and given in doses of a quarter or even half a pint, three times a day, has been found to be very valuable. Manufacturers of biological products, however, are now selling a potent serum which they claim to be effective in both prevention and cure.

Prevention consists in the use of sanitary precautions, such as clean, dry, and disinfected pens for calving, and careful disinfection of the navel of the calf at birth, painting the cord with tincture of iodine, and tying it with silk thread. As this disease is of so serious a character that it may cause the loss of a season's crop of calves, the details for the control of an outbreak should be referred to the state live-stock official or to a qualified veterinarian in the community.

QUAIL DEVOURS WEED SEEDS

Bird Wages Continuous Warfare Against Several of Destructive Insect Pests.

An investigation shows that half of the food of the quail consists of noxious weed seeds, one-fourth of grains, and one-tenth of fruits. Most of the grain eaten by the quail is picked up from the stubble. From one bird to late fall the quail wages a continuous war against insects, including several of the most destructive pests. It feeds freely on potato beetles, chinch bugs, cucumber beetles, wire worms, bill bugs, chestnut weevils, bollworms, army worms and cutworms.

RANKING OF GRAIN STRAWS

Oats Comes First, With Barley, Wheat and Rye Following—Alsike Leads Clover Straws.

Of the grain straws, oats comes first, barley second, wheat third, rye fourth. It is doubtful if the latter should be used for anything but bedding. Alsike clover is the best of the clover straws, followed by red clover, with white clover straw last. Of the other legume straws, pea straw comes first, followed by alfalfa, and then bean straw.

SELECT WINTER LAYERS

Recent poultry selection demonstrations in Lawrence county, Ind., Florida, have developed interesting results. In one case a two-week record kept by one farmer shows that 41 good hens laid 211 eggs as compared with 41 poor hens laid by 41 poor hens in another record of 14 days shows that 25 good hens laid 111 eggs as compared with 27 eggs laid by 27 poor hens.

In the latter case the culling representative selected the hens September 22 and no eggs were laid by the poor hens until September 29. During a two-week period 19 good hens in one flock laid 102 eggs, while 15 poor hens in the same flock laid two eggs.

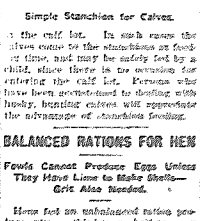
Practice poultry selection and increase your returns. The good winter layer has bright eyes, face and well spurs, pale beak and shanks in late fall and early winter. She also has a strong, broad back, a deep and full abdomen, a deep rounded chest and is vigorous and active.

STANCHIONS HANDY FOR CALF

Simple and Convenient Means for Preventing Larger Animals From Eating Too Much.

Simple stanchions for calves are a convenient means of preventing the larger calves from eating the small one's share of the feed, also for feeding the many calves quickly and without confusion. The diagram shows the construction.

While stanchions are usually built in the barn, a few panels of them are exceedingly useful as part of the lower



Simple Stanchion for Calves.

of the calf lot. In such cases the calves come to the stanchions at feeding time, and may be safely fed by a child, since there is no necessity for entering the calf lot. Persons who have been accustomed to dealing with lively, bunting calves will appreciate the advantage of stanchion feeding.

BALANCED RATIONS FOR HEN

Fowls Cannot Produce Eggs Unless They Have Lime to Make Shells—Grit Also Needed.

Hens fed an unbalanced ration produce only one-third to one-half as many eggs as hens fed a balanced ration during the same time. An unbalanced ration wastes hens one-half to two-thirds of the feed. Be sure the ration is balanced.

Hens cannot make eggs unless they have lime to make the shells. Feed and water usually contain only enough lime to shell one egg for each ten eggs the feed should produce. The number of eggs produced from high-priced feed should not be reduced because of a lack of lime. Keep crushed lime rock or oyster shell before the hens at all times. Supply fresh, sharp grit also.

PROPER ATTENTION TO EWES

Little Attention Given at Weaning Time Will Be Well Repaid—Should Be Dried Off Carefully.

At weaning time the ability of a ewe to produce a good flow of milk is reduced because the necessary care is not taken to see that she is dried off properly. A little care at this time will be well repaid. Two or three days after the separation the ewes should be milked out. All of the milk need not be drawn from the udder, but enough should be taken to leave the udder soft and pliable. Much milk entered shells even before we further attention. In about three days the ewes should be milked out again and the days omitted. Further attention should be given four or five days later to those not dry.

SAVE YOUR POULTRY MANURE

Droppings Sprinkled With Land Plaster Make Excellent Fertilizer for Vegetables.

Save your poultry manure for the garden patch. Sprinkle it with land plaster (gypsum) or coal ashes. This makes an excellent compound for a fertilizer. The manure is very valuable, and will make a big improvement in your garden soil.

FEED FOR MILK PRODUCTION

First Use of Food is for Maintaining Functions of Body—Best Cows for Milk and Fat.

The first use to which the animal puts the food, whether producing milk or not, is to maintain the functions of the body. The food in excess of this amount is used for producing milk, or fattening fat, or for the growth of the young.

PUBLIC ROADS

DRAG PREPARES GOOD ROADS

Length and Position of Hitch, and Position of Driver Are of Much Importance.

By H. L. THOMPSON, Oklahoma Experiment Station, Stillwater.)

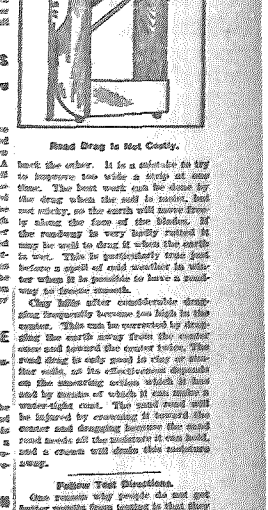
The successful handling of the drag on the road depends on two principles. These are the length and position of the hitch, and the position of the driver on the drag.

In ordinary work the clevis should be lengthened far enough on the chain toward the ditch end of the blade to force the unloaded drag to follow the team at about an angle of 45 degrees. This will cause the earth to move smoothly along the face of the drag and will make the draft light on the team, provided the driver rides in the line of draft. If small weeds are to be cut, or if the furrow of earth in the ditch is to be moved, the hitch should be attached rather close on the chain to the ditch end of the drag. This will cause the drag to move nearly ditch and forward. The driver should put his weight on the extreme forward end of the front blade, which will make the drag swing back to the proper angle and make the blade place.

For such work the team should be driven slowly and carefully to keep the drag from dipping forward. If a new start is made, the driver should shift his weight back and so as not to dig too deeply. If the blade becomes clogged with straw or weeds it can be made to clean itself usually if the driver shifts his weight as far as possible from the ditch end of the blade. If there is a low place or a mudhole to be filled the drag can be made to drop its load of earth if the driver shifts his weight quickly from the ditch end.

The distance from the drag at which the team is hitched affects the depth of cutting. A long hitch causes the blade to cut deeper and is used often when a rough road is to be smoothed up. Shortening the chain serves to lift the drag blade from the ground and makes lighter cutting when doing light smoothing work.

For a new road with hummps and holes the three-blade steel drag is excellent. It carries considerable earth and will not drag into the ruts or holes as badly as a two-blade drag. However, it usually requires four horses. The team should ride the whole distance, going up one wheel track and



Road Drag in Not Costly.

back the other. It is a mistake to try to improve two miles a strip at one time. The best work can be done by the drag when the soil is moist, but not sticky. It is better to do a little by about the face of the blades. If the roadway is very badly rutted it may be well to drag it when the earth is wet. This is particularly true if, because a spell of weather in which water will be impossible to have a good way to loosen smooth.

Clay hills after considerable drainage frequently become too high in the center. This can be corrected by dragging the earth along from the center toward the ditch and toward the center twice. The road drag is only good to clay or clay loam soils, as its effectiveness depends on the smoothing action which it has and by means of which it can cut and move earth. The sand road will be injured by causing it toward the center and dragging because the sand road needs all the moisture it can hold, and a coarse soil drags this moisture away.

Follow Test Directions.

One reason why people do not get better results from tonics is that they do not follow directions. They use the tonic, but cut out to save time, but neither thereby necessary to the test.

Salt for Dairy Cattle.

The salt for dairy cattle is cheap now as ever, being than the amount for beef cattle.

Stay Weather.

A hog doesn't need cold weather, it has gone to stay.

ALFALFA

MEANS SAFETY TO WISE INVESTORS

"Alfalfa" is a word which means safety to investors. It is GROWN—not found. It is not mined—it is reaped—several heavy crops to the year. It is an ally to science and a right hand assistant to good health. It costs little as a raw material but it is very valuable as a finished product and as it costs but little to make it into usable form, there is a large difference between the cost of the finished product and the selling price to the public. The difference is PROFIT.

Alfalfa products are now being used and because the products are good and beneficial the demand is constantly increasing. We can prove this to your entire satisfaction.

INVEST SAFELY AND SANELY

We shall be pleased to accept Liberty Bonds at face value on stock. Make your bonds earn more for you.

ALFALFA PRODUCTS

ALFALFA TEA—ALFALFA SYRUP—ALFALFA GUM—ALFALFA KISSES and a sparkling, healthful soda fountain drink named "FALFA" you can buy everywhere. This company is over two years old, has more than 1,000 dealers in Michigan alone, raw material costs $16 per ton, dealer pays us $420 per ton and we must double our capacity to take care of increasing business, national advertising campaign already started.

APPROVED BY MICHIGAN SECURITIES COMMISSION

The Michigan Securities Commission has given us permission to sell $45,000 worth of our six per cent preferred stock at $12.50 per share. The stock is fully paid and non-assessable. Accumulating and participating you can't lose. If you act quickly you will receive one share of our common stock FREE with each $25 invested. The stock will pay 6 per cent and half the earnings above 6 per cent. The other half goes to the common stock holders.

City..... Date.....

ALFALFA CEREAL COMPANY,

139 Jefferson Avenue,

Detroit, Michigan.

Send me at once more information regarding stock in your company. Reserve for me ..... shares at $12.50. If satisfied after investigation I will pay for same.

My name is .....

Address.....

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.

Miss Hazel Bates is home from Jackson.

Mrs. R. G. Chipman visited in Jackson last Friday.

Wm. Heminger and wife visited at E. Hill's last week.

Mrs. Adelia Chipman of Ann Arbor spent the week-end here.

Barney Roepcke, who has been sick with the grippe, is better.

Mr. Winkleman of North Waterloo was in town last Saturday.

Wm. Harris of Detroit is home with his family for the present.

Mrs. Bessie Whitehead of Williamsville visited here last Saturday.

Mrs. W. B. Collins was quite sick last week, but is better at this writing.

Howard Marshall returned from the jury work at Detroit last Thursday.

Ray Hill and family are here with his parents on account of the fuel shortage at Rochester.

Mrs. Eliza Placeway, after a week's visit with her son Roy, on the farm, returned home last week.

Mrs. Roy Placeway returned from Detroit, Tuesday of last week. Her sister, Mrs. Williams, who was operated upon recently, is getting along nicely.

The work of the Red Cross society done to present date is as follows: 50 sweaters, 36 pair wristlets, 40 pairs socks, 16 mufflers, 3 French caps, 2 helmets, 26 suits pajamas, 3 shoulder throws, 10 hot water bottle covers, 4 bed sacks, 27 hospital bed shirts, 36 arm slings, 69 bandaged.

DEXTER VILLAGE.

Henry Steinbach of Cleveland, Ohio, is spending a few days with his family here.

Miss Ruth Jeffrie is home from Detroit.

Charles Quinn returned Tuesday from a week's visit in Detroit.

Miss Lydia Holzhauer of Ann Arbor is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Samuel Keezer.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kline and two sons, recently of Chicago, are settling in their new home on the George Harris farm, which they have purchased.

The Dexter high school basket ball team will play the Ann Arbor Midgets this evening at the opera house. The local team recently defeated the Grass Lake high team, 29 to 11.

Professor Fred Hicks of Chicago has been visiting his mother, Mrs. H. W. Hicks.

Mrs. Laura Burke of Farmington, Conn., is visiting Mrs. Ellen Manwaring.

Fred Rackes of Detroit and Sam Andres of Ann Arbor were among those who attended the funeral of Jacob Jeckle, Monday.

WATERLOO.

Nina Beeman and Mildred Parish, of Jackson, spent Saturday and Sunday at George Beeman's.

Charles Daly is very ill with pneumonia at the home of Ed. Cooper. There's hardly a house in this vicinity but has sickness now. Edna Cooper is recovering from a severe attack of the grippe and the doctor was called to see Mrs. Orville Gorton and baby Mildred Beeman last week.

Bernard Beeman is working in Detroit and Karl Leach is working for Beeman Bros.

The young people surprised Herman Meyer in honor of his birthday, Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Durfee are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred Durfee.

Monty Davison has rented the farm owned by Springfield Leach.

The farmers started their ice harvest this week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Beeman spent last week in Steckbridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Beeman entertained the Gleaners for dinner Thursday.

A miscellaneous shower was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Durfee for Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Durfee of Plainfield, Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Steve Beam of White Oak are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. Cooper and family.

Laura Meschel is under the doctor's care.

Louis Wahl entertained his class at a party Saturday.

LINER ADS EFFECTIVE.

One of the most effective forms of advertising is in the "liner" or classified column where an investment of a few cents is certain to give prompt results. Tribune liner ads are always run under the heading, "Wants, For Sale, To Rent," in the same position on the front page where they are easy to find and invariably catch the eye. Only five cents the line for first insertion, 2½ cents the line for each subsequent insertion. Next time you want to buy something, or have something for sale or rent, try a Tribune liner.

Soon Over His Cold.

Everyone speaks well of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy after having used it. Mrs. George Lewis, Pittsfield, N. Y., has this to say regarding it: "Last winter my little boy, five years old, was sick with a cold for two or three weeks. I doctored him and used various cough medicines but nothing did him much good until I began using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He then improved right along and in a few days was over his cold." Adv.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 193-W

Charles Grant is reported very ill.

E. A. Tisch was in Ann Arbor, Tuesday.

Mrs. John Wade is reported seriously ill.

William H. Freer of Jackson was in Chelsea, Tuesday.

Carl Wagner was home from Detroit over the week-end.

George Beckwith was in Ann Arbor, Tuesday, on business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Kantlehner spent yesterday in Detroit.

George Bacon was home from Ft. Wayne, Indiana, over the week-end.

Misses Florence Fenn and Agnes Weber were in Ann Arbor yesterday.

Charles Wakeman of Grass Lake visited Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Colton, Sunday.

A. F. Rockwell of Grand Rapids, a former Chelsea boy, was in town Wednesday.

J. W. Graham has accepted a position as night-watch at the Chelsea Roller Mills.

Mrs. Mary Brenner of Ann Arbor has been visiting her sister, Mrs. James Geddes.

Miss Florence Guinan of Detroit was the guest of Mrs. N. F. Bradden over the week-end.

Alva Steger left yesterday for Los Angeles, California, where he will spend several weeks.

The Bay View Reading club will meet with Mrs. H. J. Fulford, Monday evening, January 28th.

H. E. Fletcher will sell his farm personal property at auction on Thursday, February 14, 1918.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. S. A. Mapes, Thursday afternoon, January 31st, at 2:30 o'clock.

Miss Margaret Connell of Chicago spent two days of this week at the home of William Cassidy of Lyndon.

Special meeting Olive lodge No. 156, F. & A. M., Tuesday evening, January 29th. Work in the third degree.

The Chelsea high school seniors enjoyed a sleighride to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Heselschwerdt, Friday evening.

Mrs. Hattie Wednemeyer and daughter, Miss Frieda, of Ann Arbor, were the guests of Mrs. Bertha Stephens, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Werner and children, of Ann Arbor, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Merker, over the week-end.

Roy J. Maier returned Tuesday from Jacksonville, Florida, and is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Maier, for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hammond were called home from Dayton, Ohio, Tuesday evening, by the serious illness of his sister, Miss Lizzie Hammond.

A union temperance meeting will be held Sunday evening at the Congregational church. Rev. N. C. Fetzer of Ann Arbor will be the speaker and will also sing.

R. C. Whitaker left yesterday for Kissimmee, Florida, where his grandfather, C. T. Conklin, recently suffered a stroke of paralysis. He hopes to be able to bring Mr. Conklin home.

Misses Sarah Linton and Margaret Keezer, of Jackson, visited Miss Margaret Varnell the first of the week and were the guests of honor at a party at Cavanaugh lake, Monday evening.

Under the new schedule of the D. J. & C. railway effective Tuesday, January 29th, the local car now leaving Jackson at midnight, eastern standard time, will leave just one hour earlier.

Mrs. J. W. Graham returned from an extended visit at the homes of her daughter and son, Mr. Guy Sprague and Lemen Graham, in Detroit, Sunday. She was accompanied home by her little grandson, Graham Sprague.

A joint installation of officers will be held Wednesday evening, January 30th, by the Knights of Pythias and the Pythian sisters at Maccabee hall. Social lunch at 6:30 p. m. Members may invite a friend.

A card received yesterday from James G. Hesse by his cousin, Miss Agnes Weber, announced that he had been transferred from Camp McArthur, Waco, Texas, to an eastern concentration camp en route to France. The card was mailed from Crockett, Virginia.

William Bacon, local food administrator, has received a letter from headquarters requesting all citizens to observe "portless Saturday" in addition to "meatless Tuesday," also to abstain from the use of meat on at least one other day of the week other than Tuesday.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills for constipation. Adv.

Hubert Moore is reported ill with scarlet fever.

Mrs. W. A. DeGolc of Detroit is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Cole.

Chelsea merchants, whose business hours have been 8:00 a. m.—5:00 p. m. excepting the hardware dealers, have changed to 8:30 a. m.—5:30 p. m. in order to accommodate those customers who are employed in shops and factories closing at five o'clock. The new hours went into effect yesterday.

M. J. Barkel returned yesterday from a business trip through Ohio. On Wednesday he visited Ft. Thomas, Kentucky, near Cincinnati, and saw both Hollis Freeman and Clare Fenn. Both boys were well and expressed themselves as well pleased and content in the government service. They expect to be transferred to another post in the near future.

The Manchester Enterprise inquires, "What has become of the scheme to make use of the peat beds over at Chelsea?" The scheme is still here, also the beds; but most of the peat is still slumbering in its nice, warm swamp bed beneath a covering of snow. However, the process is still in an experimental state and several men are employed in the work of development. Perhaps later the peat will be briquetted in quantities sufficient to relieve the fuel shortage.

IN THE CHURCHES

CONGREGATIONAL

P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.

Morning worship at 10 o'clock with sermon by the pastor. Subject, "Asking the Way." Sunday school at 11:15 a. m. Junior Christian Endeavor at 3 p. m. Christian Endeavor at 6:15 p. m. Popular Sunday evening service at 7:00 o'clock. N. C. Fetzer, secretary of the C. U. of M. Y. M. C. A., will give an address on present day problems of reform. He will also sing a solo.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL

G. H. Whitney, Pastor.

Morning worship at 10 o'clock as usual Sunday. Bible school at 11:15 a. m. Epworth League at 6:00 p. m. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Thursday prayer meeting 7 p. m. in the church.

ST. PAUL'S

A. A. Schoen, Pastor.

Morning worship at 10 o'clock Sunday school at 10:30 a. m. Young People's service at 7 p. m. will be held in the school house. This is a very important meeting which every member is requested to attend. Choir rehearsal Thursday evening.

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 at 11:00 a. m. Baptisms at 3 p. m. Mass on week days at 7:00 a. m. The Altar society and St. Aloysius society will receive holy communion next Sunday. The Altar society will meet next Sunday after the second mass for the annual report.

BAPTIST

Regular church services at 10 a. m. S. S. at 11:15 a. m. Preach at the morning service. Sunday school at 11:15 a. m. Prayer meeting at 7 o'clock Thursday evening, at the home of Mrs. E. P. Chase.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH

Geo. C. Nothdurft, Pastor.

Sunday school Sunday 9:30 a. m. German service at 10:30 a. m. Epworth League 7:30 p. m. English service 7:30 p. m.

ROGERS CORNERS.

Misses Anna Feldkamp and Elma Bahnmiller, of Manchester, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Feldkamp of Freedom.

Mrs. Barbara Maier spent Sunday with L. Geyer and family.

Fiora Feldkamp has hired out to Wenk Bros. for the season.

Oscar Eschelbach spent one day of last week in Ann Arbor.

Leon Geyer of Pittsfield, who has been spending a few days with relatives here, returned to his home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gottlieb Koenigsdorf of Sharon spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Niehaus.

Messrs. Harold Geyer and Theodore Tietz spent Sunday with Ann Arbor friends.

Emanuel Schiller of Camp Custer, Battle Creek, visited at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Schiller, Sunday.

Walter Beutler will work the Frank Feldkamp farm the coming season.

UNADILLA.

Eugene Wheeler of Barryton called on Unadilla friends Sunday.

Mrs. S. G. Palmer is some better at this writing.

The Missionary society met with Mrs. A. C. Watson, Wednesday.

Mrs. Mary Lane is visiting her daughter, Grace, in Jackson.

George Watson of Flint is visiting at G. A. Pyper's.

Esther Barnum spent the past week with her grandparents in Munith.

A sleighbend from town spent Monday evening at A. J. May's.

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 23rd day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Martin Christian Kaesh, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Hermer H. Boyd, 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 and distribution.

It is ordered that the 18th day of February 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 Tribune, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw. [A true copy.]

Emory E. Leland,
Judge of Probate.

Doreen C. Dunnigan, Register.
Jan. 25, Feb. 1, 8, 15.

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 23rd day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Hiram N. Negus, deceased.

On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Mary Norma Van Gieson, daughter, praying that a certain paper in writing and now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of Hiram N. Negus be admitted to probate, and that the executrix named in said will, or some other suitable person be appointed executor thereof and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered that the 25 day of February 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 Tribune, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw. [A true copy.]

Emory E. Leland,
Judge of Probate.

Doreen C. Dunnigan, Register.
Jan. 11, 18, 25. Feb. 1.

Advertising is the hyphen that brings buyer and seller together.

THE L. H. FIELD CO.

Special Attention to Mail Orders. JACKSON, Mich.
Store Hours—8 a.m. to 5 p.m. Week Days. 9 a.m. to 9:30 p.m Saturdays.

To comply with government orders our store will be closed Saturdays until further notice.

LINEN OPPORTUNITIES FOR JANUARY

Part linen huck towels, with plain or hemstitched hems, Red Marked, 29c.

All linen huck towels, good sizes, Red Marked, 39c. Others at 50c and 75c.

12x20 inch sheets at, $1.00.

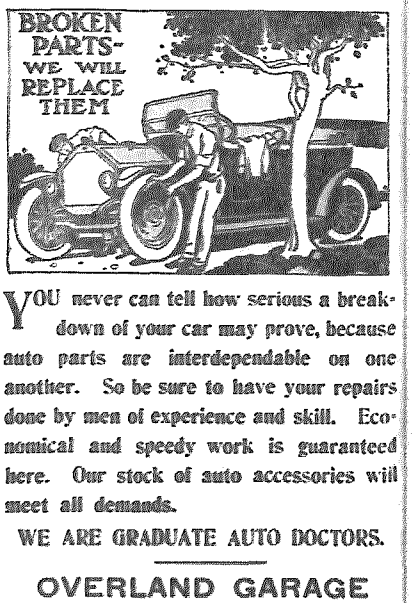
Some 11x20 inch sheets at, $1.19.

Heavy large bath towels, soft finish, 25c.

70 inch fine quality bleached Irish Damask, Red Marked, yard, $1.95.

22 inch Napkins to match at $5.00 per dozen.

High grade mercerized table Damask in newest patterns, good wearing quality—Red Marked, 59c, 89c and 95c per yard.



YOU never can tell how serious a breakdown of your car may prove, because auto parts are interdependable on one another. So be sure to have your repairs done by men of experience and skill. Economical and speedy work is guaranteed here. Our stock of auto accessories will meet all demands.

WE ARE GRADUATE AUTO DOCTORS.

OVERLAND GARAGE

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

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
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Eastern Standard Time

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

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Eastbound—7:24 a. m. and every two hours to 5:24 p. m.

Westbound—10:29 a. m. and every two hours to 8:29 p. m. Express cars make local stops west of Ann Arbor.

Local Cars

East bound—6:39 a. m., 8:39 p. m. and 10:16 p. m. For Ypsilanti only 12:34 a. m.

Westbound—6:39 a. m., 8:39 p. m., 10:34 p. m. and 12:34 a. m.

Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.