

# The Chelsea Standard

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 14, 1919.

TEN PAGES.

VOL. 49, NO. 3.



## Buy Where You Save!

If you would practice true economy you should buy wisely. The careful selection of a place to purchase your table supplies is the most important step. We do not only give the maximum of service but we furnish our patrons with

**Fresh, High-Grade Groceries at Rock Bottom Prices**

Give us a trial and see for yourself.

## HENRY H. FENN

PHONE 53

## SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY AND SUNDAY ONLY

**Home-Made Chocolate Fudge 25c per pound**

DELICIOUS HOME-MADE CANDY OF ALL KINDS.

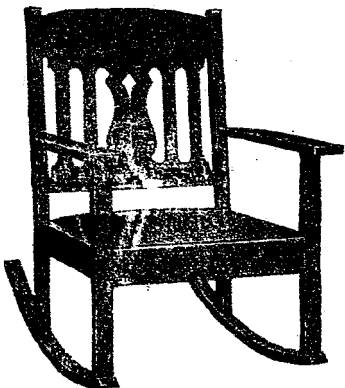
Try our own make of Ice Cream—none better. Special Attention Given to Orders for Socials and Parties

## CHELSEA CANDY WORKS

## HOLMES & WALKER

### SPECIAL SALE SATURDAY

ON THESE BEAUTIFUL FUMED OAK MISSION ROCKING CHAIRS



Regular Price, \$10.00

**OUR PRICE, \$5.75**

DON'T MISS THIS BARGAIN

We have only a few of these left and are unable to get more. See display in west window.

### SPECIAL

Also Special Sale on New Tinware—the old style like mother used.

### CORN BINDERS

MCCORMICK JOHN DEERE MILWAUKEE

### FURNACES

Now is the time to give us your order for a Furnace, as we can supply you with any kind you want. Satisfaction guaranteed. See us before buying.

## HOLMES & WALKER

We Always Treat You Right.

### Watts Family Reunion.

The sixth annual Watts reunion was held August 2 at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Olin Marshall. 43 responding to roll call, ranging in ages from Baby Helen Lantis 8 months old, to Mrs. Matilda Glenn 86 years of age. Two deaths have occurred during the year, Sergeant J. Taylor Glenn, killed in France, and Mrs. Arthur Webb, of Merricourt, N. D.

After the usual good dinner, President L. E. Chamberlain called the meeting to order with very fitting and touching remarks. Mrs. Olin Marshall responding with pleasant words of greeting and welcome. The company then spent some time in relating youthful experiences and life stories, which were very amusing and interesting, and E. L. Glenn gave a fine account of his western trip.

The president then appointed the following committees:

Dinner Committee—Mrs. H. Watts, Mrs. John Webb, Mrs. Geo. Marshall. Program Committee C. D. Johnson, Mrs. Otis Webb, Mrs. E. Hadley. Historian Mrs. C. D. Johnson.

Late in the afternoon ice cream and cake were served, and a pleasant day came to a close. The company will meet next year with Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Watts at North Lake.

### Community Service.

Complete organization of Community Service, Incorporated, in Washtenaw county, based upon the Patriotic Service league organization in Ypsilanti, has been begun under the direction of Ray E. Bassett, community organizer, and the county committee appointed by Governor Sleeper.

Because of the splendid organization at Ypsilanti, the Patriotic Service league, is being used as a foundation for county organization and for the development of community service in the Ypsilanti district.

This organization is a complete one according to Bassett. More than 200 are members of it and under the direction of this incorporated service, community work has been carried on for some time in Ypsilanti. Ypsilanti has a community singing leader and recreational director who have entire charge of such work in that city and other places in the district.

With this organization in line Bassett will seek to have the Ann Arbor board of education and the school of music appoint singing and recreational directors in that city. Under this plan Ann Arbor will have its own directors who will have charge of this work under the direction of the board of education with Community Service to aid in any manner required in furthering the work in the county and districts.

As soon as the organization is completed in Ann Arbor and the localities which comprise the Ann Arbor district, the work of organization will be extended to cover the entire county.

A similar plan will be used throughout the county as is used in Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor. The organization will be slow, as the fields will be studied carefully before county and local committees are appointed, so that the best possible talent will be behind the movement to improve the recreational and community spirit.

When the organization is complete exceptional opportunities will be open to every community in the way of recreational and educational lines, with Community Service ready at all times to co-operate and attract interest in whatever project is under way.

### Keep War Risk Insurance.

According to Sergeant Wm. C. Skiles, who was in Chelsea Saturday, the army is becoming a great university in the line of vocational training. The enlistments are for one year in the quartermaster corps and medical department for everybody, and previous service men can enlist in any branch for one year. Sergt. Skiles, who is in charge of Central Auxiliary Station, 144 West Main street, Jackson, was also here to encourage discharged soldiers to hold on to their war risk insurance, and if they have failed to keep it up, he will be glad to have them call at the recruiting station in Jackson and apply for reinstatement. All men who were in the service fifteen days are entitled to a Victory button, and may obtain one by bringing their original discharge papers in to any recruiting office.

The secretary and the board of directors of the Livingston County Fair are putting forth every effort to make this the largest and most successful fair that has ever been given in the county, August 26, 27, 28, 29.

### AUTOS MEET ON AN M. C. CROSSING

Two Autos and Passenger Train Met on East Guthrie Crossing.

A young man driving a new Oakland automobile to the western part of the state, and O. A. Burgess, on his way to Chelsea, met on the east Guthrie crossing of the Michigan Central about 3:30 Wednesday afternoon. From explanations made to the Standard, Mr. Burgess was on the right side of the road, while the other driver kept to the middle of the road. The two cars locked, and that of Mr. Burgess was somewhat damaged. The new car was still on the track when passenger train No. 23, west bound, came along and struck it, damaging it badly. The Burgess car had been pulled from the track before the train came along. Mrs. Burgess was slightly injured, but the driver of the Oakland escaped injury. The section foreman, who was near the crossing heard the crash of the two automobiles, and flagged the approaching train, in time so that it was considerably slowed down when it struck the machine.

### Washtenaw County Fair.

The premium books for the Washtenaw County Fair are on the press and will be ready for distribution soon. It is the intention of the society to mail one to all persons interested, but the officials will appreciate having anyone who desires a copy to drop them a card requesting same.

The exhibits at the fair will include a big auto show and poultry exhibit. The society has been fortunate in securing James Tucker, of Grand Rapids, as poultry judge.

Special attractions will be arranged for each day of the fair. The program of days is as follows: Tuesday, Soldiers and Sailors Day; Wednesday, Children's Day, children admitted free; Thursday, Farmers and Farm Organization Day; Friday, City Day.

The officers feel that the success of the fair depends largely on the exhibits of fruits, grains, vegetables and livestock brought by the farmers. The regular premiums will be equal to those of surrounding fairs. A large number of special premiums will be offered by the merchants of the county.

An excellent program of races with good purses has been arranged.

### CHURCH CIRCLES.

#### METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

H. G. Pearce, Preacher.

Morning worship at 10 o'clock. Sermon subject, "The Supreme Test." Sunday school at 11:15. E. P. Steiner, superintendent. Classes for everybody.

Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Devotional meeting. The young people of Chelsea are invited to attend this service conducted by and for young folks.

Evening worship at 7:30 o'clock. Sermon subject, "God's Guidance." Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Everybody welcome to all services.

#### CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.

No service until September 7th.

#### ST. PAUL'S.

Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.

German service at 10 a. m.

Sunday school at 11:15. Classes for all.

#### BAPTIST.

Sunday school at 11:15 a. m.

#### ST. MARY CHURCH.

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.

#### SALEM M. E. CHURCH.

Francisco.

Henry W. Louz, Pastor.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. P. H. Hiemenschneider, superintendent.

Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Epworth League devotional at 7 p. m.

Miss Clara Hiemenschneider, a student of Central Wesleyan college, at Warrenton, Mo., will speak next Sunday evening, August 17. Mr. Marion McClure will render several musical selections. Everybody welcome.

#### UNADILLA M. E. CHURCH.

Rev. H. T. Howard, Pastor.

Service Sunday morning at 10:30.

Sunday school at 11:45.

Evening service at the North Lake M. E. church at 8 o'clock.

### Horticulturists on Inspection Tour.

The midsummer meeting of the Michigan State Horticultural society will be held August 19 and 20. The meeting will take the form of an inspection trip through the heart of Southwestern Michigan's fruit belt. The party will be in charge of G. M. Low, secretary of the society. Several hundred cars will start from Bangor at 9 a. m. on Tuesday, the 19th. The party will stop at Woodward's hotel, Paw Paw lake for dinner and at Benton Harbor for the night. On Wednesday dinner will be procured at St. Joe and the tour will end at the home of Ballard Bros., at Niles, where a short business session will be held. This tour will be very valuable to the practical fruit grower; results of fertilizers, new spray materials, and up-to-date methods of fruit growing will be very thoroughly investigated.

### 1919 Jackson County Fair.

Every year we have told you the Jackson County Fair would be "Bigger and Better," and have made good. This year will be no exception.

We are spending \$50,000 for new buildings and equipment, and have sold more space for concessions and attractions than any previous year in our history.

We are providing not only the best, but the largest amount of exhibition space in good buildings of any fair in Michigan outside of the state fair.

One building alone, 220x220 feet, two stories high in the center, new this year, will house 60,000 square feet of exhibits including fruits, vegetables, grains, machinery, school exhibits, automobiles and many other educational features.

Another large brick building, 160x365 feet, for poultry, new this year, will house the best exhibition of poultry, rabbits and caviar ever seen in this part of Michigan.

A new sheep barn containing 200 pens is being constructed. These added new buildings with all our buildings enlarged and improved, will give the exhibiting public 200,000 square feet of floor space and will guarantee the best of accommodations and conveniences.

With all these improvements and efforts on the part of the fair management, and with the most loyal supporters and producers behind us, we feel we can promise the public the best fair this year ever held in Southern Michigan.

### Florenz J. Eisele.

Florenz J. Eisele was born in Hatten, Germany, August 19, 1878, and died at the state hospital at Howell Monday night, August 11, 1919, from an attack of spinal meningitis.

He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Eisele. His father died about a year and a half ago.

He was united in marriage to Miss Alice Cunningham in Evanston, Ill., and she died several years ago.

He is survived by one son, his mother, two sisters, Mrs. Marie Hoffman of Chelsea, and Miss Anna Eisele of Cleveland, Ohio; five brothers, Martin of Lyndon, Albert of Sylvan, Geo. of Jackson, Henry of Mansfield, Ohio, and Gustave of Oakland, Calif., and several nephews and nieces.

The funeral was held from St. Mary church this morning. Rev. Father VanDyke officiating. Interment at Mt. Olivet cemetery.

### Public Health Nursing.

The local Red Cross is busy furnishing their office in the Wilkinson building. The office will also be the headquarters of the public health nurse.

The plan is to have a single bed in the office in case of emergency, and a loan chest which will be fitted with sheets, pillow cases, blankets, towels, baby outfits, hot water bag, etc. These articles are to be loaned in case of unprepared sickness, then washed, sterilized and returned to be used again for the same purpose.

If anyone wishes to donate or loan a bed or supplies for this closet they will be appreciated.

Call phone 165-W for further information.

The first of September they are planning on a Health Day, the details of which will be printed later.

Jack Kelly's Male Quartette will be worth coming miles to hear. Merry-go-round and Ferris Wheel and red lemonade for the young kiddies at the Howell Fair, August 26, 27, 28, 29.

The O'Kuras, Japanese Wonders, and Bell-Thayer Brothers, two big free acts, will perform twice each afternoon in front of the grand stand at the Howell Fair, August 26, 27, 28, 29.

## WE AIM TO SUPPLY YOUR WANTS

AND REDUCE THE H. C. OF L.

## Thursday, Friday and Saturday

WE WILL SELL THE FOLLOWING. ONE PRICE TO ALL.

Hardwood Tooth Picks, 2 for.....	5c
Cottolene, per can.....	49c
Small Gold Dust, per package.....	5c
Dried Beef, per glass.....	18c
Crackers, round or square, per pound.....	15c

OUR TEAS AND COFFEES ARE THE BEST WE CAN BUY.

Best Icing Tea, per pound.....	50c
Sun Beam Peanut Butter, per jar.....	10c
Prepared Mustard, per quart can.....	25c
Good Canned Peas and Corn, per can.....	15c
Jello or Tryphosia, per package.....	10c
Macaroni, Spaghetti and Egg Noodles, 3 packages for.....	25c
Best Green Japan Tea, per pound.....	60c
Salt, 25c sack for.....	30c
Radio Gloss, best polish for all metal.....	20c

### CHOICE PICNIC HAMS AND BACON.

Henkel's Bread Flour, per 24 1/2 sack.....	\$1.69
Dried Evaporated Peas, per can.....	15c
Crico, per pound can.....	40c

### BASEMENT DEPARTMENT.

Remember that in our Basement we have the LARGEST and most COMPLETE BAZAAR and CROCKERY departments in town. Come in and see what 5c and 10c will do.

Toilet Paper, 6 rolls for.....	25c
Toilet Soap, 3 cakes.....	25c
Aluminum Drinking Cups, each.....	10c
Fancy Shopping Baskets, each.....	49c
Fancy Glass Tumblers, each.....	10c
Cleaning Powder, per can.....	5c
Sponges, each.....	10c
Hydrogen Peroxide, per bottle.....	10c
Shoe Polish, 2 cans.....	5c
Good Brooms, each.....	73c

## FREEMAN'S

The Busy Store on the Corner

## MAKE IT A POINT

TO BANK EVERY DIME THAT COMES INTO YOUR POSSESSION.

Come in and get one of our Savings Banks. You deposit \$1.00 or more and we loan you one of our nifty little banks FREE. When your bank is full bring it in and we enter the amount therein to your credit on your savings account book, where it draws 3% compound interest. After you once start this, you will take pleasure in collecting and saving money.

## Farmers & Merchants Bank

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

## HARDWARE

We are at your service with a complete line of Hardware and all associate lines.

## FURNITURE

New stock arriving every day. We have a complete stock of quantity goods in our Furniture Department at prices always consistent with the quality offered.

## PAINTS AND OILS

We have Carter's Pure White Lead and Metzger's Pure Linseed Oil for that painting job. Boydell Bros'. Ready-Mixed Pure Paints in all shades for the user of mixed paints. We carry the best quality Roofing Paints for Rubberoid or Tin roofs.

## ROOFING

We carry a full stock of Slate Covered Roofing. Also Rubberoid in all grades and weights.

## Chelsea Hardware Company

# PIECES OF EIGHT

By Richard Le Gallienne

Being the Authentic Narrative of a Treasure Discovered in the Bahama Islands in the Year 1903. Now First Given to the Public.

Copyright by Doubleday, Page & Company.

## TO THE SHARKS!

Francis. The man who tells this story—call him the hero, for short—is visiting his friend, John Saunders, British official in Nassau, Bahama Islands. Charles Webster, a local merchant, completes the trio of friends. Conversation turning upon buried treasure, Saunders produces a written document purporting to be the death-bed statement of Henry P. Tobias, a successful pirate, made by him in 1529. It gives two spots where two millions and a half of treasure were buried by him and his companions. The conversation of the three friends is overheard by a pock-marked stranger. Two documents disappear. Saunders, however, has a copy. The hero, determined to seek the buried treasure, chartered the auxiliary schooner Maggie Darling. The pock-marked man is taken on as a passenger for Spanish Wells. Negro Tom catches and cures a "sucking fish" as a mascot for the hero; he has the virtue of keeping off the ghost of the pirate who always guards pirate treasure. On the voyage somebody captures the gasoline tank and the hero starts things. He and the passenger clash. He lands the passenger, who leaves a manifesto bearing the signature, "Henry P. Tobias, Jr." With a new crew, the Maggie Darling sails and is passed by another schooner, the Susan B. The hero lands on Dead Man's Shoals.

## CHAPTER VI—Continued.

"I can't afford to give you that, Theodore."

"I'd die for dat," he declared.

"Take this handkerchief instead," said, meagrely, my eyes were opening. "Take this instead, Theodore," I suggested.

"I'd die for dat," he repeated, touching the tie.

His voice and touch made me sick and afraid, just as people in a lunatic asylum make one afraid.

"Look out!" murmured Tom at my elbow.

And just then I noticed hiding in some bushes of seven-year apple trees, two faces I had good reason to know. I had barely time to pull out the commandant's revolver from my pocket. I knew it was to be either the pockmarked genius or the engineer. But for the moment I was not to be sure which one I had hit. For, as my gun went off, something heavy came down on my head, and for the time I was shut off from whatever else was going on.

"Which did I hit, Tom?" were my first words as I came back to the glory of the world; but I didn't say them for a long time, and from what Tom told me, it was a wonder I ever said them at all.

"There he is, sar," said Tom, pointing to a long, dark figure stretched out near by. "I'm afraid he's not the man you were looking for."

"Poor fellow!" I said; it was George, the engineer. "I'm sorry—but I saw the muzzles of their guns sticking out of the bush there. It was they or me."

"That no lie, sar, and if it hadn't been for that sucking fish's skin you wouldn't be here now."

"It didn't save me from a pretty good one on the head, Tom, did it?"

"No, sar, but that was just it—if it hadn't been for that knock on the head, putting you down just that minute, that that pockmarked fellow would have got you. As it was, he grazed your cheek and got one of his own men killed by mistake—the very fellow that hit you. There he is—over there."

"And who's that other, Tom?" I asked, pointing to another dark figure a few yards away.

"That's the captain, sar."

"The captain? Oh, I'm sorry for that. God knows I'm sorry for that."

Yes, sar, he was one of the finest gentlemen I ever known was Captain Toddson; a brave man and a good navigator. And he'd taken a powerful fancy to you, for when you got that crack on the head he picked up your gun and began blazing away, with words I should never have expected from a religious man. The others, except our special friend—

"Let's call him Tobias from now on, Tom," I interposed.

"Well, him, sar, kept his nerve, but the others ran for the boats as if the devil was after them; but the captain's can was quicker, and only four of them got to the Susan B. The other two fell on their faces, as if something had tripped them up, in a couple of feet of water. But just then Tobias hit the captain in the heart; and if only he had one of those skins—but he always laughed off such things as superstitious."

"There was only me and Tobias then, and the dog, for the engineer boy had gone on his knees to the Susan B. fellows at the first crack, and begged them to take him away with them. There was no one left but Tobias and the dog and me, and I was sure my end was not far off, for I was never much of a shot."

"As God is my witness, sar, I was ready to die, and there was a moment when I thought that the time had come; but Tobias suddenly walked away to the top of the bluff and

called out to the Susan B. that was just running up her sails. At his word they put out a boat for him, and while he waited he came down the hill toward me and the dog, that stood growling over you; and for sure I thought it was the end. But he said: 'Tell that fellow there that I'm not going to kill a defenseless man. He might have killed me once but he didn't. It's bound to be one of us some day or other, but, despite me all he likes—I'm not such a coward as he thinks me; and if he only likes to keep out of my way I'm willing to keep out of his. Tell him when he wakes up that as long as he gives up going after what belongs to me—for it was my grandfather's—he is safe, but the minute he sets his foot on land on what is mine, I'll either his life or mine.' And then he turned away and was rowed to the Susan B. and they soon sailed away."

"With the black flag at the peak, I suppose, Tom," said I. "Well, that was a fine speech, quite a flight of oratory, and I'm sure I'm obliged to him for the life that's still worth having, in spite of this ungodly aching in my head. But how about the poor captain there? Where does all his eloquence come in there? He can't call it self-defense. They were waiting ready to murder us, as you saw. I'm afraid the captain and the law between them are all that is necessary to cook the goose of our friend Henry P. Tobias, Jr., without any help from me—though, as the captain died for me, I should prefer they allowed me to make it a personal matter."

"It's the beginning of the price," said Tom.

"The beginning of the price?"

"It's the dead hand," continued Tom; "I told you, you'll remember, that wherever treasure is there's a ghost of a dead man keeping guard and waiting till another dead man comes along to take up sentry duty so to say. The ghost is getting busy. And it makes me think that we're coming pretty near to the treasure, or we wouldn't have had all this happen. Mark me, the treasure's near by—or the ghost wouldn't be so malicious."

And then, looking around where the captain and the engineer and Silly Theodore lay, I said:

"The first thing we've got to do is to bury these poor fellows; but where," I added, "are the other two that fell in the water?"

"Oh," said Tom, "a couple of sharks got them just before you woke up."

## CHAPTER VII.

In Which Tom and I Attend Several Funerals.

When Tom and I came to look over the ground with a view to finding a burial place for the dead I realized with grim emphasis the truth of Charles Webster's remarks—in those squalid nights that seemed so remote and far away—on the nature of the soil which would have to be gone over in quest of my treasure. No wonder he had spoken of dynamite.

"Why, Tom," I said, "there isn't a wheelbarrow load of real soil in a square mile. We couldn't dig a grave for a dog in stuff like this," and, as I spoke, the powerful rock under my feet clanged and echoed with a metallic sound.

"Come along, Tom, I can't stand any more of this. We'll have to leave our funerals till tomorrow, and get aboard for the night—for the Maggie Darling was still drifting there, scarcely, as though men and their violence had no existence on the planet."

"We'd better cover them up, against the turkey buzzards," said Tom, two of those uneasy birds rising in the air as we returned to the shore. We did this as well as we were able with rocks and the wreckage of an old boat strewn on the beach.

I don't think two men were ever so glad of the morning, driving before it the haunted night. After breakfast our first thought was naturally to the sad and disagreeable business before us.

"I tell you what I've been thinking, sar," said Tom, as we rowed ashore, and I managed to pull down a turkey buzzard that rose at our approach—happily our coverings had proved fairly effective—"I've been thinking that the only one of the three that really matters is the captain, and we can find sufficient soil for him in one of those big holes."

"How about the others?"

"Well, to tell the truth, I was thinking that sharks are good enough for them."

"They deserve no better, Tom, and I think we may as well let 'em of them first."

So it was done as we said, and carrying them by the feet and shoulders to the edge of the bluff—George, and Silly Theodore, and the nameless giant who had knocked me down so opportunely—we skillfully flung them in, and they glided off with scarce a splash.

Then we turned to the poor captain and carried him as gently as we could over the rough ground to the biggest of the banana holes, as the natives

call them, and there we were able to dig him a fairly respectable grave.

Tom and Sailor and I were now, to the best of our belief, alone on the island, and a lonelier spot it would be hard to imagine, or one touched at certain hours with a fairer beauty—a beauty wraithlike and, like a sea shell, haunted with the marvel of the sea.

First we went over our stores, and, thanks to those poor dead mouths that did not need to be reckoned with any more, we had plenty of everything to last us for at least a month, not to speak of fishing, at which Tom was an expert.

When, however, we turned to our plans for the treasure hunting we soon came to a dead stop. The indications given by Tobias seemed, in the face of such a terrain, naive to a degree. Possibly the land had changed since his day. Some little, of course, it must have done. Tom and I went over Tobias' directions again and there was the compass carved on the rock, and the cross. There was something definite—something which, if it was ever there at all, was there still—for in that climate the weather leaves things unperished almost as in Egypt.

Sitting on the highest bluff we could find, Tom and I looked around.

"That compass is somewhere among these infernal rocks—if it ever was carved there at all—that's one thing certain, Tom; but look at the rocks!"

Over twenty miles of rocks north and south, and from two to six from east to west. A more hopeless job the



They Glided Off With Scarce a Splash.

mind of man could not conceive. Tom shook his head, and scratched his graying wool.

"I go most by the ghost, sar," he said. "All these men had never been killed if the ghost hadn't been somewhere near. Mark me, if we find the treasure it'll be by the ghost."

"That's all very well," I laughed. "But how are we going to get the ghost to show his hand? He's got such bloodthirsty ways with him."

"They always have, sar," said Tom, no doubt with some unexpressed shudder of voodoo worship in his blood. "Yes, sar, they always cry out for blood. It's all they've got to live on. They drink it like you and me drink coffee or rum. It's terrible to hear them in the night."

"Well, Tom," I remarked, "you may be right, but of one thing I'm certain; if the ghosts are going to get any one, it shouldn't be you."

"We've both got one good chance against them," Tom was beginning.

"Don't tell me again about that old sucking fish."

"Mind you keep it safe, for all that," said Tom gravely. "I wouldn't lose mine for a thousand pounds."

"Well, all right, but let's forget the damned old ghosts for the present."

We decided to try a plan that was really no plan at all; that is to say, to seek more or less at random, till we consumed all our stores except just enough to take us home. Meanwhile we would, each of us, every day, cut a sort of radiating swathe, working single-handed, from the core entrance. Thus we would prospect as much of the country as possible in a sort of fan, both of us keeping our eyes open for a compass carved on a rock. In this way we might hope to cover no inconsiderable stretch of the country in the three weeks, and, moreover, the country most likely to give some results, as being that lying in a semicircle from the little harbor where the ships would have lain. It wasn't much of a plan perhaps, but it seemed the most possible among the impossibilities.

Harder work than we had undertaken no man has ever set their hands to. It would have broken the back of the most able-bodied navy; and when

we reached the boat at sunset we had scarce strength left to eat our supper and roll into our bunks. A pincushion is a heavy weapon that needs no little skill in handling with economy of force, and Tom, who had been brought up to it, was, in spite of his years, a better practitioner than I.

I have already hinted at the kind of devil's underbrush we had to cut our way through, but no words can do justice to the almost intelligent stubbornness with which those weird growths opposed us. It really seemed as though they were inspired by a diabolic will-force pitting itself against our will, vegetable incarnation of evil strength and fury and cunning.

Day after day Tom and I returned home dead bent, with hardly a tired word to exchange with each other.

We had now been at it for about a fortnight, and I loved the old chap more every day for the grit and courage with which he supported our terrible labors and kept up his spirits. Once or twice we had made fancied discoveries which we called off the other to see, and once or twice we had tried some blasting on rocks that seemed to suggest mysterious tunnelings into the earth. But it had all proved a vain thing and a weariness of the flesh. And the ghost of John P. Tobias still kept his secret.

## CHAPTER VIII.

An Unfinished Game of Cards.

One evening as I returned to the ship unusually worn out and disheartened I asked Tom how the stores were holding out. He answered cheerfully that they would last another week and leave us enough to get home.

"Well, shall we stick out the other week or not, Tom? I don't want to kill you, and I confess I'm nearly all in myself."

"May as well stick it out, sar, now we've gone so far. Then we'll have done all we can, and there's a certain satisfaction in doing that, sar."

So next morning we went at it again, and the next, and the next again, and then on the fourth day, when our week was drawing to its close, something at last happened to change the grim monotony of our days.

It was shortly after the lunch hour. Tom and I, who were now working too far apart to hear each other's halloos, had fired our revolvers once or twice to show that all was right with us. But, for no reason I can give, I suddenly got a feeling that all was not right with the old man, so I fired my revolver and gave him time for a reply. But there was no answer. Again I fired. Still no answer. I was on the point of firing again when I heard something coming through the brush behind me. It was Sailor racing toward me over the jagged rocks. Evidently there was something wrong.

"Something wrong with old Tom, Sailor?" I asked, as though he could answer me. And indeed he did answer as plainly as dog could do, wagging his tail and whining and turning to go back with me in the direction whence he had come.

"Off we go, then, old chap," and as he ran ahead, I followed him as fast as I could.

It took me the best part of an hour to get to where Tom had been working. Sailor brushed his way ahead, pushing through the scrub with canine importance. Presently, at the top of a slight elevation, I came among the bushes to a softer spot where the soil had given way, and saw that it was the mouth of a shaft like a wide chimney, the earth of which had evidently fallen in. Here Sailor stopped and whined, pawing the earth, and at the same time I heard a moaning underneath.

"Is that you, Tom?" I called. Thank God, the old chap was not dead at all events.

"Thank the Lord, it's you, sar," he cried. "I'm all right, but I've had a bad fall—and I can't seem able to move."

"Hold on and keep up your heart—I'll be with you in a minute," I called down to him.

A cave, a pirate's bones, a chest and—

(TO BE CONTINUED)

**Cure for Rheumatism.**  
A certain variety of seaweed, known in Ireland as "tope," has been recommended by a famous physician as a cure for rheumatism and throat affections if eaten hot, whilst in some parts of England and Wales a variety of seaweed, known as "laver," has been in demand for years as a vegetable. Served with roast meats it is said to be extremely palatable.

**Critic Coins New Word.**  
Tired of the hackneyed phrase, a "gripping" story, originated by some weary critic and eagerly snatched up by book advertisers, it has remained for a Boston dramatic critic to discover a new term. He has found a play that is "riveting" in its intensity of interest.

# CURRENT WIT and HUMOR



NOT SOARING.

"I never heard of you as having the slightest chance for a presidential boom."

"No," replied Senator Sorghum. "I know my limitations, and I am not discontented. Most anybody can get beat for a nomination to high office, but it takes a pretty good line of ability and luck to hold on to moderate distinction term after term."

## Sentiment.

The Mistress—Mary, what is that old paint-pot doing on the corner shelf?

The Cook—It belongs to the man who worked here last spring.

The Mistress—You may throw it away.

The Cook—I'll do nothing of the sort, mum. It's all I have to remember him by.—Puck.

## Adapted to the Case.

"She finds fault with every present that is sent her."

"That's the reason why I gave her a polite hint in mine. I sent her a knocker."

## THE LAST WORD.

A woman always has the last word.

Not always. Sometimes she condescends to let a man write it as the signature to a check.

## Great Luck.

He chuckles and his smile is bland. With joy he'd like to bellow: His wife went through his pockets, and she overtook a dollar.

## Undoubtedly.

"Did you see where an insulation made from milk curds has been invented?"

"That certainly ought to make his money."

## A Wily Husband.

"Mother, what is propaganda?"

"Propaganda, child, is the bunch of compliments your father pays me on my old hat, when he knows I am thinking of a new one."—Life.

## Self-Evident.

"My girl's a dream. She's pretty, a good cook and is very quiet."

"Then you needn't tell me she's a dream if she's all that."

## Even They Are Dangerous.

"He's a man of few words."

"That so?"

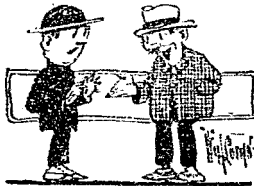
"Yep, but even those few words very often get him into trouble."

## House Cleaning.

Myrt—I told Cholly that his brain was dusty.

Get—Get, whadder do kid?

Myrt—He shook his head.



## PROHIBITIVE.

"Do you cast your bread up the waters?"

"Not since it's 10 cents a loaf."

## The Glad Hand.

I believe you're only acting. Your love is merely a play.

"If I act so well, won't you give me a hand in the usual way?"

## An Undesirable Job.

Tuller—Out o' work? Well, try the boss inside. He ain't bad. The hours are short, the work ain't hard, an' the pay's good.

Applicant—No good to me. There ain't nothin' to strike about.—London Tit-Bits.

## Settling the Difficulty.

Angry Father—If my son marries that burlesque actress I shall cut him off without a cent, and you can tell him so.

Lawyer—There's no use bothering him; I'll tell the actress.—Town Topics.

## Uncomplimentary.

Bell—Your hair is always so beautifully dressed, you must devote a great deal of attention to it.

Nell—Yes, I must confess my head is my chief weakness.

If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has no curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says: "Take for example, Dr. Kilmor's Swamp Root. A prescription I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmor's Swamp Root is due to the fact, so many people claim, that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments; corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

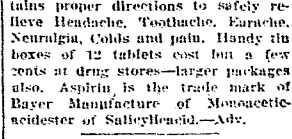
You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp Root by parcels post. Address Dr. Kilmor & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Nothing to Show for It.

Mr. Jones returned home the other evening in fine spirits. "My dear," said he to his wife, "this afternoon I closed the deal for the new house. I had the title examined and found it perfectly clear. The examination cost me a hundred dollars, though."

"Naw, isn't that a perfect shame!" exclaimed his young wife. "All that money wasted!"—Cartoons Magazine.

"Bayer Cross" ON GENUINE ASPIRIN



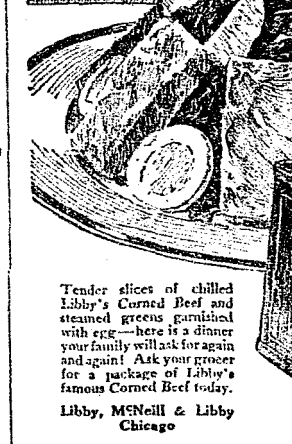
"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" to be genuine must be marked with the safety "Bayer Cross." Always buy an unbroken Bayer package which contains proper directions to safely relieve Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Colds and pain. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents at drug stores—larger packages also. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoacetic acidester of Salicylic acid.—Adv.

His Job.

"Pa, what is it the censor does?"

"Oh, just incense everybody, my son."—Boston Transcript.

Speaking of conservation, the motion lost in rolling cigarettes might cultivate an empire.



Tender slices of chilled Libby's Corned Beef and steamed green beans garnished with egg—here is a dinner your family will ask for again and again! Ask your grocer for a package of Libby's famous Corned Beef today.

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

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Western Canada offers the greatest advantage to home seekers. Large profits are assured. You can buy on easy payment terms. Fertile Land at \$15 to \$30 per Acre—land similar to that which through many years has averaged from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Hundreds of cases are on record where in Western Canada a single crop has paid the cost of land and production. The Government of the Dominion and Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta want the farmer to prosper, and extend every possible encouragement and help to Grain Growing and Stock Raising. Though Western Canada offers land at such low figures, the high prices of grain, cattle, sheep and hogs will remain. Loans for the purchase of stock may be had at low interest; there are good shipping facilities; best of market free schools; churches; splendid climate; low taxation (none on improvements). For particulars and location of lands for sale, write: Illustrated Handbook, reduced railway rates, also apply to Dept. of Colonization, Ottawa, Can. N. Y. MacINNIS, 176 Jefferson Ave., DETROIT, MICH. Canadian Government Agent.









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PURE CIDER VINEGAR  
PICKLING SPICES BULK CINNAMON PARO WAX  
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**JOHN FARRELL**

Walk Around the Corner and Save a Nickel.

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WALTER G. GEDDES, Proprietor,  
J. EDWARD WEBER, Manager.

Open every night, except Mondays and Fridays, starting at 7:15 p. m.

SATURDAY, AUG. 16

"SMILES"

Featuring

Jane and Katherine Lee

MUTT & JEFF

SUNDAY, AUG. 17

"THE LESSON"

Featuring

Constance Talmadge

Harold Lloyd Comedy

Wednesday, Aug. 20

The Greatest Drama of Her Career

THE GREAT

**NAZIMOVA**

- IN -

**EYE FOR EYE**

FROM

Henry Kestemacher's

Marvel Drama

"L' Occident"

Which is the strongest: Power, Love or Revenge? See what a girl of the desert, primitive in morals and ideals, had to decide. Seven gorgeous acts.

TUESDAY, AUG. 12

Viola Dana

IN

The Gold Cure

MACK SENNETT COMEDY

THURSDAY, AUG. 21

A Fight For Millions

Chapter Ten

TOOTSIES & TAMALES

A two-part Big V Comedy.

PATHE NEWS

## The Chelsea Standard

Published every Thursday.

O. T. HOOVER, Publisher.

Subscription price: \$1.50 the year; six months, 75 cents; three months, 40 cents. To foreign countries, \$2.00 the year.

Entered in the postoffice at Chelsea, Mich., as second-class matter.

## PERSONALS

H. J. Smith spent Monday in Jackson.

Miss Mabel Hummel spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

R. J. Beckwith, of Jackson, was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

N. H. Cook and M. A. Shaver were Lansing visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Schoenhals spent Sunday in Detroit.

Mrs. H. G. Spiegelberg spent Friday and Saturday in Detroit.

Mrs. A. R. Clark is visiting relatives in Howell this week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Baxter and family spent Sunday in Jackson.

Mrs. J. S. Cummings spent the past week with friends in Detroit.

Misses Bertha and Norma Messner are visiting relatives in Marshall.

Russell Jaeger, of Detroit, was the guest of his uncle, Roy French, last week.

Mrs. K. Otto Steinbach and son Robert, of Flint, are visiting relatives in Chelsea.

The Misses Marion and Frances Steinbach were Ann Arbor visitors Tuesday.

J. H. McKain, of Detroit, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Freeman.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Hinderer and son spent the week-end with friends near Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. Max M. Kelly, of Highland Park, spent the week-end in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Gallagher spent several days of this week with relatives in Toledo.

Miss Beatrice Hunter, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Roy French, Sunday.

Miss Frances Steinbach, of Dexter, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Steinbach.

Miss Agatha Kelly, of Detroit, spent the week-end at the home of her father, John Kelly.

Albert Goodrich, of Detroit, spent the week-end at the home of his sister, Mrs. Henry Masbach.

W. O. Bacon, of Highland Park, is spending this week at the home of his mother, Mrs. Wm. Bacon.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Alexander, of Detroit, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Iba Alexander.

Miss Vesta Hammond is spending the week in Highland Park, visiting her sister, Mrs. J. G. Schofield.

Louis A. Burg, of Detroit, spent the week-end at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Burg.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Yocum and children, of Manchester, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Witherell, Sunday.

Misses Florence Stevens and Jane McKain, of Detroit, spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Freeman.

Dr. and Mrs. Guy McNamara, of Detroit, spent several days of this week at the home of his mother, Mrs. Ella McNamara.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lewick and family entertained Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Ambrose and son Lyle of Stony Creek, Monday.

Mrs. W. L. Webster, of Chicago, is spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Webster at their cottage at Crooked Lake.

Miss Etta Beach and niece, Miss Gladys Rothman, of Lansing, spent several days of the past week with friends in Chelsea.

John Cox of Fenton, and Miss Grace Horton, of Flint, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wurster over the week-end.

Everett and Miss Ethel Tucker, of River Rouge, spent the week-end at the home of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Tucker.

Miss Florence Heselschwerdt returned Tuesday from a week's trip to Mackinac and Les Cheneaux Islands. She was accompanied by Misses Loretta and Florence McQuillan, of Detroit.

Misses Gretchen Schultz and Jean Phelps, of Coldwater, and Mary and Nellie Jane Schneider, of Detroit, who have been visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bacon, have returned home.

Theodore Morlock was a Jackson visitor Sunday.

Mrs. John Forner was a Jackson visitor Wednesday.

Miss Maurine Wood is spending this week in Detroit.

John Bagge, of Detroit, spent Wednesday in Chelsea.

Edward Finnell was in Ann Arbor on business, Wednesday.

Elba Schatz left on Monday for a few weeks stay at Petoskey.

Mrs. George Satterthwait visited relatives in Jackson, Wednesday.

Mrs. M. Hindelang is in Detroit visiting her sister, Mrs. J. E. Quirk.

Mrs. Estella Grant, of Montreal, is spending this week with Mrs. Estella Chase.

Mrs. Frank Shepherd and daughter of Detroit, are visiting friends in Chelsea.

Mrs. Mabel Blum, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Mrs. Aimee Staebler.

Ernest Lettrille, of Jackson, was a Sunday visitor at the home of Edward Doll.

Mrs. Cogswell and daughter, of South Haven, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. Bacon.

Mrs. T. B. Bailey and granddaughter, of Detroit, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Freeman.

Dr. F. L. Morse and family of Lake Odessa, spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Aimee Staebler.

Miss Bertille Hindelang and Miss Blanche Wirkner were Sunday guests at the home of J. P. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Winegar, of Ypsilanti, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Haynes, Thursday.

Mrs. Will Schatz and Mrs. O. D. Schneider spent Wednesday in Jackson and attended the I. O. O. F. picnic.

Miss Rosa Quirk and Guy Simpson, of Detroit, and Miss Bertille Hindelang, of South Bend, Indiana, were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Wirkner.

## FOUGHT THE FLOWING BOWL

Eastern Monarchs and Religious Leaders Long Ago Lifted Their Voices Against Drunkenness.

Temperance movements and prohibition crusades date back at least 3,000 years. It was China that first tried to be home-dry. Early reforms along temperance lines are attributed to the priests of India and Persia. But the Chinese claim that in the eleventh century before Christ their emperor, so disgusted over the prevalence of drunkenness, ordered all the grapevines in the kingdom uprooted.

A hundred years before this home-dry effort, in the twelfth century before Christ, King Wen tried partial reform in China. Wen, founder of the Chou dynasty, promulgated an "Announcement Against Drunkenness," according to ancient Chinese documents handed down by Confucius.

King Wen declared "drinking has long been a national vice." He ordered that wine be used only in connection with sacrifices—and even then drunkenness was not to be tolerated.

The temperance reforms also existed in Egypt centuries before Christ. Here's what a teacher said to a youth who had been looking upon the flowing bowl too freely:

"Drink not beer to excess. The words that come out of thy mouth thou canst not recall. Thou dost fall and break thy limbs and no one reaches out a hand to thee. Thy comrades go on drinking; they stand up and say: 'Away with this fellow who is drunk.' If anyone should then seek thee to ask counsel of thee, thou wouldst be found lying in the dust like a little child."

Jack Kelly's Male Quartette will sing every afternoon in the grand stand at the Howell Fair, August 26, 27, 28, 29.

## Clingstone Tires!

Guaranteed 5,000 Miles

## Willard Storage Batteries

Have your Battery inspected and filled with water at regular intervals, Free of Charge.

## ALL KINDS OF TIRE AND TUBE REPAIR WORK GUARANTEED.

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## Final Clean-Up of All Summer Goods!

### Capes and Dolmans

Only a very few Capes and Dolmans left in our department. These were \$20.00 to \$45.00. Your choice.....\$10.00, \$12.50 and \$15.00

### Dresses and Skirts

All new Silk, Satin and Georgette Dresses greatly reduced to close out quickly.

Serge and Wool Jersey Dresses at prices way less than you can get them for when you need them so badly next fall.

All Dress Skirts of Silk, Wool or Cotton (whites) reduced to close out now.

BIG LOT OF ODD SHOES TO BE SOLD NOW AT LESS THAN HALF

VOILES AND SILK MIXTURES ALL MARKED DOWN TO CLEAN UP QUICKLY

PLAID AND STRIPE SILKS AT ABOUT HALF OF WHAT YOU'LL PAY FOR THEM WITHIN 30 DAYS. BUY NOW.

NEW LINGERIE AND GEORGETTE WAISTS ARE BEGINNING TO ARRIVE AGAIN. THE STRIKERS HAVE GONE BACK TO WORK AGAIN.

## VOGEL & WURSTER

## All-Wool Clothes

We Are In Receipt of Our Fall and Winter Lines of Woolens

Including the International Tailoring Co.'s ALL-WOOL LINE of Suits and Overcoats. Look them over before buying as they are exceptional values. You can have any pattern you want, made any style you want, at any price you want from \$24.00 up—and they fit.

Full lines of Shirts, Hats, Caps, Neckwear and Shoes now in—  
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Except along the Caspian coast, Persian agriculture is dependent almost entirely on irrigation.

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OPERATION AVOIDED.  
NOMAL, the new vegetable oil INTERNAL TREATMENT for piles works wonders. Thousands of sufferers have been benefited.  
NOMAL is put up in globule form, and shows results in from 9 to 12 days.  
Price, \$3 and \$5, postpaid.  
If you want to know more about NOMAL and what it has done for thousands of sufferers from Piles, send today for booklet.  
WILLIAMS CHEMICAL COMPANY, DISTRIBUTORS,  
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IF IT'S TENNIS YOU WANT. THERE'S YOURS AT COST.

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Pipeless Furnace installed, ready to build fire, for \$125.00

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## NEIGHBORING

## NORTH FRANCISCO.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Notten spent Sunday in Jackson.

G. E. Sumner, of Chelsea, was at his farm here Sunday.

Miss Katherine Eder called at the home of James Richards Sunday.

Mrs. Clarence Lehman spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Fred Peterson.

Ralph Loveland spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Notten.

Mrs. Fred Menstap and niece, Florence Klumpp are spending a few days in Detroit.

Reuben Keeler and mother spent Sunday evening at the home of Mrs. Henry Main.

Herbert Harvey and family and Miss Dorothy Notten spent Sunday at Spring Arbor.

Several from this vicinity attended the Gleaners' picnic at Cavanaugh Lake Saturday.

Peter Young and family took dinner with P. H. Riemenschneider and family Sunday.

Mrs. A. S. Mitchell, of Jackson, spent Thursday and Friday with her mother, Mrs. H. Main.

Mr. and Mrs. John Riemenschneider spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lehman.

Harold Main, of Jackson, is spending a few days at the homes of Mrs. H. Main and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Notten.

A miscellaneous shower will be given Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Henry Lehman, in honor of Miss Nina Kalmbach.

Melbourne Hewett and family and Mr. and Mrs. Porter Bennett, of Milford, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Riemenschneider Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Main and Mrs. Bertie Orbring returned home Sunday evening after spending several days at Leslie, Lansing and Bunker Hill.

The next regular meeting of the Cavanaugh Lake Grange will be held in the basement of the church on Tuesday evening, August 19. The following will be the program: Opening song; current events; reading, Adah Mensing; paper, Mrs. T. G. Riemenschneider; reading, Albert Schweinfurth; question, "What is the reason farmers do not look more after the trouble wild grape vines do to their fences?" led by Douglas Hoppe; recitation, Ora Miller; "What about fixing the price on production and buying?" led by Chas. Riemenschneider; closing remarks.

## LYNDON.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lusty spent Sunday in Adrian.

Herbert Wright, of Jackson, spent several days of the past week at Silas Young's.

Miss Bernice Barton of Stockbridge spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Guy Barton.

Mrs. M. E. Maroney, of Ann Arbor, spent the past week at the home of her sister, Mrs. John McKernan.

Mrs. Catherine Sullivan, of Chelsea, spent the past week at the home of her brother, James Shanahan.

Miss Lucile McKernan, of Detroit, is spending her vacation at the home of her sister, Mrs. W. H. O'Brien, of Beloit, Wis.

Roland Taylor, who has been spending the summer at the home of Jas. Howlett, returned to his home in Harbor Springs today.

Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Yocum, Mrs. Wintermill and Miss Dady, of Jackson, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Howlett last week.

The marriage of Mrs. Josephine Latson of Flint, and Mr. Lyman K. Hadley, of Lyndon, took place at the home of the bride on Tuesday, Aug. 5, 1919.

Miss Mary Shanahan, of Chelsea, was a caller at the home of her brother, James Shanahan, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Goodwin and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Howlett, Sunday.

Mrs. E. R. Sullivan and children are spending this week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McKernan. They will leave on Saturday for their new home in Ponton.

The secretary of the fair has secured two of the most wonderful free attractions that has ever been offered to the people of Livingston county. They are the Aces of Aces. See them at the Howell Fair, August 26, 27, 28, 29.

## The Cave Man

By ALVAH JORDAN GARTH

(Copyright, 1919, by the Western Newspaper Union.)

The lonely, untraveled stretch of mountain and forest north of the border settlement of Euclid was called Land's End. When the little hamlet burned down one night it was blotted off the map and the final outpost of civilization became a mining town fifty miles to the east.

Laura Boyd, a young, pretty widow, looked to the general ledger as a relief from hard grubbing with no refinements. She had married a very ordinary man who had died leaving next to nothing. She had remained at Euclid because she could not very well get away, patiently accepting the burdens of necessity, but all the time dreaming of a better future and longing for books, for companionship in the real busy, bustling world.

True to her kindly, helpful nature she had remained in makeshift shacks until nearly all of the people of the settlement had left. Then, with her sole possessions, comprising a suitcase and a horse, formerly her husband's, she started alone for the nearest town.

Laura was entirely unfamiliar with the trail across the hills. However, she calculated that by closely following the beaten track made by those who had preceded her she could not go far astray.

"Better wait till next week, Mrs. Boyd," suggested a neighbor.

"Yes, and we can all keep together," submitted another.

"Besides, we're due for a storm, I'm thinking," added a weather-wise old man.

The predicted storm overtook her and she had to seek the shelter of a copse until nightfall. When it ceased she allowed the horse to follow his bent. The next morning a high wind prevailed, she was chilled and soaked to the skin. Between whistles she dismounted and rested, dealing sparingly with her meager supply of food. On and on went the horse, steed and rider were lost as to location or compass points.

Another day, another night. Now they were threading the mazes of a vast forest. The third morning Laura awoke from a soggy couch of fern and brush to find the horse had wandered off.

When she awoke the next morning she was weak from lack of food. She found some wild berries and about the middle of the afternoon entered a narrow glade to discover a small habitation. As Laura neared it she discerned that it was built entirely of tree bark. Its door was open, she peered within. The room beyond was furnished with a table, two chairs and a couch. These were all made of roughly hewn trees. The covering of the couch was of deer skin. Upon the table was a dish holding some cold broiled game. Ravenously hungry, Laura assuaged her appetite with this food and some wild grapes. Then her wearied head fell upon her outstretched arms and she slumbered.

Laura awoke to look up with a start. A bronzed faced young man stood regarding her with amazement. His attire was strange and unique. His coat was made of woven dried grasses, his shoes of the skin of some animal, his cap of braided swamp flags. He suggested the primitive man, cast upon the resources of nature, except that a respectful courtesy showed in his manner and quick intelligence in his face.

Laura arose, bewildered, to falter forth the cause of her desperate situation in outline, then in detail as her involuntary host encouraged her recital. He told her his name was Bartley Vance, that he had been the solitary tenant of the quaint abode for two years and showed her a store of food in a home-made cupboard.

"I shall be away long enough to cover a hundred miles," he said. "I must, of course, get you back to civilization. You could not stand the journey on foot, and when I return I will bring two horses."

If he had been an own brother Bartley Vance could not have been more thoroughly attentive. He told something of the reason of his isolation before he started away at dusk.

"I am a writer of books," he said, "and I have played the original cave man just for the experience of it and to gain material for a story. I had blocked out I self-exiled myself for three years with nothing but a stone hatchet, bows and arrows, and fish-hooks I myself made out of shells. Necessity and ingenuity have provided me with clothes, furnishings and comfort, and as to a grand treasury of new ideas, why, I am provided for a long time to come."

When this "cave man" had delivered Laura safely at the mining town he lingered there for a week. An inexplicable charm held him in a thrall he could not resist. Then one day he told her of his love. He asked her to bless and cheer his self-enforced exile for the remaining year, when he planned to go back permanently into the currents of real life.

"She did not say nay. She had longed for a variation in her humdrum existence and here it was, indeed! And under the influence of unsullied nature the love of those two blossomed and blessed, and the aspirations of Laura soon found their true ideal."

## Now All You Good Fellows, Come Fill Up Your Pipes



15c

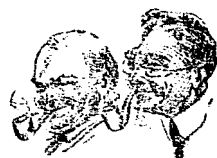
The Velvet tin is twice as big as shown here



If ever men are "Tom" and "Bill" to each other, it's when good pipes are a-going. If ever good pipes go their best, 'tis when Velvet's in the bowl.

For Velvet is a mighty friendly smoke. Kentucky Burley is the leaf that Nature made for pipes. Wholesome and hearty, honest as the day. And Velvet is that same good Burley leaf, brought to mellow middle age.

For eight long seasons Velvet "meditates" in wooden hogsheads, throwing off the rawness of "young" tobacco—truly "ageing in the wood." Out Velvet comes—cool, calm and generous—the tobacco Nature made good, kept good and made better.



Velvet's sweetness is the sweetness of good tobacco, not "put on" like "frosting" on a cake. Its mildness comes from natural ageing, not from having the life baked out. Its fragrance is true tobacco fragrance, not a perfume. And Velvet makes an A Number One cigarette. Roll one.

As good old Velvet Joe says:

"Fill yo' heart with friendly thoughts,  
Yo' mouth with friendly smoke—  
An' let the old world wag."

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

## —the friendly tobacco

## GEORGE W. BECKWITH

Real Estate Dealer

Money to loan, Life and Fire Insurance. Office in Hatch-Durand Block, Chelsea, Michigan.

## S. A. MAPES

Funeral Director and Embalmer. Fine Funeral Furnishings. Calls answered promptly day or night. Chelsea, Michigan. Phone 6.

## STIVERS &amp; KALMBACH

Attorneys at Law

General law practice in all courts. Notary in office. Hatch-Durand Bldg. Chelsea, Michigan. Phone 63.

## E. W. DANIELS

General Auctioneer

Satisfaction guaranteed. For information call at the Standard office, or address Gregory, Mich., r. f. d. 2. Auction bills and tin cups furnished free. Try Standard Want Ads.

## C. C. LANE

Veterinarian. Office at Chas. Martin's Livery. Phone No. 5-W. Calls answered day or night.

## H. M. ARMOUR

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist. Fourteen years experience. Also general auto mechanic. Phone 81. Residence 143 E. Middle St., Chelsea, Michigan.

## Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. Notice is hereby given that in and for the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the 13th day of July A. D. 1919, four months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Helen Young, late of said County deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 15th day of November next, and on the 15th day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated: Ann Arbor, July 10th A. D. 1919. EMORY E. FLAND, Judge of Probate.

## Order of Publication.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 1st day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and nineteen, in the matter of the estate of Bridget Dowd, deceased.

Mary J. Dowd, administratrix, having filed in said court her final administration account, and a petition praying for the allowance thereof and assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

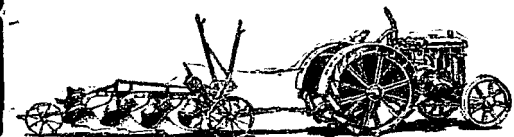
It is ordered, that the 7th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three consecutive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Washtenaw.

I EMORY E. FLAND, Judge of Probate.

DORCAS C. DOUGLAS, Register.

Try The Standard  
Want Column  
It Gives Results



## Here is a Practical Outfit

This Case 15-27 H. P. Oil Tractor pulls three plows in hard plowing—four plows under favorable conditions. It has 25 per cent. reserve power. It burns kerosene successfully and economically. All gears are cut steel enclosed and run in oil. The one-piece main frame insures permanent alignment of all gears, shafts and bearings.

It is also adaptable for all kinds of belt work. It easily handles a Case 26x46 thrasher equipped with wind stacker and feeder. Its pulley is properly placed for convenient "lining-up" to a driven machine.

We recommend the 3-bottom automatic lift Grand Detour plow for use with the 15-27 tractor. This makes an ideal combination for the average size farm. It is neither too large nor too small. It can plow from 9 to 14 acres in ten hours.

The plow is light, but owing to its simple construction it is strong and durable.

We will be glad to explain this rig in detail. Write or call us today. Investigate before you buy.

BUICK GARAGE  
PARK STREET CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

CASE  
KEROSENE TRACTORS

NOTICE: We want the public to know that our plows are NOT the Case plows made by the J. I. Case Plow Works.

673

## Service Quality Price

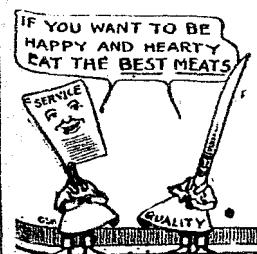
PHOENIX PATENT PHOENIX BREAD  
Winter Wheat Flour Blended Flour

ACME

Spring Wheat Flour

YOUR GROCER WILL DELIVER IT

WM. BACON-HOLMES CO.



HAPPY and hearty people who enjoy the good health that properly served meats bring to all who partake of them, know that this market is the mecca for fastidious folks. Allow us to take your order.

FRED KLINGLER  
PHONE 59

## IS YOUR CAPITAL LYING IDLE?

If it is you are losing money for every day it is out of work. Money is worth 5 per cent and you might as well be getting that rate every day of the year.

Our Prepaid Rate is issued from \$25.00 up and it pays net cash dividends of 5 per cent per annum. Always withdrawable in 30 days, with 5 per cent for full time.

An investment backed by over \$3,000,000.00 assets, a reserve of \$125,000.00 and a record of thirty years of successful business.

Write us or call on our local agent for particulars.

CAPITOL SAVINGS & LOAN ASS'N  
Ranch Building, Lansing, Michigan.

W. D. ARNOLD, AGENT, CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

Try The Standard Want Column.

## BREVITIES

Grass Lake—S. E. St. John, of Grass Lake, has been appointed by Governor Sleeper as a delegate to the Farmers' National Congress, at Hagerstown, Md., October 26-31.

Blissfield—Blissfield citizens take to the temperance beer like ducks to water. The thirsty crowd of last Saturday night licked up something like forty kegs of the suds. Ten years ago a Blissfield crowd with forty kegs of the old kind under its belt would have made the town look like a wild west show. Blissfield Advertiser.

Manchester—The burial of Mrs. Sarah Wastell of Clinton took place at Oak Grove cemetery in this village Monday. Mrs. Wastell died at her home in Clinton Saturday, aged 105 years. She has been a remarkably active woman for one of her age until near the very last. For many years she was a resident of Manchester township. She is survived by three sons.

Jackson—Richard Hall, a farmer of Minard, brought a load of sweet corn and pumpkins to the city Saturday. The best the grocers would offer for the sweet corn, he says, was ten cents a dozen and they were retailing it for thirty cents a dozen. He says he could not get a bid on the pumpkins, as the dealers preferred to handle canned pumpkin. He took his produce home and fed the sweet corn to his pigs.—Jackson News.

Milan—Postmaster J. R. Gump has announced that beginning on the first of September the people of Milan will have their mail delivered to their homes instead of coming to the postoffice to get it. Only first and second-class matter will be delivered, but, as is done in the larger cities, a notice will be left in the mail box stating that a package awaits their call at the postoffice. For the present there will be three deliveries daily to the business houses in town and two deliveries each day to the residential district.—Milan Leader.

Jackson—Frank A. King G. A. Seagar and J. H. Poole reported to the police Wednesday night that they were driving in their automobile north of the Briscoe plant when they were shot at by two boys armed with 22-caliber rifles. They stopped their machine and pursued the boys, who they found to be Edward Baker and his cousin, whose name they did not obtain. They took the rifles to the station and told the boys to appear for them if they wanted them. It is believed the youngsters fired at the car with the intention of puncturing the tires.—Jackson News.

## COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

Council Rooms, Chelsea, Mich., August 4, 1919  
Council met in regular session.  
Meeting called to order by president P. G. Schaible.  
Roll called by the clerk.  
Present, Trustees Bahnmiller, Dunkel, Dancer, Holmes.  
Absent, Trustees Schoenhals, Vogel.  
Minutes of last meeting read and approved.  
The following bills were read by the clerk:

## General Fund.

Chelsea Fire Dept., 15 men  
Freeman fire ..... \$ 15.00  
14 men, railroad grass fire... 14.00  
Drying hose ..... 3.00  
W. H. Hammond, election duties ..... 9.50  
Palmer's Garage, storage and gasoline ..... 15.25  
H. M. Armour, salary from July 12 to Aug. 1 ..... 47.50  
Cavefare, Jas. McCormick ..... 1.00  
H. M. Armour, unloading cal. chloride ..... 8.00

## Street Fund.

Street brooms ..... 2.42  
Three drains asphaltum ..... 3.84  
Chas. Martin, team and gravel from May 26 to July 19 ..... 351.10  
G. Bockes, salary 2 weeks ..... 24.00

## Electric Light Fund.

July supplies ..... 272.33  
Motion made by Holmes, seconded by Dunkel that the bills be allowed and orders drawn for the amounts.

Yeas, all. Carried.  
Motion made by Dunkel, seconded by Holmes, that W. Riemenschneider's petition that he be allowed to connect on to the village lights for his home, be referred to the Electric Light and Water Com., with recommendation that same be granted.  
Yeas, all. Carried.

Motion made by Holmes, seconded by Bahnmiller, that the petition to the council that a street lamp be placed midway on Adams street between East Street and Madison street, be referred to the Electric Light and Water Com., with recommendation that same be granted.  
Yeas, all. Carried.

Motion made and carried to adjourn.

H. W. FREEMAN,  
Village Clerk

Where is it? At Howell. The Big Fair, August 26, 27, 28, 29.

A  
Business Girl

By CECILLE LANGDON

(Copyright, 1919, by the Western Newspaper Union)

Twice a week Florence Druse went down to her father's office. It was no visit of pleasure, for she detested the manager in charge, Arnold Bennett. He had gained her father's good graces, he had tried to ingratiate his attentions upon Florence, but she had heard of his pitiless discipline which had turned out many a hard-working employee for some trivial dereliction or because he was personally prejudiced.

Mr. Druse had given Florence a thorough classical and business education. Upon her graduation he had set her at work in the office for a year. Now ordered away for a two-months' rest by his physician, he had called his daughter into counsel.

"I am not afraid but Bennett will manage affairs all right," he told Florence, "but you know the routine. Twice a week I want you to go to the office and check up the outgoing and income. I have explained to Bennett, who appears really eager to have what he calls your cooperation."

But if Arnold Bennett supposed that here was the opportunity of his life to make an impression upon the only child and sole heiress of the rich merchant, he was woefully mistaken. Florence allowed no intimacy. She was all business, went over the books and daily reports, and simply treated the manager politely.

One day a young man called at the Druse home, sending in his name as Wendell Gordon, and word that he wished to see Miss Druse in connection with office business. Florence was quite impressed with the modest, manly bearing of her visitor.

"I was introduced to Mr. Druse by the colonel of the regiment I was in abroad," Wendell Gordon told her, "and your father seemed to take a liking to a returned soldier looking for employment. He said a position would soon be open for me. Today I called at the office to be informed by the manager in a rather cavalier way that there were no vacancies."

Florence's eyes flashed. She resented instantly the autocratic behavior of the manager. It might have been her innate dislike for Bennett, or a natural regard for "one of the soldier boys," but she said quite determinedly:

"I shall be at the office tomorrow and will speak with Mr. Bennett about this matter. In any event, you can go to work as soon as you are ready."

Wendell Gordon bowed low and he regarded this positive and evidently wilful young lady with genuine admiration. Of course, Bennett was all agreeable and smiling when Florence directed him to place the new man at work. He servilely explained his former attitude by citing the fact that Gordon had presented no credentials or evidence of an engagement with Mr. Druse, and that there were many impostors around.

"I fear for the present, the best we can do for the young man is to place him in the stock room," said Bennett. "There happens to be a vacancy there," and so the matter was settled. Then fate cast these two harmonious souls into closer contact. Unexpectedly Florence met Gordon at a military reception where he was one of a favored score who were being honored for exceptional bravery abroad. That was a delightful evening for both, and Florence kissed her aunt fervently and the latter did not disapprove of her inviting the young man to the house.

He came, but not as Florence had expected on a certain set evening, but at the gruesome hour of midnight and with a story that brought into the situation almost an element of tragedy.

Florence and her aunt were just about to retire when a tactical rattle to a halt in front of the house, hurried footsteps sounded on the steps outside. Mrs. Wayland opened the door. Florence, peering over her shoulder, recognized Gordon. At his feet were two suitcases. He looked anxious and excited. "You must pardon this unceremonious call," he said, "but a vital matter of business requires immediate attention, and then he poured forth a truly sensational story.

He had discovered that a number of cases involved as containing watch jewels, springs and other like utilities, limited of bulk but representing something like \$10,000 in value, were empty. He had made a secret investigation and suspicion as to Arnold Bennett led to a remarkable discovery. In his room, packed away ready for shipment to a confederate were the missing goods, and everything pointed to the belief that the unfaithful manager was just about to disappear with them, and possibly other assets of the firm.

At once Florence telephoned for the firm's lawyer. There was no sleep for these active workers the rest of that night. A detective was sent after Bennett and he was forced to disgorge the rest of his plunder.

It was a strange situation—Florence giving her hand to Gordon in a warm, good-by clasp in the garish light of the new day. A reflection of the far-off reddening hues of dawn was upon her fair cheek, her glance expressed something more vivid than interest, and as their eyes met, their depths showed a mutual love light that time would glorify into full radiance.

## SURELY HAD GREAT FAITH

Or Else It Was First Time This Man Had Ever Gone After For-gotten Umbrella.

Oh, ye of little faith, listen, for I would a tale unfold. A man came dying down the street the other day. He looked like Atlas with the world on his shoulders. He seemed bent on going somewhere and getting there quickly. A friend met him and said: "Why this haste? There must have been a still alarm, as I didn't hear any whistle. Where goest thou?"

The Marathon pedestrian said: "Yes, I am in a little hurry. I was down street shopping a couple of days ago and went into a department store, and when I got home I found I had left my umbrella. I know just where I left it, on the south side of the store, standing up against the counter. I thought I would run down and get it before another shower came up."

Just think of it. Why, if I had that man's faith I could not only turn a mole hill into a mountain and sell the gravel to the government to make concrete ships, but I could move the mountain with a broom handle.

After parting with that old rain shudder he had blind faith that he would find his eyes on it again. Forty-eight hours of golden moments had flitted by, and he had the idea that all he had to do was to stand in front of the store and whistle, and that umbrella would come to meet him, bringing a flock of little umbrellas with it. I don't wonder the gold-brick factories are running overtime. Why that innocent mortal must have at this writing thought a shiny brick on hand to top out a chimney.—Kennebec Journal.

## The Lucky Horseshoe.

It was about the middle of the seventeenth century that the superstitious use of horseshoes as emblems of good luck originated in England. They were at first deemed a protection against witches and evil spirits, and were nailed on doors of houses, with the curve uppermost. It was the belief that no witch or evil spirit could enter a house thus guarded. The custom of nailing horseshoes to ships and other sailing craft is still in vogue in all English-speaking countries. To find a horseshoe with an odd number of nails attached to it is considered the forerunner of good luck, and the more nails the greater the good fortune that is likely to attend the finder. A person about to be married who finds a horseshoe believes that a happy matrimonial career awaits him.

Better Than Pills -  
For Liver Ills

The reason



Get a 25¢ Box

NR Tonight -  
Tomorrow Alright

VOGEL'S CORNER DRUG STORE

WANTED—STENOGRAPHERS—MALE  
AND FEMALE

Must have had previous factory experience.

APPLY

WILLYS-OVERLAND COMPANY

WEST CENTRAL AVE.

TOLEDO, OHIO

CREAM 54c

Delivered at my shop, 109  
West Middle street, Chelsea,  
before 2:30 p. m., Saturday,  
August 16.

E. P. Steiner

Agent Detroit Creamery Co.

## Chelsea Greenhouses

CUT FLOWERS

POTTED PLANTS

FUNERAL DESIGNS

Elvira Clark-Visel

Phone 180-F21 FLORIST

## Order of Publication.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washington, ss. At a session of the probate court for said county of Washington, held at the probate office, in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 14th day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and nineteen.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.  
In the matter of the estate of Ira E. Watkins, deceased.

On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Leonard S. Watkins, brother, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Leonard S. Watkins, or some other suitable person, and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered that the 16th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in The Chelsea Standard a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washington.

EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate.  
(A true copy.)  
Dorcas C. Donagan, Register.

LIVINGSTON COUNTY FAIR  
Howell, August 26-29

FEATURING

## THE FAMOUS O'KURAS

The most wonderful of all oriental entertainers. Two free acts daily, with gorgeous changes of costume. The O'Kuras have played more return dates than any other act playing fairs.

## BELL-THAZER BROS.

In their two great acts featuring M'lie Bell-Thazer in the comedy act and carrying over 100 endorsement from fair secretaries. Their "Leap of Death" they never fail to "hit the ball."

## BASE BALL-OH, BOY!

Stockbridge vs. Holly, Wednesday.

Fowlerville vs. Spencer-Smith, Thursday

The Winners Friday.

Any one of these games alone will be worth double the admission to the whole Fair. Such interest in the national pastime has been felt here in a quarter of a century. Fans are already waiting with feverish impatience for the clash of arms. The strain is telling and if continued, strong men will be led away from the diamond chattering incoherently, and you will wonder what they would say if they could talk. Don't miss it and ever hope to look your team in the face again.

## RACES: \$1800 IN PURSES.

EACH PURSE \$300.

Wednesday, 2:30 Pace and 2:22 Trot. Thursday, 2:30 Trot and 2:17 Pace. Friday, 2:15 Trot and Free-for-All Trot or Pace. The track is in first-class condition and some real racing is promised.

Each department of our Fair will be presided over by a competent and courteous superintendent, and our exhibits promise to surpass anything heretofore shown. Competent judges have been secured for each department and we ask your co-operation in making this the best Fair in Michigan. Our Motto: A square deal and a good time for all.

THE PLACE, HOWELL. THE DATE, AUGUST 26, 27, 28, 29.

R. D. ROCHE, Secretary.

## Who Is The Home Merchant?

THE HOME MERCHANT—WHO IS HE?

He is the man who gives you credit when you are financially embarrassed and carries your account when you are unable to pay.

He is the man who gives you back your money or makes exchanges when you are not satisfied with what you have bought.

He is the man who stands back of his guarantee and makes restoration of all losses you may sustain on goods you buy from him.

He is the man who meets you at the door with a handshake and lets you out with a message to "the kids" and a real "come-again" good-bye.

He is the man who takes a neighborly interest in you, your family and your affairs.

He is the man whose clerks live in Chelsea and spend their money with you and other people of this city.

He is the man who pays heavy taxes to help sustain the schools, build and maintain the streets, police and fire departments and other public institutions. He helps to support the churches and charity organizations.

He is the Home Merchant—your neighbor—your friend—your helper, in time of need.

Don't you or won't you—realize that every dollar you send out of town goes to strangers who never spend a cent here?

Be fair to the Home Merchant—your friend and neighbor.

BUY IN CHELSEA AT ALL TIMES.

**Our Service and Your Satisfaction.**

We measure our service in terms of your satisfaction. We are satisfied with service only when we are certain that you are absolutely satisfied with your purchases. If you're not, we'll gladly refund your money.

**THE ALL WOOL TEST**

Is rigidly enforced at this Store. You run no risk of getting cotton, mercerized or shoddy fabrics here simply because we will not tolerate them in the Suits and Overcoats we sell.

We realize that all wool is the only source of satisfaction and we guarantee this quality in any Suit or Overcoat you buy in this store.

What is more important, is that we ask no more for all wool than others do for cotton fabrics.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR NEW LINE OF SAMPLES AND LEAVE YOUR MEASURE FOR A NEW FALL SUIT.

**FURNISHING GOODS**

We have in our Furnishing Goods department an unusual fine display of fancy and plain ties, jewelry, gloves, mittens, handkerchiefs, shirts, collars, hosiery, underwear, hats and caps.

**SUMMER FOOTWEAR**

Just to remind you that we are better than ever prepared to care for your needs in the Shoe line—that is Dress Shoes, Oxfords, Sport Shoes, Canvas Shoes, Work Shoes, both for men and boys in all the newest styles. The fit and workmanship is fully guaranteed and the prices are equally satisfactory.

**HERMAN J. DANCER****Saturday Specials!**

Saturday, August 12, 1919

Armour's Corn Flakes, 2 packages.....	23c
Best Rolled Oats, 5 pounds for.....	28c
Good Tea, 1/2 pound.....	20c
Old Tavern Brand Early June Peas, a can.....	15c
Honey Cookies, iced or plain, dozen.....	14c
Tryphosia, package.....	8c

**KEUSCH & FAHRNER**  
PURE FOOD STORE**A GOOD POLICY**

If you have an obligation to meet at a distant point, save yourself the cost of registering a letter or sending a money order.

Just mail a check!

This presents one way in which the use of a Checking Account simplifies financial transactions.

Our officers will welcome an opportunity of discussing other distinctive advantages.

Get one of our little banks. Ask about them.

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE BANK

**The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank**

ESTABLISHED 1876

Capital, Surplus and Profits, \$100,000.00

CHELSEA

MICHIGAN

**LOCAL NOTES**

Sheriff Pack, of Ann Arbor, was in Chelsea Monday.

Miss Nina Greening has accepted the principalship of the Redford schools.

Ralph Thatcher has been confined to his home for the past week by illness.

Adam Eppder has been confined to his home by illness several days this week.

The Bird and Purchase family reunion will be held in Ypsilanti, Saturday, August 16.

George Bockres is confined to his home, suffering with a relapse of blood poisoning in one of his hands.

An effort is being made by the American Legion to increase the membership to a million before November.

Clair Fenn went to Cleveland Monday evening where he joined Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Steger and returned with them in their automobile.

Elmer Kirkby, of Jackson, a former Sylvan boy, has been appointed supervisor of the census in the second congressional district.

Miss Frances Steele, who has been chief operator in the local office of the Michigan State Telephone Co., has been transferred to the same position in the exchange at Plymouth.

Mrs. Jacob Buehler celebrated her eighty-second birthday Monday. She received many gifts, including a number of post cards from the German Aid Society which she appreciated, and wishes to thank all very much.

Lyle Runciman, who has been overseas, was mustered out of the service at Camp Sherman, Ohio, last week and came to the home of his mother, Mrs. Geo. A. Runciman, Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Greenleaf and daughters, who have been visiting relatives in Chelsea, have returned to their home in Tekamah, Neb. Miss Dorothy Schumacher, who is a teacher in the schools of that city, returned with them.

Dr. S. G. Bush has sold the property on Congdon street, just north of St. Mary church, to William Cassidy. Mr. Cassidy was in Bay City last week where he purchased the material for a five-room bungalow, which he will erect on the property at once.

Deputy Sheriff Martin was called to the Wm. Taylor residence on Taylor's Lane, where a denuded woman had taken possession of the barn. Mr. Martin found her asleep when he arrived. The woman was taken to the county jail at Ann Arbor. She was middle aged and a stranger here.

The Red Cross public health nurse, Miss Howe, made 296 calls during the month of July. Forty-six were nursing visits, 39 infant welfare visits, 99 prenatal visits and 15 tuberculosis visits. There were 66 cases, four of which were reported by families and seven by physicians. Watch for the Health Day.

The Improved Black Top Delaine Merino Sheep Breeders Association held its annual meeting at the Michigan Agricultural College at East Lansing on Wednesday of this week. The following members of the association from this vicinity were present: O. C. Burkhardt, Godfrey Fitzmaier, W. H. Laird, Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Laurie and Mr. and Mrs. Leigh Laick.

The following Chelsea residents were in Adrian Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. Walter Farrell, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Schulte and children, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Fenn and daughter Florence, Mrs. Margaret Murray, Mrs. J. E. McKane, Misses Margaret and Wilamina Burg and Agatha Kelly, John Kelly and Stanley Lusty.

Miss Dorothy Mae Hoover, the 16-year-old daughter of Mrs. Margaret Hoover Anderson, of Ann Arbor, died Monday, August 11, at noon. Her death followed an operation for appendicitis performed nearly two weeks ago. She was reported as steadily improving and on Saturday night suffered a relapse which resulted in her death. The funeral was held Thursday, Rev. P. W. Dierberg, of Chelsea, conducting the service.

A most interesting service was held at the Methodist Church last Sunday night. The pastor invited the old people of the Chelsea Home to furnish the music. Twenty-five of them were present and delighted the large congregation by their singing of the old hymns. Mr. Hunt sang very tenderly, "Face to Face." A male quartet composed of Messrs. Jones, Spencer, Hunt and Young brought forth applause. Everybody was happy and many requests were made for the old people to repeat the song program.

Chautauqua August 21-29.

The following changes have been made in the program for the Chautauqua, as announced heretofore, and will do away with having numbers that have appeared in Chelsea in former years:

Solis's Marimba Band and the Brewer Entertainment Company will take the place of Smith-Springs-Holmes Company and Daddy Grobecker's yodlers.

Efforts are being made to secure Sidney Landon, America's greatest impersonator. Dr. J. H. Batten, not announced, will appear on the evening of the first day.

The Marimba Band is the greatest organization of its kind in America.

Jacob P. Miller is confined to his home on Taylor street by illness.

Jacob A. Dancer fell on the walk in front of his residence on Park street, Saturday, and broke his right wrist.

Misses Anna and Margaret Miller will go to Buffalo and Cleveland, where they will purchase their fall stock of millinery.

W. L. Shepherd, assistant superintendent at the plant of the Michigan Portland Cement Co., is taking a vacation of four weeks.

The first load of home grown watermelons of the season was brought to the Chelsea market Tuesday by Stephen Hadley, of Lyndon.

Tuesday being William Lewick's birthday, relatives helped to make it a very pleasant one by entertaining him at Wampler lake.

John Jensen and family and Mrs. H. G. Ives and daughter Florence are attending the Godfrey family reunion at Gouguac lake, Battle Creek, today.

Rev. H. G. Pearce has been summoned to Indianapolis, Ind., to meet Bishop T. S. Henderson next Monday afternoon for a conference on official church business.

Mrs. W. R. Reed, who has been spending the past six months with relatives in Missouri and Arkansas, returned to her home in Chelsea Tuesday.

Mrs. Eugene Freuauff and Mrs. Sophia Spring, of Ann Arbor, and Mrs. Mrs. Herman Hutzel, of Muncie, Ind., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Steinbach Monday.

Miss Helene Steinbach, of Cleveland, Ohio, is spending the month of August with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Steinbach, visited relatives in Dexter last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Foster, of Clarksfork, Idaho, who have been spending the past four months with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Killmer, have returned to their home.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Taylor, of Detroit, spent Tuesday and Wednesday at the home of Archie and Miss Nen Wilkinson. Mr. and Mrs. Taylor will leave on the 20th of this month for an extended trip abroad.

Walter Hummel, who has been overseas with the 4th division of the U. S. army, was mustered out of the service at Camp Sherman, Ohio, and arrived at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Hummel, Wednesday.

Mrs. R. D. Walker and daughters Misses Jennie and Josephine left on Wednesday for Orion, where they are attending the Walker family reunion today. They will spend several days with relatives at Oxford and Tappan while they are away.

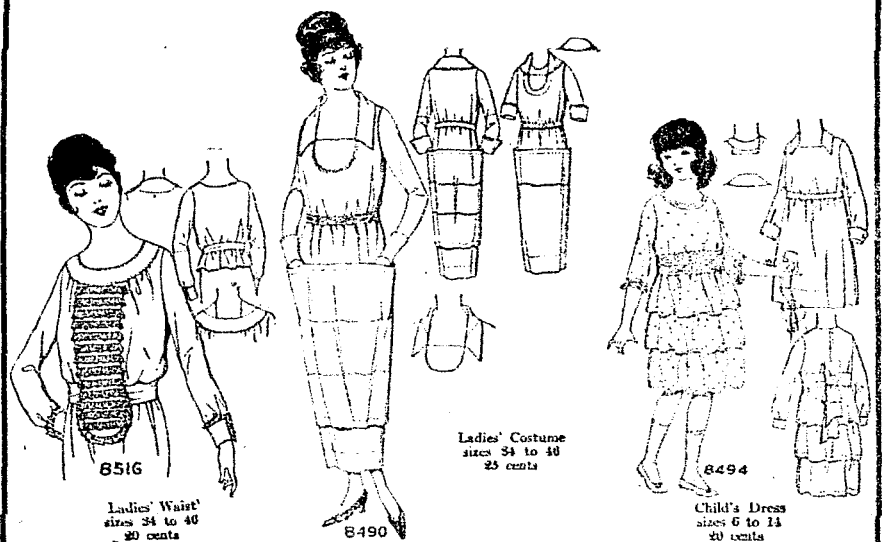
The annual Chelsea Day held by former residents here, but now living in Detroit and Highland Park, will be given Sunday, August 24, at Palmer Park, Detroit. A cordial invitation is extended to the people of Chelsea to attend, and it is hoped that a large delegation will go.

The mission services at St. Paul's church Sunday were in every way a success. The ideal day brought out large crowds for all services and the people who took part, speakers and singers, were at their best. The offerings of the day, including a gift of \$135 to the Deaconess hospital at Detroit, amounted to \$510.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Green and daughter left on Tuesday for Battle Creek, where Mr. Green has accepted a position. They will move their household goods to their new home as soon as they can secure a house. Mr. Green has been employed by the Lewis Spring & Axle Co. for the past two years.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank the many friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness at the time of the sudden death of our wife and mother, also for the beautiful flowers. Adelbert L. Baldwin and children.

**Pictorial Review Patterns**

Are increasing in popularity all the time because of their wide variety of chic, sweetly simple frocks. In the Fashion Book for Summer our designers have surpassed all previous efforts in the display of adorable styles.

Priced, 15c, 20c and 25c

**W. P. Schenk & Company****Clean-Up Sale  
Of Men's Shoes and Oxfords  
and Boys' Oxfords**

Every pair of Men's Odd Shoes will be marked at very low prices to close them out quick. At the prices for shoes for fall you can not afford to miss this opportunity, especially in sizes 6 to 7 1/2.

**Grocery Department Specials**

Best Bulk Cocoa, pound.....	21c	Yeast Foam.....	2 packages for 5c
Pound Package Argo Gloss Starch.....	8c	Arm & Hammer Soda, package.....	6c
Best Lima Beans, pound.....	12c	Best Pink Salmon, can.....	20c
Best Seeded Raisins.....	14c	Plenty of Sugar on hand.	
Pound Calumet Baking Powder.....	25c	Get Our Prices on Soap.	

**VOGEL & WURSTER****Chelsea Home Bakery****HALF A LOAF****Is Better Than No Bread**

Is a true saying—but half a loaf of QUALITY BREAD is better than a full loaf of the ordinary kind. It's just the Know How of our baking. Order a loaf today and you will agree it's the best ever.

**H. J. SMITH****Detroit United Lines**

Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti and Detroit.

Central Standard Time.

LIMITED CARS.  
For Detroit 7:45 a. m. and every two hours to 7:45 p. m.  
For Jackson and Kalamazoo 8 a. m. and every two hours to 6:30 p. m. To Jackson and Lansing 8:30 p. m.

EXPRESS CARS.  
East Bound—6:30 a. m. and every two hours to 8:30 p. m.  
West Bound—9:30 a. m. and every two hours to 9:30 p. m. Also 10:30 p. m. Express cars make local stops west of Ann Arbor.

LOCAL CARS.  
East Bound—10:15 p. m. To Ypsilanti only. 11:15 p. m.  
West Bound—7:30 a. m. (1st p. m.) Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Washtenaw for Plymouth and Northville.

Try The Standard  
Want Column  
It Gives Results





## USE OF TRACTOR IS NO SINECURE

Offers Problems That Do Not Bother the Farmer Who Uses Horse-Drawn Implements.

### ELIMINATE WASTE OF TIME

Necessary to Lay Out Fields So That High-Class Job Can Be Done—Short Turns Are Awkward—Advantages Summarized.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Plowing with tractors presents some problems that never bother the man who uses horse-drawn implements. It is necessary to lay out fields, so that a high-class job of plowing can be done over the entire area with the minimum use of a horse-drawn plow in starting and finishing the work. The methods in general use are divided into two classes—those in which the plows are elevated and no plowing is done across the ends, and those in which the plows are left in the ground continuously. In most cases better plowing can be done when the plows are left across the ends of the fields, and for this reason the methods of this class are more popular, but many farmers prefer the other methods, as they eliminate waste of time and labor.

Plowmen using tractors wish to reduce to a minimum the time spent in running with plows out of the ground. While it is necessary to do some traveling while the plows are idle, care should be taken not to do too much of it, as it reduces the number of acres which can be plowed in a day, making the tractor that much less efficient. Short turns, however, are awkward for most tractors, and where such turns are necessary the operator often has more or less difficulty in getting the outfit in the correct position for starting into the new furrow at the right point. Some tractors turn more easily in one direction than others, and this should be taken into consideration in laying out the fields.

**Advantages Summarized.**  
The advantages of plowing by the methods in which the plows are left across the ends of the fields are that the short, awkward turns are eliminated, except in some cases at the beginning and ends of the lands, and usually less spaces will be left at the corners to be plowed with horses. The advantage of the other methods are that little or no time is lost in traveling with the plows out of the ground, and that ordinarily the number of dead furrows and back furrows will be considerably less.



Plowing With Tractors Presents Problems That Never Trouble Man Who Uses Horse-Drawn Implements.

eling with the plows out of the ground, and that ordinarily the number of dead furrows and back furrows will be considerably less.

In using the first-named methods it is necessary to measure the lands in the center of the field accurately, leaving an equal area on all sides of the field in which to turn the outfit, and which can be plowed last by running the tractor completely around the field several times. If one end of the field is unfenced the outfit can be pulled out into a road or lane, or an adjoining field, for turning. It may be preferable to plow up to the fence on the two sides as the body of the field is being plowed, and leave the headland only across the end of the field which is fenced. The width of the headland will depend largely on the turning radius of the tractor. With easily handled outfits it is not necessary to leave more than 15 or 20 feet.

**Careful Plowing Saves Time.**  
If the field is to be finished up in the best manner, with no irregular, unplowed strips between the land or at the edges, it is essential that care be taken to have the headland of the same width clear around the field, to have the distances measured exactly when starting new lands, and to have the first furrows as nearly straight as possible. A little extra time taken in measuring off the necessary distances and setting plenty of stakes for guidance will nearly always be more than returned in saving time at the finish. If the tractor pulls three or more plows, cutting a total width of three or more feet, some effort should be made to have the width of the headlands an exact multiple of the total width of the plow, so that the last strip across the field will exactly cut out the land or finish it to the fence. This will do away with the necessity of making a trip across the field, probably over a plowed ground, to turn a narrow strip which has been left unplowed.

## DESTROYING PRAIRIE DOGS TO SAVE CROPS

Organized Operations Conducted in New Mexico.

Nearly 5,000 Land Owners Took Active Part in Work—Cost for Treatment of Range Land Less Than 4 Cents an Acre.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Organized poisoning operations were extended over 1,231,297 prairie-dog-infested acres in New Mexico last year under the co-operative war measure work of the biological survey of the United States department of agriculture, the New Mexico state council of defense, and the extension service of the New Mexico college of agriculture. This included the protection of 212,002 acres of crops in all parts of the state, nearly 5,000 land owners taking active part in the work. The expenditures of the federal and state governments and of co-operators totaled less than \$60,000. The actual cost for the treatment of range land was less than 4 cents an acre. If average crop returns in New Mexico be placed as low as \$20 an acre, the saving in crops alone for this one season is approximately \$500,000. To this should be



New Mexico Practiced Poison Control on 1,231,297 Acres Against Prairie Dogs Last Year.

added the benefit from the destruction of prairie dogs on over a million acres of range and the consequent increased value in crops and forage for seasons to come. Better organization will result from the experiences of last year, and the biological survey and the authorities in New Mexico are in a position to push much more vigorously the work of clearing the state of prairie dogs. Economy and effectiveness have been increased through recent improvements in poisoning methods and, with the help of legislative measures and the hearty co-operation of all ranchmen, it is hoped that the prairie dog will be entirely eradicated before many years.

### SELECT POTATOES FOR SEED

Grower Cannot Expect to Get Maximum Yields From Inferior Stock—Best Time at Harvest.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The custom of using as seed potatoes left from the previous season's crop, after having disposed of the best, must be discontinued if the present quality and yield of the crop is to be materially improved, say specialists of the United States department of agriculture. The grower cannot expect to get maximum yields from inferior seed stock any more than the dairyman can expect to get maximum milk yields from scrub cows. The best time to select seed potatoes, according to the specialists, is in the fall when the crop is being harvested. Then the yield of the individual plant and the quality of the tubers can be considered.

Good seed is pure in respect to the variety; is produced by healthy, vigorous, heavy yielding plants grown under favorable climatic conditions; is somewhat immature; reasonably uniform in size and shape; firm and sound. The first sprouts should begin to develop at planting time.

### STERILIZATION IS NECESSARY

Washing of Dairy Utensils by Process Ordinarily Used Is Not Always Sufficient.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

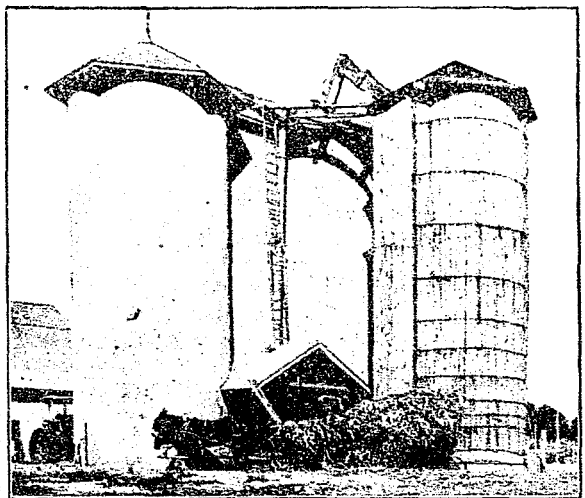
Sterilization of dairy utensils is necessary for the production of dairy products of high quality, particularly milk and cream, because the washing of dairy utensils, at least by the process ordinarily used, is not sufficient to insure freedom from infection and contamination.

### EXTRA LABOR BY DULL TOOLS

Average Farmer Does Not Realize Tremendous Amount of Work He Is Making Himself.

Labor spent by the farmer in sharpening his tools and implements causes a thousand per cent interest, declares Prof. H. H. Musselman of the Michigan agricultural college. The average farmer is inclined to go along with dull edges, little realizing the tremendous amount of extra labor he is making himself.

## SUMMER SILAGE IS PROPER INSURANCE AGAINST LOSSES DURING DRY WEATHER



Well-Constructed Silos Being Filled for Winter and Summer.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The time has nearly arrived for filling silos—has quite arrived for building additional ones if more space is needed.

Materials are high. It may be a question with the individual farmer whether he can afford to build a silo this year.

Realizing that possibility, the United States department of agriculture believes that many men may be inclined to give too much weight to construction cost and not enough to silage value, and that therefore the advantages of the silo ought at least to be restated.

#### Advantages of Silos.

Here are some of the outstanding points in what the department's dairy specialists think of silos:

In general, more corn feed can be grown on an acre of ground in corn than in any other crop.

When put in a silo it is more easily harvested and cured for than any other crop.

Silage operations are absolutely independent of weather conditions. Corn for silage can be harvested in the rain. The silo makes possible full utilization of corn that otherwise would be destroyed or damaged by frost.

The silo makes it possible to keep more animals on a given acreage, which means more manure and constantly increased soil fertility.

Harvesting corn as silage clears the ground early so it can be prepared for other crops.

With silage it is not necessary to put so many acres in hay.

In any other form a considerable portion of the feeding value is lost.

Corn cured as fodder loses about 40 per cent of its feeding value.

Corn preserved as silage loses only about 10 per cent of its feeding value.

About 35 per cent of corn fodder is wasted in feeding.

Only about 5 per cent of corn silage is wasted in feeding.

In other silage crops, weedy growth that would not be eaten at all as hay is all eaten as silage.

Saved in any other form, feeds become, in a measure, less palatable and less nourishing.

Silage is all succulent, and all palatable.

#### Silage Feeding Pays.

Statistics show that the percentage of profitable herds is almost three times as high among herds that are fed on silage as among herds that are not fed silage.

While there may be some possible question as to the economy of putting up silage under extreme high prices, there can be no question about the economy of filling to capacity those that are already up.

Every man who has a silo should aim not only to put up enough silage to carry his herd through the winter but to have some for summer feeding at least in case of emergency.

Even in the best of pasture regions, cows frequently drop 20 to 50 per cent in production—even more sometimes—in midsummer when drought cuts the pastures short.

When the rains come later, these cattle do not return to 100 per cent production. If there is some stuff in the silo when the dry weather comes, the cows can be kept up in production through the drought and carried on at maximum production through the season.

Summer silage is, to the dairy farmer, insurance against loss from drought.

If he has not sufficient capacity to carry over summer silage, more should be constructed as soon as it is at all feasible.

The summer silo, to give the most service possible, should be of smaller diameter than the winter silo, for in order to keep it in perfect condition silage must be fed to a greater depth each day in summer than in winter.

As compared with soiling crops, summer silage saves labor at a time when labor is urgently needed for other things.

Dairy farmers are realizing more and more every year that they must have summer silos.

## PAINTING SILOS FOR FUTURE USEFULNESS

Of Great Importance to Protect Against Decay.

Good Inside Coating Is Coal-Tar Solution, Thinned With Gasoline—Wooden Staves Usually Begin to Rot at the Base.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Now that the cost of constructing silos is high it is more important than ever to protect against decay those that are already built.

A good inside coating for silos, specialists of the United States department of agriculture say, is coal-tar solution, thinned if necessary with gasoline, and applied with a paint brush.

The best plan is to apply it one or two days before the silo is filled, but it can be done successfully during filling. The men in the silo painting a strip as high as they can reach, and repeating the process periodically until the top is reached. When put on in this way the material must be thinned with gasoline which evaporates almost immediately and leaves the coal-tar dry enough not to injure the silage.

The same preparation is good also for coating the outside wall. The only objection is that black outside paint, is not as pleasing in appearance as that of a lighter color. The high cost of linseed oil and prepared paints, however, cause many silo owners to neglect painting with these materials, and a black outer coat is certainly preferable to deterioration for lack of paint.

Wooden-stave silos that have begun to rot at the base—where decay usually begins—can be saved by sawing off the rotten portion. It is necessary, of course, to block up the silo before the sawing is done, and then to lower it gradually. Carefully handled, a silo can be sawed off and lowered absolutely without injury. After this operation there is likely to be three or four years of life left in a silo that without it would have been worthless.

**RABBITS CHEAPEST TO RAISE**  
Compared With Chickens Points Are In Favor of Rabbits—Inexpensive Feed Given.  
(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)  
It costs about 25 cents to raise a rabbit to the age of three months. At that time it may be marketed at the rate of 35 to 40 cents a pound and the profits are worth from 15 to 75 cents, depending on the kind of rabbit and its size. Oats, cabbage and water compose the basic diet used by most of the young growers. Compared with chicken raising, the points are in favor of the rabbit, for the hares are very hardy and require inexpensive feed.

### LIVE STOCK NOTES

Pigs are as clean as other animals if conditions are as they should be.

After weaning the colt will need some feeds to supply ingredients furnished by the mother's milk.

If the driver lets the horses' shoulders get sore, even if strong and sound, the horse is useless.

Sudan grass is a good hay for sheep, approximately equal in value to ordinary wild hay or timothy hay.

Alfalfa, sweet clover, red clover, bluegrass, bromegrass, barley, oats or rape all make satisfactory hog pastures.

The sow should be given good, milk-producing feeds and she should be fed all she will eat if her pigs are to flourish.

The brood mare previous to foaling time will require a little extra care in her handling; she should not be overworked.

## SMILES AND TEARS

By ELIZABETH B. DAY.

(Copyright, 1919, McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Philip Randall was very proud of his wife, Alice. They had been married a year and three days and were supremely happy. Alice was dainty and very much alive and interested in things both inside and outside her home. Philip liked to have his wife "in things" and encouraged her many activities, including sewing circles and a social tea now and then.

Alice did not let the home suffer, however, and it was always as neat as wax and very tastefully arranged. Things were running very smoothly for the Randalls, in fact, until—

One day Philip came home at noon and found the house vacant. He was hungry and cross. "Why couldn't Alice have lunch ready on time?" he'd like to know. "What was a wife for, anyway, if not to have meals ready on time and make things pleasant for her husband?"

Violently he chewed his cigar and was just about ready to leave the house and get his lunch elsewhere when he heard the clink of Alice's roadster, his first wedding anniversary gift to her, three short days before. "Surely he had done his best to make her happy!"

Alice breezed into the house, looking very pretty and youthful in a silk sport suit.

"Hello, honey-love!" she greeted him as she kissed him soundly, quite ignoring his disgruntled manner.

Philip mumbled something peevishly about a "tired business man having to wait for his meals." Immediately he was sorry that he had said it, but determined not to show it.

Alice flushed, but playfully assured the "blessed grinch" that lunch would be ready in a jiffy.

"In a jiffy?" ejaculated Philip. "I have to be at the office in 45 minutes unless you want me to lose my job."

His heart smote him as he saw the happy light die out of his wife's eyes; but somehow this noon he could not help saying things which he had never allowed himself to say in the past.

While Alice busied herself in the kitchen he sat in his big easy chair in the living room and smoked. He was sitting where he could see Alice moving about preparing the belated meal.

Moodily he watched her, then suddenly sat erect.

"Could it be possible, his Alice, always so bright and cheery, crying?" But yes, he saw her wipe her eyes and distinctly heard a faint sniff.

Philip's power left him in a flash and a great remorse took possession of him. "Oh, why didn't I keep my mouth shut? Never spoke a cross word to the poor little girl of course she doesn't know how to take it." And now he was in a fine mess and he supposed lunch that noon would be about the dearest meal he had ever eaten.

Fortively he glanced into the kitchen again, and sure enough, Alice was not only wiping her eyes, but sitting down actually making a business of crying. Philip fidgeted, whistled a bit, and tried to hum a tune, but his tongue was hot and dry and clung miserably to the roof of his mouth.

"Brute," he accused himself, "crank," echoed his conscience. To have hurt the dearest wife a man ever had was indeed unbearable.

Clumsily he made his way into the kitchen, stumbling over a couple of chairs in his haste.

Alice took no notice of him, but continued to dig a pathetic little wad of moist linen into first one eye and then the other. Then she smiled wanly through her tears, and Philip, unable to resist any longer, gathered her into his arms and begged to be forgiven.

"Don't cry, dear, I didn't mean it. Sweetheart, I'm sorry and—"

He got no further.

Was Alice laughing at him? What had come over his dependable little wife who never had hysterics or any of the other purely feminine afflictions. "Oh, Phil," and she fairly shrieked with merriment. "Oh you blessed old peach, did you think I was crying because you were a bit impatient?"

"Well weren't you?" demanded the astonished husband.

"I—I was peeling onions," gasped Alice between peals of laughter.

Philip joined her quite relievedly and shamefacedly.

"You know, dear," he said a few minutes later, "steak and onions never tasted so good before, especially the onions."

**Monkey's Fondness for Sweets.**  
The Manchester Guardian tells of a chimpanzee that died recently after spending the eight years of his life defying all the rules laid down for the wellbeing of chimpanzees.

His name was Antony, and he was the only one of his tribe of monkeys who has ever managed to stand an English climate unaided by artificial heat. He came from the Congo in 1911, when he was very young and small. At that time he weighed fourteen pounds; by last summer he was just six times as heavy.

He was owned by Dr. Butler of Canook. During the whole period of his civilized life he was kept in a brick building facing southwest and unheated, and he slept in straw with open blankets. He had an exercising pen containing swings and perches, which he made earnest and often successful efforts not to break. Chocolates and sweets—poison to ordinary chimpanzees—were the special treats in Antony's dietary, and he had a less comprehensible fancy for locust beans.

## JERSEY SUITS FOR DEMI-SEASON



"When in doubt choose a jersey." is good advice if a new suit must be bought in the late summer. Certain of the arbiters of style are devoted to this fabric and it is always represented among the new models in suits that make their appearance as regularly as spring or fall approach. It led the way for many of the new silk weaves and silk fiber materials that have encroached on its popularity for summer wear, but in wool it remains an ideal demi-season material. Its softness and its unobtrusive quality, together with the fine way in which it stands cleaning, are strong points in its favor, altogether, the wool jersey suit is a good thing to own.

Two models are shown above that will be particularly interesting to young women who must be outfitted now for school or college. The smart suit at the left foretells the cool days of autumn with a collar and scarf of fur, and has an original feature or ending to the simple story of this skirt is wider and shorter than those suits that appeared in the spring and has a wide, overlapping seam down the back. It is gathered in about the waist line and finished with two bands of wide braid about the hem. The coat is straight, closing up the front and split at the sides. A wider band of braid across the back panel emphasizes the fact that it is longer than the front, and the long fringed scarf slips through straps set on at each side. There, and a plait belt that buttons in the middle of the back, are new details of making that are clever and attractive.

A blue suit at the right of the picture follows closely the style that has been so successful during the summer, with plain skirt and jacket with vest front. This skirt also is wider than those of the passing season, but among these that hesitate to grow shorter. The collar and cuffs are ornamented with a braid that simulates embroidery and a band of it heads the set-in pockets at each side. A girle with looped-over ends, finished with long silk pendants, matches the braid used for decoration, and a vest of Americana, and has an original feature or ending to the simple story of this youthful model in between-seasons suits. The taffeta hats shown with them are of just the same character—back. It is gathered in about the waist line and finished with two bands of wide braid about the hem. The coat is straight, closing up the front and split at the sides. A wider band of braid across the back panel emphasizes the fact that it is longer than the front, and the long fringed scarf slips through straps set on at each side. There, and a plait belt that buttons in the middle of the back, are new details of making that are clever and attractive.

## NEW BLOUSES FOR COLLEGE GIRLS



In our large centers of fashion the lovely summer is brief and we are not allowed a chance to forget that it is so. In the heart of it, by the time August arrives, a new array of fall clothing is presented and preparations for fall outfitting well underway; all for the benefit of young women who will be returning to school or college and school children getting back to their desks in September. Not that anyone comes out in wintry apparel, or even a hint of it, but new suits and hats, blouses and skirts are all on display so that when the time comes to wear them styles are established and women know what they want.

Two new aspirants for favor, among models of fall blouses, are shown in the picture. They ought to please the college girl for their style is suited to her, and they are excellent enough to command the attention of the most sophisticated dresser. A little study of the new blouses reveals neat effects in trimming as an outstanding feature in them. Fine tucks, run in parallel rows, with beautiful precision and evenness, feather stitching and other simple needle work, very accurately placed, are the favorite decorations for them. The blouse at the left of the picture shows the effectiveness of the tucks and plaits in a model that is made of georgette crepe. It is a slip of under style extended eight or ten inches below the waist and confined at the waistline with a narrow sash made

of the georgette. The round neck with a band of dark crepe that extends down the shoulders and is marked off into squares by stitchings of silk does. It fastens at the throat with a single loop and button. There are clusters of tucks above the hem and waistline and about the sleeves and fine side plaits at each side of the front panel. The blouse at the right, of fine white voile, has a wide plait down the front and wide clusters of narrow tucks at each side. Its collar and cuffs are covered with tucks and edged with a narrow, substantial lace. It fastens at the front under the plait and is not extended below the waistline.

Whatever else may be in store for us in new blouses, we cannot hope for anything more tasteful and elegant than these.

Julia Bottomly

### Inlay Vases for Lamps.

A lovely lamp can be made up from a bronze vase, with elaborate inlay, and a shade of some Japanese silk. The shade, if the inlay is in a distinct pattern, is better of a plain silk, with wide gold fringes and tassels. Sometimes, however, a parchment shade, decorated with a simple design in oil, is suitable with the cloisonne vase.



## NEIGHBORING

## FREEDOM.

Ezra Feldkamp spent Saturday in Detroit.

Mrs. George Loeffler, sr., is on the sick list.

Oscar Bahnmiller has accepted a position in Jackson, and started work last week.

Mrs. Edna Grob, of Ann Arbor, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Geyer.

Alfred Weinmann, of Chelsea, is spending several days with Elmer and Walter Hush.

A large number from this vicinity attended the mission services at Chelsea last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Feldkamp and son Ralph spent the week-end at Jackson with their daughter.

Mrs. Godfrey Eismann entertained the Ladies' Aid Society of Zion church last Wednesday afternoon.

## WATERLOO.

Charles Vicary and family, of Jackson, spent the week-end here.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Durkee spent Sunday with relatives in Iosco.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Walz and children were Jackson visitors last week.

Hert Archibronn and family, of Jackson were guests of relatives here over the week-end.

Mrs. Henry Mollenkopf, of Jackson, is spending this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rentschler.

Ezra Moeckel and family and Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Barber spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Walz, of Fitchburg.

Rev. and Mrs. E. Rhoads and children, Rev. R. I. Champion and Miss Meyer were guests of Emory Runciman on Sunday.

## SHARON.

John Bruestle and family spent Sunday with relatives in Saline.

Herman Cook of Lansing, visited his brother, R. C. Cook, over Sunday.

Several people from here enjoyed the Chautauqua at Manchester last week.

Ernest Raymond and family attended the circus at Jackson last Wednesday.

The North Sharon Sunday school will hold a picnic at Pleasant lake next Saturday.

Miss Dornadine Ordway of Jackson, has been the guest of her friend, Miss Lelia Kirkwood, the past week.

Mrs. Carl Erickson and children of Chicago spent part of last week at the home of her brother, Clarence Curtis.

Mrs. L. B. Lawrence returned to her home in Chelsea Friday, after spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Edith Irwin.

Mrs. C. M. Main and son Waldo and Miss Lena Schaible of Manchester, and Mrs. Anna Vanderbilt, of Roseland, Ill., called at the home of H. B. Ordway last Friday.

Roy Alvord, of Sharon, met with an accident Sunday when the car in which he was riding with Ray Trolz and Raymond Jacob skidded in some mud and when they turned out to the. Roy Alvord had his ankle broken but neither of the other boys were hurt, aside from being bruised. The steering wheel and windshield were demolished. The boys were taken home by the car for which they turned out.

## LIMA NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Feldkamp spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Wacker and children spent Sunday in Chelsea.

F. A. Glenn and Ernest Hudson spent Wednesday in Jackson.

Miss Rowena Waltrous spent the week-end with Miss Doroteha Schanz.

Clark Westfal spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Tucker of Chelsea.

Mrs. Christ Trinkle and family spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Grieb.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Haarer entertained relatives from Jackson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank McMillan and daughter Mabel spent one day of last week in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. George Koenigster has been entertaining company from New York the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Duible and children spent Sunday in Lodi, with Mr. and Mrs. A. Duible.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Fortman spent Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Jenks.

A number from here attended the missionary meeting at St. Paul's church, Chelsea, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gottlieb Bollinger spent Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Koenigster.

Several young people from this locality attended the social near Bridgewater Thursday evening.

Mrs. Frank Nesbit of Detroit, spent a few days at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Glenn.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Wagner and daughter, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Heinrich.

Mrs. C. Koch and son George and daughter Emma and Miss Graf, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Eisenman.

Mrs. Wm. Frey and little daughter and Mrs. Geo. Wagner, of Scio, spent Monday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. Koch.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernhard Oker, jr., and daughter, Mildred of Chelsea, spent Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Schanz.

Several ladies from this vicinity attended the Ladies' Aid Society at the home of Mrs. Godfrey Eismann of Bridgewater, Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. Oscar Bahnmiller and daughter Marjorie, of Sharon, and Mrs. Herman Herzog and son Donald, of Ann Arbor, spent Wednesday at the home of their sister, Mrs. Christ Koch.

C. H. Smoot, owner of the Bonnie Brae Stock farm, of Denton, Texas, was through the township the latter part of last week and purchased of O. D. Luick & Son nine registered yearling Black Top rams.

About forty relatives and friends entertained Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Koch in honor of their niece, Mrs. Philip Zinn, of New York. Guests from a distance were, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Heusel sr., Mr. and Mrs. Fred Heusel, jr., and Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Sott and children, of Ann Arbor; Mr. and Mrs. John Kirelberg, jr., and children and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Steinway and daughter of Jackson; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Frey and daughter Lillian, and Miss Helen Koch of Scio.

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

The Helping Hand Circle of the M. E. church will meet at the home of Mrs. J. A. Bachman on Friday, August 22.

The Central Circle of the M. E. church will meet at the home of Mrs. Chris. Kalmbach next Wednesday afternoon.

The Young Ladies' Chapter of the Congregational church will meet with Mrs. Harold Spaulding Wednesday afternoon, August 20. All wishing to attend are requested to notify Miss Nina Belle Wurster.

The Day View Reading Club will hold a special meeting at the home of Mrs. G. W. Palmer Monday evening, August 18, for the purpose of discussing work for the coming year. All members are urged to be present.

The L. O. T. M. will hold a thimble party at the home of Mrs. J. Bacon, on South street, on Thursday, August 21. All Maccabees, their families and friends are invited. Serb lunch at 6 o'clock. Bring dishes. Gentlemen cordially invited.

The next meeting of North Sylvan Grange will be held Friday evening, August 22, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Lesser. The following program will be given: Music, orchestra; reading, Mrs. A. B. Skinner; solo, Mrs. N. W. Laird; reading, Mrs. E. J. Weinberg; music, orchestra; question, "The best method of handling the corn crop," led by Irven Weiss and Stanton Klink.

## Card of Thanks.

We desire by this means to express our thanks to our neighbors, friends, relatives, the Ladies' Aid Society of St. Paul's church, the Oddfellows and Rev. A. A. Schoen for their many acts of kindness during the illness and death of our mother, Mrs. Anna Katherine Sager. Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Stone, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sager, Mr. and Mrs. Gottlieb Sager and Mrs. Mary Fought.

Everybody is talking about the wonderful free acts they see at the Howell Fair. Don't miss this one August 26, 27, 28, 29.

The secretary of the fair has secured two of the most wonderful free attractions that has ever been offered to the people of Livingston county. They are the Aces of Aces. See them at the Howell Fair, August 26, 27, 28, 29.

## Mrs. Mary E. Gorton.

Mary Elizabeth Leeke was born on the Leake homestead in Lyndon township, Washtenaw county, Mich., February 15, 1851, and departed this life on Sunday, August 10, 1919, at 9:30 a. m., aged 68 years, five months and 26 days.

At the age of fifteen years she was baptized and united herself with the Baptist church at Waterloo and remained loyal to that faith until her death.

On December 23, 1874, she was united in marriage to Orville Gorton and to this union were born three daughters, two, Etta Dell and Sarah Elizabeth having preceded her to the Great Beyond.

There remain to mourn their loss, her husband and daughter Mary Runciman, three sisters, five grandchildren and a great many other relatives and friends.

Hers was a life of exceptional and unusual activity in the church and especially in the later years that church which knows no denomination and, if her own personal work for good, her quiet and unheralded charities, her many gifts that were never known except by the giver and the receiver, her testimony by her life and her acts, are used as material for the building of a mansion "over there," then few, "Oh, so few" will have builded better than she.

The writer of this obituary, knowing her aversion to praise and being unable to do justice in the eulogy of such a life as hers, will leave her acts and deeds of this life with those with whom she associated and lived.

The funeral was held from her late home Wednesday morning. Interment at Mt. Hope cemetery, Waterloo.

## CITY HAS LONG BEEN DEAD

Tiahuanaco, in Bolivia, Collection of Ruins of Which Even the Incas Knew Nothing.

One of the numerous cities claiming the title "oldest city in the world," is Tiahuanaco, near Lake Titicaca in Bolivia. A thousand years ago, say the scientists, Tiahuanaco was as dead as it is today, and that is practically all that anybody knows of its history. Even the Incas, who hold a record for antiquity in South America, admitted to their first Spanish visitors that they knew nothing about Tiahuanaco, except that it was very probable that the stone images scattered over the ruins were the people of the city turned into stone by some angry god.

There would be nearly as much of the old city visible today as there was in the time of the Incas, had not the stones been so attractive to the Indians of nearby villages. As it is, beautifully carved idols have gone to decorate the door fronts of humble cottages, and polished stones to prop up chimneys and pave floors. The little modern village of Tiahuanaco, near the ruins, is full of stolen souvenirs. Whole houses and churches are built of them. After several centuries of this plunder the government of Bolivia put a ban on removing stones from the ruins, but there was then little left of old Tiahuanaco. A few stone gods as huge and angular as any deities of Egypt, the sites of a fortress, a palace and many tombs, all vaguely marked by worn carved stones are scattered over a great desolate plain. Yet from these battered relics with their cryptic carvings the archeologists hope some day to reconstruct the story of a mysterious people.

## Rapid Heat Changes in Leaves.

Some recent investigations of the temperature of leaves made in the deserts and mountains of Arizona and in the Santa Lucia mountains of California have resulted in the discovery that leaves show a very rapid change of temperature at times. These fluctuations are almost constantly going on. Changes of from one to three degrees Centigrade were observed in from 20 to 60 seconds, and if a moderately strong wind is blowing the change may amount to five degrees in 30 seconds.

## A WORD WITH WOMEN

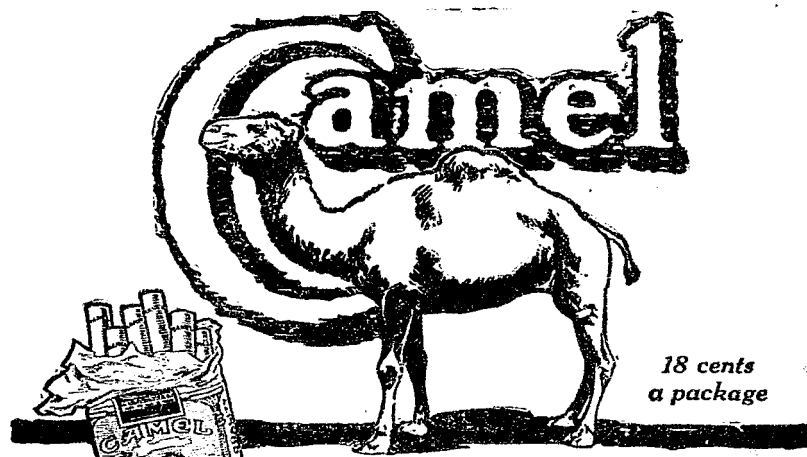
Valuable Advice for Chelsea Readers. Many a woman endures with noble patience the daily misery of backache, pains about the hips, blue, nervous spells, dizziness and urinary disorders, hopeless of relief because she doesn't know what is the matter.

It is not true that every pain in the back or hips is trouble "peculiar to the sex." Often when the kidneys get congested and inflamed, such aches and pains follow. Then help the weakened kidneys. Don't expect them to get well alone.

Doan's Kidney Pills have won the praise of thousands of women. They are endorsed right in this locality. Read this woman's convincing statement:

Mrs. Elizabeth Haas, 913 S. Main St., Ann Arbor, says: "Some few years ago I found it necessary to use a kidney medicine. I was suffering from a weak and lame back and the least exertion made it ache. My kidneys acted irregularly, too. The first box of Doan's Kidney Pills helped me and I bought more. They cured the complaint and for two years I have been perfectly well."

Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Haas had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.



18 cents  
a package

CAMELS are in a class by themselves—easily the most refreshing, the most likable cigarette, you ever smoked. You can prove that! Simply compare Camels puff-by-puff with any cigarette in the world at any price! Put quality, flavor and cigarette satisfaction to the utmost test!

Made to meet your taste, Camels never tire it, no matter how liberally you smoke them! The expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos makes Camels delightful—so full-bodied, yet so fascinatingly smooth and mellow-mild. Every time you light one you get new and keener enjoyment!

I freedom from any unpleasant cigarette after taste or any unpleasant cigarette odor makes Camels as unusual as they are enjoyable.

In fact, Camels appeal to the most fastidious smoker in so many new ways you never will miss the absence of coupons, premiums or gifts. You'll prefer Camel Quality!

# Cigarettes

For First-Class Job Printing

Try The Standard Job Department

## Be An Exhibitor AT THE WASHTENAW COUNTY FAIR

To Have a Successful Fair We Must Have Exhibits

---OF---

### Fruits, Grains, Vegetables AND Live Stock

Liberal Premiums.

Big Special Prizes.

## Ann Arbor, September 16, 17, 18, 19

## Boost Washtenaw

## WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND, LOST, WANTED, ETC.

FOR SALE—Dining room table, six dining room chairs, McKinley chair, writing desk. Inquire at Chelsea Greenhouse. 3d

FOR SALE—Porch swing in good condition, \$2.50. Daniel Shell, 623 S. Main St. 4

FOR SALE—Three burner oil stove in good condition. Wm. Scripser, 503 West Middle Street. 4

LOST—Ladie's green silk hand bag, containing bank book. Finder will kindly leave at Standard Office. 3

FOR RENT—Room for man and wife in good condition. Wm. Scripser, 503 West Middle Street, Chelsea. 3

WANTED—Young lady as clerk. Apply to Chelsea Home Bakery. 3

FOR SALE—Durham cow, heifer calf, Walter Berger, Sugar Lake, 3

FOR SALE—Driving horse, buggy, two sets single harness and spring wagon, cheap. A. P. Roberts, 140 Orchard St., Chelsea. 4

FOUND—Monday, on Main street, Rosary. Owner can have same by calling at this office and paying for ads. 3

FOR SALE—House, barn and three acres of land on South Main St., Chelsea. Inquire of Adam Alker. 3

FOR SALE—House and lot, with garage, modern in every way. Inquire of Mrs. Wm. Rheinfrank. 3

LEAVE YOUR ORDER for Saturday Evening Post and Ladies Home Journal at the Standard office.

"NO HUNTING" Signs for sale at the Standard office.

FOR SALE and For Rent window signs for sale at the Standard office.

## Order of Publication

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court of said county of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 13th day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and nineteen.

Present, Emory F. Leland, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of Charles E. Reed, deceased.

Clarence J. Chandler and John Katsuhach, trustees of said estate, having filed in this court their annual account, and praying that the same may be heard and allowed.

It is ordered, that the 11th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said account. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw.

EMORY F. LEELAND, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) Dorcas C. Duggan, Register.