

FARM MACHINERY

of all kinds. We have just received shipment of
Woven Wire Fence and Steel Fence Posts

OLIVER AND JOHN DEERE PLOWS are the lightest draft
plows made. We have new plows at \$8.00 each.

SUPERIOR GRAIN DRILLS—The name tells the true story.
They are superior.

FURNITURE—Our Furniture Department is stronger
than ever and new goods are arriving daily.

SPECIAL SALE ON GRANITE WARE—Let us show you some
real bargains.

FIRST CLASS PLUMBING AND TIN SHOP

HOLMES & WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

GROCERY SPECIALS

For Saturday, April 27th

BEST WHITE LAUNDRY SOAP, per bar..... 5c
SUN MAID SEEDLESS RAISINS, per lb.....14c
TEA DUST, per lb.....10c
SWIFT'S PURE WHITE LARD, per lb.....30c

We Can Save You Money on Men's Shoes

Keusch & Fahrner

The Pure Food Store

At Your Service

SHOE REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS
while you wait. Latest improved
power machines. All work guaran-
teed. Your patronage solicited. . . .

HARRY H. LYONS

"Sign of the Boot" Shaver Building

PERRY MORTENSON IN FRANCE

Former Hollier Boy Says He Stood
"Overseas" Trip Fine.

Robert Grice recently received the
following letter from his brother-in-
law, Perry Mortenson, written March
29th. He says:

I suppose that you have received
the card announcing my safe arrival
in France. I can add only a few
lines this time, but shall expect a
long letter from you soon.

Well, I stood the trip "overseas"
even better than I had expected.
Didn't have to let go of anything,
but for three days something was
stuck in my neck! We had a lot of
rough weather and some of the fel-
lows were feeding the fishes most of
the time. I was glad to get my feet
on the solid ground once more.

I would like to tell you about our
trip, but we are not permitted to do
so for reasons which you well under-
stand.

I like it here first rate and I guess
the other fellows do. I am in fine
health. Expect we shall have some
time here making our wants under-
stood, but the other fellows have had
the same thing to contend with so I
guess we will get by all right. Must
close now.

Lovingly,
Perry.

NEW TRIAL GRANTED

Case Holmes & Walker vs. William
Kelly to be Retried.

There will be a new trial of the
case of Harmon S. Holmes and Den-
nis Walker against William Kelly, in
the circuit court. In court Tuesday
morning George W. Sample granted
the motion of Attorney A. F. Free-
man, for Holmes & Walker, asking
for a new trial on the grounds that
the verdict of the jury, "No cause for
action," was contrary to the evi-
dence and to the instructions of the
court.

Some time ago the firm of Holmes
& Walker did a large job of plum-
bing and heating work in Kelly's
saloon, for which there was still re-
maining due to the plumbers a bill
of \$130, which Kelly declined to
pay, claiming that the work was not
properly done, and that it was a
damage to him of more than the
amount due.

After hearing the argument of Mr.
Freeman for the motion, and Jacob
A. Fahrner, attorneys for Kelly, op-
posing the motion, Judge Sample
granted the new trial.

GAME WARDENS ARRESTED

Rohn and Cobb Cut Down Bee Tree
and Are "Pinched."

This seems to be the "open" sea-
son on deputy state game wardens.
Otto Rohn and K. C. Cobb, of Lakeland, were recently ar-
rested and convicted in a Livingston
county court upon the complaint of
a resident of Putnam township,
which is located north of Dexter
township. A dispatch from Howell
says:

Charged by Guy Lewis, of Put-
nam township, with cutting down a
bee tree on the complainant's prop-
erty, Deputy State Game Wardens
Otto Rohn and K. C. Cobb pleaded
guilty in Justice Roach's court Tues-
day and paid fines. It was the sec-
ond time Rohn had been arrested
within a few weeks, he having been
arraigned in an Ann Arbor court a
short time ago as a spectator at a
cock fight and paid a fine.

RED CROSS NEWS.

The Belgian Relief committee of
New York has acknowledged the re-
ceipt of the boxes of clothing sent
from Chelsea.

Misses Nellie Savage and Nina-
Belle Wurster and Mrs. Ed. Brown
spent Monday in Ann Arbor working
in the surgical dressing room, where
they assisted in making irrigation
pads.

The following material has been
received for May: 30 yds. gauze,
\$15.75; 40 yds. muslin, \$8.00; 71 yds.
gingham for pajamas, \$13.49; 5 lbs.
sweater yarn, \$12.00; 5 lbs. sock
yarn, \$12.00.

Recent new members are: Mrs.
Samuel Guthrie, Mrs. O. O. Floyd,
Lydia Guthrie, G. A. Naekel, Lillie
Waackenhut, Mrs. Matt Alber, Mrs.
Carrie Burgess, Mrs. Frank Storms,
Frank Storms, Mrs. John Young,
Miss Anna Young, Miss Lizzie Al-
ber, Miss Mabel Becker.

The musicale tea given by the two
classes which have completed their
work in surgical dressings was a de-
cided success, the receipts amounting
to \$84.75, of which \$64 was contrib-
uted by the following business men:
Farmers & Merchants Bank, Kempf
Commercial & Savings Bank, M. J.
Dunkel, Conrad Lehman, H. S.
Holmes, Michigan Portland Cement
Co., Howard Holmes, John Fletcher
and Frank Leach. Contributions
were received from Miss Pearl Free-
man, Ladies Aid of Salem German M.
E. church, Mrs. Anders Gulde, Char-
les Jenks, A. L. Steger, Chauncey
Freeman, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wi-
mans.

CHASING A SUGAR CARD.

A well meaning friend asks what
has become of the old fashioned
economist who wrote lengthy contri-
butions on "How to Avoid Over Pro-
duction." To the best of our knowl-
edge and belief he was last seen hot-
footing it all over town trying to
buy a pound of sugar. And, by the
way, the gasoline famine has been
relieved by the arrival of a carload
Wednesday.

WEBER - FORNER.

A very pretty wedding was solemn-
ized Wednesday morning in the
church of Our Lady of the Sacred
Heart when Miss Bertilla F. Weber
and Mr. Leo P. Forner were united
in marriage. Rev. W. P. Considine
officiated.

The bride was attended by her sister,
Miss Mary Weber while Mr. Al-
bert Forner attended the groom. Mr.
Clifford Gieske and Mr. Sylvester
Weber acted as ushers.

The bride was attired in a suit of
pearl gray and wore a corsage of
pink roses. The bridesmaid's suit
was navy blue and she wore Killar-
ney roses.

After the marriage ceremony, a
dainty four course dinner was served
to the immediate relatives at the
home of the bride's parents, Mr. and
Mrs. S. Weber of Sylvan. Six cousins
of the bride, Misses Mabel and Mary
Hummel, Miss Loretta Weber, Miss
Florence Dell, Miss Cecelia Lammers
and Miss Elsa Oesterlin, served at
the dinner.

After a short trip Mr. and Mrs.
Weber will make their home in
Sharon.

FROM SUNNY FRANCE

Glenn Shutes Thinks War Will Be
Over Soon; Advises Reading
Saturday Post Article.

Clayton Heschelwerdt has received
a letter from H. G. Shutes, a for-
mer Chelsea boy, son of Mr. and Mrs.
Addison Shutes of Lima.

He mentions having received a
joint letter from the members of
Chelsea Lodge No. 101 I. O. O. F.,
and says it was the most "wonderful"
letter he ever received. He is able
to say and understand a number of
French words. He is quartered with
a friend in a fine stone mansion and
can't complain about accommodations.
He says: "Of course there is a real
war over here, but the Germans have
a hellish idea of a war and they carry
their atrocities too far. But it
can't last very much longer in my
estimation. By the way, by all
means get hold of a copy of the Sat-
urday Evening Post of March 1st and
look up an article by Irwin S. Cobb
and you will read something of
note."

The letter is dated April 5th.

PAPER WADS.

Cyril Conk is back in the kinder-
garten.

Helen Wisely has returned to the
first grade.

The seventh grade Thrift club re-
ports total sales of \$90.

The seventh grade has the picture
from the Parent-Teachers club this
month.

The first grade reports a sale of
thrift stamps to the amount of
\$82.50.

Red Cross work is progressing
finely in the lower grades. The sixth
grade has made sixteen quilts; the
fourth grade twenty quilts, and the
third grade fifty booties and an af-
ghan.

The officers of the seventh grade
Red Cross auxiliary are: President,
Audrey Harris; secretary, Florence
Turnbull; treasurer, Ralph Axtell.
They have raised a fund of \$5.74 and
are sewing quilts.

Last Thursday, Dr. Osborne of
Kalamazoo college gave an educational
lecture on "Nightshades, Poppies and
Shadows." He pointed out the evil ef-
fects of tobacco, opium and alcohol
in its various forms.

A call was sent to Prof. Walling
for boys from the senior class to vol-
unteer for Y. M. C. A. secretaries for
work here and abroad. Next Thurs-
day meeting will be held in Ann
Arbor for those interested in this
work.

The girls of the reviews class are
studying hard for the teachers' ex-
aminations to be held Thursday and
Friday in the high school building at
Ann Arbor. The girls who are to
take the examinations are: Gladys
Shepherd, Letha Alber, Marian
Schmidt and Frieda Oesterle.

The high school is organizing War
Savings clubs in the different grades
to encourage the purchase of thrift
stamps and war savings stamps. The
fourth, sixth and seventh grades are
now organized as follows: Fourth
grade, president, Dorothy Cava-
naugh, treasurer, Ruth Brooks; sixth
grade, president, Russell Shepherd,
secretary, Helen Goetz; seventh
grade, president, Theodore Heschel-
werdt, secretary, Anna Rogers.

Since the high school is 100% Red
Cross, it has taken advantage of the
privilege to organize a Junior Red
Cross auxiliary for Red Cross work.
Their plan is for the boys to furnish
the funds, and the girls do the work.
A room has been provided and the
work is now well under way. The
following committee for the supply
of funds was appointed by Prof. Wal-
ling: Gilbert Clark, chairman; Frank
Staflin, Clifford McDaid, Clarence
Koons and Carl Lehman.

DEXTER — Mrs. Libbie Wheeler,
aged 63 years, widow of the late
Orin Wheeler, died Saturday after-
noon at six o'clock at her home on
the South road, near this village.
About seven weeks ago she fell and
sustained injuries from which she
never recovered. She is survived by
one sister, Mrs. W. Honey of Wood
Lake, Neb., who was with her when
she died, and four brothers, John
Reese of Detroit, Samuel and Joseph
of this village, and George Reese of
Base Lake. The funeral services
were held at the house at 2 o'clock
Tuesday afternoon. Rev. W. E.
Brown officiating. Interment was in
Forest Lawn cemetery.

WILLIAM COREY EN ROUTE

Drops Brief Letter From Train As
It Passed Through Chelsea.

An eastbound troop train passed
through Chelsea yesterday afternoon
about 4:30 o'clock. The following
letter was thrown from the train by
an old Chelsea boy:

Dear friends: Just passing through
Chelsea on our way to Camp Merritt,
New Jersey. There are about 500
men on the train and they are all
glad to be going "across."

All the fellows at Camp Custer
who have been there five or six
months wish they were in our place.
Well, we are near Chelsea and must
say good bye, with best wishes to all
friends.

William Corey.

ARBOR DAY PROCLAMATION

Governor Sleeper Urges Planting
of War Gardens.

I, Albert E. Sleeper, Governor of
the State of Michigan, do hereby
designate and set aside, Friday, May
3rd, 1918, as Arbor and Garden Day,
in the hope that both the old and
the young of our people may be im-
pressed with the needs of the situa-
tion, and may be stimulated not only
to plant their garden plots with po-
tatoes and corn and beans and other
nutritious vegetables; and I suggest
that this day be marked also by the
destruction of the High-bush Bar-
berry.

Given under my hand and the
Great Seal of the State this eight-
teenth day of April, in the year of
our Lord one thousand nine hundred
and eighteen, and of the Common-
wealth the eighty-second.

Albert E. Sleeper,
Governor.

CAVANAUGH LAKE GRANGE.

The regular meeting of Cavanaugh
Lake grange will be held at the home
of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Musbach on
Tuesday evening, April 30. The pro-
gram will be as follows:

Song, Grange Melodies; roll call,
each member to respond with a cur-
rent event; recitation, Hilda Riemen-
schneider; music, Katherine Notten;
question, "Which is the most profit-
able to raise, chickens or turkeys,"
led by Mrs. James Richards; select
reading, Ada Mensing; question,
"What provisions have been made by
the government for supplying the
farmers with good seed," led by Her-
bert Harvey; recitation, Dorothy
Notten; closing song.

STAR ELECTS OFFICERS.

Olive Chapter O. E. S. elected of-
ficers Wednesday evening as follows:
Matron—Mrs. R. B. Koons.
Patron—J. F. Maier.
Ass. Matron—Mrs. H. D. Litterell.
Secretary—Miss Nellie Maroney.
Treasurer—Miss Elizabeth Depew.
Conductress—Mrs. Roy Harris.
Ass. Con.—Mrs. B. E. Turnbull.
Alternates to grand chapter—Mrs.
Charles Martin, Mrs. S. A. Mapes, R.
B. Koons.

OLD PAPERS WANTED.

The Baptist church Ladies Aid are
making an old paper campaign. Any
persons wishing to contribute old pa-
pers, call phone 189. 6613

WANTED AND FOR SALE.

Five cents per line first inser-
tion, 2 1/2¢ per line each conse-
cutive time. Minimum charge 15¢
Special rate, 3 lines or less, 3
consecutive times, 25 cents.

TO RENT, FOUND, ETC.

EGGS WANTED—Highest market
price paid. Leach & Hagadon,
Chelsea. 6513

WANTED—Modern house, 6 or 7
rooms. M. P. C. Tribune. 6513

FOR SALE—Two tons No. 1 timothy
hay, loose. Jacob Hummel, phone
108, Chelsea. 6513

FOR SALE—Child's reed body push
cart, nearly new. Phone 276, Chel-
sea. 6513

FOR SALE—Five passenger Over-
land touring car in good condition.
Mrs. W. D. Huston, phone 188,
Chelsea. 6511

FOR SALE—Residence, West Mid-
dle and Grant Sts., known as Mrs.
Wortley place. Mrs. Chas. Currier,
116 Grant St., Chelsea. 6513

FOR SALE—House and lot, all mod-
ern improvements. Mrs. T. E. Mc-
Quilan, 122 Orchard St., Chelsea.
6513

FOR SALE—Child's high chair in
good condition. Phone 190—J. Chel-
sea. 6513

FOR SALE—House, lot and barn;
furnace, electric lights, gas and
water. H. D. Witherell, phone 105-
W., Chelsea. 6413

HATCHING EGGS — Full blooded
White Leghorns, Young's strain,
\$1 setting, \$5 per 100. Dickerson,
P. O. box 311, Chelsea. 6413

WOOL WANTED—150,000 lbs. at
market price. H. S. Holmes, Chel-
sea. 6111

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

KEMPF COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

ESTABLISHED

1876

Capital, Surplus and Profits - \$100,000.00

DEPOSITORY POSTAL SAVINGS FUNDS

The Little Children of the Rich

Unless you teach your children Thrift and Economy they
will grow up to become Poor Men and Women. Thrift
isn't inherited like Wealth. It must be taught like any
other lesson of Life. See that your children place in a
Bank Account something of the amount you give them.
Teach them to accumulate. They may not need the
money—they do need the lesson. Don't let them waste
or throw away their excess of money.

"Should you spill the milk you can't
drink?"—Hindo Proverb.

CHELSEA

MICHIGAN

BIG REDUCTION

--- IN ---

AUTOMOBILE OUTPUT

Regular production has been cut by the
Government one-fourth. This means Ford
cars will be hard to get and undoubtedly
another advance in price. Don't delay—
buy NOW.

Investigate the Ford Tractor. This ma-
chine is right and will be very hard to get,
once people realize its usefulness. Get in
early on this proposition.

Palmer Motor Sales Comp'y

Chelsea,

Michigan

Wire Your House

For Electricity During
House Cleaning Time

Call and see our line of Electrical Goods, comprising

Western and Hot Point Flat Irons

American Beauty Flat Irons, Grills and Toasters

Torrington Vacuum Cleaners, Federal Washers

Peerless Electric Fans

We handle only the best goods, and aim to sell as
near cost as possible.

Chelsea Municipal Electric Light and Water Works Plant.



FROLICSOME

Spring lambs don't stay long in
our shop—they are over the
counter and in the customer's
basket almost before we know it.
In fact, all our meats are of the
kind and quality that are soon
sold. Try them.

ADAM EPLER

Phone 41 South Main Street

BUILT RAILROAD BRIDGE LESS THAN 120 HOURS

Detroit, Jackson & Chicago Elec-
tric Line Hoodwinked Trusting
Ypsilanti Officials.

A remarkable accomplishment in
bridge and track construction has
just been completed at Ypsilanti on
the Detroit, Jackson & Chicago
railway. In less than 120 hours a
railroad bridge was built over the
Huron river, and approximately
2,776 feet, or about eight blocks of
track constructed, and cars operated
over the new span, re-establishing
service between Detroit and Jackson,
which was temporarily suspended be-
cause of the unsafeness of the con-
crete structure over the Huron river
on Michigan avenue.

This bridge formerly served to ac-
commodate both vehicular and pedes-
trian traffic. Due to recent floods
the west abutment was undermined
and washed away, thereby leaving it
unsafe to carry the loads of the
large type interurban cars.

Immediately after this bridge was
pronounced unsafe by a bridge en-
gineer of repute, steps were taken to
detour to the south with trucks
which also necessitated the con-
struction of a new bridge. One
night, from the very short time that
was consumed in the construction of
the bridge, form the opinion that it
is a makeshift of the pontoon type;
but it is a substantial pile and tim-

ber structure and appears to be good
for years of service. At the point
where the new structure is built the
Huron river is approximately 135
feet wide, which makes the bridge
structure about 150 feet in length.

Perhaps the most remarkable feat-
ure attending the erection of the new
bridge is that the Ypsilanti officials
allowed the D. J. & C. permission to
construct the bridge, presumably for
use while the concrete bridge was
being repaired; but now the trusting
Ypsilanti find that the railway
folks seem to be perfectly satisfied
to use the new bridge indefinitely
and inclined to flout the idea that
they should assist in repairing the
concrete bridge on Michigan avenue.

"OUI, OUI," OUSTS "YA WOHL."

At a meeting of the school board
Tuesday evening it was unanimously
voted to drop German from the lan-
guage courses offered in the high
school, and to substitute French.
Thus, "Parlez-vous Francaise" may
next year become a popular pass
word among the high school students.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish in this manner to express
our sincere thanks to our kind
friends and neighbors and the choir
and pastor of Zion church, who as-
sisted us, and for all expression of
sympathy during our sad bereave-
ment.

Mrs. Henry Meyer
and Family.

Cap'n Warren's Wards

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

(Copyright by D. Appleton & Co.)

THE CAPTAIN STARTS OUT TO DO A LITTLE INVESTIGATING ON HIS OWN HOOK.

Synopsis.—Atwood Graves, New York lawyer, goes to South Densboro, Cape Cod, to see Captain Elisha Warren. Caught in a terrific storm while on the way, he meets Cap'n Warren by accident and goes with the latter to his home. The lawyer informs Cap'n Warren that his brother, whom he had not seen for eighteen years, has died and named him as guardian of his two children, Caroline aged twenty, and Stephen, aged nineteen. The captain tells Graves he will go to New York and look over the situation before deciding whether he will accept the trust. The captain's arrival in New York causes consternation among his wards and their aristocratic friends.

CHAPTER V.

The Captain Makes a Friend.

FIVE minutes later he was at the street corner inquiring of a policeman "the handiest way to get to Pine street." Following the directions given, he boarded a train at the nearest subway station, emerged at Wall street, inquired once more, located the street he was looking for and, consulting a card which he took from a big stained leather pocketbook, walked on, peering at the numbers of the buildings he passed.

The offices of Sylvester, Kuhn & Graves were on the sixteenth floor of a new and gorgeously appointed skyscraper. When Captain Elisha entered the firm's reception room he was accosted by a wide awake and extremely self possessed office boy.

Informed by the boy too courteous had that none of the firm was in, he left his card, saying he'd return later. Captain Elisha strolled down Pine street, looking about him with interest. It had been years since he visited this locality, and the changes were many. Soon, however, he began to recognize familiar landmarks. He was approaching the water front, and there were fewer new buildings. When he reached South street he was thoroughly at home.

The docks were crowded. The river was alive with small craft of all kinds. Steamers and schooners were plenty, but the captain missed the old square riggers, the clipper ships and barks, such as he had sailed in as cabin boy, as foremast hand and later commanded on many seas.

At length, however, he saw four masts towering above the roof of a freight house. They were not schooner rigged, those masts. The yards were set square across, and along with them were furled royals and upper topsails. Here at last was a craft worth looking at. Captain Elisha crossed the street, hurried past the covered freight house and saw a magnificent great ship lying beside a broad, open wharf. Down the wharf he walked, joyfully, as one who greets an old friend.

The wharf was practically deserted. An ancient watchman was dozing in a sort of sentry box, but he did not wake. There was a pile of foreign looking crates and boxes at the farther end of the pier, evidently the last bit of cargo waiting to be carted away. The captain inspected the pile, recognized the goods as Chinese and Japanese, then read the name on the big ship's stern. She was the Empress of the Ocean, and her home port was Liverpool.

The captain strolled about, looking her over. The number of improvements since his seagoing days was astonishing. He was standing by the wheel, near the companionway, wishing that he might inspect the officers' quarters, but not liking to do so without an invitation, when two men emerged from the cabin.

One of the pair was evidently the Japanese steward of the ship. The other was a tall, clean cut young fellow, whose general appearance and lack of sunburn showed quite plainly that he was not a seafaring man by profession. He said he was a friend of one of the consignees and would be pleased to show the captain over the ship.

Captain Elisha, delighted with the opportunity, expressed his thanks, and the tour of inspection began. The steward remained on deck, but the captain and his new acquaintance strolled through the officers' quarters together.

"Jerushy!" exclaimed the former as he viewed the main cabin. "Say, you could pretty high have a dance here, couldn't you? A small one. This reminds me of the cabin aboard the Sea-gull, first vessel I went mate of—it's so different. Aboard her we had to walk stiltin' down. There wa'n't room in the cabin for more'n one to stand up at a time. But she could sail, just the same, and carry it too. I've seen her of the Horn with studdie's sails set when craft twice her length and tonnage had everything furl'd above the tops'l yard. Hi hum! You mustn't mind an old salt runnin' on this way. I've been out of the pickle tub a good while, but I cal'late the brine ain't all out of my system."

His guide's eyes snapped. "I understand," he said, laughing. "I've never been at sea on a long voyage in my life, but I can understand just how you feel. It's in my blood, I guess. I come of a salt water line. My people were from Belfast, Me., and every man of them went to sea."

"Belfast, hey? They turned out some A. No. 1 sailors in Belfast, I

sailed under a Cap'n Pearson from there once. James Pearson his name was."

"He was my great-uncle. I was named for him. My name is James Pearson also."

"What?" Captain Elisha was hugely delighted. "Mr. Pearson, shake hands. I want to tell you that your Uncle Jim was a seaman of the kind you dream about, but seldom meet. I was his second mate three y'ages. My name's Elisha Warren."

Mr. Pearson shook hands and laughed good humoredly.

"Glad to meet you, Captain Warren," he said. "And I'm glad you knew Uncle Sam. As a youngster he was my idol. He could spin yarns that were worth listening to."

"I bet you! He'd seen things with yarnin' about. So you ain't a sailor, hey? Livin' in New York?"

The young man nodded. "Yes," he said. Then, with a dry smile: "If you call occupying a hall bedroom and eating at a third rate boarding house table living. However, it's my own fault. I've been a newspaper man since I left college. But I threw up my job six months ago. Since then I've been free lancing."

"Have, hey?" The captain was too polite to ask further questions, but he had not the slightest idea what "free lancing" might be. Pearson divined his perplexity and explained.

"I've had a feeling," he said, "that I might write magazine articles and stories—yes, possibly a novel or two. It's a serious disease, but the only way to find out whether it's chronic or not is to experiment. That's what I'm doing now. The thing I'm at work on may turn out to be a sea story. So I spend some time around the wharves and aboard the great sailing ships in port picking up material."

Captain Elisha patted him on the back. "Now, don't you get discouraged," he said. "I used to have an idea that novel writin' and picture paintin' was poverty jobs for men with healthy appetites, but I've changed my mind. I don't know's you'll believe it, but I've just found out for a fact that some painters get \$20,000 for one picture—for one, mind you! And a little mite of a thing, too, that couldn't have cost scarcely anything to paint. Maybe novels sell for just as much. I don't know."

His companion laughed heartily. "I'm afraid not, captain," he said. "few, at any rate. I should be satisfied with considerably less to begin with. Are you living here in town?"

"Well, well, I don't know. I ain't exactly livin', and I ain't exactly boardin'. But, say, ain't that the doctor callin' you?"

It was the steward, and there was an anxious ring in his voice. Pearson excused himself and hurried out of the cabin. Captain Elisha lingered for a final look about. Then he followed leisurely, becoming aware as he reached the open air of loud voices in angry dialogue.

Entrances to the Empress of the Ocean's cabins were on the main deck, and also on the raised half deck at the stern, near the wheel, the binnacle and officers' cornered best tubs swinging in their frames. From this upper deck two flights of steps led down to the main deck below. At the top of one of these flights stood young Pearson, cool and alert. Behind him half crouched the Japanese steward, evidently very much frightened. At the foot of the steps were grouped three rough looking men, foreigners and sailors without doubt, and partially intoxicated. The three men were an ugly lot, and they were all yelling and jabbering together in a foreign lingo. As the captain emerged from the passage to the open deck he heard Pearson reply in the same language.

"What's the matter?" he asked. Pearson answered without turning his head.

"Drunk sailors," he explained. "Part of the crew here. They've been uptown, got full and come back to square a grudge they seem to have against the steward. I'm telling them they'd better give up and go ashore, if they know when they're well off."

The three fellows by the ladder's foot were consulting together. On the wharf were half a dozen loungers, collected by the prospect of a row.

"If I can hold them off for a few minutes," went on Pearson, "we'll be all right. The wharf watchman has gone for the police. Here, drop it! What are you up to?"

One of the sailors had drawn a knife. The other two reached for their belts

behind, evidently intending to follow suit. From the loungers on the wharf came shouts of encouragement.

"Do the dude up, Pedro! Give him what's comin' to him."

The trio formed for a rush. The steward, with a shrill scream, fled to the cabin. Pearson did not move. He even smiled. The next moment he was pushed to one side, and Captain Elisha stood at the top of the steps.

"Here!" he said sternly. "What's all this?"

The three sailors, astonished at this unexpected addition to their enemies' forces, hesitated. Pearson laid his hand on the captain's arm.

"Be careful," he said. "They're dangerous."

"Dangerous? Them? I've seen their kind afore. Here, you!" turning to the three below. "What do you mean by this? Put down that knife, you lubber! Do you want to be put in irons? Over the side with you, you swabs! Git!"

He began descending the ladder. Whether the sailors were merely too surprised to resist or because they recognized the authority of the deep sea in Captain Elisha's voice and face is a question. At any rate, as he descended they backed away.

"Mutiny on board a ship of mine?" roared the captain. "What do you mean by it? Why, I'll have you fied up and put on bread and water. Over the side with you! Mutiny on board of me! Lively! Tumble up there!"

With every order came a stride forward and a correspondingly backward movement on the part of the three. The performance would have been ridiculous if Pearson had not feared that it might become tragic. He was descending the steps to his new acquaintance's aid when there arose a chorus of shouts from the wharf.

"The cops, the cops! Look out!" That was the finishing touch. The next moment the three "mutineers" were over the side and running as fast as their alcoholic condition would permit down the wharf.

"Well, by George!" exclaimed Pearson. Captain Elisha seemed to be coming out of a dream. He stood still, drew his hand across his forehead and then began to laugh.

"Well!" he stammered. "Well, I snuff! I—I—Mr. Pearson, I wonder what on earth you must think of me. I declare the sight of that gang set me back about twenty years. They—they

"Caroline and Steve? Yes, I've questioned 'em more than they think I have, maybe. And they know—well, leavin' out about the price of oil paintin' and the way to dress and that it's more or less of a disgrace to economize on twenty thousand a year, their worldly knowledge ain't too extensive."

"Do you like them?"

"I guess so. Just now ain't the fairest time to judge 'em. You see, they're sufferin' from the joyful shock of their country relation droppin' in, and—"

He paused and rubbed his chin. His lips were smiling, but his eyes were not. Sylvester noted their expression and guessed many things.

"They haven't been disagreeable, I hope?" he asked.

"No-o. No, I wouldn't want to say that. They're young and—and, well, I ain't the kind they've been used to. Caroline's a nice girl. She is, sure. All she needs is to grow a little older and have the right kind of advice and—and friends."

"How about the boy?" Mr. Sylvester had met young Warren, and his eyes twinkled as he spoke.

"Steve? Well—there was an answerin' twinkle in Captain Elisha's eye—"well, Steve needs to grow, too, though I wouldn't presume to tell him so. When a feller's undertakin' to give advice to one of the seven wise men he has to be diplomatic, as you might say."

The lawyer put back his head and laughed uproariously.

"And after we go the flowers will still keep on parading. The lilacs of the valley are marching now, and soon the dear forget-me-nots with their blue, blue eyes will come."

"The rockets, peonies, honeysuckles and roses all will follow along, making a very handsome part of the parade. And later on the phlox, larkspur so blue, and foxglove will follow."

"These are the flowers that come up year after year and they are the ones which belong to the great Flower Parade. It takes a whole spring and summer and early autumn to see the whole parade. But it's worth while seeing, and though we can't be here all the time, we're glad for our part of the parade—we are."

And the fairies knew that the lilac bush was right and a parade of gorgeous garden flowers would continue all summer.

Doesn't Seem Fair. "Mamma," said little Ethel, with a most discouraged appearance, "I'm never, never going to study any more."

"Why, dearie, what's the matter?" inquired her mother.

"Cause this is no use," was the impulsive answer—"It's no use at all. I can't never learn spelling. Teacher keeps changing the words all the time!"

aces of Sylvester, Kuhn & Graves. The clerk who had taken his place was very respectful.

"Captain Warren," he said, "Mr. Sylvester is at the Central club. He wished me to ask if you could conveniently join him there."

Captain Elisha pondered. "Why, yes," he replied slowly. "I s'pose I could. I don't know why I couldn't. Where is this—er—club of his?"

"On Fifth avenue, near Fifty-second street. I'll send one of our boys with you if you like."

"Oh, no, I can pilot myself, I guess. I ain't so old I can't ask my way."

The captain found the Central club, a ponderous institution occupying a becomingly gorgeous building on the avenue. Mr. Sylvester was expecting him, and they dined in the club restaurant.

"Now, Captain Warren, just how much do you know about your late brother's affairs?" asked Mr. Sylvester at the conclusion of the meal.

"Except what Mr. Graves told me, nothin' of importance. And, afore we go any further, let me ask a question. Do you know why life made me his executor and guardian and all the rest of it?"

"I do not. Graves drew his will, and so, of course, we knew of your existence and your appointment. Your brother forbade our mentioning it, but we did not know until after his death that his own children were unaware they had an uncle. It seems strange, doesn't it?"

"It does to me; so strange that I can't see two lengths ahead. I cal'late Mr. Graves told you how I felt about it?"

"Yes. That is, he said you were very much surprised."

"That's puttin' it mild enough. And did he tell you that life and I hadn't seen each other, or even written, in eighteen years?"

"Yes."

"Um-hm. Well, when you consider that can you wonder I was set all aback? And the more I think of it the foggiest it gets. Why, Mr. Sylvester, it's one of them situations that are impossible, that you can prove fifty ways can't happen. And yet, it has—it sartainly has. Now tell me: Are you or your firm well acquainted with my brother's affairs?"

"Not well, no. The late Mr. Warren was a close mouthed man, rather secretive, in fact. Have you questioned the children?"

"Caroline and Steve? Yes, I've questioned 'em more than they think I have, maybe. And they know—well, leavin' out about the price of oil paintin' and the way to dress and that it's more or less of a disgrace to economize on twenty thousand a year, their worldly knowledge ain't too extensive."

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DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

FLOWER PARADE.

"Here we come," said the crocus flowers in the garden as they peeped up just after the snow had left the ground in the early spring.

"They were of different colors, purple, blue, white, yellow and orange, and how bright and cheerful they did look for it was still somewhat chilly."

"We're glad to see you," said the fairies, "and we know the children and grownups are too."

The fairies always got up very early in the morning and they welcomed every flower as it came out. The sun smiled and beamed too and said:

"Hello flowers, how are you? I'll give you a little warmth."

Of course the sun was so high up and the flowers so near the ground that they couldn't talk very well to dear old Mr. Sun, but they were fond of him for being so good to them and keeping them fine and warm.

It was not long after this that the fairies were in this same garden early one morning when they saw some of the other spring flowers.

"Why here are some lovely hyacinths," they said. "Nice purple hyacinths and pink ones too—white and lavender ones as well. How fragrant you are, dear, lovely hyacinths."

And the hyacinths whispered to the fairies how they loved the world and the sun and children and that was the reason they were so sweet. They simply couldn't help being anything else.

There were the beautiful, bright tulips, too. How gay and jolly and happy they were. They were wearing their brightest colors. Some were dark red and how handsome they were!

Others were bright orange and some were yellow. Still others were beautiful pink and some were mixtures of colors. "We're bright because we're so happy," they said.

The daffodils, so yellow and cheerful came along next and the narcissus flowers were just as sweet as ever.

"It's wonderful to see the different flowers come out," the fairies said.

Just then a lilac bud burst into bloom. "Hello fairies," it said. And the other lilacs were out in a very few days after this.

"We'll tell you a story," said the white lilac bush while the purple and Persian lilac bushes listened as did the garden flowers.

"We'd like to hear a story," the fairies said.

"You see," said the white lilac bush, "that we are all a part of the great Flower Parade."

"The Flower Parade," repeated the fairies.

"Yes," said the white lilac. "Listen. When the snow leaves the ground the crocus flowers appear and take



"We're Glad to See You," said the fairies.

the lead in the parade. They are like the drum major who leads the procession, but instead of tossing a fancy stick into the air, they lift up their little heads and tell the world that spring has come.

"Next follow the hyacinths, the tulips, daffodils, narcissus flowers, garden violets, pansies and little daisies. They all are about in the same part of the parade. And when they come we appear too, as well as the flowering almond shrubs and many others."

"But the pansies, little daisies and garden violets blossom all through the season, so they're like the small boys who run along by the side of the parade—almost anywhere, at any time."

"And after we go the flowers will still keep on parading. The lilacs of the valley are marching now, and soon the dear forget-me-nots with their blue, blue eyes will come."

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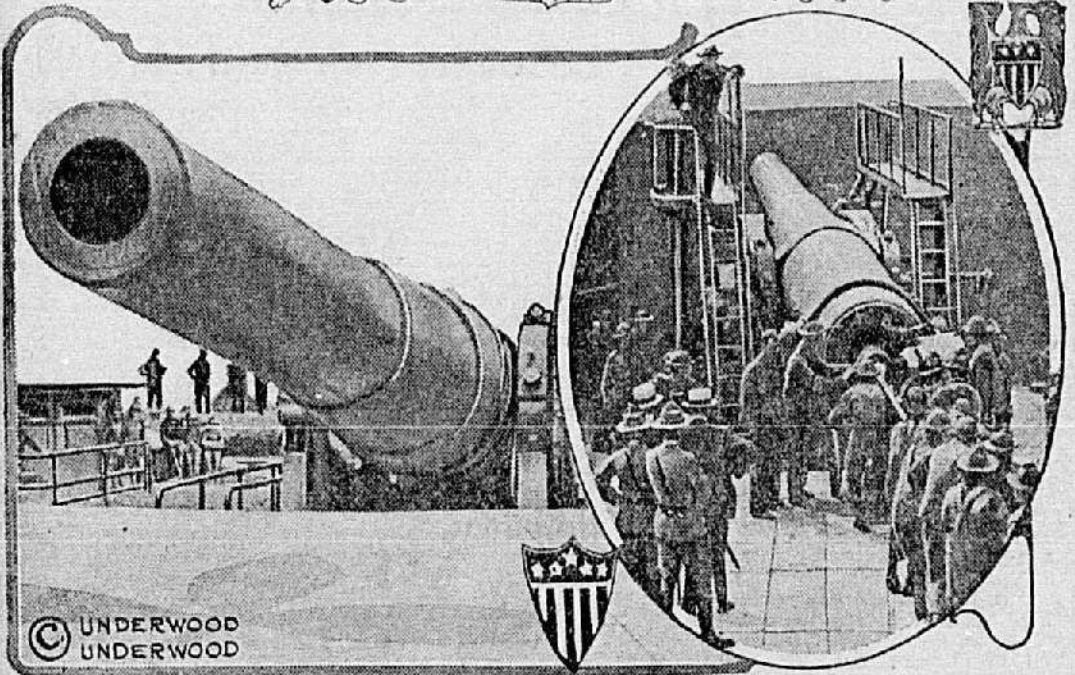
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Training Modern Artillery Officers



LEARNING TO HANDLE LITTLE SAYS GREAT GUNS

DOWN at the Coast Artillery school at Fort Monroe, Va., Chief Sun is turning out the latest pattern of modern heavy artillery officers. The National Guard coast artillery officers and such of the regular establishment as have not yet been through this school have been ordered down in two sections, the first of which already has been graduated.

Upon the Coast Artillery corps has been thrust the burden of handling the heavy ordnance with which the army is equipped, and which in the field will be manipulated by methods more or less resembling the methods already laid down for sea coast ordnance. These methods are far different from those used by the field artillery proper—that is, the light three-inch rifles and 4.7-inch howitzers.

The present-day heavy artillery officer must be a mathematical shark, a railroad engineer and an expert in handling gasoline motors, besides having an intimate knowledge of gunnery, says a writer in the New York Herald. His equipment has changed from the battery commander's ruler of the field artilleryman to a slide rule, a transit and a book of logarithms.

In addition he must understand perfectly the manipulation of heavy masses—termed the art of mechanical maneuvers—for his guns will not be securely employed in concrete, but will be exposed to the mercuries of the open road, with consequent overturnings and sudden shiftings. He must know how to use tackle of all sorts, and in general know all the tricks of the modern calculator.

The officers who came down to Fort Monroe were nearly all graduates of the National Guard courses prescribed by the war department and were fully competent to handle seacoast ordnance in the forts to which they were assigned. They thought that their knowledge was ample, and it would have been for this work, perhaps, but after a day or so they found out that while this knowledge was essential to them as basic, it was only the beginning.

Gunnery the Big Thing.
The big thing, of course, was gunnery. This included a practical knowledge of ballistics—the science of the movement of bodies through the air. Ballistics is a very exact science, and in these days of precision is absolutely essential for the artilleryman. Reduced to language for the layman, it consists in the knowledge of just how far a given piece of ordnance will hurl its projectile under all conditions.

Very simple, say you. Yes, under standard conditions. Every gun when it is turned out from the maker is known to fire a certain projectile to a certain range at a certain elevation. These data are compiled in tables and are theoretically the same for all guns of the same caliber and model. These tables are known as range tables, and the conditions given for the firing of projectiles for these theoretical ranges are known as range table conditions. Remember this.

Now some of the principal range table conditions or assumptions are that the earth is flat and does not revolve; that the atmospheric conditions are standard; that there is no wind; that the gun and target are on the same level, and that the action of gravity is constant throughout the trajectory.

All well and good. We know that our gun, then, will fire its projectile, let us say 10,000 yards, under range table conditions. In other words, given the above conditions, it will, if properly laid in direction, hit a target 10,000 yards away. But unfortunately for us the earth is not flat, our target is 10,000 yards away, and 200 feet

above the level of the gun there is a tempest wind blowing straight across the line gun target, the thermometer is up to 85 and the barometer has dropped to 29. Will the projectile hit the target now? Not unless you correct the elevation of the gun for some of these conditions and its laying for the others. How are you going to do it?

First, you must find the force with which your projectile cleaves the air. This is called the ballistic coefficient, and is reduced by a simple formula to a figure. Knowing the weight of the projectile, its form and its diameter the ballistic coefficient is easily calculated.

The Air as a Check.
You have now taken the first step. You have the force of projectile to penetrate the atmosphere under standard conditions. But this force varies with the atmosphere. On a heavy, muggy day the atmosphere is dense, and you will be surprised the checking effect it will have on your projectile. By means of elaborate tables one can find just what this effect is, and we apply it to the original formula. Also in the atmospheric factor is included the temperature, for in hot weather our powder charge when ignited exerts more strength in decomposing into gases than it does on a cold day.

So far so good. What about this troublesome wind that is blowing? If it blows against the projectile it checks it; if with it, it helps it along. So we have two varying factors, which the ballistics jockey by utilizing trigonometry until he gets them in terms where he can once more change his ballistic coefficient, making it larger or smaller as the wind impedes or accelerates the projectile.

Not quite so easy as you thought, is it? But we are not through yet. We know that under range table conditions our propelling charge has a force that gives the projectile an initial velocity of so many feet per second, say 2,250. But our powder has been stored in a dugout whose temperature is not normal, so by mere figuring we find out just what this real velocity for the day is. Now we can begin to figure what elevation the gun must have to travel that 10,000-yard path to the target.

By dividing our old friend C, as the ballistic coefficient is termed, by the distance in feet that the projectile must travel, we get a reference number. This number we take with us and bury our noses in more tables until we find opposite this number in a column headed by the muzzle velocity another number. This number, multiplied by C again, gives us the sine of twice the angle of departure. A quick glance into a table of logarithmic sines gives this to us, and dividing by two we have a figure in degrees and minutes that represents the angle which the gun must be elevated from the horizontal to send its projectile 10,000 yards today. Wait a minute. Our target is 200 feet above the level of the gun. Also because of the curve of the earth this 200 feet height has been reduced somewhat. So once more we delve into mathematics to correct the curvature of the earth and height of site of the target. The result we subtract from the angle found, and this time our gun is ready for business. Is it? No; it is not so easy.

The Influence of the Rifling.
Every rifled piece of ordnance imparts a twist to its projectile, and this twist causes the projectile to deviate from its course. In our service this deviation, called drift, is to the right, and is in ratio with the range. It is constant, therefore, for each range, and we find it very easily, either by mathematical computation or from drift tables. Also we go back to our wind problem and find what effect the wind

will have in pushing the projectile from its course, either to the right or left. These two corrections are brought together and determine the amount in degrees and minutes that the muzzle of the gun must be shifted from the target to the right or left in order that the projectile will curve toward its goal. At last we have our gun controlled so that it will hit the target.

Tarry just a moment. A gun, the text books tell us, is the simplest form of gas engine. Did you ever know two gas engines of the same model that acted alike? Neither will two guns of the same model.

The Fifty Per Cent Zone.
If you have an automobile you know that the piston rings wear out, allowing gases to escape, and thus reducing the force with which the piston is forced down. Also the cylinder becomes scored with the same result. Now, if you fire your gun many times the same thing happens. The projectile band of copper the piston ring that seals the bore. If the bore is eroded or if the rotating bands are not perfect a certain escape of gases occurs and the flight of the projectile is consequently affected.

Again, there may be a difference in the weight of powder charges or in the weight of the projectiles, which will give slight variations in the flight of the projectiles. So that the battery commander must know the dispersion of each piece. This he finds out from observation of his shots, and it changes as the gun grows older. By figuring the deviation of a certain group of projectiles from the target, and which are known as trial shots or fire for adjustment, he finds out what is known as the mean error of the gun. This, multiplied by the factor .845, well known to students of probabilities, gives the mean probable error. Multiplying by two, the result in yards is what is known as the 50 per cent zone, within which 50 per cent of his projectiles will fall. This computation is done longitudinally and latitudinally, giving a certain oblong strip. If the center of this strip can be placed on the target by observation of fire the battery commander has done all that he can, and may now open fire for effect. Four times the 50 per cent zone gives the 100 per cent zone, within which practically all his shots will fall.

Knowledge of these zones is all important. By this means he can figure out how near he can come to our own first line trenches without mauling our infantry, and what is almost as important, when it is necessary to save ammunition he can easily compute how many shots will be necessary to make a certain number of hits on a given target.

And what about camouflage? The enemy airplanes are on the alert and all gun positions must be disguised. The battery commander must be a master of camouflage, able to erect shelters and under their cover to build his emplacements, while by the exercise of discipline he restrains his men from making tracks about the positions which will give away to the all-seeing eye of the camera in the air.

So that is why the student officers at Fort Monroe blustered their hands and strained their backs erecting camouflages and digging dugouts and bombproofs; that is why they dove and crawled under motortrucks and dived into differentials and gear cases, emerging dirty and grimy, but happy; that is why they toiled for hours at night, working out lengthy problems in trigonometry until angles danced before their eyes when they logrolled to sleep and endless chains of logarithms curved themselves through their brain cells.

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\$25.00. We furnish all tools. Positions open as soon as you are qualified.
815 Woodward Ave.

Auto Radiator Repairing
Quick Service—Satisfaction Guaranteed.
The Victoria Radiator Repairing
356 Grand River Avenue. Detroit.
Bell Phone. Grand 3223.

Magneto & Coil Hospital
Special prices on storage batteries. Everything for the automobile. Classy Pair of Head Lights only \$3.50.
Cass Auto Supply Co.
Cherry 3097.
115 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Michigan.

Daily Thought.
In the long run then hit only what they aim at. Therefore, though they should fail immediately, they had better aim at something high.—Henry David Thoreau.

Improving on Proverbs.
"Rise with de sun" is good 'bout fer lots er folks, but a better way'n dat is ter ketch de sun in bed ever' mawnin' de Lawd sends.—Atlanta Constitution.

Domestic Tragedy.
Wife (returned from overnight visit)—"Did you get yourself a good dinner last evening, dear?" Hub—"Yes, there was a bit of steak in the ice box and I cooked it with a few onions I found in the cellar." Wife—"Omnous? Jack, you've eaten my bulbs."—Boston Transcript.

Decrease Punctures 90% Increase Mileage 50%
BY USING
COFFIELD TIRE PROTECTORS
The John H. Holmes Co.
Michigan Distributors.
Smith Building, Detroit, Mich.
Local and County Agents Wanted.

BULL-DOG STARTER
For Ford Cars
Guaranteed to start any Ford car that can be started with the crank, no chance of a broken arm by backfire. Price, installed on car, is \$20.00. Rice-Munn Mfg. Co., 701 Panola St., Detroit, Mich. AGENTS WANTED.

Worthless Machinery Repaired
Work Guaranteed
Prices Reasonable

Charles C. Deuel Co.
75 Jones St., Detroit

PARTS
in stock for all makes of cars. Send in your old part. We will duplicate it. Prices reasonable. Quick service. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. We specialize in obsolete models.
MOTORS
Automobile, Marine or Stationary. Sold or exchanged. Over 400 in Stock of All Makes.
MAGNETOS
All Makes—Reasonable
TIRES
Largest stock of unguaranteed used tires, all sizes, at reasonable prices.
FULLINGTON AUTO PARTS
D. GRAFF & SON, PROP'S.
324-26 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich. Phone Glendale 5726

PURITAN MACHINE COMPANY
Lafayette Blvd. and Tenth Street. Detroit
"All Parts for All Cars"
Auto Accessories Supplies Tires
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
REMEMBER PURITAN SERVICE
RADIATORS—Made to order and repaired.
Starters—Generators—Magneto—Coke—Repaired.
Let us do your welding. Quick service on out-of-town orders.
Electric lighting systems for Pools—including Generator—Battery electric slide and tail lamps—complete.
Everything for every car.
Mail order service a specialty. Write for a copy of our bargain bulletin.

FREE MINING EXHIBIT
AT 329 WOODWARD AVENUE UNDER THE AUSPICES OF
CHAMPARADO COPPER MINING CO.

THEATRES
CADILLAC THEATRE
Week of April 28—"The Lady Buccaneers."
ADAMS THEATRE
Douglas Fairbanks in "Mr. Fix-It"
Arthur Aldridge, tenor, colored scenic, Mutt and Jeff comedy.
GARRICK THEATRE
"Over the Top," a smart Shubert musical production of gorgeous scenery, stunning gowns, wonderful girls and an imposing list of principals. Will be the Garrick theatre attraction for the week beginning next Sunday, April 21st. Popular Ed Wynn of many winter garden successes is the chief attraction and Craig Campbell, a Scotch tenor of fine voice and presence is the romantic leading man. A new star has suddenly blossomed forth upon the theatrical firmament—Justine Johnston—described as the most beautiful girl on the stage. This attractive actress will be seen in "Over the Top" as the girl who wished for New York and had it presented to her in a dream. Her subsequent wanderings require two acts and four scenes in which to carry out her desires, during which period she visits "The Land of Frocks and Fells, Pasterland, an artist's studio in Greenwich Village" (where she appears as the statue Calais) an aviation camp, the golden forest, Chu Chin Chow's cave, and finally "Justine Johnston's Little Club" in the 44th street theatre, New York. Aiding and abetting in these experiences will be found Laurie and Bronson the "pint size" comedians; Ed Wynn, who literally makes up his part as he goes along, changing it to conform to his audience's wishes; Craig Campbell, a silver voiced tenor, with remarkable few notes; Fred and Adele Astaire, elite entertainers; Vivien and Dagmar Oakland, dancers par excellence; Ted Lorraine, comedian; Mary Eaton and Ma-Belle, torch-bearing artists; and Rolanda's neo-classical dancers in a series of sensational Roman and Greek dances.

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

8x10 Enlargement Free
with every \$2.00 worth of developing and printing.
DETROIT CAMERA SHOP
67 Grand River West.
We carry everything Photographic.

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15.00 3A Graflex 90.00
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55.00 3A Kodak Zeiss 35.00
1.00 1-LB Hydrochinn 2.50
Send for Bargain List.
Roll Films—Developed, 10c.
We Buy, Sell and Exchange.
Acme Camera Exchange
94 Griswold Street, Detroit, Mich.

RUPTURED?
SEE REISDORF
The Rupture Expert
His perfect fitting truss will make life worth living again. He can fit anybody. No baby too small, no man or woman too large. Free demonstration.
Fourth Floor, Wright-Way Building.
211 Woodward Ave.
Hours: 9-6.

TAKEN FROM EXCHANGES

Owing to difficulties in transportation from India, Great Britain is suffering from shortage of cottonseed, and oil cake for dairy cows is steadily rising in price.

The large sugar estate owned and managed for some years at Calamba by the Dominican friars has been purchased for \$1,000,000 for Japanese sugar capitalists. This is the largest project yet undertaken in the island by Japanese business men.

England, accepting men of nineteen to forty-one, inclusive, has 3,000,000 soldiers in the field. Germany, accepting men of eighteen and forty-five, inclusive, has 5,000,000. Germany's permanent disabilities are said to be 3,500,000, or at the rate of 1,000,000 a year.

King George rules over more Mohammedans than the sultan of Turkey, over more Jews than there are in Palestine and over more negroes than any other sovereign who is not a native of Africa.

A London cat, officially known as the "King's cat," is the only one in the Kingdom to receive an allowance from the treasury. He inhabits the Record office and 13 cents a week is spent for his meat.

For the unit of woman telephone operators to be sent to France a distinctive uniform is being provided. Salaries range from \$80 to \$125 a month, with allowance for rations and quarters. Successful applicants must speak both French and English with ease.

Put Your Car In Good Hands

NO MATTER WHAT WORK YOU MAY WANT DONE ON YOUR CAR, YOU CAN REST ASSURED THAT IT WILL BE PROPERLY DONE IF IT COMES TO US.

ONLY THE MOST CAPABLE MEN ARE EMPLOYED BY US, AND CAREFULNESS IS OUR MOTTO. WE TREAT EVERY CAR WE WORK UPON AS THOUGH IT WERE OUR OWN. WE WILL GLADLY QUOTE YOU PRICES ON STORAGE WITH FULL SERVICE OR PART SERVICE. OR WE CAN GIVE YOU SERVICE WITHOUT STORAGE IF YOU PREFER.

WHY NOT GIVE US A TRIAL AND LET THE RESULTS DETERMINE FUTURE RELATIONS BETWEEN US? PAY US A CALL AND WE CAN TALK IT OVER.

THE OVERLAND GARAGE

Chelsea, Michigan

Caps to Cover All Sorts of Heads



LOW prices for caps become significant only when quoted by a reliable store for caps of quality. Caps for golfing, for autoing, for all sorts of outdoor sports or recreation, are sold by us.

Caps for everyday wear—the kind you feel are easy and comfortable and still look good. Hats too. Permit us to say that you can't beat our hat prices anywhere.

HERMAN J. DANCER

Commissioners' Notice.

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands against the estate of Thomas Jensen, late of said county, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of H. D. Witherell, in the Village of Chelsea, in said county, on the 22nd day of June and on the 22nd day of August next, at ten o'clock, a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, April 22nd, 1918.
Albert Winans,
J. H. Boyd,
Commissioners.
Apr. 26, May 3, 10, 17.

Order of Publication.

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 23rd day of April, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Harmon and Esther Everett, minors.
On reading and filing the petition of Myrtle S. Everett, guardian of said estate, praying that she may be licensed to sell certain real estate described therein at private sale for the purpose of support of wards.

It is ordered that the 17th day of May 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 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.
Dorcas C. Donegan, Register.
Apr. 26, May 3, 10, 17.

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 24th day of April, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Julia A. Jensen, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition of O. C. Burkhardt, administrator of said estate, praying that he may be licensed to sell certain real estate described therein at private sale for the purpose of distribution.

It is ordered that the 27th day of May 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.
Dorcas C. Donegan, Register.
Apr. 26, May 3, 10, 17.

Don't Forget to Renew
That Subscription

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.

SUCCESSFUL FARMING DEPENDS ON GERMAN

Agriculture and Horticulture Are
Doomed Says Pan Editor.

Much as the Tribune hopes for a speedy termination of the terrible conflict now raging in Europe, with an overwhelming defeat for the Kaiser and a brilliant victory for the Allies, still we must admit that the future doom of two very important industries, agriculture and horticulture, in which many of our readers are interested.

Successful farming and fruit raising depend entirely upon the germination of the seeds which are planted and it must be apparent to all that if the Germans are defeated and put to rout there can be no germination (German nation) thereafter.

Here's where the pun editor has scored a 72 mile hit!

RURAL SCHOOL IMPROVEMENT.

District No. 3, Sharon, Miss Maytie Hoelzer, teacher; board, Clayton Gieskie, Henry Kenner and George B. Raymond, has added 16 volumes to the school library.

District No. 4, Fr., Sharon, Miss Laura Schoenhals, teacher; board, John C. Lehman, Gottlieb Koenigster and John L. Kilmer, has added 14 volumes to the library. All the school, including the teacher, has joined the Red Cross, making 18 members in all.

District No. 6, Freedom, Silver Lake school, has a new United States flag. Miss Blanche Lewick is the teacher, and John Haeussler, Frank Detling and M. P. Alber form the board.

The Irish school No. 8, Freedom, is keeping up with the march of improvements through the interest of its teacher, Miss Ruth Norcross, and the board, Arthur D. Barch, Henry Voegding and Lambert Renau. The building has been painted, and a new cement porch and steps have been added, protected by a railing. The walls of the room have been repapered and an adjustable window shades put up. There is also a new heater.

District No. 3, Freedom, Pleasant Lake school, Miss Ruth Detling, teacher; board, Gottlieb Horning, Charles Widmayer and William J. Reno, has new blackboards and a new heating and ventilating system.

IN THE CHURCHES

CONGREGATIONAL

P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.
Morning worship at 10 o'clock with sermon by the pastor. Subject, "The Call to Advance." Sunday school at 11:15 a. m. Men's class led by the pastor. Junior Christian Endeavor at 3 p. m. Christian Endeavor at 6:15 p. m. Popular Sunday evening service at 7:00 o'clock. The following program will be given: Organ voluntary, Miss Doris Schmidt; hymn, "Son of My Soul"; congregation; devotional exercises; solo, "Parting," Floyd Ward; organ selection, "Peanut Song," Doris Schmidt; organ chorales, Mr. Wagner; solo, "Absent," Mr. Ward; offertory; address, The Shepherd's Song; solo, "The Good Shepherd," Mr. Ward; organ, "Minuet in G," Doris Schmidt; hymn, "America," congregation; postlude.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL

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

ST. PAUL'S

A. A. Schoen, Pastor.
German service Sunday at 10:00 a. m. Sunday school at 11:00 a. m. 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 p. m. The altar society and St. Aloysius sodality will receive holy communion next Sunday.

BAPTIST

Sunday morning service 10:00 a. m. Sunday school 11:15 a. m. Prayer meeting at 7 o'clock Thursday evening, at the home of Mrs. R. P. Chase.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH

Geo. C. Nothdurft, Pastor.
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Worship at 10:30. Epworth League at 7:30 p. m. Alma Kalmbach, leader. Beginning at 8:00 p. m. the Standard Bearers will give a special program, to which everybody is most cordially invited. On Wednesday night, May 1st, the Epworth League will give a patriotic flag social to which all are most welcome. Every lady is requested to bring a flag.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

Ed. Vogel was in Detroit, Monday, on business.

Verne Fordyce was a Detroit visitor Wednesday.

John Becker of Dexter was a Chelsea visitor yesterday.

C. M. Davis of Ann Arbor was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Charles Kilmer has purchased a new Hupmobile touring car.

Miss Margaret Miller spent Monday and Tuesday in Detroit.

The Bay View club will meet Monday evening with Mrs. G. W. Palmer.

Miss Bessie Allen of Jackson visited Chelsea relatives over the weekend.

Miss Una Stiegelmaier of Jackson visited Miss Edna Maroney over the weekend.

John O. Thompson, editor of the Dexter Leader, was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

Alfred Ashfall has purchased the Tom Jensen estate property on Van Buren street.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Stapish have moved into the Nordman residence on West Middle street.

Mr. and Mrs. William Godd of Clinton spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. I. L. VanGieson.

Mrs. W. D. Morton and son Ward, of Detroit, visited Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Morton, over Sunday.

Roy Maier left today for French Lick Springs, Indiana, where he will play with an orchestra.

Mrs. Elizabeth Yearance and Miss Pauline Kratzmiller, of Dexter, were Chelsea visitors Wednesday.

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Carl Bagge was in Detroit, Tuesday.

Mrs. Evelyn Russell is spending the day in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Gallagher were in Howell, Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Fish visited in Detroit over the weekend.

M. J. Dunkel has purchased a Cadillac eight, victoria model automobile.

Mrs. Myrta Everett of Kalamazoo is visiting relatives and friends for a few days.

Ernest Paul of Lansing visited his daughter, Mrs. John Hauser, over the weekend.

A gasoline famine existed in Chelsea the first of the week, but was relieved Wednesday by the arrival of a carload.

Mrs. R. H. Holmes of Battle Creek spent Wednesday and Thursday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Noyes.

A card from Mr. and Mrs. Clark Chapman, who left Chelsea some time ago on an overland trip to California, advised that they had reached Oklahoma City in just seven days after leaving Clinton, Michigan.

A Rebecca lodge is to be organized in Chelsea in the near future. Mesdames O. D. Schneider, Roy French, Rha Alexander, F. C. Mensing, Donald Thomas, George W. Moore and Miss Lena Heselwerdt were in Ann Arbor last evening to take the degree.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Steinbach recently received a letter from their son, Albert, in France. He said "Don't worry about me. I am working hard but am feeling fine and the weather is very good." He wishes to be remembered to his friends. The letter was dated March 26th.

The game of checkers is in high favor among some of the patrons of Lyons barber shop in the Shaver building on North Main street and matches are played daily. A number of good players have been developed, with Charles Meserva and Otto Steiner holding the high averages.

K. J. Brinson received a card Wednesday from his brother, R. C. Brinson, who left Chelsea in a Dodge car April 15th, en route to Oklahoma. The letter was written from Kansas City where he arrived April 22d. He wrote that he had encountered rain and heavy traveling the entire distance.

Robert Grice and family and Mrs. Grice's father, M. P. Mortenson, expect to leave Chelsea, Monday morning, on an overland trip to Los Angeles, California, in their Ford automobile. They will sell their household goods at public sale tomorrow afternoon at their residence, 519 Madison street.

Lafayette grange will meet with Mr. and Mrs. John Kilmer, Thursday, May 2. The following is the program: Opening song; roll call, quotations; reading; music; question; "How can we make the county farm bureau and the county agent most useful to the farmer," led by George Gage; recitation; closing song.

EAST LIMA.

Lew Hunselman has purchased the farm he has resided on for the past five years, formerly owned by James Dancer.

Mrs. Marie Hamilton and son, of Detroit, are spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. French, Sr.

Mrs. Samuel Zahn is on the sick list.

The many friends of Mrs. Robert Toney will be pleased to hear of her rapid recovery from her recent operation, which she underwent at the Maplehurst hospital of Ann Arbor.

Chauncey Coy has purchased a new Buick four touring car.

Eugene Heller and Clarence Shields were Ann Arbor business callers Friday.

John Hoey is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bates, of Augusta, Kansas, are spending a few days with his brother, Charles, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coy of Jackson are spending a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Coy.

Marion Pidd is the latest measles victim.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Weber of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Stoffer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pidd spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Will Pidd.

Christ Grayer was a Chelsea caller Monday.

Samuel Zahn lost a valuable horse Sunday night.

The farm residence of O. F. Phillips on the Ward farm was destroyed by fire Monday afternoon. The origin of the fire is uncertain.

NORTH LAKE.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Boyce are moving to Chelsea.

Mr. Fraser of Detroit spent the week-end at his farm here.

Fred Hudson was an Ann Arbor visitor Monday.

Alex. Gilbert of Detroit is spending some time at the home of his mother, Mrs. Mary Gilbert.

William Wood, Jr., spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Noah.

COMMONWEALTH POWER COMPANY HARD UP

Asks Creditors to Hold Notes Due On May 1st Until It Can Secure Financial Aid.

The Commonwealth Power, Railways and Light Co., Wednesday asked holders of six percent notes, due May 1st, not to present them for payment until the company can get financial aid under the war finance corporation act. The firm expects to get help.

The concern supplies electric power, gas, street railway and interurban service to Grand Rapids, Kalamazoo, Flint, Jackson, Pontiac, Lansing and other points in Michigan.

The notes payable May 1 total more than \$8,000,000.

SEED CORN

Guaranteed to germinate 90 per cent or better. Leave your orders at once.

BRAN AND MIDLINGS

All you want for immediate delivery.

Chelsea Elevator Co.

GREGORY.

Frank Howlett remained in Howell the week-end.

Mrs. Jane Wright returned Saturday to her home here.

Orla and Katie Worden spent the week-end with Archie and Vencie Arnold.

Miss Elizabeth Driver of Ypsilanti, was a week-end visitor at her home here.

Mrs. Earl Lee of North Waterloo, called on friends in Gregory one day last week.

H. D. Kirkland and family have moved from Peach Hill farm to Hamburg.

Miss Adeline Chipman returned