

CORN HUSKER GETS ANOTHER VICTIM

Oscar Lindauer of Lima Has Right Ankle Badly Crushed in Accident Wednesday.

Oscar Lindauer, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Lindauer of southeast Lima, about 27 years of age, had his right ankle badly crushed Wednesday afternoon about 1:30 o'clock in a corn shredder at his parents home. There are severe lacerations about his heel, also.

The accident occurred soon after dinner. Mr. Lindauer was explaining the operation of the machine to some friends and had climbed up on top of it and had removed a circular cover over the rolls, which carry about 200 knives revolving at high speed. He was pushing the cover back into place with his foot and it is presumed it tipped slightly and was struck by the rapidly revolving rolls and hurled from the machine. Probably Mr. Lindauer's foot was also struck by the rolls, as well as by the flying cover, as the new shoe on his foot was literally cut to pieces. At any rate he was thrown violently to the ground and would have fallen back onto the machine if he had not been caught by some bystanders.

At first it was thought that Mr. Lindauer's injuries were the result of his fall. Dr. Palmer was called and took Dr. Woods with him for an assistant. They found that the large bone of the lower leg was broken just above the ankle and that the ankle bones were crushed. The injuries were probably caused by blows from the crusher rolls or by the flying cover, or both.

The patient was taken to the University hospital in Ann Arbor, where it was thought the foot and ankle could be saved unless blood poisoning should occur to complicate the case.

MISS FRANCES HINDELANG.

Miss Frances Hindelang died Monday, October 28, 1918, at her home on South Main street, and the funeral service was held from the house yesterday morning at 10 o'clock. Interment was at Mt. Olivet cemetery.

Miss Hindelang had spent her entire life in this vicinity and had been a resident of Chelsea for a number of years past. She was born in Lyndon township, October 26, 1857.

One brother, L. H. Hindelang of Chelsea and one sister, Mrs. J. P. Foster of Ann Arbor, and several nephews and nieces are left to mourn their loss.

HOLLIER SERVICE FLAG.

The Lewis Spring & Axle company has just unfurled a new service flag in honor of five former employees who have made the supreme sacrifice and 68 who are still in their country's service.

The names of the men represented by the gold stars are: Lester Minor Hall, C. W. Beardsley, Joseph Cowley, John Walter Boyce, Arthur Boyd.

WOOD NOT GUILTY

Troubles at Old People's Home Aired in Justice Court Wednesday.

Ira E. Wood, ex-superintendent of the Methodist Old People's home here, who was arrested August 12th on a charge of assault and battery preferred by Mrs. Jane T. Howe, one of the members of the "home," was declared not guilty by a jury in Justice E. A. Ward's court Wednesday afternoon.

It was claimed that the alleged offense was committed on August 8th. According to testimony, the trouble resulted from a difference of opinion regarding the closing of a door. The weather was very warm at that time and a trained nurse in charge of a sick member, since deceased, wished the door open for sake of better ventilation for the benefit of her patient. Mrs. Howe wanted the door closed. The nurse appealed to Mr. Wood, then superintendent of the home, and he made an attempt to open the door. Mrs. Howe disputed the matter and claimed that Mr. Wood used unnecessary force in taking her to her room and swore out a warrant charging assault and battery.

A number of the members of the "home" were placed on the witness stand, the testimony of some favoring Mrs. Howe's contentions and others Mr. Wood.

Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Leslie W. Lisle conducted the people's case and H. D. Witherell the defense.

MRS. PETER AMBS.

Mrs. Peter Ambs of Freedom died of influenza at her home Tuesday, leaving eight children ill with the same disease. A married daughter, Mrs. Schwab, who, with her baby, went home to care for her mother, is now ill. The funeral was held at the home this morning. Interment at the Catholic cemetery in Manchester.

Vote for woman suffrage Tuesday, November 5th.

RAILWAY SECTION CAR STRIKES AUTOMOBILE

Frank Helle of Francisco Has His Right Arm Broken When Crash Occurs on Notten Crossing.

The Notten crossing on the Michigan Central railroad, about six miles west of Chelsea, was the scene of a serious accident early Wednesday morning when B. C. Whitaker's automobile was struck by a railroad section men's gasoline car. Frank Helle of Francisco, foreman of the section gang, had his right arm broken.

The accident occurred about 6:45 a. m. Mr. Whitaker was driving south and as he approached the crossing he looked for trains, but did not see the low built section car, which was coming from the west, but which was hidden by a bank along the railroad's right of way, and neither could the section crew see the automobile approaching the crossing until it was too late to stop. Mr. Whitaker saw the little section car just as he drove up on the crossing and stopped the frame projected over the track and were struck by the section car, which turned turtle with the ten men who were riding on it. All of the men were badly bruised, but with the exception of Mr. Helle, none were seriously injured.

Mr. Helle was brought into Chelsea by Fred Notten and taken to Dr. Palmer's office, where his arm was set.

The forward end of the frame of the automobile was badly twisted by the crash, and the railroad speeder was wrecked.

FROM LLOYD E. MERKER

Chelsea Boy Writes From Rest Camp In England Regarding His Trip Across the Pond.

Following are extracts from two letters just received from Private L. E. Merker, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. M. Merker, who is in Co. C, 327th Bn., Tank Corps, now overseas. Under date of October 9th he said:

To you it probably seems like a long, long time since you have heard from me and by the time this reaches you it will be, but the time has passed quickly for me.

I am feeling fine and am at a rest camp in England, but expect to leave soon for France.

The trip across the pond was very stormy and I was sick nearly all the way. We were two weeks on the boat and land looked mighty good to me.

We had a pleasant trip across this country by day and it was a treat after the ocean trip.

I have talked to navy men of the British forces and they seem to think that the war will not last much longer; that the Kaiser is about whipped now. Though I would like to get in a bit of work myself, I would be satisfied to have the war end tomorrow.

Under date of October 12th he wrote:

Just a line this morning for time is short.

I am feeling fine though living in mud to my ears. It has rained every day and almost constantly since I hit England.

I am at a rest camp and the men milling about have made the mud ankle deep every where and our tents are full of it. Nevertheless, we are smiling for we know conditions cannot be helped and therefore we must make the best of them. Other lads have put up with worse and lived through it so I think I can do as much.

Don't expect to stay here long for it is not a training camp and room is at a premium. Where we are to go we don't know, but anywhere can be no worse than this, unless on the front line.

Tell Henry not to be in any hurry to get over here for he doesn't know what a heaven he is living in over there.

If the people in America had to live as do the people here I am afraid there would be riots constantly. I feel very sorry for the poor people here who have had over four years of war. If they are ready for peace they are not to be blamed for they are full up of war's privations.

We Americans think Germany should be given a good beating and no peace until she is thoroughly subdued, but the people who have had too much war are ready for peace at any time.

The situation looks very good now, and I think the war will soon close. How do they feel at home?

Now I must say au revoir and get this off, for it takes a long time to get to old Michigan.

Pr. Lloyd E. Merker, Co. C, 327th Bn., T. C., American Exp. Forces, Via New York.

HAROLD E. CARPENTER.

Harold E. Carpenter died Monday afternoon, October 28, 1918, at the home of his parents in Detroit, following an illness of several years.

He was born in Chelsea, October 21, 1888, and his early life was spent in this village. He attended the Chelsea schools and in early manhood he joined the United States navy and served his country for a period of eight years until invalided home.

He is survived by a widow, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Carpenter and their daughter, Mrs. E. J. Cook, of Detroit, and by two brothers, Emmet of Detroit and Charles, who is in the signal corps overseas.

The body was brought to Chelsea Wednesday morning at 9:30 o'clock, for interment in Oak Grove cemetery, Rev. W. J. Palmer, pastor of the M. E. church, conducting the service.

Visiting cards, wedding invitations and announcements, either printed or engraved, at the Tribune office.

RED CROSS NEWS.

Chelsea branch has sent a check of \$50 to the Red Cross canteen in Ann Arbor, established to serve the S. A. T. C. boys, which is supported entirely by voluntary subscriptions.

A load of wood has been donated by Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Baldwin to heat the surgical dressing work room.

The Ladies' Aid society of St. Paul's church has organized a Red Cross unit.

An additional quota of 75 bed shirts and 75 comfort kits has been received and will be apportioned to the several sewing units as soon as material is received.

Rev. P. W. Dierberger has been appointed to assist on the inspection committee for Christmas parcels for soldier boys overseas. Cartons may be secured at either the postoffice or Red Cross headquarters, November 8 to November 15, inclusive. The filled carton, correctly addressed and with 15 cents for postage, should be presented to the inspection committee as soon as possible and if found satisfactory, it will be wrapped and mailed. The filled carton must not weigh more than two pounds and 15 ounces. The package must not contain any writing and must bear a label sent by the person to whom it is addressed.

NEIGHBORHOOD ITEMS

Brevities of Interest From Nearby Towns and Localities.

ANN ARBOR—Clifford Mason of Corning, N. Y., a student in the University of Michigan, may lose the sight of one eye as the result of the bursting of a hydrogen generator in the chemical laboratory. A piece of the glass flew into his right eye.

MANCHESTER—We have all heard about the fall of the band stand—how Will Steinaway's backing "Heinie" backed into it and caused the disaster. Well, after waiting for Mr. Steinaway to come around and settle for damages done, which he did not do, City Attorney Watkins sued him in the legal sum of \$300 before Justice Kingsley, and Saturday morning will be the return day.—Enterprise.

BRIDGEWATER—Horace Middlemiss of Bridgewater station died at his home Saturday of heart trouble and dropsy. He leaves a wife and three sons, Russell of Manchester, and Ralph and George, stationed in army camps. Because of the sons' short leave of absence, the funeral was held Sunday evening, Rev. H. J. Johnson officiating, and the remains were taken to Detroit for burial Monday.

ADRIAN—Announcement was made here Thursday that Henry Ford would build a branch tractor plant in Adrian next spring. The plant is expected to employ 200 men. Announcement of the project was made by Sam Raymond of Adrian, brother-in-law of Mr. Ford.

BRIGHTON—Frank Fisher, 62 years of age, took his own life early Monday morning. He was a successful farmer and in his usual health, but he was living alone and it is supposed brooded over his loneliness until in a state of melancholia.—Argus.

SALINE—Walter Nisly, 33 years of age and a successful dry goods merchant, died Friday of influenza.

CURBING ASSESSMENT.

The Village Council and Special Assessors of the Village of Chelsea will meet at the Council Room, in the Town Hall, in the Village of Chelsea, on Monday evening, November 18, 1918, at 7:30 o'clock of said day, to review and adjust the special assessment roll, assessed to pay for curbing East Summit street, in said Village.

H. D. Witherell,

George W. Beckwith,

Special Assessors.

Dated, October 22, 1918. 12F3

Vote for woman suffrage Tuesday.

WANTED AND FOR SALE.

Five cents per line first insertion, 2½¢ per line each consecutive time. Minimum charge 15¢. Special rate, 3 lines or less, 3 consecutive times, 25 cents.

TO RENT, FOUND, ETC.

FOR SALE—New davenport. Chas. Williams, 316 Jackson St., Chelsea. 1313

FOR SALE—Garland gas stove with broiler, excellent condition. R. A. Sanborn, 109 Grant St. 1314

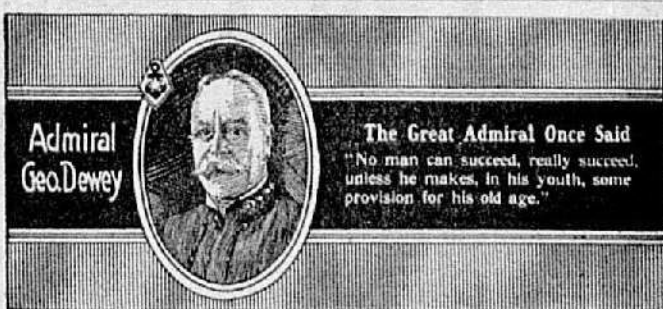
LOST—Nearly new 34x4 Fisk plain tread tire on rim, some where between Jackson and Chelsea, Oct. 28. Reward. L. Riedel, Overland garage, phone 90, Chelsea. 1312

WANTED—House or rooms, preferably furnished. Inquire Tribune office. 1213

WANT TO RENT—Standard keyboard typewriter in good condition. Mabel Hummel, phone 108. 1213

FOR SALE—Modern residence and two lots, McKinley St. and Elm Ave. Porter Brower, 564 McKinley St., Chelsea. 1124

SECOND ANNUAL SALE of the Washtenaw County Holstein-Friesian Cattle Breeders' club at Hatch farm, 3 miles southwest of Ypsilanti, near the Ridge road, Wednesday, November 6, at 1 o'clock sharp. About 60 head, largely Pontiac Korndyke. Bred to son of King Korndyke Sadie Vale, 2 nearest dams average 87.48, and a 38-pound son of Rag Apple Korndyke. Also young sires. Address William B. Hatch, Secretary, Ypsilanti, Michigan, for catalog and information. 1114



Admiral Dewey was a profound philosopher, as well as the foremost naval officer of his era. He thoroughly appreciated the importance of preparedness. On that historic day when, on the bridge of his gallant flagship, Olympia, he sailed into Manila to engage America's enemy, he gave the signal to commence action in the characteristic words, "Gridley, you may fire whenever ready."

The Admiral knew that the fleet, or the man, that is ready, can surely obtain the objective—can most surely get all that it or he goes after.

Are you ready? Have you made the most of your resources? Have you prepared to meet your crisis?

A savings account in this bank will help you to get ready—to be ready.

Come in and talk to us about it. It only takes a dollar to open an account.

NOTHING TO SELL BUT SERVICE

KEMP COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK
CAPITAL, SURPLUS AND PROFITS \$100,000

AUCTION

Having decided to quit farming I will sell at public auction on the premises, 6 miles east of Grass Lake on the Sharon Valley road, on

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1918

Commencing at 12 o'clock M. sharp, the following property:

HORSES AND CATTLE—Sorel horse 7 years old; sorrel mare 5 years old; dark bay horse 9 years old; Jersey cow 9 years old, calf by side; Jersey cow 7 years old, due Dec. 1st; Jersey cow 5 years old, calf by side; Durham cow 4 years old, calf by side; Durham cow 3 years old, calf by side; Holstein cow 3 years old, due soon; Holstein heifer 2 years old.

SHEEP AND SWINE—14 registered Ramboulette ewes; 7 ram lambs and 4 ewe lambs eligible to registry. Sow with 5 pigs.

HAY, GRAIN, FARM TOOLS, ETC.—10 acres of corn in shock; alfalfa hay; timothy, clover and alsike mixed hay; marsh hay, oat straw, 28 bushels cull beans, 150 bushels oats, Champion binder good as new, Champion mower, Deering rake, Little Willie riding cultivator, one-horse cultivator, Syracuse riding plow, Oliver walking plow, spring-tooth harrow, spike-tooth drag, disc harrow, bobsleigh, portland cutter, top buggy, open buggy, wagon, combination rack, set gravel planks, stone boat, set stoneboat planks, 2 single harnesses, set double harness, heavy breeching harness, set wagon springs, spray pump, 2 iron kettles, American cream separator, wagon seat, single horse flynet, 2 set 40-ft pulleys for painters' swing scaffold good as new, 50-gal gasoline barrel, 50 Plymouth Rock hens, 3 milk cans, shovels, axes, forks, grindstone, and numerous articles.

TERMS—All sums of \$5.00 or under, cash. Over that amount, 12 months' time on good bankable notes with interest at six per cent.

C. O. HEWES, Proprietor

H. M. ARMOUR, Auctioneer. H. D. WITHERELL, Clerk

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



IT'S GOOD FOR ALL THE FAMILY!

What? Our bread of course. The baby loves it, the growing boy and girl ask for it, father and mother say there is none better, and the family would rather have it than meat. It's always good.

H. J. SMITH

The Baker West Middle St.

Christmas Is Coming

...Do Your Shopping Early...

We will be ready for you any time now. Come in and tell us your Christmas wants.

CHRISTMAS SPECIAL—Extra fine boxed Correspondence Stationery—fancy Christmas boxes—just received.

STOVES

We have a fine line of Soft Coal and Wood Burning Heating Stoves. See our Kenwood Airtights and Clairmont Double Burners. Also a nice line of Ranges and Cook Stoves.

FURNITURE

For Everybody. We have the dandy lines. Our store is brim full of bargains for you.

We have your Hunting License for you.

HOLMES & WALKER

—We Will Treat You Right—

Specials For Saturday

November 1st

Cresco, 1 lb. can - - - 30c

Corn Starch, 1 lb. pkg. - - 8c

Peanut Butter per lb. - 23c

Snow Boy Wash Powder

Large size - - - 20c

A good Coffee per pound - 19c

Keusch & Fahrner

—The Pure Food Store—

Two Presidents of the United States Write Commander Newberry

From Theodore Roosevelt

Oyster Bay, Long Island, October 19, 1918.

Commander Truman H. Newberry, New York City.

My dear Commander:

I congratulate you on your nomination, but far more do I congratulate Michigan and all our people. It was my good fortune to have you serve under me as Secretary of the Navy, and I can testify personally to your efficiency and your disinterested and single-minded zeal for the public service. To a very peculiar degree you have stood for that kind of government which puts the interest of the people as a whole first and foremost, and treats all other considerations as negligible, when the public weal is involved. The record made by you and your two sons in this war is typical of your whole attitude as a public servant. Both your boys at once entered the Navy, and are now on the high seas. You sought employment abroad; when that was refused you, you accepted any position that was offered in which you could render public service.

The nomination of Mr. Ford makes the issue sharp and clean. It is not primarily an issue between the Republican party and the Democratic party, for Mr. Ford does not seem to have any firm political convictions, and was content to take the nomination on any ticket without regard to what the general principles of the men supporting that ticket were; and his memory about past politics is so hazy that although he has mentioned a Republican candidate for president for whom he thinks he once voted, it does not appear that this is possible, unless he is in error as to his own age.

The issue is infinitely more important than any merely political issue. It is the issue of straight Americanism, of straight patriotism, and of preparedness for the tasks of peace and war, as against a particularly foolish and obnoxious type of pacifism, preached in peace and practiced in war. This is the first time in the history of our country in which a candidate for high office has been nominated who has spent enormous sums of money in demoralizing the people of the United States on a matter of vital interest to their honor and welfare. The expenditures on behalf of pacifism by Mr. Ford in connection with the Peace Ship, and in connection with his great advertising campaign in favor of the

McLemore resolution and of the pacifist and pro-German attitude against our participation in the war, was as thoroughly demoralizing to the conscience of the American people as anything that has ever taken place. The failure of Mr. Ford's son to go into the army at this time, and the approval by the father of the son's refusal, represent exactly what might be expected from the moral disintegration inevitably produced by such pacifist propaganda. Mr. Ford's son is the son of a man of enormous wealth. If he went to war he would leave his wife and child immeasurably distant from all chance of even the slightest financial strain or trouble, and his absence would not in the smallest degree affect the efficiency of the business with which he is connected. But the son stays at home, protesting and appealing when he is drafted, and now escaping service. Your two sons have eagerly gone to the front. They stand ready to pay with their lives for the honor and the interest of the American people, and while they thus serve America with fine indifference to all personal cost, the son of wealthy Mr. Ford sits at home in ignoble safety, and his father defends and advises such conduct. It would be a grave misfortune to the country to have Mr. Ford in the Senate when any question of continuing the war or discussing terms of peace may arise, and it would be an equally grave misfortune to have him in any way deal with the problems of reconstruction in this country.

Michigan is facing the test, clear-cut and without shadow of a chance for misunderstanding, between patriotism and Americanism on one side, and on the other pacifism, and that foolish sham-cosmopolitanism which thinks it clever to deride the American flag, and to proclaim that it would as soon be a Hindoo or Chinaman as an American. If there should be at any time in the future a Hindoo Senate, and it should choose, in a spirit of cosmopolitanism, to admit outsiders, there is no reason why Mr. Ford should not aspire to membership therein; but he would be signally out of place in the American Senate so long as that body is dominated by men who zealously believe in the American ideal and faithfully endeavor to serve the American people.

Wishing you all success, I am

Very faithfully yours,

Theodore Roosevelt

From William H. Taft

931 Southern Building,
Washington, D. C.,
October 19, 1918.

My dear Commander Newberry:

I write to congratulate you on being the Republican candidate for Senator in the State of Michigan. I sincerely hope that you will be elected, and I am very certain that if you are, you will render to the State and to the country a valuable service in your high office. I feel that I can say this from personal observation of the way in which you discharged your official duties both while you were Assistant Secretary of the Navy, and while you were in the same Cabinet with me under President Roosevelt. It is of the highest importance that in the settlement of the important questions growing out of this war, we should have men in the senate of your experience in governmental matters, and of your political views. The Democratic majority in Congress has not been one upon which the President or the country could depend for the adoption of measures adequate to the winning of the war. The people of the United States can be much more confident, if we have a Republican majority in both Houses, that the legislative branch of the Government will wisely cooperate with the Executive Administration, and by constructive criticism make that Administration more effective than if Democratic majorities in both Houses are retained. With Mr. Ford's known pacifist views, carried to

an extreme, indeed, with his nondescript political affiliations, and with his engaging in this canvass simply at the instance of the President, the people of Michigan are placed in a dilemma in respect to how he will represent them. He will either go into the Democratic caucus and follow implicitly the wish of the President, who induced him to run, or no one can know what he will do, not even Mr. Ford, in contingencies that are likely to arise. If you are elected, the people of Michigan will know that you will act with the loyal Republicans and that you will back the President to the utmost when he is seeking Congressional assistance for the winning of the war, and that you will be independent and courageous in pointing out the mistakes of administration, with a view to their remedy. I earnestly hope that the electors of Michigan will choose you.

Sincerely yours,

Wm H Taft

Hon. Truman H. Newberry,
New York, N. Y.

On your ballot make a cross (X) in the Circle "O" under the Picture of Abraham Lincoln.
Nothing further need be done.

Published by
Michigan Republican
State Central Committee,
John D. Mangum, Chairman.

BRIDE OF BATTLE

A Romance of the
AMERICAN ARMY
Fighting on the Battlefields of
FRANCE



VICTOR ROUSSEAU

CAPT. WALLACE SEES ELEANOR, NOW A YOUNG LADY, FOR FIRST TIME IN MANY YEARS

Synopsis.—Lieut. Mark Wallace, U. S. A., is wounded at the battle of Santiago. While wandering alone in the jungle he comes across a dead man in a hut outside of which a little girl is playing. When he is rescued he takes the girl to the hospital and announces his intention of adopting her. His commanding officer, Major Howard, tells him that the dead man was Hampton, a traitor who sold department secrets to an international gang in Washington and was detected by himself and Kellerman, an officer in the same office. Howard pleads to be allowed to send the child home to his wife and they agree that she shall never know her father's shame.

CHAPTER III.

Several years later Captain Mark Wallace descended from a street car and walked up the grounds of a very select young ladies' boarding school in Westchester county, New York, kept by two maiden ladies. Entering the colonial portico, the captain rang the bell and asked to see Miss Howard. Five minutes afterward, having satisfied the lady principal that he stood in the avuncular relation to her charge, and was a man of blameless life, he met Eleanor in the reception room.

It was some years since he had seen her. The grimy little wail of the Santiago battlefield had shot up into a slim, long-legged schoolgirl, with brown hair tied back with a ribbon, and a face that already showed the promise of beauty.

The girl hurried forward as if expecting an embrace, realized Mark's intention, and checked herself quickly and held out both hands.

"Dear Uncle Mark!" she exclaimed, "I've been looking forward to you ever since I got your letter telling me that you were coming East."

"Well, it's nice to be appreciated like that," said Mark, laughing.

"I couldn't quite persuade myself that it was true, and that I should really see you at last. And you're not in the least like your photograph."

"Homelier, Eleanor?"

"No, but different. Older—very much older. You must be awfully old—quite thirty, I should say."

"Nearly," admitted Mark, wondering whether the long years in the West, with the sweltering heat and arduous service, had really aged him prematurely. Mark had had no influence to secure him anything better than a border post. He often wondered why he had not gone into civil life, like so many of his class, and amassed a competency in the first booming years of the twentieth century.

Something in the blood, perhaps, had held him to the army life, which he loved so much in principle and hated so much in practice. He was not far short of thirty; he had nothing but his meager pay; no ties but a married sister in Chicago and the girl in the boarding school, who filled so great a part of his thoughts, so disproportionate a share.

For until that day he had only seen her once since he picked her up in the jungle, and she had been too young to retain the memory of the meeting in Major Howard's home.

"I expected a young man, but I'm just as pleased to see you," said Eleanor. "I don't like very young men."

Mark received her amends with amusement, and they sat down side by side upon the sofa, and were soon deep in conversation. Mark learned all about her school and her friends. She was very happy there and would regret not going back at the end of the holidays. However, Major and Mrs. Howard had only placed her there for a few months while they went on a visit to the West.

"I always felt that you are really my guardian, even if you did give me up to Major Howard," said Eleanor.

"But I have only lent you," said Mark. "I couldn't very well take care of you when I was sent to Texas. And it has always been understood that you belong to me—I mean, that I am your guardian, Eleanor."

"I know," she said. "And you write me such splendid letters, with such good advice in them."

"Which you don't follow."

"Indeed I do," said the girl, eagerly. "Only sometimes it is just a little out of date, Uncle Mark."

"In what particular?" inquired Mark, beginning to feel a little like a prig in the presence of this self-possessed young person. It is so easy to assume the task of adviser from a distance, but difficult to retain the role face to face.

"Well, when you wrote me last year to remember not to be pert and forward, like modern children, Uncle Mark. Pertness comes at seven or eight. One isn't pert at twelve—at least, not in the way you meant. They call it blarney, then."

"I suppose I didn't realize how big you were getting," said Mark penitently. "But you can't think how glad I am to see you, anyway."

"It's a shame sticking you for years out in that horrible desert," said the girl. "I wish, Uncle Mark, you hadn't stayed in the army after the war."

"Why, my dear?"

"Because then you could have gone into business in New York, like Captain Murray and Captain Crawford."

"I've been thinking about as much myself, Eleanor. But I guess the army got hold of me."

"But they haven't treated you right, Uncle Mark. They haven't promoted you for years, and they have jumped all sorts of officers over your head. Major Howard was saying so only before he left for Alaska. But, of course, he's out of favor, and he wouldn't have any influence, anyway. It's years since he was in the army."

"I suppose I'm a back number, my dear. Some of us have to be. Perhaps I'll get my chance. I'm not thirty yet, you know, and thirty isn't considered awfully old in the army. At least, it isn't the retiring age."

"Don't be so absurd, Uncle Mark! You don't look an old man at all. It was just that your photograph was taken so long ago, and I didn't reflect that you must have changed."

"And if ever another war comes I'm sure my experience will count for a lot. And I'll probably have command over Captain Murray and Captain Crawford if ever the National Guard is called on for serious work. And then you'll have your function as our mascot, you know."

He was surprised at the girl's sudden responsiveness to his words. She grew very serious.

"I've often thought about that, Uncle Mark," she answered.

"But, of course, it may never happen."

"I suppose not. But if ever it does I mean to try to be what you meant me to be when you made that condition to the major. How I wish—how I wish—"

"Yes, my dear?"

"That we knew who my father was. Sometimes I think he was only an American planter, perhaps, who lived in Cuba and was forced to flee when the war began. And then again I dream that he may have been a brave soldier who was trying to serve his country by going into the Spanish lines in disguise, and I hope that I may be worthy of him."

"You don't remember anything, Eleanor?"

"Yes, Uncle Mark. I'm sure I do—and yet I've thought so much about it that I'm not sure how much of it is memory and how much is just child's inventions. Perhaps I invented all of it, and made myself believe I remembered it. And yet I am sure part of it is memory."

"What do you remember?" asked Mark rather fearfully.

"Well, Uncle Mark, my first connected memories are of Major Howard's home, of course. And I have a very vivid impression of being brought into the dining room and toasted at that dinner which the Major gave to the officers after the war. But before all that I seem to have memories, as if they were pictures."

"What is the first thing you remember?"

"I see a woman lying in a bed in a strange room. Her face is whiter than any face I have known; a man sits beside her, with his head in his hand, and, though death has no meaning for me, I am afraid, for I know that she was my mother."

"Was this in Cuba, Eleanor?"

"I don't know, but I think so, Uncle Mark, because I remember running to the window and seeing a great palm tree outside, with spreading branches. And there are other cities, and we seem to go from place to place, always watching for somebody, and yet, as it were, hiding from people. I know we avoid people, but it is an instinct only that tells me so."

"And again I am with my father in the jungle. I don't know how we got there, but I see the trees all around me, and I am afraid. We walk on and

on, and sometimes he carries me, and we sleep under the trees and are drenched with rain. I am so tired and thirsty. But we go on and on, and when we stop we find a little hut, and I am afraid no longer."

"And then?" asked Mark in agitation.

"I remember nothing. I suppose the bullet that killed my father must have struck him while he was in the hut, but I have no picture in my mind at all."

Mark mumbled something to conceal his agitation. "And do you remember me coming and picking you up?" he asked.

She shook her head regretfully. "I don't remember anything else," she answered. "Nothing until that dinner in the major's house."

She linked her arm through his and looked at him earnestly. "Uncle Mark, it makes me unhappy sometimes to think that I have no memory, no clear memory of my parents. I am sure that some day all this mystery will be cleared up. Don't you hope so?"

"Yes," answered Mark, miserably.

He had always wondered what the child would be like. Howard's half-yearly letters had always assumed too much for granted. Mark had practically relinquished Eleanor to the Major, and he had never learned anything about her that he had really wanted to know. He had not imagined the precocious, high-strung, idealistic girl whom he now saw. He knew that the disclosure of her father's dishonor, if ever it came about, would shock her into a revulsion of feeling that would be fatal to the true development of her character.

He had often wished that he had not pressed that idea of the regimental mascot upon the major. It had been born in a mind attuned to the victory of that bloody day; in normal moments he would never have entertained it. Yet Major Howard had been more impressed than he had admitted to Mark. The idea had spread through the minds of the other officers. There was never a Guard dinner but Eleanor was solemnly toasted, though she was not permitted to be present, and somehow the child had become a symbol in the minds of these plain men in business and professional life who spent two weeks in camp each year.

After the war Mark had gone to the regulars; but he was still in touch with the officers of the Seventieth, and he knew that, if ever war came, he could obtain an appointment to it.

"I am sure that my father will prove to have been a brave soldier," said Eleanor, clasping her hands eagerly. "And sometimes," she continued, "I think that there must have been a great mystery about him."

"Why?" demanded Mark, startled.

"Because of the man who watches for me."

"Watches for you? It is imagination, Eleanor."

She shook her head. "I've seen him three or four times," answered the girl. "He waits at places that we pass



"I Knew That She Was My Mother."

when we go out together. And he watches me then, though he never attempts to speak to me."

"And you've told Miss Harper?"

"No, Uncle Mark. She would think I was hysterical," answered the girl, shrewdly.

Mark could see that, but he was certain that it was hysteria, that the idea had come to the child as the result of brooding over the mystery of her parentage. The entrance of the lady principal put an end to their conversation. Mark rose reluctantly. His visit had been all too brief, and it might be years before he saw the girl again.

"Well, Eleanor, this is an revoir," he said. "Perhaps for years."

She looked at him in sudden alarm. "You are not coming back before you leave for the West, Uncle Mark?" she asked.

"They won't allow me the time. I have to go to Washington tomorrow, and then back to Texas."

She returned no answer, but went with him to the house door, and turned and faced him there, pulling at the lapels of his coat.

"Send me a new photograph, Captain Mark," she said. "I'm not going to call you Uncle Mark any more."

"An older one?" asked Mark, laughing, though he had a strange sinking at his heart. This child epitomized home to him, and he had been homeless since boyhood.

"You must forgive me," she said, a little wistfully. "Captain Mark, there's something I want awfully to say to you, but it takes a lot of courage," she added.

"Tell me just the same," answered Mark. "You know, my dear, I want you to have everything you wish for. And if Major Howard won't give it to you, you just let me know. He has assumed the responsibility for your upbringing, and I'm going to have the fun of giving you pleasure."

"It's something that Major Howard can't give me, Captain Mark."

"Can I?"

"Yes," she said in a low voice, pulling at his coat, and suddenly raising her eyes to his. Mark Wallace saw the soul of a mature woman look out of the eyes of the child. "When I'm older and have put my hair up, and wear long dresses—when I'm eighteen, say—I want you to marry me, Captain Mark."

She was gone in a flash, running along the corridor, while Mark Wallace stood dumfounded at the door, hearing her footsteps grow fainter as she hurried into the recesses of the Misses Harpers' School for Select Young Ladies.

Mark went down the walk like a man dreaming. It was absurd; it was, perhaps, characteristic of the girl's age and temperament; and yet, in spite of the absurdity, Captain Mark Wallace felt as if he had suddenly regained the grimy little child whom he had found upon the hillside in front of Santiago, and lost again.

As he reached the gate he saw a man watching him from the bend of the road. Something of furtiveness in the man's posture made him wheel sharply round; then he remembered Eleanor's words and started in haste toward him. But the man snatched off at a quick gait and when Mark reached the bend he could see no body.

CHAPTER IV.

And the years passed, and Mark Wallace grew grayer and older, and more set and dispirited, with long alternating intervals of resignation, when he took life as he found it and was satisfied. But he always came out of these into brief periods of unrest, with the sense that he had awakened from some lethargy that was damning his soul as the alkali and the winds of the plains had seamed his face and taken the last particle of his youth away.

Now in Texas, now in Arizona, now in some lonely border post in the freezing Northwest, he remained a captain. He had no friends in Washington. In time—in long time he would reach his majority, no doubt, to be relieved soon after, and waddle, with stout old majors of his own age, into ornate clubs in army centers not quite so far removed from civilization. He looked upon this prospect with ironical patience, and now and then asked himself the unanswerable question why he had remained in the army.

Eleanor was grown up and domiciled permanently in Colonel Howard's town house, and her letters had grown more infrequent and perfunctory, until their arrival became a quarterly affair instead of a monthly event, and not always that, either.

And by and by the feeling came over Mark that if ever he were to see her again there would remain no common link between them. From doubting his future he had come to doubt himself. He doubted whether the desert life had not blunted him, blunted his finer instincts, and made him unfit for social life—certainly rendered him unfit for the guardianship of a young girl.

But that he had relinquished to Colonel Howard—grudgingly but uncompromisingly. Never in any of his letters did he put forward the shadow of his former claim.

Then, swiftly, and unexpectedly, chance turned and beckoned him.

Capt. Wallace meets Eleanor, whom he finds to be a center of attraction. He also renews his acquaintance with Kellerman, in whom he immediately discerns an antagonist.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

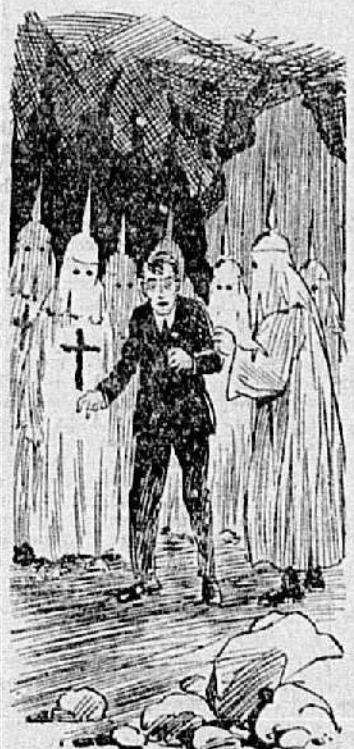
Old English Furniture.
That fine old furniture is yet found in Britain in many unexpected places is said to be largely due to the stirring up of the country that was given by the great exhibition at London of 1851. This was soon after the development of the railway system in England, and there flocked to London, a large number of squires and their wives. A new world had opened to the country dames. The new things had a wonderful fascination for them. On returning home they got rid of much of their old furniture and bought new. Much of the old furniture found its way to second-hand shops, and was sold to poor folk, who could not afford to buy new. This accounts for the finding today of much good old furniture in small houses in provincial towns and among country people.—Indianapolis News.

A Morning Breeze.
The Jokesmith's Wife (2 a. m.)—"Aw, c'm on to bed, you! Want to sit up all night knocking the weather and us poor girls?" Well, what though the temperature was 100 degrees in the dark, the little respite caused a temporary coolness.

KU KLUX KLAN IS REVIVED IN SOUTH

"Invisible Empire" Organized in Many Localities to Deal With Idiots and Slackers.

Mobile, Ala.—The first "Invisible Empire," which was brought into being by General Forrest after the Civil war to offset the evils of the carpet-bag rule in the Southern states, has been succeeded by a second "Invisible Empire." The Ku Klux Klan, silent, daring and terrible, is once more organizing in many localities of the South. First of all the new organization is on the lookout for alien enemies, for the disloyal and for the fellow who is seeking to begin a strike.



Silent, Daring and Terrible.

When there is no trouble brewing in labor circles, or among disturbers suspected of being alien enemy sympathizers, the Klan goes after idiots and slackers. Its methods are proving effective and so far no detective has been able to get on the inside of the organization, which appears to have public sentiment behind it.

Wherever the Klan is organized it is made up of some of the best men of the community. Neither strangers nor half-strangers are taken in, and the rule of "once a member, always a member" still holds good. Otherwise, the unfaithful one may be treated to the fate that awaits other victims of the Klan.

Not many days ago the unseen hand of the Klan stretched forth in Mobile, Ala., where many ships are being built for the government. A strike agitator appeared in the community and sought to foment trouble. The stevedores, shipworkers and washerwomen of the city were called out on strike. In spite of the fact that they were making a good wage and did not want to strike. Then a rumor spread that the man planning the strike was in personal danger. He was apprehended by the police and was being taken to headquarters when the patrol was stopped by a squad of motorcars, each covered with white cloth bearing the insignia "Invisible Empire," the fiery cross of Scotland. The agitator was taken. What became of him is unknown. But there was no strike.

In Birmingham, Ala., an agitator sought to start trouble in the big mills. Again the arm of the Invisible Empire reached from the darkness, the plans of the strike leader were bared, the man was seized and has not been heard from since. His plans for a strike also failed.

FALSE TEETH FALL OUT; TRAFFIC IS HELD UP

Oshkosh, Wis.—When a passenger on the interurban line opened his mouth too wide and his false teeth fell out and lodged behind some steam pipes it was necessary to transfer the passengers to another car and rip out the pipes of the former car in order to recover the missing molars.

PATROL DRIVER IS TOUCHED

Wallet Missing After He Gallantly Accords Girl Prisoner Front Seat.

Atlanta, Ga.—Patrolman Harry Vaughn, driver of the city's patrol, is very considerate of girl prisoners and allows them to ride on the front seat with him to save embarrassment of riding with other prisoners. One morning recently Vaughn accorded this privilege to Ruth Ward, a Tennessee girl sentenced for violation of the vice law, en route to the stockade. About noon Vaughn missed his wallet, which had contained about \$50 and a check for \$57.

Meets Horrible Death.

Rhineland, Wis.—When his clothing was caught in the shafting at the mill of the Rhineland Box and Lumber company, Bernard Mosknes was whirled about the shaft at terrific speed and practically crushed to death. Every bone in his body was broken before the machinery could be stopped.

GOOD ROADS

ECONOMY IN GOOD HIGHWAYS

Good Demonstration Made by Motor-truck Firm in Practical Test Quite Recently.

At its meeting in Chicago the United States Chamber of Commerce adopted a resolution that the government, through the president and the director general of railroads, be petitioned, among other things, to "complete trunk highways for heavy traffic" where they can be used in relieving railroad congestion. Note the phrase "heavy traffic"—which calls, not merely for graded highway rights of way, but for hard surface, cement, asphalt or brick roadbeds capable of sustaining the heaviest trucks and dependable in all sorts of weather.

The day is coming—in fact, it is here—when such highways are almost an absolute necessity. In some sections of the country, due to railroad inadequacy to meet the traffic demands, paved cross-country highways are indispensable to commerce and community prosperity.

So, while we are building roads let us build them, not for today, but for the days to come, says Atlanta Constitution. It will be cheaper in the long run, and vastly more satisfactory from the "word go."

The dollars-and-cents saving, and the time economy, in hard surface roads were clearly demonstrated by a Northern motortruck firm in a practical test completed some time ago when a consignment of heavy merchandise was moved overland from Detroit, Mich., to Toledo, O.

"The total payload carried by a four-ton tractor truck and two trailers was 12 tons," says Automobile Topics in discussing the trip. "The load was distributed as follows: Two tons on the truck, six tons on a five-ton trailer and four tons on a three-ton trailer. The trip was made in eight and a half hours over 48 miles of cement and asphalt and 12 miles of dirt road. Almost exactly as much time was required to travel over the dirt road as over the cement, because



Improved Highway in Ohio.

there was no foundation to the road and both the trailer and trucks sank. Three fourths of a gallon of oil and 22 gallons of gasoline were used on the trip."

The real pith of the "argument" lies in the fact that almost as much time—and, of course, more oil and gas—was consumed in traveling 12 miles of dirt road as was required to make the 48 miles over the hard-surface highway.

And again: Consider the difference in value of the respective types of road to the abutting property and to the county and the state containing them.

LOADS AT END OF GOOD ROAD

Double Amount of Team Power Required to Haul Wagons Over Unimproved Country Highway.

To see what happens at the end of the good road, a public road specialist of the department of agriculture recently had observations made in different sections of the country. Observers noted many country-bound teamsters who drove two loaded wagons, hitched one behind the other, to the end of the good road, where they left one wagon by the roadside to be returned for later while all the power of their teams was devoted to hauling a single wagon over the unimproved highway.

Farmers bound for market frequently were seen to haul wood and similar products to the beginning of the good road, there dumping them and returning for a second load. When this arrived, the two loads were consolidated and easily hauled by a single team the remaining distance to market over the improved road.

Price of Good Roads.

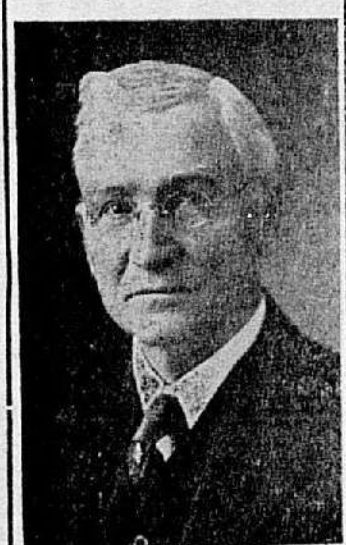
If a carpet will protect a floor then a blanket on a road, if maintained, is conservation. Many an old macadam road can be saved if taken in time. Perpetual maintenance is the price of good roads.

Crooked Road Is Dangerous.

With modern means of traffic a crooked road is a dangerous road, therefore, every road builder should endeavor to straighten his gutters. Besides, crooked gutters have a bad appearance.



DR. R. D. SMITH
Painless Extractor of Teeth
will be at the
New Crescent House in Chelsea
on Mon. the fourth of Nov.
For one day only
He is a registered graduate dentist.
He has been extracting teeth for the
last fifteen years.
Does not use chloroform or ether.
No vitalized air or gas.
Positively not any cocaine.
Nor any of its derivatives.
His anesthetics are of his own inven-
tion.
No one else is using them, neither can
they use them.
Not any unnecessary sore gums.
No bad after-effects.
No dental chairs.
Every instrument is thoroughly
sterilized.
It always was so and always will be.
Teeth broken off are especially so-
lited.
So are teeth that other dentists could
not get out.
In about one-half of his work, Dr.
Smith does not use a forcep at all.
Remember the day, place and
DATE



TIMOTHY P. STOWE
Ann Arbor, Mich.
Democratic Nominee for
Register of Deeds
Washtenaw County
Your support will be appreciated
at the election, Nov. 5th.



EARL C. MICHENER
of Adrian.
Republican Candidate for
Congress.

Your vote at the election, Tuesday,
November 5th, 1918, will be
appreciated.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

DR. G. D. DRUDGE
Doctor of Dental Surgery
Succeeding to the practice, location
and office equipment of Dr. H. H.
Avery. Phone 69.
DR. H. M. ARMOUR
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist
Succeeding Dr. L. A. Maze. Also gen-
eral auctioneer. Phone No. 84.
Chelsea, Mich. Residence, 143 East
Middle street.
S. A. MAPES
Funeral Director
Calls answered promptly day or night
Telephone No. 6.
C. C. LANE
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist
Office at Martin's Livery Barn, Chel-
sea, Michigan.

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

Tribune—\$1 a year

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.

PAY YOUR SUBSCRIPTION.

Again we urge our subscribers who
are still in arrears to come in and pay
up and help us get in shape to an-
swer the demands put upon us by the
federal war board. A great many
have responded promptly to our call;
but there still remain some who, per-
haps, think that there is no hurry in
the matter. To these we wish to say
that it is absolutely necessary that
they see that their accounts are set-
tled within the next few days. We
have trusted you and its no more than
fair that you at least come in and see
us and make some arrangement for the
settlement of your account. With you
it is a small matter; with us, tak-
ing the whole as an aggregate, it
means a considerable sum of money.
We want to be perfectly fair in the
matter, and if for any reason you think
you do not owe this office money on
subscription and will call at the office,
we assure you that you will be treated
with every courtesy and the account
settled to your entire satisfaction.
But if you do not come do not blame
us if the account causes you some ex-
tra expense or trouble. We have made
a start to collect all subscrip-
tion accounts which are in arrears and
we are going to do our best to see
that they are all collected.

LINER ADS EFFECTIVE.

One of the most effective forms of
advertising is in the "liner" or class-
ified 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.

Certain Cure for Croup.

Mrs. Rose Middleton, of Greenville,
Ill., has had experience in the treat-
ment of this disease. She says,
"When my children were small my
son had croup frequently. Chamber-
lain's Cough Remedy always broke up
these attacks immediately, and I was
never without it in the house. I have
taken it myself for coughs and colds
with good results." Adv.

NOTICE OF GENERAL ELECTION.

NOVEMBER 5, 1918.
To all Registered and Qualified Voters
Notice is hereby given that a Gen-
eral Election will be held in all Pre-
cincts in the State of Michigan, on
Tuesday, the 5th day of November,
A. D. 1918, for the election of the fol-
lowing officers and the submission of
the following amendments:

STATE—Governor, Lieutenant Gov-
ernor, Secretary of State, State
Treasurer, Auditor General and At-
torney General.
CONGRESSIONAL—United States
Senator and Member of Congress.
LEGISLATIVE—State Senator and
Representative in the Legislature.
COUNTY—Sheriff, County Clerk,
County Treasurer, Register of Deeds,
Prosecuting Attorney, Circuit Court
Commissioners, Drain Commissioner,
Coroners and County Surveyor.

AMENDMENTS—To amend sec-
tion three of article 17 of the Con-
stitution of Michigan providing for
the printing of all constitutional
amendments and other questions upon
a single ballot. To amend section one
of article 3 of the Constitution of
Michigan, relative to the right of wo-
men to vote at all elections.

The polls of said election will open
at 7:00 o'clock a. m., and will remain
open until 5:00 o'clock p. m., of said
day of election.

The location of the poll and booth
in election precinct of the Township of
Sylvan is as follows, viz: Town Hall.

ORRIN T. HOOVER,
Clerk of Sylvan Township.
Oct. 25, Nov. 1.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor
Ypsilanti and Detroit
Eastern Standard Time—Effective
October 28, 1918.

Limited Cars
For Detroit 8:45 a. m. and every
two hours to 8:45 p. m.
For Jackson, 9:11 a. m. and every
two hours to 9:11 p. m.

Express Cars
Eastbound—7:34 a. m. and every
two hours to 7:34 p. m.
Westbound—10:20 a. m. and every
two hours to 10:20 p. m. Express
cars make local stops west of Ann Ar-
bor.

Local Cars
Eastbound—10:12 p. m. For Ypsi-
lanti only, 11:50 p. m.
Westbound—8:20 a. m., 12:51 a. m.
Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Sal-
line and at Wayne for Plymouth and
Northville.

F. STAFFAN & SON

UNDERTAKERS
Established over fifty years
Phone 201 CHELSEA, Mich

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

Max Schoenhals was in Howell, Sat-
urday and Sunday.

A. F. Freeman of Ann Arbor was in
Chelsea, Tuesday.

Floyd VanRiper of Ann Arbor was a
Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

We are wondering if this Spanish
influenza wasn't "made in Germany."

Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Taylor of Ann
Arbor visited Chelsea friends Wednes-
day.

William DeKam of Detroit has been
visiting Chelsea friends for a few
days.

Leo Heatley has purchased the
Willis Benton farm in Dexter town-
ship.

The Methodist church society is
building a garage for the use of the
pastor.

Mrs. Robert Inskip and daughter of
Ann Arbor were Chelsea visitors
Monday.

Mrs. A. C. Pierce of Detroit has
been visiting Chelsea friends for a
few days.

Mrs. Evelyn Russell is now employ-
ed in the office of the William Bacon-
Holmes Co.

The Chelsea Public schools will re-
open Monday, November 4th, in all
departments.

Private A. A. Riedel is home from
the M. A. C. at East Lansing on a five
days' furlough.

Miss Sophia Schatz was in Grass
Lake, Tuesday, to visit her sister, Mrs.
William Hayes.

The front of the Shaver building,
occupied by Harry and John Lyons, is
being repaired.

Mrs. E. E. Winans and children, of
Detroit, are the guests of Chelsea re-
latives this week.

Private Oscar Schiller of South San
Antonio, Texas, is visiting his mother,
Mrs. Carrie Schiller.

The Bay View Reading club will
meet with Mrs. J. Bacon, Monday eve-
ning, November 4th.

Mrs. Elizabeth Runciman has been
visiting her daughter, Mrs. B. F. Mar-
ty of Detroit, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Hoppe of Syl-
van left Wednesday for Detroit, where
they will spend the winter.

Miss Nen Wilkinson returned to De-
troit yesterday after a few days' visit
with Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Woods.

Joseph Walsh, who has been home
on a 14 days' furlough, returned to
military duty in Canada yesterday.

Miss Ella Slimmer has returned
from Springfield, Illinois, and has ac-
cepted a position in Schenck's store.

Monte Davison of near Sugar Loaf
lake was called to Ohio, Friday, by
the death of his nephew, William Rob-
erts.

Mrs. Albert Rospeke returned Sat-
urday from a week's visit with her
parents, Rev. and Mrs. F. Coates of
Imlay City.

Rev. Father Henry VanDyke, who
has been ill for several days past, was
taken to St. Joseph's hospital in Ann
Arbor, Wednesday.

Mrs. George Schmidt and daughter
Bertha, who have been spending sev-
eral weeks in Ann Arbor, have re-
turned to their home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schoenhals of
Howell and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur
Schoenhals of Hamburg visited Mr.
and Mrs. H. R. Schoenhals over Sun-
day.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wolf received
a letter Monday from their son,
Cleop, written October 24th, just be-
fore he embarked for the trip over-
seas.

Miss Zeta Foster of Grass Lake,
granddaughter of Mrs. Frank Staffan
of this place, has taken an examina-
tion for service in a base hospital
overseas.

It's only eight weeks until Christ-
mas and holiday shopping has already
begun. There are more reasons than
ever why we should do our Christmas
shopping early, this year.

Margaret Glazier, seven years of
age, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold
Glazier of Detroit, formerly of Chel-
sea, died Saturday. The body was
brought here for burial Tuesday after-
noon.

A newspaper item says: "The
United States is furnishing men in
the army with 200,000 pounds of lem-
on drops a month." Good idea, we'll
say. The boys'll get the drop on the
Kaiser and "hand him a lemon," all
right.

Marion McClure has been offered
the position of first trombonist in
Fillmore's military band, now being
organized by the government for
overseas service, but was obliged to
refuse the position on account of
home duties and sent in his refusal
yesterday.

Paul C. and Robert D. Dancer of
Stockbridge, well known to many in
Chelsea, passed through town, Wed-
nesday, en route home from Ann Ar-
bor for a brief visit. They have been
attending the S. A. T. C. at the U. of
M. for several months past and left
Ann Arbor, Thursday morning, for the
officers training school at Camp Grant,
New Jersey.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Re-
ward for any case of Catarrh that
cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh
Medicine.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine has been
taken by catarrh sufferers for the
past thirty-five years, and has become
known as the most reliable remedy
for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Medi-
cine acts through the blood on the
mucous surfaces, expelling the poison
from the blood and healing the dis-
eased portions.

After you have taken Hall's Cat-
arrh Medicine for a short time you
will see a great improvement in your
general health. Start taking Hall's
Catarrh Medicine at once and get rid
of catarrh. Send for testimonials,
free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio,
Sold by all Druggists, 75¢. Adv.

The first snow flurries of the season
were noted this morning.

An aeroplane passed over Chelsea,
eastbound, at 11:20 a. m. today.

Olive Lodge No. 156, F. & A. M.
will meet Tuesday evening, November
5th. Work in the third degree.

Miss Edith Schields, daughter of
Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Schields of Scio,
died Friday at the home of her par-
ents, of pneumonia. She was 25
years of age.

An aeroplane passed westward over
Chelsea about ten o'clock yesterday
morning. The machine flew at so low
an altitude that the number, 44,171,
was easily visible. Two men were in
the machine.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Richardson re-
ceived a letter yesterday from their
son, Sergeant F. S. Richardson, writ-
ten shortly after his safe arrival in
England. It was the first word from
him in two months.

The annual meeting of the Washtenaw
County Association of the Order
of the Eastern Star, which was to
have been held in Manchester, Novem-
ber 8th, has been postponed on ac-
count of the epidemic of influenza.

Here it is the first of November, the
trees are practically destitute of their
foliage, yet there has not been a
freeze to hurt a potato with its nose
sticking out of the ground. It sure
has been a fine fall for the farmers to
get their fall work done.

150 QUARTS OF BOOZE.

The sheriff's department made a big
haul of whiskey in the southern part
of the county Saturday night. Deputy
Sheriff Harry Wright of Augusta
received a tip Saturday evening that
two men with an automobile heavily
loaded with booze were on their way
up through the town, evidently on
their way to Detroit.

The deputy sheriff met them near
Willis, but while he was examining
the car to learn the nature of its con-
tents, the two men in charge took to
their heels and escaped, leaving the
car and its cargo of booze in the pos-
session of the officer.

Deputy Sheriff Wright took the car
and its freight home with him and
Sunday drove it into Ann Arbor, to
deliver it to Sheriff Lindenschmidt
for safe keeping. There were 150
quarts of the stuff. It was not diffi-
cult to determine who owns the car
because its license number shows it
to be the property of a Detroit, but
the question to be determined is who
was driving it and who brought the
liquor into the state.

ROGERS CORNERS.

Gottlieb Koepfer and family of
Sharon and Miss Augla Niehaus
spent Sunday at the latter's home.

Henry Grau is on the sick list.

Oscar Eschelbach is slowly recover-
ing from an attack of influenza.

Arthur Grau spent Sunday in
Bridgewater.

Mrs. William Eiseman, son Harold
and daughter Hilda have been ill with
influenza.

Supervisor Barney Bertke spent the
past two weeks in Ann Arbor, on busi-
ness.

Mrs. Edward Ischeldinger has been
spending a few days at the home of
her mother, Mrs. Fred Eschelbach.

Mr. and Mrs. Christ Grau and Mr.
and Mrs. Lewis Geyer and family at-
tended the funeral of Oscar Jedele of
Scio, Tuesday.

GREGORY.

During the past month the Unadilla
Red Cross sent four quilts, 16 conval-
escent robes and 200 splint straps to
county headquarters in Howell. Four
quilts and 56 handkerchiefs were sent
direct to Camp Custer. The quota
for Belgian relief was more than
doubled.

Mr. and Mrs. Del Bellus of Fresno,
Cal., visited Friday at the home of her
uncle, E. Hill.

Mrs. Mary Fitzgerald of Detroit
was an over Sunday visitor at J.
Stackable's and E. A. Kuhn's.

Arden A. Stoner and family, of Chi-
cago, are visiting at the home of La-
fayette Gallup.

School has been closed during the
past two weeks on account of the in-
fluenza.

Miss Kittie Bullis of Jackson spent
the week-end here.

Miss Dorothy Budd of Jackson vis-
ited here over the week-end.

Mrs. Myrtle Wagner is visiting at
her home in Greenville for a few days.

Mrs. Angus Melvor is visiting Mr.
and Mrs. M. E. Kuhn.

Bernice Harris of Hamburg was
home the past week on account of her
school being closed.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank our friends and
relatives for their kindness and sym-
pathy, also for the beautiful flowers,
following the death of our dear son
and brother, Karl M. Fuller. Mr. and
Mrs. George Fuller and daughter.

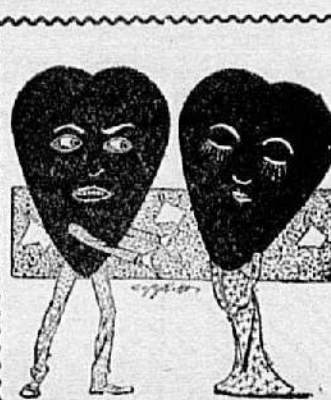
THEODORE ROOSEVELT PREDICTS VICTORY.

"I feel very strongly about suffrage
and its coming. This is not a mere
statement. It is coming surely. No
one can stop it. I have no sympathy
with those who would stop the cam-
paign during the war. You should
stop no useful thing during the war."
"On the contrary, suffrage should be
urged through the war. If the ques-
tion of preparedness is presented to
the women the war will end that much
sooner. I would rather present a case
to the mothers than any one else.
They respond so much quicker."—
From Speech of Theodore Roosevelt
in Detroit May 31, 1918.

Mrs. P. O. Stuchell Tells How She
Cured Her Son of a Cold.

"When my son Ellis was sick with a
cold last winter I gave him Chamber-
lain's Cough Remedy. It helped at
once and quickly broke up his cold,"
writes Mrs. P. O. Stuchell, Homer
City, Pa. This remedy has been in
use for many years. Its good qual-
ities have been fully proven by many
thousands of people. It is pleasant
and safe to take.

Adv.



Hearty Congratulations

To the NEWLYWEDS, with
the best of advice—buy your
meats of Eppler. Your tender
thoughts and our tender meat
will insure you a happy home.

ADAM EPPLER

Phone 41 South Main Street

Wilson Must Make War and Peace

Will any sane man who has a son in the battle line vote
to handicap our President in the tremendous task of making
war or the still harder task of making a just and abiding
peace?

Congress-
man Beakes
The Man On
the Job.
Help the
boys in the
battle line
by giving the
President
the helpers
he trusts



Congress-
man Beakes
The Man On
the Job.
President
Wilson asks
us to keep
him there.
He needs
him.

Must Follow One Leader

The Allies began winning only after they had one
Military Leader. The Allies recognize President Wilson as
the Real Political Leader of the Allies. The leaders of the
minority in Congress seek to control the President's Policy
or to hamper him; not from lack of being Pro-War, but for
personal advantage. We can win best by following one lead-
er. Let Patriotism in this crisis rise above Party. Give
the President the Supporter he wants. You know where
Beakes stands. He has had the necessary experience.
Why experiment in a crisis by breaking in a new man whose
position you do not know?

JACOB F. FAHRNER

Candidate for

Prosecuting Attorney

Republican Ticket

Election Tuesday, Nov. 5, 1918



I stand SQUARELY for the enforcement of ALL LAWS; AND for
saving the money of the tax-payers.
If elected to this office, I will devote my best efforts to the giving
of a clean and efficient administration of its affairs. I have had ten
years experience as a practicing lawyer in the courts of this County
and State.
Your support will be appreciated.

TO THE VOTERS OF THE COUNTY OF WASHTENAW:

We the undersigned candidates for the nomination for Prosecut-
ing Attorney in the recent Primary, hereby endorse Jacob F. Fahrner
of Ann Arbor, Michigan, who was nominated on the Republican Tick-
et, for that office.

He is well fitted and well qualified to perform the duties of the
office in a proper and efficient manner, and we urge all our friends,
and the public generally, to give him their support at the polls on
November 5th.

FRANK B. DEVINE,
GEORGE S. WRIGHT,
LESLIE W. LISLE,
FLOYD E. DAGGET.

A. C. PACK

Republican Candidate for
Sheriff

November 5, 1918

VOTE FOR

Martin B. Stadtmiller

Democratic Candidate

FOR PROSECUTING ATTORNEY

A Graduate of the University of Mich-
igan and a practicing attorney of
Ypsilanti

Place a cross (X) before his name if

you wish to vote for him.

Election Nov. 5.

