

SIX-YEARS OLD BOY IS SERIOUSLY HURT

Automobile breaks off lighting post, which falls on boy, resulting in head scalp wounds.

Frederick Beebe, the six-years old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Beebe, was the innocent victim of an unfortunate accident yesterday afternoon when he was riding his bicycle on the sidewalk in front of the home of his parents, 445 6th street, and is now in the University hospital in Ann Arbor. A telephone message this morning said he was resting easily.

The accident, which resulted in serious injuries to the little lad, was peculiar. Martin Metel was turning from East Middle street south onto Main street, and swung around the municipal flag pole at the center of the street intersection. It is said that several boys were around the drinking fountain just south of Middle street, and that some of the boys were outside the curb. Mr. Metel says he was afraid he was going to run over the boys and to avoid striking them, steered his machine, a six-cylinder Studebaker touring car, into the boulevard lighting pole on the southwest corner.

The right-hand side frame of the machine struck the heavy cast iron post and broke it off just above its base. In the mean time, the little

boy had seen the machine and had dodged back from the drinking fountain at the curb and was caught by the falling post, and also showered with broken glass from the five large white globes on top of the pole.

The boy's injuries include four deep cuts on his forehead, four deep bruises on his side and back. He complained of pains in his side last night. He required consciousness soon after being picked up and was carried to the hospital in Ann Arbor, John Pratt of Detroit, who is spending the summer at Cavanaugh lake, taking the boy and his parents in his closed car.

Mr. Metel's car was not badly damaged aside from a twist downward at the front end of the right-hand side frame, and a broken lamp and fender. The lighting post was broken off just above its base and completely wrecked.

ROAD TRUCK ARRIVES

Washington county has a fine new two ton capacity truck, which arrived Wednesday from Camp Cassin. The machine is one of two recently awarded to this county for use in constructing good roads.

Another machine, probably one of the same make, is expected soon for field duty, is expected soon.

Pay your subscription now; we can use the money.

COST \$16,682.49 TO OPERATE JAIL

Annual Report of Sheriff.

Washington county paid out a total of \$16,682.49 during the past year for the operation of the jail and the sheriff's office. The report of the sheriff, J. H. Schmitt, was filed with the board of supervisors and other officials of the county last night.

The figure quoted above includes all expenses of the office—salaries of all officers, board and keep of prisoners, transportation charges to state institutions and other costs of the operation of the county institution and upkeep of the jail.

A total of 341 prisoners were received during the year, June 1918 to June 1919. Of this number, 309 were men and 26 women. Eight of the prisoners were boys under 18 years of age and two were girls of less than 18 years.

Of 1,007 days represents the time served in the county jail, 100 prisoners received on various charges.



Conflicting Thoughts

JACOB SCHULTZ

Jacob Schultz died suddenly yesterday afternoon at his home in Ann Arbor. He had been ailing for a week past, but was as usual yesterday morning. When he went home for lunch at noon, he had dinner for a few minutes, but he did not feel well. He was taken to the hospital, where he died.

Schultz was a native of Poland, and had been in the grocery business in Ann Arbor with his brother, William, for the past 15 years. He was a brother-in-law of Mr. John Spigelberg of this place.

He is survived by his widow, one son, Ellis, a daughter, Miss Elsie, and two brothers, Arthur, John, Fred and George. Arthur, John, Fred and George are all in the grocery business in Ann Arbor, and live on the University street, near the corner of the University street and the corner of the University street.

Funeral services will be held at 10 o'clock tomorrow morning at the home of the family, 213 Harrison street, near the corner of the University street.

GEORGE R. STIMSON

George R. Stimson died Saturday, July 5, 1919, at the Methodist Old People's home, where he had resided for the past three years. He was 73 years of age.

The funeral was held Sunday afternoon at the "home," Rev. H. G. Jones, officiating. Burial was in the cemetery.

IN THE CHURCHES

METHODIST
Rev. Harvey G. Pearce, Pastor.
Subject Sunday morning, 10 o'clock, "God Culture." Sunday school, 11:15. Epworth league, 6:30. Subject Sunday evening, "The Balkans."

CONGREGATIONAL
Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.
Subject Sunday morning, 10 o'clock, "The New Earth." Sunday school at 11:15.

CATHOLIC
Rev. Henry Vandyke, Rector.
Low Mass at 8 a. m. High Mass at 10 a. m. Baptism at 11 a. m. Mass on week days at 8 a. m.

ST. PAUL'S
A. A. Schoon, Pastor.
German service at 10 a. m. Sunday school at 11:15 a. m.

BAPTIST
Sunday school at 11:15 a. m.

PRINCIPLES OF THEATRE

Friday, July 11th—(Special)

JESS WILLARD

Ex-champion heavyweight boxer, riding strength in physique and personality. in
The Challenge of Chance
by Rex Somerville

Also one reel showing the new world's champion
JACK DEMPSEY IN TRAINING
A 2-hour show. Admission, 10c and 25c

Saturday, July 12th
TOM MIX
in
Hell Roaring Reform
Mutt and Jeff

Sunday, July 13th
ROBERT WARWICK
in
The Silent Master
Pathe Comedy

Starting Monday, July 14th, the theatre will be closed until further notice. Extensive alterations in theatre and equipment will be made.



Alexander Hamilton

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When they are just the shade of brown to make them so inviting?

He knows, too, as do all our patrons, that they are even better than they look—that the rich, crisp crust encases filling sweet and juicy with that some delicate flavor always found in the pies that come from SMITH'S.

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"FOR MY SAKE!"

Paul Hewlett, entering at night in Madison square, New York, is approached by an Eskimo dog. He follows the dog to a gambling house and meets the animal's mistress coming out with a large amount of money. She is beautiful and in distress and follows her. After protesting her from two assassins he takes her in charge and puts her in his own rooms for the rest of the night. He returns a little later to find a murdered man in his room and Jacqueline dazed, with her memory gone. He decides to protect Jacqueline, gets rid of the body and prepares to take her to Quebec in a search for her home. Simon Leroux, searching for Jacqueline for some unfriendly purpose, finds them, but Hewlett evades him. Hewlett calls the girl his sister. In Quebec he learns that she is the daughter of a recluse in the wilds. Charles Duchaine, Pere Antoine tells Hewlett Jacqueline is married and tries to take her away. Jacqueline is spirited away and Hewlett is knocked out, both escape and arrive at St. Boniface. On their last journey to Chateau Duchaine their dogs are poisoned, and Hewlett goes snow-blind. Jacqueline recovers her memory and leaves Hewlett. Pere Antoine rescues Hewlett from death in the snow. He says Jacqueline is the wife of Louis d'Epernay, nephew of Charles Duchaine. Hewlett makes his way to Chateau Duchaine.

CHAPTER XII—Continued.

I turned back and followed the corridor to the right and came to a little hall toward the rear of the building. Beyond me was an open door, and behind it I saw the dull glow of a stove and felt its heat.

I approached cautiously and looked in. Facing me, above a cracked and ancient mirror, were two rusty broadswords, and in the mirror I saw a large oaken table reflected. Seated at it, clothed in a threadbare coat of very ancient fashion, was an old man with long, snow-white hair and a white, forked beard. He was busily transferring a stack of gold pieces from his right to his left side; and then he began scribbling on a sheet of paper. He paid me not the smallest attention as I entered.

I perceived that the top of the table was very curiously designed. It was marked off with squares and columns, and in each square were figures in black and red. Upon one end of the table at which the old man sat was a cup-shaped, circular affair of very dark wood—tusk, it resembled—once delicately inlaid with pearl. But now most of the inlay had disappeared, leaving unsightly lines.

At the bottom of the cup were a number of meiblic compartments, and the whole interior portion was revolving slowly at a turn of the old man's fingers.

The hall stopped and settled in one of the compartments, and the old man took a gold piece from one of the squares on the table, transferred a little pile of gold from his right side to his left, and jotted down some figures upon his paper.

And suddenly I was aware of an abnormal rage that filled me. It seemed like an abdominal dream. I had ordered so much for Jacqueline, to find myself immersed in such things in the end. I stepped forward and swept the entire heap of gold into the center of the table.

"M. Duchaine!" I shouted. "Why are you playing the fool here when your daughter is suffering persecution?"

The old man seemed to be aware of my presence for the first time. He looked up at me with his wild old eyes and shook his head in apparent perplexity.

"You are welcome, monsieur," he said, half rising with a courtly air. "Do you wish to stake a few pieces in a game with me?"

He gathered up a handful of the coins and pushed them toward me.

"You see, monsieur, I have a system—at least I nearly have a system," he went on eagerly. "But it may not be so good as yours. Come. You shall be the banker and see if you can win my money from me. But we shall return the stakes afterward."

"M. Duchaine!" I shouted in his ear. "Where is your daughter?"

"My daughter?" he repeated in mild surprise. "Ah, yes; she has gone to New York to make our fortune with the system. But make your play, monsieur."

In desperation I thrust a gold piece upon one of the numbers at the head of a column. The wheel stopped, and the ball rolled into one of its compartments. "The old man thrust several gold pieces toward me."

I staked again and again and won every time. Within five minutes the whole heap of gold pieces lay at my side.

The dotard looked at me with an expression of imbecile terror.

"You will give them back to me?" he pleaded.

I thrust the heap of coins toward him. "Now, M. Duchaine," I said; "in return for these you will conduct me to Mlle. Jacqueline."

"I am here, monsieur," answered a voice at the door, and I whirled, to see Jacqueline confronting me.

CHAPTER XIII.

Some Plain Speaking.

I took three steps toward her and stood still. For this was Jacqueline, but it was not my Jacqueline. It might have been Jacqueline's grandmother when she was a girl—this haughty belle with her high waist and side curls and her domed skirt and aspect of cold recognition.

She did not stir as I approached her but stood still, framed in the doorway, looking at me as though I were an unwelcome stranger. My outstretched arm fell to my sides.

"Jacqueline!" I cried. "It is I, Paul!"

Jacqueline inclined her head. "Oh, yes; I know you, monsieur," she answered. "Why have you come here?"

"To save you, Jacqueline!"

She made me a mocking courtesy.

"I am infinitely obliged to you, monsieur, for your good will," she said; "but I do not need your aid. I am with friends now, M.—M. Paul!"

"Do you want to see me, Jacqueline?" I asked, watching her through a whirling fog.

"No, monsieur," she answered chillingly. "No, monsieur!"

"Do you wish me to go?"

She said nothing, and I walked unsteadily toward the door. She followed me slowly. I went out of the room and pulled the door to behind me. I knew that after it had closed I should never see Jacqueline again.

She opened it and stood confronting me, and then burst into a flood of impassioned speech.

"Why have you followed me here to persecute me?" she cried. "Are you under the illusion that I am helpless? Do you think the friends who rescued me from you have forgotten that you exist? You took advantage of my helplessness. I do not want to see you. I hate you!"

"You told me that you loved me, and I believed you, Jacqueline," I answered miserably, watching the color fade into her lovely face. And I could see she remembered that.

"When I was ill you used me for your base schemes," she went on with cutting emphasis. "And you—your followers—have you not had money enough? Do you want more?"

I seized her by the wrists. Thus I held her at arm's length, and my fingers tightened until I saw the flesh grow white beneath them. The intensity of my rage beat hers down and made it a puny thing.

"Jacqueline! Only a few nights ago you said you loved me; that you would never send me away until I wished to go. What is it that has happened to change you so, Jacqueline?"

I held her in my arms. She struggled fiercely and I let her go.

"How dare you, monsieur!" she panted. "Go at once, or I shall call for aid!"

So I went into the passage. But before I reached the end of the little hall Jacqueline came running back to me.

"Monsieur!" she gasped. "M. Paul!"

For the sake of—of what I once thought you, I do not want you to be seen. You are in dreadful danger. Come back!"

"No, Mlle. d'Epernay," I answered, and she winced again, as though I had struck her across the face.

"For my sake," she pleaded, catching at my arm, and at that moment I heard a door slam underneath and heavy footsteps begin slowly to ascend the stairs.

"No, madame," I answered, trying to release my arm from her clasp.

"Then for the sake of—our love, Paul!" she gasped.

I suffered her to lead me back into the room. As she drew me back and closed the door behind us I heard the footsteps pause and turn along the corridor.

I knew that heavy gait as well as though I already saw Leroux's hard face before my eyes.

The room was completely dark. I heard Leroux tramp in and his voice mingling with the click-click of the ball in the roulette wheel.

"Who is here?" he demanded.

"I am," answered Jacqueline.

"Maudlin!" he burst out explosively. "Where is d'Epernay? I am tired of waiting for him!"

"I have told you many times that I do not know," answered Jacqueline.

"How long will you keep up this pretense, madame!" cried Leroux ab-

grily. "What have you to gain by concealing the knowledge of your husband from me?"

"M. Leroux, why will you not believe that I remember nothing?" answered Jacqueline. "After my father had turned M. Louis d'Epernay out of his home, whither he had come to beg money to pay his gambling debts, you brought him back. You made my father take him back in. He wanted to marry me. But I refused, because I had no love for him. But you insisted I should marry him, because he had gained you the entrance to the seignory and helped you to acquire your power over my father."

"Go on," growled Leroux, biting his lips. "Perhaps I shall learn something."

"Nothing that you do not already know, monsieur," she flashed out with spirit. "My father came here, long ago, a political fugitive, in danger of death. You knew this, and you played upon his fears. You drained him of his last penny, and then offered him ten thousand dollars to gamble with in Quebec, telling him of the delights of the city and promising him immunity. And for this he was to assign his property to Louis, thinking, of course, that he could soon make his fortune at the tables. And Louis was to marry me, and in turn sell the seignory to you. And so I married Louis under threat of death to my father."

"Oh, yes, monsieur, the plan was simple and well devised. And I knew nothing of it. But Louis d'Epernay blurted it all out to me upon our wedding night. I think the shame of knowing that I had been sold to him unhinged my mind, for I ran out into the snows."

"Now you know all, monsieur, for I remember nothing more until I found myself traveling back with M. Hewlett in the sleigh. You say I was in New York. Well, I do not remember it."

"And as for Louis d'Epernay, I know nothing of him—but I will die before he claims me as his wife!"

And then I had the measure of Leroux. He laughed and he beat down her scorn with scorn.

"You have underestimated your price, madame," he sneered. "Since you have learned so much I will tell you more. You have cost me twenty thousand dollars, and not ten; for besides the ten thousand paid for your father Louis got ten thousand also, upon the signing of the marriage contract. So swallow that, and be proud of being priced so high! And the seignory is already his, and I am waiting for him to return and sell me the ground rights for twenty-five thousand more, and if I know Louis d'Epernay he will not wait very long to get his fingers round it."

"Listen to me, Simon Leroux," said Jacqueline, standing up before him, as indomitable in spirit as he. "All your plots and schemes mean nothing to me. My only aim is to take my father away from here, from you and M. d'Epernay, and let you wrangle over your spoil. There are more than four-legged wolves, M. Leroux; there are human ones, and like the others, when food is scarce they prey upon each other."

"Pardieu, I like your spirit!" exclaimed Simon, staring at her with frank admiration.

And Jacqueline's head dropped then. Unwittingly Simon had pierced her defenses.

But he never knew, for before he had time to know the graybeard rose upon his feet and rubbed his thin hands together, chuckling.

"Never mind your money, Simon," he said. "I'm going to be richer than any of you. Do you know what I did with that ten thousand? I gave it to my little daughter, and she has gone to New York to make our fortunes at Mr. Daly's gaming house. No, there she is!" he suddenly exclaimed. "She has come back!"

Leroux wheeled round and looked from one to the other.

"Diab!e!" So that was the purpose of your visit to New York?" he asked the girl. "So—you have not quite forgotten that, madame! Where is the money?"

Jacqueline's lips quivered. I saw her glance involuntarily toward the door behind which I was standing.

And suddenly the last phase of the problem became clear to me. Jacqueline thought I had robbed her.

I stepped from behind the door and faced Leroux. "I have that money," I said curtly.

I saw his face turn white. He staggered back, and then, with a bull's-belly, rushed at me, his heavy fists aloft.

But he stopped short when he saw my automatic pistol pointing at his chest. And he saw in my face that I was ready to shoot to kill.

"You thief—you spy—you treacherous hound, I'll murder you!" he roared.

The dotard, who had been looking at me, came forward.

"No, no, I won't have him murdered back, Simon," he protested, laying a trembling hand on Leroux's shoulder. "He has almost as good a roulette system as I have."

Hewlett is forced to leave the chateau and begins new adventures.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Good Way to Start.

"They seem to get along well together."

"Yes. Neither one expected the other to be perfect when they married."



MISS ELLA R. CRANDALL, EXECUTIVE SECRETARY, MONTANA.



CHILDREN MEET THE NURSE AT THE STATION.

If you want to see a dug-out, don't go to France, go to Montana.

Scores of Montana families, father, mother, and sometimes very babies, live in dugouts very similar to those which sheltered our soldiers in the thick of the fighting in France.

And the life of these families here in America, especially of mothers and children, is almost as difficult and dangerous as that of the soldier boys. These facts and stories of the life of these present-day pioneers out West, have just been made public by the children's bureau.

Homes seventy to one hundred miles from a railroad, without telephones, where trails are difficult and good roads almost unknown, are described in the report, which tells of the mothers and babies who suffer unnecessarily and sometimes die because the nearest doctor may be fifty or more miles away and there is no public health nurse.

Many things are needed to bring comfort and even safety to these families. The first of these, according to the children's bureau, is the public health nurse. And the people of the county studied agree with this recommendation. Since the visit of the agents of the children's bureau they have sent this petition to their board of county commissioners:

"We earnestly petition the board that they appoint a county nurse whose services shall be given to the western half of the county. The legislature of 1917, by the enactment of the child-welfare law, empowered you to make this appointment. Because of the war, physicians were called to the service of their country and large sections of the county are left without medical attention, which will render the services of a nurse more necessary than before in giving health supervision to school children, and protecting the health of the community from infectious diseases."

With such a nurse, who could make her rounds by automobile, the lives of the people of the district would be much safer.

Isolated Homes in Montana.

So isolated are many of the settlers at present that illness and even death may find them alone and without the possibility of securing help. Especially dangerous is the occupation of mother or out in this pioneer country. At present, because of the bad roads and great distances and also because of the expense, mother after mother has no doctor and no nurse at the time when her babies are born. She goes through her fight for life—a fight as big and as important as that of a soldier on the battlefield—in the crude surroundings of her dugout of mud and wood, or her "tarpaper" shack, or of gumbo-clay walls, without help or only with the help of an untrained member of the family or of a neighbor.

For a doctor is a luxury to the pioneers of Montana and almost impossible to get. In all the district of 5,500 square miles studied by the bureau there was not a single hospital, only three registered physicians, and not one public health or "traveling" nurse.

"My husband rode horseback 12 miles in a bad snowstorm for the doctor, but he was away," says one mother.

Another husband left at noon to get a physician, but was lost in a storm and did not get back until six o'clock the next morning.

Mail is no more certain than the roads or the weather. One mother wrote three months in advance to engage a physician who did not receive her letter until a week after the baby was born. Mail in this region is delivered to a few central post offices only two or three times a week, and then it is often delayed for weeks or months. It is a common complaint that winter underwear ordered in the fall doesn't arrive till spring.

As might be expected from this lack of health protection for her mothers, Montana has a bad list of casualties. More mothers in proportion to the entire number of women die in Montana than in any other state in the Union.

Children are less safe, too, in this part of Montana than in other western states.

"Winter weather," said one mother who lived 45 miles from a doctor, "makes us prisoners. I can't tell you how I am worrying about the winter, for if my baby should get sick I'd be helpless."

Another mother had to take a child who had appendicitis more than 125 miles to the nearest hospital for an operation.

One five-day-old baby became ill at a time when the big dry creek had overflowed its banks and there was no way to cross it. Therefore, no physician could be sent for.

In another case, the nearest physician, who lives eight miles from the family, was away when his eighteen-day-old baby fell ill, and when the next doctor, who lived 25 miles away, was sent for he did not arrive until after the baby's death.

Cases of accident which might be easily treated in a city or in a country district which had adequate health facilities, are difficult to care for in a community without such safeguards. In this district, for instance, a pin lodged in a child's throat, and the child had to be taken 125 miles to have it removed.

Need of Trained Nurses. A public health nurse, with an automobile, could do much for the protection both of children and mothers, mainly through educating them in caring for themselves and their children. In cases of illness, too, she could help the overworked physician, staying with the invalid longer than he could and supplying that expert nursing care so important in curing illness.

The story of how one county community organized to protect itself against disease, and to guard the health of its members is described by a secretary of the national organization for public health nursing. In this community, in southwestern Iowa, a number of counties banded together to supply a modern hospital training school for nurses, but they also provided for health supervision of children in all the county schools, free dispensaries for school children; for tuberculosis; child welfare stations, and health and social service centers under trained public health nurses.

INTERESTING ITEMS

A co-operative factory for milk products is to be established at Meinen, near Amsterdam, by an organization of 27 dairymen. In that vicinity 30,000 quarts of milk are delivered daily, so that the supply for the new dairy will be abundantly.

The Italian minister of agriculture has just appointed a commission which will conduct an exhaustive investigation with a view to determining whether or not radioactive substances exist in Italy in sufficient quantities to be of practical use.

With the advent of the Egyptian Pharaohs much thought and care was given to the perfecting and development of the chariot, and for more than 2,000 years it was the leading vehicle of the world.

Pier 50, North river, built by the city of New York at a cost of more than \$4,000,000, and taken over by the government last year, is one of the most perfectly equipped steamship piers in the world. Its upper deck is used as a sub-post office, devoted chiefly to handling soldiers' mail.

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SPECIAL
\$3.85
Choice of any style, gold filled, spectacles or eye glasses, complete with spherical lenses fitted to your eyes by my registered optometrist. Mail orders promptly filled.
A. J. PAZOL
7 Campus Martius, Cnd. 3314
Next to Detroit Opera House
Detroit, Mich.

Auto Tire Exchange, Inc.
TIRES TIRES TIRES
TUBES TUBES TUBES
Yes, Sir,
By the Thousands
First, Second, Second-Hand
and
Double Trends

Owing to the fact we carry the largest and most complete line of tires and tubes in the U. S., we are in a position to give you high grade tires at a very low price.

Can You Beat These Prices:
3,500-Mile Guarantee

Tires	Plain	N. S.	Tubes
2x2 1/2	\$9.50	\$10.00	\$1.75
3x2 1/2	10.00	11.00	2.10
3x3 1/2	12.50	14.50	2.50
3x4 1/2	15.75	18.50	3.00
3x5 1/2	18.00	21.50	3.25
3x6 1/2	20.00	24.00	3.50
3x7 1/2	22.50	27.00	3.75
3x8 1/2	25.00	30.00	4.00
3x9 1/2	27.50	33.00	4.25
3x10 1/2	30.00	36.00	4.50
3x11 1/2	32.50	39.00	4.75
3x12 1/2	35.00	42.00	5.00
3x13 1/2	37.50	45.00	5.25

Equal Savings on Other Sizes
Economy, service and satisfaction guaranteed to all.

Auto Tire Exchange, Inc.
237 East Jefferson
Detroit, Mich.

AUTOS WANTED

Any auto with wheels on them we can use it. Give us a trial. We also sell parts for all makes of cars.

The Prisco Auto Parts
Phone Cherry 5710.
266 Grand River Ave. Detroit, Mich.

BEN. F. CARLEN
WATCHMAKER
BROADWAY MARKET BLDG.
SUITE 220 Detroit, Mich.

Rag Time Piano Playing

Taught in 20 Easy Lessons Even if You Don't Know a Note
All instruments taught. Advanced course if you now play. Results guaranteed. Call or phone Cherry 3662. Booklet on request. Open Evenings.
Christensen School of Popular Music
105 Broadway, Detroit, Mich.

Auto Tires Rebuilt and Repaired

Bring in your old tires and let us save you dollars. All tires and repairs guaranteed. We can take care of parcel post shipments.

YELLOW FRONT
504 Grand River. Detroit, Mich.

AUTOMOBILE PARTS

We sell new and used parts for all makes of cars. We are cash buyers of old and wrecked automobiles.

Sterling-Auto-Supply Co.
272 MICHIGAN AVENUE
Cherry 653. Detroit, Mich.

We are cash buyers of merchandise, anything and everything loaded in a jewelry store. We pay highest prices for diamonds, watches, false teeth gold and silver.
We send money by return mail and hold goods for ten days for senders approval of our price. Mail merchandise direct.

The Boston Refiners
504 Breitmeyer Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

THE PORTOPHONE

Just the thing for the home, summer cottage, camp or to take to a party or dance. Built in a carrying case with a record holder convenient to carry, plays all records. Send for catalogue and prices.

East-Detroit Music House
244 Gratiot Detroit, Mich.

Don't be a wage earner any longer. Get into business for yourself. Earn \$2,000 to \$5,000 yearly in the tire repair business; no slack time; the fastest growing business in the auto field.

RELIABLE TIRE REPAIR SCHOOL.
810-812-814 Woodward Ave.

DO YOU WANT TO SELL YOUR FARM?
We can sell it or exchange it for city property—if you desire for quick action.

DAN OLSON
FARMS AND REAL ESTATE
61 Fort St. W. Detroit, Mich.
Opposite Postoffice

Will pay highest prices for general stock of shoes, dry goods and clothing.

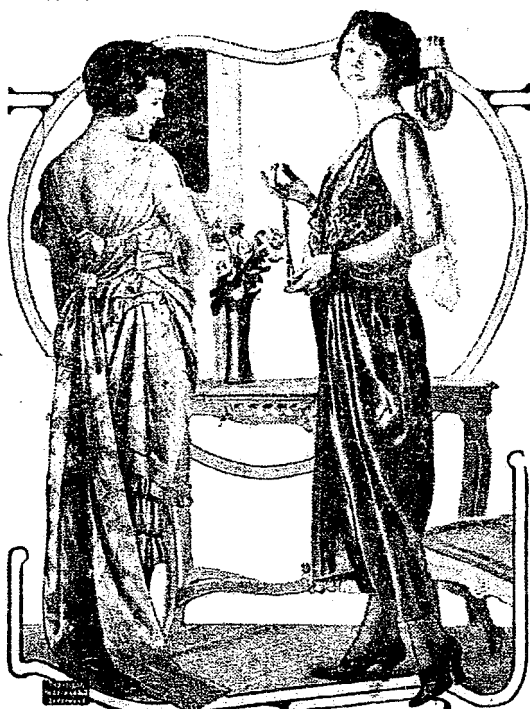
MELON & MOHR
18 MONTCLAM W.
Cherry 3935. Detroit, Mich.

FORD PARTS, LOW PRICES
Auto shafts with gear, \$2; ring gears, \$2; differential cases, \$1.75; radius rods, \$1.25; brake shoes, 30 cents; frames, \$7; 1216 radiators, \$10 and up. In fact, most all Ford parts at half-price. Everything guaranteed. See Weir, 532 Grand River, Cherry 4157.

ATTENTION AUTO OWNERS
We handle a full line of second hand parts and accessories for all makes of cars also a good stock of slightly used tires. Call will convince you our prices are right.

SHORE AUTO PARTS
406 Grand River Detroit, Mich.

Triumphs From the Fashion Show



To attend one of the fashion shows, staged by the Fashion-Art League of America is to come away, convinced that Americans might sign up a Declaration of Independence in the matter of fashions without sacrificing anything of beauty or style. They do not choose to do this and they do not follow slavishly the lead of other lands, but look to all quarters of the world for inspirations. These they adapt to suit our needs, and also they create for themselves such examples of loveliness as are revealed in the two evening gowns pictured here. Great American names are signed to them, and the gown at the left is one of the triumphs of the last fashion show.

This "Papillon" gown has a foundation of green and gold metal cloth that shimmers through a veiling of gray tulle. Three full flounces of tulle are placed above the bottom of the skirt and a tunic of tulle is edged with a fringe of it. The bodice slopes down from above the bust line at the front into a wide grille at the back. Here it gives as much countenance to the backless gown of Paris as one may expect from an American designer. An overbodice of the tulle covers the shoulders and forms short sleeves. The effect of a short, square train is made of wide green and gold ribbon, brocaded with a butterfly pattern, that is set into the grille at each side and joined at the middle with two gold roses. These roses are small and full bloom, made of a gauze and appear unexpectedly on the tulle, where it is draped at the back. They strike the high note that finishes off a gorgeous and beautiful gown.

"Gorgeous" does not fit as a description of the gown shown at the right, but "brilliant" belongs to it. It was made of black satin, black tulle and jet by a famous designer, whose brain seems to be an inexhaustible picture gallery of lovely apparel for woman-kind. The skirt is adapted to fall in about the ankles, revealing them and the silk-and-satin-clad feet. The black tulle overbodice has long and full-draped sleeves, a wide grille of brilliant jet embroidery and strands of jet beads over the shoulders. A long, generous strand of them falls from the front of the bodice.

Surprises That Lurk in Hat Shops



At the time when we have heretofore found "finks" written in the story of summer millinery we find this year "continued." It seems the powers that be in the realm of hats have forbidden the early execution of summer headwear and interdicted the coming of velvet and other wintry looking things in August. To answer the demand for something new for late summer they have furnished new hats, but they are all summery and not wintry. Most of them are made of tulle, silk or crepe georgette in cool combinations of color, like navy and white, white and black, all white and all pink. The hat in a delicate shade, like the inside of a shell is pronounced a great vogue.

Three unusual hats for late summer are shown in the group above. The hat at the upper left of the group has a very wide, protecting brim and is covered with shell pink georgette crepe. There is a "curtain" about the brim edge that makes a pretty shadow over the eyes. Such a hat sheds a pale glow over the face. For trimming it boasts a scarf of tulle and brand lace draped about the crown and hanging over the brim edges. How much more pleasing to look at in hot weather a hat of this kind is than one of heavier stuffs.

The big black hat has always been a favorite in midsummer millinery. The example of it shown in the picture is made of half brim with a fancy edge put on in two rows about

the brim and covering the round crown. It is sparingly trimmed with a cluster of glycerined ostrich feathers at the back and a tie of ribbon about the crown.

A bonnet-like shape at the bottom of the group is a charming novelty. This georgette-covered shape has a facing that covers half the under brim in a darker shade than the stripe in the hat. In this model the georgette is a white with cross bars of celestial blue. One would expect a sash of ribbon on a model as quaint as this, and it is there; also a small cluster of flowers and a wisp of feathers are settled complacently, knowing they are expected, at the front of the shape.

Julie Bottomley

Brocaded Ribbon Vests.

The vest for suit wear keeps its popularity and its magnificence too. Gorgeous brocaded materials go into these vests that give brightness to the suit. Brocaded ribbon is frequently used for this purpose, and very lovely are the wide flowered and brocaded ribbons that adorn the ribbon counters.

Dolman or Cape?

Where, oh, where is the plain coat of yesterday? Today if it isn't a dolman it is sure to be a cape.

HER DREAM OF JOY IS SHATTERED

Life on Lonely Montana Desert Ends Romance of College Girl.

Puyallup, Wash.—A romance staged at its beginning on the campus of the Washington Agricultural college at Pullman, its interruption when she was spirited away to the mountains of Tennessee; a clandestine correspondence, and, after four years, to return to be wedded, and how her heart was broken by a life on a lonely Montana desert claim in a floorless 10 by 12 log hut, is a tale tragically told to



Her Love Was to Be Put to the Severest Test.

Judge J. D. Fletcher by Mrs. Mary D. Parkhurst before whom she is appearing for a divorce from the husband of her romantic youth.

With her heart filled with romance and the promise of happiness, Mary Williams, a daughter of Dr. John A. Williams, a Puyallup physician, was married to Marvin Parkhurst in 1917, and after a short honeymoon to relatives and friends the couple repaired to the husband's homestead in Montana, where, as she told the judge, her romance was shattered.

In a log cabin 12 feet long and 10 feet wide, with a dirt floor and a bed made with drygoods boxes supporting a pair of springs, a table improvised by nailing a board to the inner walls of the hut, and no chairs, the bride soon realized that her love was to be put to the severest test.

But when it was known that the stark would soon pay them a visit and no medical assistance arranged for because her husband was a Christian Scientist, life became an unbearable burden. All the heat and glow of a rosy life of love and devotion she had pictured to herself was broken and she fled with babe in arms to her nearest neighbor, 22 miles away.

Parkhurst is contesting the divorce on the ground that his wife knew of the conditions when she married him.

"John It's Time to Go to Jail Now"

Jersey City.—Forty years is a long time to be married and even the most moonstruck of couples sometimes find it necessary to resort to some powerful diversion to make life a success for so long a period. Mrs. John Kelley, sixty, for novelty, has had her husband arrested four times a year.

John Kelley, seventy, was arraigned before Judge John A. Blair in special sessions, charged with beating his wife.

"What have you to say for yourself?" Judge Blair asked him.

"Nothing to it," said John Kelley. "My wife has a romantic disposition and imagines things. Four times a year since we have been married she has had me arrested."

"Discharged," said Judge Blair. "I'm sorry for you."

WILL LIVE WITH SAVAGES

Man, Disgusted With Civilization, to Sail for South Sea Islands in Thirty-Foot Launch.

Port Orford, Wash.—Announcing his intention to embark in a 30-foot launch for the South Sea Islands, where he expects to find an environment more in common with his idea of what the customs of civilized society ought to be, W. H. F. Maurice, of Port Orford, Wash., has begun preparations for his long journey.

Maurice plans to spend the rest of his life with the natives of these islands.

Pays Fine; Asks Divorce.

Cincinnati.—Before she filed suit for divorce from Frank H. Reppert, former legislator and magistrate, Mrs. Sallie Reppert of Silverton paid a fine for him. She also gave John J. Wenner, deputy sheriff, \$5 to give Reppert with the divorce summons, and requested he be asked to "stay away" from her. She charges her husband used liquor to excess. Reppert was arrested recently for jumping a bond.

THE NEW POSTMAN

By EDITH W. GOODWIN.

"Sister's crosser'n a bear; mamma has a headache and I can't make any noise! all the other boys have gone sliding, and I can't go!"

David Burbank roamed listlessly about the house in search of something to pass away time. A slight cold was the reason he wasn't allowed to go sliding with his chums.

He failed to find anything among his playthings that appealed to him, so he struck a few notes on the piano, but was promptly told by sister Adele "to stop that noise!"

The little fellow wondered what made Adele so cross. She was usually a good pal with her young brother, but today she had only cross words for him.

"What's this?" he queried aloud. "Sister must have forgot to mail her letters; I'll go mail 'em, then maybe she won't be so cross at me."

He had caught sight of a pile of letters, but failed to notice that each one had been opened, and that they were all but one addressed to his sister. He counted them; there were twenty-four in all.

He quickly put on his coat, cap, rubbers and mittens and, taking the letters under his arm, proceeded down the street.

David walked on a little further, then quite suddenly he retraced his steps. He had an idea. Why not play he was the postman, and leave the letters at different houses?

With him, to think was to act, so he didn't stop to consider the fact that he might not leave them at their intended destinations, but quickly ascended the steps of the nearest house and dropped the letter at the top of the pile into the mail box. Then he rang the bell and hurried on.

He repeated this at four or five houses, then decided to try different streets. Ere long he came to the home of Wilbur Downes. Wilbur was a particular friend of Adele's. In fact, although the little brother didn't quite understand the situation, he had been Adele's promised husband, but only a few days previous they had parted with bitter words.

"Guess I'll leave two letters for Wilbur," was the lad's next inspiration. He carefully selected two fat letters from the bunch and dropped them in the box one at a time.

At last he had finished his self-imposed task and turned his steps homeward. The family were at supper. Mother's headache was better; Adele looked pale and was very quiet.

When questioned as to where he had been, David replied that he had gone to walk, as he couldn't think of anything else to do. His mother feared he might have taken more cold and put him to bed soon after the meal was over.

He suddenly awoke after what seemed to him hours and hours. The doorbell was pealing loudly. Pretty soon he heard Adele exclaim rather curiously:

"Wilbur Downes! I thought you were done coming to see me!"

"I thought so, too, Adele; but I must ask you to explain something; then I'll know just what course to take."

"You'd better come in, then; it's too cold to stand here."

David was very anxious to hear the remainder of the conversation, so he hastily got out of bed and went into the spare chamber on tip-toe. There was a register in the floor right over the parlor stove, and he had on several occasions listened here when Wilbur was calling on Adele. He heard the following:

"I found these two letters in the mail box at home, and I can't imagine how they got there. Perhaps you can tell me."

"Let me see them!" and Adele snatched them away from him. One was addressed to her in Wilbur's handwriting; the other was addressed to him in her own penmanship.

Her cheeks flamed and she got up and walked the floor. After a few moments she faced Wilbur and asked peremptorily:

"Did you read the one addressed to you?"

"Of course I did, Adele; what else could I do?"

"Well, I surely didn't want you to see it—not yet, anyway. David must have put them there, but what his object was I can't imagine."

"Well, Adele, if you really meant what you wrote, I shall bless David to my dying day. Tell me, dear, did you?"

The listener upstairs was getting excited. First he believed Adele would nearly take his head off the next morning; then it appeared that Wilbur was glad he had got the letters.

All was quiet for a moment or two; then David was sure he heard his sister sobbing. Wilbur was speaking in very low tones and the lad couldn't hear what he said.

When morning came David could hardly speak aloud, and his mother kept him in bed all day. He rather dreaded to have Adele come in; but when she did, instead of the scolding he expected she called him "dear little brother," and even kissed him, and didn't seem a bit cross, either.

The first time he saw Wilbur he was tossed to his shoulder and told that he was the best postman in the world, and that he was proud to think that some day he was to be his own little brother, for Sister Adele had promised to marry him.

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Auto Tires Rebuilt and Repaired

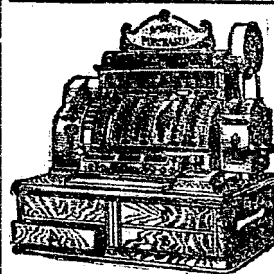
Cut Rate Not Hold-up Prices

Bring in your old tires and let us show you how to save dollars. All makes of new tires at a big discount. All tires and repairs guaranteed. We can take care of parcel post shipments.

YELLOW FRONT

504 Grand River.

Detroit, Mich.



Cash Registers

All makes and models bought, sold and exchanged, repairing, replating, rebuilding done by expert mechanics at a saving to you from 20 to 50 per cent. Estimates cheerfully furnished.

Wayne Used Cash Register Co.

Largest Independent Dealers in Michigan

6 West Adams Av. Main 2240
DETROIT, MICH.



356 Grand River

Detroit, Mich.

Repairers of Radiators, Lamps and Accessories. Full line of new and used tires at tubs. Let us quote you our prices. Work Called for and Delivered. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

FURS

Being a manufacturer of furs we are able to sell them at greatly reduced prices. A call will convince you that our prices are right.

B. BRICKER,

85 1/2 Grand River, Detroit

"Penny Wise and Pound Foolish"

Is it better exemplified than in the case of a person who spends his money for her, all on different forms of amusement instead of having their teeth fixed?

Dr. Patterson's dentists are giving so much for so little in the way of dental work that only a little amusement sacrifice is necessary in order to avail yourself of their services. Please come here tomorrow for a free examination and estimate.

Dr. Patterson's
PAINLESS
DENTISTS

234 Randolph St.

Stroh Bldg.

Detroit, Mich.

RO-SAN CHEMICAL CLOSETS

For Your Home—Hotel—Summer Cottage

You need a Ro-San Chemical Indoor Closet in order fully to complete your arrangements for the comfort, convenience and sanitary safety of your family, friends and guests. Greater thing ever invented for summer homes or any home without sewer connections. Cheaper and better than other systems of sewage disposal.

No plumbing necessary—anyone can install it. Absolutely odorless. Handsome fixtures. Fully guaranteed.

Call Cherry 4400 and get full details and arrange to see outfit, if out of city, write for circular.

Rose Sanitary Mfg. Co.

210 Sixth St., Detroit

Ask for information of our small closets, washstand for bed and cold running water without plumbing and the new Rolling Bath Tub with heater.

Agents Wanted

30 Days' Trial

Woman's Remodeling Shop

328 1/2 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Bring in your last seasons garments and we will transform them into the latest styles. Expert fitting, popular prices. Now suits made.

RADIATORS

Bought, sold, exchanged and repaired. See the new honeycomb radiator for the Ford. A liberal allowance made on your old one.

Eagle Radiator Repair Co.

486 Grand River Ave. Detroit, Mich.

STOP-LOOK-LISTEN

Seat covers and tops recovered and repaired. Blue curtains a specialty. First-class work guaranteed.

Olsen Auto Top Co.

793 Grand River Ave. Detroit, Mich.

CHEAPEST AND BEST

For suburban moving order your vans of

SHEKELL'S MOVING CO.

127-129 Grand River.

Phone Main 966. Detroit, Mich.

Daily Thought.

What's gone and what's past help should be past grief.—Shakespeare.

National Anthem.

"The Star-Spangled Banner" is now regarded as our national anthem; that of England, "God Save the King;" France, "The Marseillaise." The other allies apparently have no distinguishing title for their national airs. The national air of Italy is known to us simply as the "Italian National Hymn" and that of Portugal as the "National Air of Portugal" etc.

"Cobbler's Dozen."

While in most countries thirteen is always spoken of as "the baker's dozen," in Italy it is called "the cobbler's dozen." There is a tradition in Italy that formerly there was a law compelling cobblers to put twelve nails round the edge of a boot heel, and that when nails were cheap, a thirteenth nail was driven in the center for luck.

How a Crab Grows.

The crab's equivalent to the internal bones of animals is its tough outer shell, which does not grow. The baby crab is forced to get rid of this tough confining person. So it breaks itself loose internally and then splits its old protecting house across the extreme back ridge, creeping out in that way.

THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE
 Ford Astell, 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.

ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETING.

The annual meeting of School District No. 3 fractional of the townships of Sylvan and Lima for the election of school district officers and for the transaction of such other business as may lawfully come before the meeting, will be held at the Sylvan town hall, Chelsea, Michigan, on Monday, the 14th day of July, 1919, at eight o'clock p. m.

5512 John Kalmbach, Sec'y.

LOCAL BREVITIES

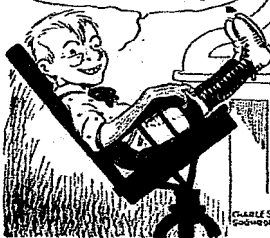
Our Phone No. 190-W

Mrs. E. J. Notten was in Ann Arbor, Tuesday.
 Alfred Kuercher was an Ann Arbor visitor Tuesday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Herman Dancer were in Ann Arbor, Sunday.
 Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Lane are visiting her parents at Erie, Pa.
 Mrs. J. D. Colton has been visiting in Sturgis for a few days.
 William Doll is repainting his residence on VanBuren street.
 J. W. Cassidy has sold his farm in Lyndon to H. D. Witherell.
 W. P. Schenk and Walter Kantelner were in Flint, Tuesday.
 Frank Nelson of Lansing visited his sister, Mrs. A. Steger, Sunday.
 Mrs. Edward Weiss visited relatives in Detroit the first of the week.
 Dr. James Akerson of Manchester was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.
 Mrs. Fred Sager and daughter, Alma, were in Ann Arbor, Monday.
 Miss Norma Schiller is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ed. Martin, in Detroit.

Try a Tribune "sure-shot" liner ad. Aloysius Merkel is attending the U. of M. summer school in Ann Arbor.
 Mrs. J. E. McCluskey of Howell visited her niece, Mrs. E. E. Stapish, Sunday.
 Miss Flora Schieferstein has entered Cleary business college in Ypsilanti.
 Yes, we give a receipt for each subscription when paid. Have you got yours?
 Miss Marion Steinbach of Flint is spending the summer with Mrs. Chas. Currier.
 Mrs. Joseph Kolb and Miss Isabel Bartel are visiting relatives in Cleveland, Ohio.
 John Dunn of Ann Arbor visited his sister, Mrs. Fred Belser, Tuesday and Wednesday.
 Mrs. E. G. Hoag of Ann Arbor visited her sister, Mrs. Frank Sweetland, Tuesday.
 Mrs. Mary Harper entertained Mr. and Mrs. William Roschens of Owosso over Sunday.
 Misses Doris Chandler and Doris Whitaker have been visiting in Detroit for a few days.
 Miss Garrett of Muncie, Indiana, is spending the summer with Rev. and Mrs. P. W. Dieberger.
 Mr. and Mrs. Albert Murray of Charlotte were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Chandler, Sunday.
 Misses Ida Schiller and Florence VanRiper are now employed in the factory of the Goebel Cement Co.
 Mrs. Florence Putnam and daughter of Detroit have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Ward for a few days.
 J. W. Melvin, Mrs. Martin Melvin and daughter Miss Eva spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Stapish.
 Mrs. Hannah Faber received a telegram Wednesday morning announcing the safe return from overseas of her son Louis.
 Harold Storms and Glenn Brooks returned Monday evening from Hayo-Went-Ha, State Y. M. C. A. camp, at Torch Lake.
 Anna, Dean and Claude Rogers have been visiting at the home of their uncle, Chandler Rogers of Detroit, for a few days.
 John Ryan and family of Howell and James Ryan of Hamburg were guests of Mrs. M. D. Sullivan and family of Lyndon, Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Winans, daughter Clarice and Miss Flora Kempf left the first of the week on an automobile trip through the New England states.
 Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Armour attended the summer meeting and picnic of the Southern Michigan and Northern Ohio Veterinary association at Wampler lake Wednesday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Jabez Bacon and family have moved into the Glazier residence on South street, pending repairs to their home on East Middle street, which was partially burned Monday.
 M. McGaffigan, chemist for the Michigan Portland Cement Co. for some time past, has resigned to accept a position as chief chemist for the Wolverine Portland Cement Co. at Quincy.
 Ensign Llewellyn Winans, S. S. Mississippi, arrived in Chelsea, Wednesday evening, for a few days' visit.
 The United States ship, the first of the tugboat or cruise to San Francisco, via the Panama canal.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Webster, Mrs. James Geddies, Mrs. William Rheinfrank, Mrs. S. P. Foster and Misses Doris Chandler and Dorothy Dancer attended the funeral of John Shuman, in Ann Arbor, Monday.
 Miss Harriet Smead, 82 years of age, died Friday, July 4, at her home in Lansing, and the body was brought here for burial Monday afternoon. The family formerly resided here, her father being a physician.
 The Lady Macabees will hold a thimble party and scrub lunch supper on the lawn at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Armour, Tuesday afternoon, July 15th. Supper at six o'clock, bring dishes. All are cordially invited.
 Judge Sample has signed a decree of foreclosure and an order for sale in the case of Harmon S. Holmes of Chelsea against William F. Utely, Grace C. Utely and Claude Miller. The action was begun to recover \$6,300 on a mortgage on property located in Ann Arbor.
 A McKinley street citizen recently made a rash promise. The walk in front of his home needed repairing and he told the village dads that he positively would not clean the snow off from it next winter unless it was rebuilt. The work of rebuilding the walk started yesterday and we shall expect to see that walk kept absolutely free from snow next winter.

MICKIE SAYS

WELL, 'TH' PAPER'S OUT 'N WE GOT OUT ON TIME CAUSE ALL 'TH' COPY WAS IN EARLY 'N NOBODY'S BEEN IN 'T MAKE A HOLLER, BUT SEVERAL PEOPLE CAME AFTER PAPER'S 'N PAID FOR EM 'N A FELLER SAID HE HAD BEEN READING 'N HIS NEIGHBOR'S PAPER 'N IT WAS SO GOOD HE GESSED HE'D HATE TO SUBSCRIBE 'N THEN A LADY CAME IN 'N SAID HER HUSBAND HAD GOT 'N STOPPED 'N THE PAPER BUT THEN COULDN'T GET ALONG WITHOUT IT SO SEND IT ALONG, 'N THEN THE PHONE RANG 'N A VOICE SAID, 'TAKE OUT MY 40- THE HOG IS SOLD 'N I COULD HAVE SOLD A DOZEN MORE 'N A LETTER SAID, 'THE PAPER'S LIKE A LETTER FROM HOME 'N, 'WE GOT A BIG HOOK FULLA JOEWORK 'N I AINT MAD AT NOBODY!



GREGORY ITEMS.

Alpha Swarthout was home from Jackson for the Fourth.
 Warner Denton of Detroit visited his parents over the week-end.
 Fred Howlett and family, Will Buhl and family, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Marsh, Misses Lois Worden and Gertrude Chipman spent Friday at Pleasant lake.
 Angus Melvor has returned from overseas and is visiting at the M. E. Kuhn home.
 Roy Placeway recently sold eight of his registered Holstein cattle for \$2,000.
 Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rose left for Grand Rapids, Saturday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Milton Waters are the parents of a son.
 Mrs. William Pomer of Unadilla is visiting in Jonesville for a few days.
 Miss Mary Stackable is visiting in Royal Oak.
 Tribune "liner" ads: five cents the line first insertion, 2 1/2 cents the line each subsequent insertion.
 Ernest McClellan and family and Vincent Young and family, of Royal Oak, Mrs. Mary Fitzgerald of Detroit, Sarah and Paul McClellan of Hamburg, Charles Finlan and family of Fowlerville; E. A. Kuhn and family, Mrs. Stackable and Leo McClellan and family, of Gregory, spent Saturday at Joslin lake.
 Mr. and Mrs. Claude Soper entertained last Saturday; Mr. and Mrs. Jack Spaller and Mrs. Charles Bunker and two grandchildren, of Detroit, and Mrs. Josephine Copeland and son, of Jackson; and on Sunday their guests were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Muir, Miss Mary Castle, and Will Kieffer and friend, all of Detroit.
 Mr. and Mrs. Herman Kaiser and Gladys and Bernard Beeman spent from Thursday until Sunday at Orson Beeman's.
 Mr. and Mrs. Gus Harr and two children, of Jackson, spent the week-end at Andrew Harr's.
 Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schafer and son, of Jackson, spent Sunday at August Koelz.
 Mrs. Kate Keeder of Stockbridge is visiting Mrs. O. Beeman.
 Yes, we give a receipt for each subscription when paid. Have you got yours?

The Joy of Living

To enjoy life we must have good health. No one can reasonably hope to get much real pleasure out of life when his bowels are clogged with a good share of the time and the poisons that should be expelled are absorbed into the system, producing headache and indigestion. A few doses of Chamberlain's Tablets will move the bowels, strengthen the digestion and give you a chance to realize the real joy of living. Try it.

UNADILLA CHAT.

Mrs. J. E. Ennes and children, of Highland Park, are guests of her sister, Mrs. Herbert Carnes.
 Mr. and Mrs. Wirt Barnum and children, Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Hadley and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Hadley and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Teuchout and children, Mr. and Mrs. Olin Marshall and children, and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Gorton spent the Fourth at Pleasant lake.
 Miss Jessie Aseltine of Pinckney and brother, Carl Aseltine of Pontiac, visited here Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Roy Palmer visited in Pinckney, Sunday.
 State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.
 Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of one hundred dollars for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's catarrh medicine. Frank J. Cheney.
 Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
 A. W. Gleason, Notary Public.
 Hall's catarrh medicine is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
 F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
 Sold by all druggists, 75c.
 Hall's Family Pills for constipation. Adv.

SHARON NEWS.

Miss Hallie Irwin of Grass Lake has been visiting friends here.
 Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Dorr are rejoicing over a new grandson.
 Ira and Charles Uphouse came from Ypsilanti to spend Sunday at home.
 Ernest Wahr, the last of the four Wahr boys to return from overseas, is at home, having arrived last Thursday.
 Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Dewey of Jackson and Mrs. Harriet Shaler of Grass Lake left last Tuesday on an automobile trip to Kentucky. Mr. and Mrs. Dewey were former residents of this vicinity.
 Mr. and Mrs. Anderson and daughter, of Jackson, spent the Fourth with Mr. and Mrs. Wing Ennes.
 Mrs. Mary Reno returned home Saturday after spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. Everett Lyon of Seio.
 Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Briggs and sons, Norman and Elbert, of Chelsea, visited from Thursday until Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. R. Cooke.
 Mr. and Mrs. Louis Lemm and daughter Lucille, of Detroit, are enjoying a two-weeks' vacation at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. J. R. Lemm.

Pay your subscription now; we can use the money.

Lame Shoulder

This ailment is usually caused by rheumatism of the muscles. All that is needed is absolute rest and a few applications of Chamberlain's Liniment. Try it. Adv.

Chancery Notice.

State of Michigan, Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in chancery.
 At a session of the said court, held at the court room in the City of Ann Arbor in the said County on the 26th day of May, A. D. 1919.
 Present: Hon. George W. Sample, Circuit Judge.
 Albert Gerstler and Emma Gerstler, plaintiffs, vs.
 John Comiskey, Angeline Comiskey, Bernard Comiskey, Joseph Comiskey, and William O'Connor, or their unknown heirs, their heirs, devisees, legatees and assigns; also the Johnston Harvester Company or its assigns, defendants.
 It having made to appear to the Court by the verified bill of complaint filed in this cause that the defendants, if living, their place of residence is unknown, and that the names of the defendants are not known and cannot be ascertained after diligent search and inquiry.
 On motion of Jacob F. Fahrner, attorney for the plaintiffs, it is ordered that the defendants and each of them do cause their appearance to be entered herein within three months from date of this order and, in case of their appearance, that they cause their answer to the plaintiffs' bill of complaint to be filed and a copy thereof to be served on the plaintiffs' attorney within fifteen days after service on them of a copy of the said bill and notice of this order, and that in default thereof, said bill of complaint be taken as confessed by the said defendants.
 It is further ordered that within twenty days the plaintiffs cause a notice of this order to be published in the Chelsea Tribune, a newspaper printed, published and circulated in the said County; that the said publication be continued therein at least once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that it cause a copy of this order to be personally served on the defendants at least twenty days before the time prescribed for their appearance.
 The proceedings in this cause involve the title to certain lands and are brought to quiet title to the plaintiffs thereto, which lands are described as follows: All that certain parcel of land situated in the Township of Northfield, County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, known, bounded and described as follows, namely:
 All the east one half of the southwest quarter of section number sixteen, town one south, range six east, excepting the north twenty acres and the south twenty acres of the said southwest quarter of the said section number sixteen, township of Northfield, County of Washtenaw, Michigan.
 George W. Sample, Circuit Judge.
 Jacob F. Fahrner, Attorney for the Plaintiffs, business address, Ann Arbor, Michigan. 74F7

so much better. "I simply will not have mother cooking in this heat." situation: "Where's father?" he said, "I'm going to get a little, but success and because more overcame that. "Where's father?" he said, "I'm going to get a little, but success and because more overcame that. "Where's father?" he said, "I'm going to get a little, but success and because more overcame that.

Finally father summed up the situation: "Where's father?" he said, "I'm going to get a little, but success and because more overcame that. "Where's father?" he said, "I'm going to get a little, but success and because more overcame that. "Where's father?" he said, "I'm going to get a little, but success and because more overcame that.

girl replied. "I'm going to get a little, but success and because more overcame that. "Where's father?" he said, "I'm going to get a little, but success and because more overcame that. "Where's father?" he said, "I'm going to get a little, but success and because more overcame that.

times to be humiliated, biting into those spicy little sandwiches, "are the favor and ginger-

at mid- these about we and we used of the a much boxes, to

She saw that things were not said about the new "Zu" set was because the family ran by supplying cleanly baked "Zu" made of best materials, a saving of out of adjectives.

Boom! Boom!!

What shall today's fine lunch-
 can be? **ZU ZU** Ginger Snaps and
 a cup o'tea. Boom!!! Boom!!!!

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

ZU ZU
 GINGER SNAPS

Report of the condition of THE KEMP COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS BANK

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business June 30, 1919, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department:

RESOURCES			
Loans and Discounts, viz.:	Commercial	Savings	
Secured by collateral		\$119,720.93	
Unsecured	\$277,624.77		
Items in transit	25,205.25		
Totals	\$302,830.02	\$119,720.93	\$422,550.95
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz.:			
Real estate mortgages	\$14,035.52	\$169,239.16	
Municipal bonds in office	700.00	38,652.32	
U. S. bonds and certificates of indebtedness in office	3,550.00	5,250.00	
U. S. bonds and certificates of indebtedness pledged	60,000.00	18,000.00	
Other bonds	7,000.00	43,000.00	
Totals	\$85,285.52	\$274,141.48	\$359,427.00
Reserves, viz.:			
Due from federal reserve bank		\$19,718.46	
Due from banks in reserve cities	\$25,169.07	9,156.52	
U. S. bonds and cert. of ind. carried as legal reserve		21,550.00	
U. S. cert. ind. carried as cash reserve	5,000.00	10,000.00	
Exchanges for clearing house	1,760.81		
Currency	4,825.00	5,000.00	
Gold coin	865.00		
Silver coin	966.65		
Nickels and cents	410.54		
Totals	\$38,997.07	\$65,424.98	\$104,422.05
Combined accounts, viz.:			
Capital stock paid in		\$215.97	
Surplus fund		14,000.00	
Undivided profits, net		4,750.00	
Commercial deposits, viz.:			
Commercial deposits subject to check	\$150,855.50		
Certified checks	2,319.65		
Cashier's checks	1,157.26		
Postal savings deposits	5,000.00		
U. S. government deposits	249.92		
Time commercial certificates of deposit	36,416.51		
Savings deposit, viz.:			
Book accounts—subject to savings by-laws	\$400,116.34		
Certificates of deposit—subject to savings by-laws	36,746.58		
Totals		\$838,310.57	
Notes and bills rediscounted		\$106,142.06	
Bills payable		65,000.00	
Bonds borrowed		40,400.00	
Totals		\$949,852.63	

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.
 I, John L. Fletcher, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.
 John L. Fletcher, Cashier.
 Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of July, 1919.
 H. D. Witherell, Notary Public.
 My commission expires January 8, 1923.
 Correct attest: Edward Spaulding, D. E. Beach, H. S. Holmes, Directors.

MOVING PICTURE PICNIC

Come to Howell Saturday, July 12! All Day!

The Howell Board of Commerce invites everyone for miles around. Come and take part, or look on and see a large company of Professional Screen Artists and two of the World's Famous Stars act before your eyes, in the—

Greatest Moving Picture Serial Ever Made!

See yourself in the Movies--The Best Time You Ever Had!

Come and bring your lunch and stay all day. Howell bids you welcome.

Remember the day---Saturday, July 12

Come, laugh, cry, be merry and happy.

The chance of a lifetime to see pictures made by the people who know how.

Howell Board of Commerce

Howell's Free Street Entertainments Will Commence Wednesday, July 23d

The Cash Grocery

Betsy Ross and Tip Top Bread--the finest in Chelsea
 25 ounces -- fresh every day 14c
 Cotosuet, good as lard, per pound 20c
 Moss Rose, Hinkel's and Phoenix Flour--cheap.
 New Potatoes Good Coffee per pound, 20c

JOHN FARRELL

Walk Around the Corner and Save a Nickel



SHORTENING

WHEN YOU BAKE YOU MUST HAVE THE BEST OF MATERIALS TO INSURE SUCCESSFUL RESULTS--THE INGREDIENTS MUST BE ABSOLUTELY PURE. WE ARE "LONG" ON THE "SHORTS" NEEDED IN BAKING--THE KIND OF SHORTENING THAT IS NEEDED TO MAKE GOOD, WHOLESOME, COOKIES, PIES AND CAKES. TRY US WHEN YOU NEED SOME.

ADAM EPLER
 Phone 41 South Main St.

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THREE reasons for this--Quality, Price, Look.
 Take our outing shirts, for instance. Made of strongest materials, serviceable, durable, neat silk or lasting flannel.

Our special prices make them very good buys.
 These shirts are of up to date designs and colorings--snappy, dandy, comfortable.
 Everything else in shirts.

HERMAN J. DANCER

For neat, attractive, up-to-the-minute job printing try The Tribune--call us up.