

CHELSEA BALL PLANT
ABSORBED BY HOOVER

Ann Arbor Company Has Purchased
And Will Continue Operation of
Local Ball Plant.

The Chelsea Steel Ball Company, organized by local capitalists in the spring of 1917, has been absorbed by the Hoover Steel Ball Company of Ann Arbor, the deal being completed Tuesday. Negotiations had been underway for several weeks past, but did not come to a head until the first of this week.

The Hoover company took possession of the plant Wednesday morning and will continue it in operation. It is planned to manufacture all the lower grade of balls in the Chelsea plant and to devote the Ann Arbor plant to high grade balls exclusively.

The company will increase the work of the plant to fullest capacity and will complete the erection of the new building recently started by the Chelsea Steel Ball company.

The Hoover Steel Ball company was originally started in Chelsea, and was an off-spring of the old Flanders Mfg. Co., which started the manufacture of balls here back in 1910. When the Flanders company went into receivership the ball department was found to be paying out well and so was continued in operation under the management of the late L. J. Hoover. Later, Mr. Hoover organized the Hoover Steel Ball company with Ann Arbor capital backing him and the plant was removed to Ann Arbor, where it has developed into Ann Arbor's largest industrial plant.

DOGS KILLED SHEEP.

Detailed statements of the ravages by dogs among sheep flocks of Lyndon township, recently, have been filed with the county officials in Ann Arbor, as follows: Frank Leach, \$80; James Little, \$80; Chris. Visel, \$30; Charles Downer, \$6.50; J. McKernan, \$24; H. C. Messner, \$36; A. J. May, \$100; Jos. and Jas. Clark, \$50.

RECEIVERSHIP FOR
LINCOLN CHAUTAUQUA

Concern Which Furnished the Summer
Programs Here for Three Years
In Financial Difficulties.

The Lincoln Chautauqua bureau, which furnished the Chelsea chautauqua entertainments during the past three summers, is "busted" and has passed into the hands of a receiver. Their first season in Chelsea was without a guarantee contract, but a contract was signed up for 1918. The unbusinesslike methods of the officers of the bureau, however, led to the forfeiting of the contract insofar as the guarantee clause was concerned. The same thing occurred again last summer, and the Tribune still has a small bill against them for advertising. Regarding the failure of the bureau, Billboard, a theatrical and entertainers journal says:

"The long expected crash has at last arrived. There is a notice tacked on the door of the Lincoln Chautauqua Bureau office notifying the world that the property of the Lincoln Chautauqua is in the hands of the Central Trust Company of Illinois, which institution is acting as receiver, having been appointed by order of the District Court of the United States.

"The office furniture is being appraised and will be offered for sale within a few days. The big mahogany desk that cost \$165 in the days when one could buy a T-bone steak for 30 cents will be knocked down with the common furniture. There is an atmosphere of desolation where before all was mystery and fond hope fed on inflated promise.

"The liabilities are, of course, not exactly known, but it is said to be in the neighborhood of \$125,000. The assets are based in the physical value of the tents and equipment, the office furniture and the not-easy-to-determine contracts which they hold with the various towns where they have renewals to furnish the programs for the next season.

"James H. Shaw has offered \$200 a town for these contracts, held in Illinois and Indiana. Others have been angling to get these towns. Harry P. Harrison has been in close consultation with the officers of this system, and it is thought that the Central Trust Company of Illinois was appointed receiver through his efforts, as that is the bank where Mr. Harrison does the banking of the Redpath bureau.

"The officers of the institution were: Edward Amherst Oil, president; Wm. Deers, vice president; Charles R. Jones, treasurer; Alonzo E. Wilson was president and acting manager up until a few weeks ago, when the directors met and elected Mr. Ott.

"We hope that with the bust-up of the Lincoln System that another one of those proposed coaching foundries where half-baked lemons were hiring a mob of girls to cast a new batch of talent and child directors for the system for its 1920 season, has also gone up in dreams."

STEPPER-HELLER

Miss Mame Stepper and Mr. John E. Heller were united in marriage at the parsonage of St. Andrew church, in Dexter, Saturday evening, October 25, at eight o'clock. Rev. H. J. Schoettle officiating. They will reside on the Jay Gridley farm in Dexter township.

NORTH LAKE BRIEFS.

Raymond Webb was home from Ann Arbor, Saturday and Sunday. Robert Hawley of Toledo, Ohio, who has been spending several days at the home of Mrs. Ella Burkhardt, returned home Tuesday. Mrs. Burkhardt and daughter Flora went with him for a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Wood of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. Dahue Riker of this place motored to Ovid last week for a visit with relatives. On their return Mr. and Mrs. Wood spent several days at Mr. Riker's.

Jack Bailey was in Ann Arbor, Saturday.

Mrs. William Baird and Mrs. L. Becker were in Detroit, last week, visiting relatives and friends.

Mrs. George Reade is in Ann Arbor, where she has undergone an operation for goitre.

Misses Hazel and Eleanor Eisenbeiser were Jackson visitors Saturday.

Miss Edwina Schmidt of Dexter was a guest at the home of E. W. McDaniels, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. F. Bush, who has been spending several months at Ft. Wayne, Ind., has returned to the home of her daughter, Mrs. William Eisenbeiser.

Misses Hazel and Eleanor Eisenbeiser, and Harriet Stoffer were in Detroit, Thursday and Friday of this week to attend the Michigan State Teachers' association.

Golden Rule class will be entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Hudson, this evening.

Several friends of Miss Margaret Deisenroth surprised her at her home, Saturday evening. The event was in honor of Miss Deisenroth's marriage to Andrew Cole of Jackson, which occurred the following Wednesday.

Stephen Santure of Chelsea spent Sunday at Herman Hudson's.

Mrs. Ella Burkhardt was in Wayne, Saturday, to attend the funeral of a relative.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Stoffer and daughter, Irene, visited Mrs. Widmayer of Franciscus, Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Johnson spent the past week in Detroit, visiting at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Roy J. Howard.

Preaching services Sunday morning, November 24, at 10:30, central standard time. Sunday school at 11:30.

Conflicting Thoughts



BLIND ADS INEFFECTIVE

Frequently, patrons of the Tribune "blind" ad column seem timid about having their names appear in connection with an ad and wish replies to come in care of the Tribune, or give only telephone numbers. This is a mistake for the reason that in order to get the best results one should make it just as easy and simple as possible for those interested to see or find the advertiser.

Perhaps your next door neighbor may need the very article you wish to sell, but if he sees, "Inquiry at Tribune office," at the end of the "ad" he will be less inclined to answer the "ad" than he would if he read a near neighbor's name. Then, too, it might mean a trip to town if he came to the Tribune office, only to find that his next door neighbor is the advertiser.

Another point is this; if for instance you advertise some farm tools for sale and people generally know you take exceptionally good care of your tools buyers will be influenced to answer your "ad" if they see your name at the end, but a blind address or a telephone number would have no such influence.

In a few words, then, don't run an "ad" with a blind address. Sign both your name and telephone number, and your address too, if necessary, and so make it just as easy as possible for prospects to reach you. Save your prospect all the trouble you can and you will get more replies and so better results from your "ad."

IN THE CHURCHES

METHODIST

Rev. H. R. Beatty, Pastor.
Sunday morning theme, "The Challenge of the Crowd." Bible school at 11:15. Epworth league at 6 o'clock. Demobilization of the church service flag in the evening, with the following program: Community singing, prayer, anthem, reading by Doris Foster, congregational singing, address by Lieutenant Palmer, remarks by pastor, lowering of the flag, benediction. All soldiers of the late war and their parents are especially invited, and all others are cordially invited.

CATHOLIC

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

CONGREGATIONAL

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.
Morning service 10 o'clock. Sunday school 11:15. Evening service 7 o'clock.

ST. PAUL'S

A. A. Schoen, Pastor.
Sunday school at 11 a. m.

WATERLOO NEWSLETS.

Mr. and Mrs. Orson Beeman and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Beeman spent the weekend in Lansing.

Mrs. Ada Collins returned home Sunday after visiting in Fenton and in Indiana for the past four weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Schroff and baby, of Jackson, spent from Thursday until Sunday at Elmer Marsh's.

Bernard Beeman of Detroit and Frank Stott of Jackson spent from Saturday until Tuesday at Alva Beeman's.

Ethel Runceiman had her tonsils and adenoids removed last week at the Foote Memorial hospital in Jackson.

Clad Rowe and son Floyd and Harry Foster and family motored to Ralph Seaman's, at Lenawee Junction, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Jones of Jackson, Mrs. Will Zick and children of Grass Lake and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kellogg of Ann Arbor spent Sunday at George Beeman's.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Viery and Mr. and Mrs. Schlessner motored to Lansing, Friday of last week.

Mrs. Caskey and son of Stockbridge spent Sunday at Floyd Durkee's.

Messrs. Ernest and Edward Peterson of Six Lakes spent a few days at the parsonage.

The Fourth annual church fair will be held Friday evening, November 21. Contributions for the different booths will be gladly received. Mrs. Laura Viery is the chairman.

Yes, we give a receipt for each subscription when paid. Have you got yours?

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

Brief Items From Nearby Towns And Localities of Interest in Chelsea And Vicinity.

DENTER—Mrs. Alexander Daner, 81 years of age, died here Monday.

BROOKLYN—Farmers of Columbia township have organized the Brooklyn Co-operative Elevator Co.

YPSILANTI—T. F. Schaible was called to Lima, Ohio, Sunday, to claim a Buick six car stolen from his garage several weeks ago.

ANN ARBOR—When control was lost of an automobile driven by Miss Marion Bird, Monday afternoon, the car crashed into a telegraph pole, and slightly injured two of the occupants of the car, while the third, Miss Genevieve Hubbard, was more seriously injured, and has been confined to St. Joseph's hospital for several days. The car was badly damaged.

CARD OF THANKS.

We sincerely thank the friends and neighbors who showed such kindness following our recent bereavement; also the L. A. S. of St. Paul's church and Rev. Schoen. John G. Schmidt and children.

WANT AND FOR SALE ADS

Five cents per line first time, 2½ cents per line each consecutive time. Minimum charge 15 cents. TRY A "LINER" AD when you have a want, or something for sale, to rent, lost, found, etc. The cost is trifling.

FOR SALE—Quantity household furniture. 304 South St. 1411

FOR SALE—50 breeding ewes, \$12 each. W. S. Pienemier, phone 155-F4. 1413

USED CAR SALE—Fords, Oaklands, Overlands at bargain prices. Buick garage, Chelsea. 1411

FOR SALE—House and lot, house in fine condition; also White sewing machine. John Faber. 1412

FOR SALE—Sugar beets and carrots, large or small quantities. Julius Barth, rd 2, Chelsea. 1411

FOR RENT—Six room house on Buchanan St. Minnie Kilmer, 549 N. Main St., Chelsea. 1412

FOR SALE—Two sows and 16 pigs 6 weeks old; also base burner stove. Bert Taylor, Chelsea. 1413

FOR SALE—Heating stove, burns coal or wood. Eder's barber shop, Chelsea, Mich. 1413

FOR SALE—Black Top rams. Weber Bros., phone 154-F21. 1313

WANTED—Second-hand cook stove, Mich. Port. Cement Co., phones 9 or 179, Chelsea. 1313

CIDER APPLES—Car load just received. Get your order for cider in early. Conrad Schanz. 131f

FOR SALE—Springs and mattress for single bed; also High chair and nursery chair. Phone 105-J, or inquire Tribune. 1313

FOR SALE—200 bushels good potatoes, in lots of 5 or more bushels. James Heim, phone 153-F11. 1312

FOR SALE—Coarse wool ram. Phone 103-F31. 1213

FOR RENT—Light house keeping rooms, furnished. Phone 64. 1213

LOST—Ladies' gold watch and leather fob. Reward for return to Tribune office. 1213

FOR SALE—10 lambs, 2 half-blood rams, 6 head young cattle. K. H. Wheeler, rd 1, Dexter. 1213

FOR SALE—Quantity new wine or cider kegs, 5 to 30 gal. sizes. Conrad Schanz. 91f

FOR SALE—Black Top rams, registered yearlings; from old Chas. Klockler flock. John Wrigglesworth or Geo. Gehring, Cohasset, Mich. 91f

WANTED—To buy machinist's vice in good usable condition, cheap for cash. Ford Axtell, phone 190-W. Chelsea. 91f

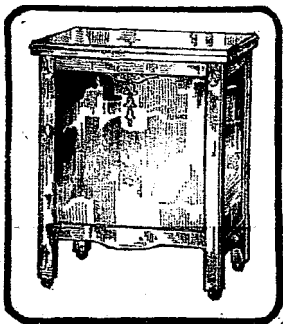
FOR SALE—Registered Oxfords ram lambs; sow and pigs; one O. I. C. bear pig. S. F. Hadley, Gregory, Mich. 91f

POULTRY WANTED—The Co-operative association is shipping every Tuesday. Notify G. W. Coe, manager, phone 237. 1031f

NOTICE—The Chelsea cider mill will run every Tuesday until further notice; highest market price for cider apples; fresh empty barrels for sale. Conrad Schanz. 1041f

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

HOLMES & WALKER



At every vital point the FREE Sewing Machine has valuable improvements that make it far superior to all other machines.

- The FREE sews faster.
- The FREE lasts longer.
- The FREE runs lighter.
- The FREE is more beautiful.
- The FREE has less vibration.
- The FREE is easier to operate.
- The FREE makes an absolutely perfect stitch.

BUILDERS' HARDWARE—A complete stock, including sash and doors.

STOVES AND FURNACES—See our line of Ranges, Air-tight Heaters, Laundry Stoves, and Oil Heaters. In Furnaces we can sell you any kind you may want. Hot Air, Steam or Hot Water.

FURNITURE—We have the largest stock in Western Washtenaw county—all of the best things at the lowest prices.

HOLMES & WALKER

"We Always Treat You Right"

-CASH GROCERY-

Have you had any of that Chop Suey Tea? Those large fat Mackerel are fine. Betsey Ross Bread—you can't beat it. Our 5c box of Matches is a sure winner. Brite Mornin Corn Flakes is the best—10c a package. Sunny Monday Soap takes out dirt—we have it.

JOHN FARRELL

"Walk Around the Corner and Save a Nickel"

A MIGHTY FORCE

IS THAT INDOMITABLE WILL THAT
SWEEPS A MAN ON—BLINDS HIM
TO OBSTACLES—AND CARRIES
HIM THROUGH IN ANY
UNDERTAKING.

Exercise this tremendous power that is
YOURS!

Determine that—regardless of circumstances—each week or each month will see credited to your Savings Account here an additional deposit.

Scoff, like Napoleon, at circumstances. Say, like him, "Circumstances? I MAKE circumstances!"

Also, get one of our little banks—ask about them.

THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

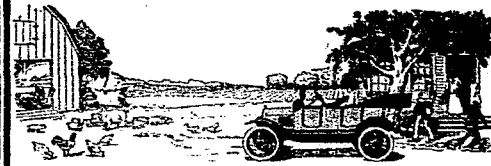
Chelsea, Michigan

Member Federal Reserve Bank

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Out of the more than 3,000,000 Ford cars now in use, about sixty percent have been sold to farmers. Probably no other one thing has brought to the farm so much of comfort and profit as has the Ford car. It has enlarged the social life, doubled the facilities for marketing, brought the town next door to the farm, multiplied for the farmer the pleasures of living. A family car without an equal in low cost of operation and maintenance. We solicit your order for one now because the demand is large and continually increasing.

PALMER MOTOR SALES COMPANY
Chelsea, Michigan.



Saturday Specials

November 1st

White Laundry Soap, 3 bars for - 19c

Matches, full count, 5 boxes for - 24c

Evaporated Milk, tall can - 14c

Armour's Corn Flakes, 2 packages 23c

Fancy California Lemons per doz. 37c

Extra Standard Canned Corn, a can 15c

KEUSCH & FAHRNER
The Pure Food Store

Twice-a-Week Tribune -- \$1.50-a-Year

Dice of Destiny

By JACKSON GREGORY

Copyright

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

Dempton's pale lips opened, but no words came forth. A little shiver ran through him.

"We have learned everything, Dempton," Stanway went on in his whispering voice. "Even to the hiding place. There is the door." He pointed to the panel with the thumb-print upon it. "I think that we can send you to the penitentiary for a long time with very little trouble. Will you talk now, Dempton?"

Dempton hesitated, denial upon his lips, growing fear in his eyes.

"What do you want to know?" he asked in a shaking whisper. "Oh, my God! This has gone further already."

"I want to know how many men are with Torre in this thing?"

"There—there is Juarez—and—"

"Don't be a fool as well as a coward, Dempton!" muttered Stanway. "You are such a petty little thief that nobody is going to want to prosecute you if you help us now. There is Torre and Juarez and you. Who else?"

"I—I don't know," Dempton licked his dry lips and swayed between Vidal and Mendez as though he were going to fall. "Oh, I was a fool—"

"Grieved. But tell what you know while you have the chance. How many?"

"Seven, I think," chattered Dempton. "Seven besides Torre and Juarez. Five inside, two outside with the horses."

"Outside?" queried Stanway.

"Yes. To ride away, leading extra horses, so that it would sound like a number of riders were racing for the border. To leave the trail which you followed south. The other five to do the work inside."

"And De la Guerra was never to be taken from the house?"

"No. It seemed safer this way."

"There was every hazard in it—"

"Simply because you happened to be at the rancho," returned Dempton with a little flash of bitterness. "Had there been only the senorita, it would have been easy to have worked on her love for her grandfather."

"And Torre?"

"Killed a man a month ago in San Antonio—"

"Is running away from the gallows. With the money he expected to make from this he could buy the silence of the one man who can identify him as the murderer. It was his only chance."

"Juarez?"

"Is actually a rebel captain. Torre was to give him his share. Then Torre was to have a commission in the rebel army. He looked to distinguished favors when the rebels fought their way into power. Now—"

"Now what?"

"Now, if he goes into Mexico the rebels will shoot him as a traitor. That was another chance he was taking. He was to give five thousand dollars to the cause. For that they let him have Juarez and the other men. He was to give his life if he lied to them, if he tricked them or—if he failed. He could never get across the border without their spies finding him."

"Then Gaucho returned with word that everything was ready. Vidal, at Stanway's command, bound Dempton securely once more, hand and foot, and tossed him to the bed as one might toss a sack of wheat. The men had kicked off their shoes and boots, and stood eager and expectant."

Stanway, his revolver in his right hand, pressed with the left thumb upon the spot in the paneling where another thumb had pressed.

There was a little click, and the panel slid back into the wall, showing a narrow doorway, a narrow passageway beyond. There were candles burning there, their steady flames casting a clear, yellow light.

"Each man keep three feet behind the man in front of him," whispered Stanway. "We must have room. Vidal, Gaucho, come just behind me."

He stepped through the door into the two-foot wide hallway which ran along inside the wall, its trend eastward and downward. There were no steps, but the slant led quickly under the foundations of the great adobe building.

Stanway passed the first candle set into a niche in the rough wall. Already he felt that he must be below the level of the floor when he came to the second candle. Here the flame was less steady, a little breath of air playing with it.

He turned a corner, the hallway opened up suddenly into a small, rough-walled room some eight or ten feet square.

Across the room was a heavy barred door; in the center of the floor was a couch, and on the couch a man was lying upon his back, his hands clasped behind his head, a cigarette between his lips.

Stanway was in the room, noiseless to his stockinged feet, Vidal at his side. Gaucho was entering when the man heard, turned quickly, and saw them. He sprang to his feet.

But the cry rising to his lips was

choked back in his throat by the hard hands of the rancher. The struggle ended almost as soon as it began.

But some sound of the brief scuffle must have penetrated to the other side of the oak door. Before the rest of the vaqueros could crowd into the little room the door had been jerked open, a dark, bearded face showed at the crack.

There was a startled curse, the door slammed shut, and there was the sound of other bars lifted across it upon the other side.

"Your axes!" shouted Stanway, leaping to one side to make room. "Vidal, you take one. Get it down, quick!"

But, even to the attack of the great arms of Vidal and another of the cowboys, the great thick door stood defiant as the swift seconds fled by. From the other side came the sound of quick, snapping voices, of scurrying feet, the sound of a cry which flagged through Stanway's blood and sent Vidal with redoubled vigor to the onslaught on the door.

At last the door fell. Stanway and Vidal, side by side, leaped through. There was another hall, wider than the first, shorter. At the end of the hall another door, studded with nails, barred upon the further side.

Evidently there had been a second guard here, evidently in the next room were the prisoners.

"De la Guerra!" shouted Stanway. "Torre!"

There was no answer, no sound.

"Smash in the door!" he yelled.

"Quick! Gaucho, go upstairs. Tell

me what has happened. Let them

watch out. Order the first man who

appears to be shot if he makes a move

toward a gun or to escape. Run, Gaucho!"

Before Gaucho had turned to obey, before Stanway's echoing words sank into silence, there came from beyond the door an exclamation of terror, a sudden cry, and the reverberating crack of a revolver.

Then brief silence again for a moment which seemed long, and the blows of two axes, ripping and tearing at the oak planks of the door.

CHAPTER XII.

The Senor Aying.

With splinters flying, shocked upon his heavy hinges, the great oak door was open. Stanway slipped through; Vidal, his deep chest panting from his herculean labor, as still gripped in an enormous hand, came after him, his fellows crowding after them.

A large room this time, some thirty feet square, furnished well; blankets, scattered morsels of bread and meat, showing that here Torre's men had been. A glance showed that the room was empty of human occupants; a second glance found one man lying close to the wall, limp and inert, a red stain upon his breast.

Stanway ran to him, stooped, stood straight with a little grunt of satisfaction. It was not any one of the De la Guerra household.

"Shot accidentally by one of his fellows," he muttered. "Or else De la Guerra has got his hands on a revolver!"

A door at the far side of the room stood open; a candle still burned brightly upon a little stand. There had been no time lost in leaving.

"I hear men running yonder!" Vidal's big finger pointed through the open door. "Come, comrades!"

They ran with him, crowding together.

Again there was a hallway, this one far down under the main floor and so wide that three men might pass abreast through it. There came a sharp turn, the footsteps were louder, men

were running toward them. And then, as several men shot into view:

"Stop!" cried Stanway, loudly, his hand knocking Vidal's weapon upward. "It is Gaucho and his men!"

"Where are they?" cried Gaucho, excitedly. "The master? The senorita? You did not find them?"

"You did not meet them?" in a sharp cry from the rancher.

"We met no one!" Gaucho answered, a look of wonder in his eyes.

"Then there is another door. They have fooled us. Come! They can't get out of the house."

They turned, rushing back toward the room they had just quitted. And at the instant Stanway plunged back through the doorway he knew where were these men of Torre's.

For he heard Torre's voice shouting loudly just above his head where he had already judged the drawing room must be; he knew that through some other passageway the men they had thought to trap had made their way there, and he remembered that his own orders had been for one man only to watch over the bound Torre and Juarez.

"Nunc! Castro!" Torre was calling, his tones ringing out clear, the tones of command, calling for haste, for swift obedience. "There is one man here only. Kill him! Ah!"

There was the crack of a revolver, a cry, the sound of a body falling.

"Now!" and again Torre's voice rang triumphant. "Cut these damned ropes, Castro! You others free Juarez. Watch the doors. Guard the passageway. By the lord of hell, we'll win this game yet!"

"They are too many," panted a dis- sending voice. We—"

"Coward and fool!" cried Torre's echoing voice. "Give me that gun, Now, listen. I have found where the De la Guerra banco is! It's just yonder in the old man's bedroom. It's full of gold, companions. And then— watch the doors, amigos! Then cross the border with our pockets full!"

There came answering shouts, the noise of heavy furniture being dragged across the floor and piled at the doors. Torre's voice giving commands.

"That where is the master?" a vaquero whispered anxiously. "They have killed him!"

"And the senorita?" cried Gaucho.

They ran about the room, seeking a sign of that other passageway which had led these men directly into the drawing room.

"We had better go back," commanded Stanway crisply, after a short search which showed nothing. "We can break down the door into the room where they are. Gaucho, Mentor, Vidal, you men, stay here so that they cannot play hide-and-seek with us again."

"Pardon, senor. You are very kind. I already owe you much. But now I shall take care of these bandits."

It was the old Spaniard, Senor Don Antonio de la Guerra, his old-fashioned black coat faultlessly clean of a speck of dust, his fine white mustache curled nicely, his eyes glowing very brightly, for a moment gentle and full of gratitude as they rested upon the rancher, then very hard as they turned toward the ceiling.

His vaqueros cried out sharply at the sight of him standing there so unexpectedly in their midst. From him they looked to the slender form of the white-faced girl at the door of a little closet which De la Guerra had suddenly thrown open.

"You, senor!" cried Stanway, as he touched. "Not hurt?"

"I, senor?" De la Guerra lifted one white hand, showing for a moment the revolver in it. "At your attack I seized this. One man I quitted. In the rush I got Teresa into the closet there. She, too, is unhurt. And now—"

Again his fine old face hardened, his eyes were burning black pools of merciless rage. He stepped across the room, set his hand to a spot which his thumb found readily, and a narrow door flew back, showing a stairway.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Daydreams.

Dreams will at times reveal to us how little we have forgotten; but the value of dreams as a key to remembrance is distorted and diminished by what seems their lack of selection. They blend the past with the present, or with sheer impossibility, in such a hopeless medley.

At their best our dreams seem fantasies, based upon the real yet wandering from it with erratic inconsequence, of which the possible meaning eludes us. And yet a dream sometimes will revive so much, with miracle as of resurrection, that it is in our day-dreams, when reason still retains the controlling hand, that we most surely touch the past; and daydreams are the poetry of memory.

On Probation, as It Were.

Preparatory to showing Elmer his new sister, his father said: "What do you say to getting a new baby at our house, sonny?" Elmer thought a moment and then said: "Let's just run one till we see how we like it, for Jimmy (Elmer's chum) says he's tired of his; it cries all the time."

A VAGABOND LOVE

By MILDRED WHITE.

Gloria opened the casement and stepped out into the pillared veranda. Presently, when Aunt Prudence was not looking, she would fly across the lawn, like a bird released from its cage, then—then she would seek him, honestly, to herself, the girl admitted it.

When one could find, by just walking down to the bridge, all the joy of pent up dreams, why not dare a little, for that compensating pleasure? There was much to endure in her ruled, monotonous life; compensation was deserved.

"He" would be there at the bridge. The girl's eyes softened in anticipation. For a little while he would pretend not to hear her step, or be aware of her presence. Then, suddenly, all eagerness he would turn with his dear welcoming smile.

She could see in fancy, the graceful disorder of his attire—the velvet jacket, the soft shirt with its collar opened at the throat where he held so caressingly his violin.

Gloria thrilled anew, at the thought of the dark eyes bent upon her, as he swayed the bow. "A song of love to you," he would say, while the low music which followed filled her with emotion.

"A vagabond," the villagers called him, "a poor adventurer living by his wits."

His ridicule and mockery stung her cruelly. He was her wonderman, whom none save herself could understand. Some day, she meant to run away with him, to be his wife when he should ask her, sharing willingly his care-free life. She knew that trying to influence Aunt Prudence or her own father to her view-point, would be unavailing.

How strange the girl thought with a sad little smile, that this reckless romance should end her sheltered girlhood. No young man of the neighborhood, however promising, had been allowed to call.

"His daughter must make no unwise attachments," her father decreed.

Gloria happened to meet the stranger one morning on the rustic bridge. At her glance of surprise toward the old violin which he carried, the man motioned her silently, as one accustomed to be obeyed, to a bench on the bridge; she had sat there—in a sort of a dream, while he played. When she thanked the man for his music, he had laughed carelessly, and bade her "come again if she liked it."

And Gloria the prudent, the guarded—went again.

Almost against her will it seemed at first—the music lured and drew her. Later, the visits became an accustomed natural thing. And one day naturally also, it seemed, this roaming musician spoke of his love for her and her heart went out to him in return.

Many hours of unhappiness the girl spent, her cheek pressed against her wet pillow; so useless was it to struggle against this charmed fate, so grievously would it hurt those nearest to her.

The very townspeople mocked at the man's idle irresponsibility, making shift for himself, in an old shack by the water's edge. Crude was his furniture, they said, and he must be poor. There were days together when he failed to come in his worn velvetens to the village for supplies.

"A little cracked," these same people considered him, lying alone in the marshes at night, making weird sounds on his violin, and this was the man her successful father and conventional aunt, must hear of as—her husband.

"Must!" Gloria whispered passionately. For life without this one man's tenderness—would be to her unbearable.

When she found him again at the bridge, and was folded close in his arms, Gloria sobbed out her story. Some one had hinted about their meetings.

His father was sending her away—to visit a cousin in the city, hoping that absence would obliterate her fancy for him.

The "vagabond" comforted her with gentle words and caressing touch.

"I will come to you," he said at last, "and you shall marry me."

So Gloria went away. She wondered, troubled, how her lover might send word to her, and where he would ask her to meet him. The cousin, of course, must not know.

It was the suggestion of Aunt Prudence that some desirable man be found to take her niece about and by way of comparison to bring her to a sense of former folly.

So with this new escort Gloria was sent to the theatre. It was to be an evening of music, the young man told her, with "notables" participating. Traynor, with his speaking violin, was alone worth hearing, his imitation of bird calls being wonderful.

His companion was a listless sort of girl—the escort thought. When Traynor came on the stage with his violin, his opinion quickly changed.

Brilliant, her eyes shining, Gloria leaned forward. At the end of the performance, the obliging and perplexed young man was abruptly dismissed, while no less a person than the celebrity possessively took his place.

Out in the starlight Gloria faced him.

"You lived like a tramp out there," she accused, "and you never told me who you were."

Traynor laughed happily.

"I was learning and relaxing," he said. "And—it was so sweet to have you love me for myself."

(Copyright, 1914, by Western Newspaper Union.)



By JAMES P. RICHARDSON.
(Dean of the Prose Preparatory School, Houston, Tex.)

SEVERAL years ago, in response to the urge then prevalent of "Back to the Farm," I traded my large city property for an 80-acre apple farm in the Ozark mountains. This farm had once been exceedingly valuable, but under a non-resident owner and a very shiftless tenant it had been allowed to degenerate till it was almost valueless. I took possession in July and the gross receipts for sales that fall from the entire farm were less than \$80—less than a dollar an acre in income.

I had moved to the farm with my family and I devoted that winter to studying apple culture. I procured and read all the pamphlets issued by the national government and the state on this subject and corresponded with successful apple growers. By spring I felt myself competent to assume control. Under my direction we pruned and plowed the orchard and sprayed at what we thought the proper time. We had a large crop—or what seemed to me a large one—picking more than 4,000 bushels of apples. They were, however, of poor grade and affected with bitter rot and San Jose scale, while the curculio moth made heavy ravages. My net income was \$700.

I realized now that it was necessary to appeal for help. I did so. Upon the suggestion of the state board of agriculture I secured the services of a young man just graduated from the college of agriculture, where he had spent four years in studying fruit raising, particularly apples. He came to the farm in January and I at once put him in complete charge.

He knew his business. I believed in him from the start. To watch him prune the trees was an inspiration. He took the utmost care not to infect one tree from another, using aseptic solutions with his tools. He cut the trees till I feared there would be little left. But most of all to be admired was his method of determining when and how to spray. From the various trees he cut cultures which he forced to grow in fruit jars, and watched them for the development of the various kinds of diseases. With this knowledge he set his time for spraying, and mixed his ingredients to fit the special cases.

The result was astounding; that very year we harvested more than 8,000 bushels of apples, and more than three-fourths of them were of first grade. My old farmer neighbors who had laughed at the "college fellow" who ran my orchard, now came and admitted that he was right and asked him to give them suggestions with their own fruit.

But not yet had I succeeded; for I learned that it was not enough to know how to raise superior apples. I must also learn how to market them. We sold them through the usual channels of the jobbers in the large cities, and our income for the whole season was but slightly more than \$1,000—just 20 cents a bushel on the average for first-class fruit.

The jobbers reported to us that our shipments came at a time of glutted markets, or were so badly damaged on the way that they had to be sacrificed. One carload of Jonathans which I had carefully selected and packed myself, knowing that not a poor apple went into the boxes, was turned into vinegar as being too small; and too poor to be sold for eating; at any rate that was the report sent

us and upheld by affidavits. For this carload we got \$160.

During the winter I formed a new campaign. I moved to the city, leaving the farm in charge of my tried and true assistant. The week before the Jonathans were to ripen I visited every grocery store in the city, large and small, and offered to deliver to them such apples as I showed as samples, for \$1.90 a bushel box, prepaid. As that grade of apple was then selling to the retailer for the jobber for \$2.50 at the least, they were pleased by my offer, and within three days I had sold three carloads—1,800 boxes. I wired to the farm to ship them, and gave the express company the names and addresses of the consignees.

About ten o'clock in the morning of the second day the express company telephoned me to come down at once. I did so, and there found all my apples but 100 boxes, piled in the hot depot. Every shipment except one had been refused by the dealers. They had not even opened them for inspection, and in most cases had refused to let them be unloaded from the delivery wagons.

I started out to learn the cause of this extraordinary behavior. My first inquiries were unsuccessful, the dealers evading answer. But after a while I found an old German who was willing to talk, and he told me that the jobbers of the city had sent an agent to see them the day before and told them that if they took my apples as agreed, the jobbers would refuse them further "courtesies"—which meant they could buy no more fruit from the regular wholesale dealers. In self-protection, therefore, the retailers had to decline my shipments. The one who had dared to disobey this drastic order from the overlords was the largest retail firm in the city, which also conducted a wholesale department, and had taken the apples in that side of their business.

Still unconquered, but feeling mighty weakened, I went to the jobbers direct. The first man who learned my name turned on his heels from me and slammed the door of his office in my face. The next one told me with an oath that he couldn't do business with me. So it went along the row till at last by giving a fictitious name and even denying that I was myself, I found two jobbers who would take the apples, to be sold on the morrow on commission.

The next morning I attended the sale of my own apples on the sidewalk in front of the wholesale house. I saw the apples sold at prices ranging from \$2.50 to \$2.80, and I felt quite reconciled to my fate. But when I came in for settlement their books showed that no box had sold for more than \$1.50, and their clerks all declared that to be the case. I was offered and had to accept that sum, less their commission of 25 per cent.

The other dealer reported that he

had found no sale for my apples and had shipped them to an adjoining town 50 miles away, where they were sold at a price, which, after deducting two commissions and the additional freight, left me 55 cents a bushel.

Naturally this took all the light out of me and the rest of our crop was marketed through the jobbers. The total sales for the 8,000 bushels were \$4,500. But these apples cost the consumer more than \$20,000.

I had a new scheme for the ensuing year. I advertised in the papers of several towns that we would deliver fancy No. 1 apples to the homes of the people, with the privilege of inspection before paying, express prepaid, for \$2 a bushel. At that same time the usual retail market price was more than \$4. We also sent circulars to the people whose names appeared in the telephone books. As a result of this campaign we sold less than 600 bushels, which did not pay for the cost of the advertising. Evidently the housewife is not anxious to save money, or else she has little faith.

Since then we are going on raising the best apples we know how to produce. We prune and plow and fertilize. We spray carefully. We pick by hand with the utmost solicitude. Our apples are large and free from bitter rot and other blemishes.

But we sell them through the jobbers, and we receive an average of \$2 a bushel even now with the prevailing high prices, and these same apples cost the retail dealers twice that sum.

The difference goes into the pockets of the men who do nothing to raise fruit or to sell it or to put any real value into it; but who live on the efforts of the other two real laborers. I think that they ought to spell their names with an initial R instead of J.

But they have on their side antiquity and religious prestige. For even "way back in the time of the Garden of Eden there was there an apple tree. Eve tended this tree and watched its fruit. When it was ripe she presented it to Adam. Thus Eve was the producer and Adam the consumer. But that was not all. Even there was to be found the middleman; the Bible calls him by a more characteristic name.

Educated Clerks.

Two Terre Haute school teachers, both college graduates, spent a week recently clerking in a Chicago bakery. One day they sold several articles to two customers. The bill came to exactly 93 cents and both were elated, because of the size of the sale. They were further elated when they heard one of the women remark to the other one as they left the store: "They must have educated clerks here now. Did you notice that they counted up the bill in their heads instead of using a piece of paper as the old ones did?"

"Oh, yes, I know, it's a bird," came the proud reply.

"No it isn't either," said Mrs. M. "It is one of those baby carts that fold up."

Strangers Prepared For.

"Does this dog grow?" asked the lady of the dog dealer. "Oh, yes, ma'am," was the answer. "Well, I want a dog that doesn't grow." "Don't you want something that will grow when strangers come around?" "No. My husband will attend to that."

'Twasn't a Bird

Something had gone sadly wrong in the postoffice, and various employees nestled hither and thither and knitted their brows in attempts to ascertain what was what and why.

Mr. Springsteen, postmaster, lost use a trifle of his customary calm as he queried among messengers, carriers, clerks and others to learn how might be that a poor little oriole as injured while in transit by parcel

post from his office. And, furthermore, he must learn how it happened that the little oriole had not been duly insured as directed by the owner and consignee.

"Indeed," said Mrs. M. (said owner and consignee), "I surely told that man to insure the oriole, and now I ought to be paid."

"I certainly am sorry the poor thing got hurt," humbly replied the postmaster.

"You know what an oriole is, don't you, Mr. Springsteen?"

Where Honors Are Even



Tailored suits continue to come from the hands of manufacturers in two distinctly different types, with the buying public showing a preference for the fanciful designs.

In the matter of decorations, fur is widely but not lavishly used, and carefully done silk embroidery is very often used with it. Being of the same character they look well together. At the right of the two suits pictured here there is a fine example of the combination of fur and embroidery in a suit of wool velours. The skirt in this model has two narrow plaits at the side and is very long. The coat is a very handsome affair, uneven in length about the bottom and having wide panels, shorter than the front and back, set in. They are banded with two narrow bands of dark fur. Embroidery, in the same color as the cloth, finds an advantageous position at each side of the coat-skirt. The body buttons a little to the left of the front with large, flat cloth-covered buttons, and there is high collar of the

cloth, banded with fur, that fastens at the left side. Fur in two large ornaments finishes the narrow girdle with long ends at the front. With this dressy suit a sailor hat of silk beaver looks particularly well.

The suit at the left is a quite different affair, much plainer and made of a sturdier material. Bone buttons and narrow braid are the very practical embellishments allowed to it and its lines are simple and mannish. But it has the high, cozy looking collar of fur that is found in the company of all sorts of suits and the narrow belt of the material. But this is extended only across the front of the coat, buttoning at the sides. Just by way of not going to extremes in being plain and practical, the belt is double, with no particular reason for being so except that it adds an attractive and unexpected interest to this small item in the suit's make-up. The hat is a tailored model, but not so plain as a banded sailor. Neither suit is afraid of comparison, honors are about even between them.

Three-Piece Matched Suit



The sumptuous ribbons which the looms have turned out, more than anything else have inspired the designers of dress accessories this season. It seems these wide and gorgeous products of the ribbon weaver's art, are most beautiful when not too lavishly used and are at their best when used against a background of black or other somber tone, that casts into relief their wonderful colorings. Therefore they appear in millinery in scarfs, over-blouses and bags to be worn with gowns of dark and quiet colors.

At the right of the picture of two matched sets shown here, duvetyne is used for the foundation of a three-piece set that includes a turban, scarf and bag. This soft, glossy-finish fabric makes an ideal foil for the brilliance of tinsel brocade ribbon in which exquisite colors are blended and enriched with silver thread shot through the pattern. The ends of the wide scarf are bordered with the ribbon which is finished with deep fringe of knotted silk. The bag is a well-balanced composition of duvetyne and ribbon with a silk tassel, and the small

draped turban is made almost entirely of ribbon having a silk tassel like that on the bag, for its finishing touch.

For more practical wear the set made of duvetyne, shown at the left of the picture, also includes a scarf, hat and bag. A dark and rich color is chosen for a set of this kind, and it dispenses with magnificence to content itself with smartness—therefore, it is made without ribbon. The hat is an off-the-face model, draped with consummate cleverness, and finished with an ornament. The scarf ends in big chenille tassels and fastens under an ornament like that on the hat. In its arrangement about the neck it follows the universal mode for neck pieces by its cozy effect. They all suggest a nice, warm place into which the chin may snuggle down. A tassel of chenille makes the right finish for the shopping bag that completes this set.

Julia Bottomly

Highway Improvement

HOW DRAGS MAINTAIN ROADS

Simple and Inexpensive Device Well Adapted for Producing Smooth and Uniform Surface.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The drag is a simple and inexpensive device for maintaining certain types of roads which when wet become rutted under traffic and which become firm on drying out. It is also well adapted for producing a smooth and uniform surface on newly constructed roads in which the material used for surfacing is earth, earthy gravel or some similar material. It is essentially a maintenance implement and its use in construction is distinctly secondary. Roads which are very rocky or very sandy cannot be materially improved by its use.

Properly used at the right time the road drag performs four distinct offices. First, by moving at an angle to the traveled way it tends to produce or preserve a crowned cross section. Second, if used when the material of the surface is not compact and hard, it tends to reduce ruts and other irregularities in the road by moving material from points which are relatively high to those which are relatively low. Third, when used after a rain it accelerates the drying out of the road by spreading out puddles of water and thus increasing the surfaces exposed to evaporation. Fourth, if the surface material is in a slightly plastic state, dragging smears over and partially seals the so-called pores which naturally occur in earthy material, and thus makes the road surface more or less impervious to water. The advantage of this smearing action of the drag will be more readily understood if a sample of ordinary earth is examined under a magnifying glass. Such an examination will show that the earth closely resembles a sponge or honeycomb in structure, and the desirability of closing the open pores will be readily apparent.

If used improperly or at the wrong time, the drag may do actual injury to a road. Dragging a very dry road, for example, serves to increase the quantity of dust and may do additional



Drag is Essentially Maintenance Implement.

damage by destroying the seal produced during previous dragging. If, on the other hand, the road is very wet and muddy, the irregularities in the surface are likely to be increased rather than diminished by dragging.

BETTER ROADS OF TOMORROW

They Will Be Built Much Wider and Stronger Than Many We Have Now in Various States.

With the adoption of efficient methods of construction and maintenance for all the roads soon to be built by the various states, and also for those built by the large federal appropriation for interstate roads under the federal aid act, our roads of tomorrow should be of maximum value to everyone. They will be built much wider and stronger than many we have now, and of the most durable materials, for they will have to bear a greatly increased motortruck traffic if the growth in use of such trucks in the last few years is any criterion.

NEED MORE GOOD HIGHWAYS

One of Benefits of War Is Sure to Be Increase in Thoroughly Improved Roads.

One of the benefits of the war is sure to be more good roads in this country, and in other parts of the world where highways have not been generally and thoroughly improved. We used to say "better roads," but now there is a large mileage so good that if the rest were brought up to the best American level, nothing more could reasonably be asked. Many roads in America are quite worthy of comparison with any in Europe. All we need is more of them, and then still more until the country is grid-ironed and netted with such highways.

Good Roads Available.

When the people of the towns and country unite to build and maintain roads then will good roads be available.

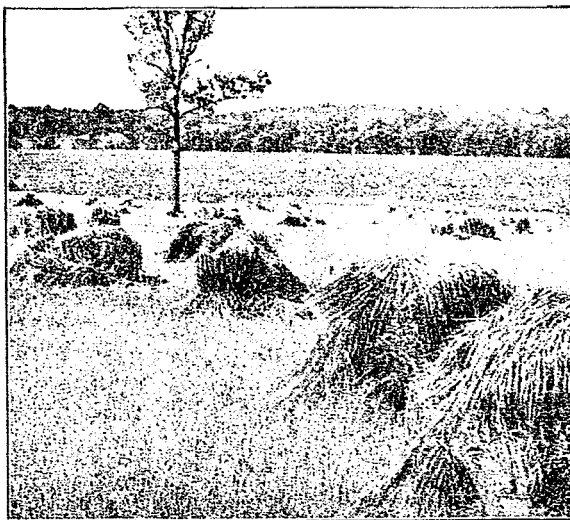
Tractor on Highways.

Avoid running on highways with the tractor in summer unless deep lugs are removed from the wheels or tracks.

As Is Best Treatment.

In a general way, the best treatment for a sick hen is the one.

IMPORTANT FALL FARMING SUGGESTIONS GIVEN BY DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE



A Bumper Crop of Wheat on a Western Farm.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

More wheat should be sown this fall than was the average in pre-war years, but not so much should be sown as was sown last year. This is the outstanding fall farming recommendation of the United States department of Agriculture, which is watching the changes of world supply and demand while European countries are getting back to normal in food production and thus affecting the market for American products. The department's suggestions are based on the observations of specialists who were sent abroad to report on foreign conditions and probable needs, and on the most extensive reports it has been possible to obtain from other sources in this country and other countries.

As to winter wheat, the department suggests that 42,000,000 acres be sown this fall to this crop, and that 20,000,000 acres be sown in 1920 to spring wheat, making a probable aggregate production in 1920 of \$30,000,000 bushels, of which 200,000,000 bushels would be available for export after home needs are met. This production would approximately equal the average yield of wheat in the United States for the five years 1915 to 1919, inclusive. The five-year average is thought to be a safe guide for American farmers.

Suggested Acreage for Wheat.
The suggested acreage for fall-sown wheat is approximately 85 per cent of the area sown in the fall of 1918, and is about the same as was sown in the fall of 1917. The suggested area for spring wheat is approximately 85 per cent of the area sown in each of the last two years. The combined acreage of winter and spring wheat suggested for 1920 is about 56 per cent of the acreage sown for the 1919 crop, slightly more than the acreage sown for the bumper crop of 1915 and about 4 per cent less than the area sown for the 1918 crop.

Winter Rye.
The pressure of war demands for rye has ceased, and it does not seem probable that exports next year will greatly exceed 25,000,000 bushels. Consumption of rye in this country was stimulated by the war to about 50,000,000 bushels. If this rate of consumption is maintained, a crop of 75,000,000 to 80,000,000 bushels would be necessary to provide 25,000,000 bushels for export, indicating a total acreage of 5,500,000 to 6,000,000 acres, in comparison with 6,800,000 acres sown last fall.

"In any consideration of the probable foreign demand for American wheat and rye based on pre-war consumption experience," says the department.



A Good Average Farm Flock.

A greatly increased transportation cost, and the existing condition of international exchange cannot be disregarded. It seems clear that if the foreign exchange situation continues as it is or becomes more abnormal it will constitute a powerful stimulus for some foreign countries to seek grain in countries other than the United States, or to produce it."

Dairying.

It is probable that several years will be required for European countries to get back to their normal cattle population. In order to supply their needs it will be necessary for them to import dairy products, and at the present time this country is supplying large quantities. Last year's exports were so large that about 2,000,

000 pounds of milk were required to make the products, or 100 pounds from each cow in the United States. The department expects that exports will decrease and imports will increase with the exception of condensed milk. It recommends that dairymen give particular attention to economical feeding, through the buying of concentrates in large lots or the co-operative buying of feeds; attention to pastures that have been allowed to run down; attention to the feeding needs of their cows by the use of cow-testing associations; and the best use of labor and labor-saving devices.

Live Stock.

"What our foreign trade in meat and meat products will be in the future is impossible to predict with any degree of accuracy, owing to many factors which may affect it," the department says. "The exports will prob-



More Dairy Cows Are Needed.

ably decrease as compared with the past year, as the European countries increase their production of live stock towards the pre-war production."

Other factors affecting American export trade are rates of exchange, which in many cases are decidedly unfavorable to these countries most in need of our meat and meat products; campaigns being waged in the European countries for increased production and decreased consumption; prices of meat products in this country as compared with the prices in other countries having meats for export; available ocean tonnage for shipping from other countries.

However, pork exports at least probably will be greatly in excess next year of the pre-war annual export. The European countries probably will require two years to get back to pre-war pork production, and their present needs are great.

Poultry.

Pre-war production of poultry in most European countries, the department says, will soon be resumed. Emphasis in this country is placed on more efficient methods of production. Whether increased production should be undertaken must necessarily depend on local conditions as to feed, labor, and other factors.

PUREBRED SOWS NOT NEEDED

Bear Represents Differences Between Years of Hog Growing Success or Failure.

Purebred sows for the production of profitable market hogs are unnecessary and just as much pork can be made from a herd of good grade sows, provided they are mated with a purebred boar, as such a sire will impart his own characteristics indelibly upon his litters. He represents the difference between years of hog growing success or failure and by his continuous use upon grade sows, it will take but a short time to make the herd equal to purebred in the ability to get big gains and quick finish.

HORSE NOT ALWAYS AT FAULT

Driver Often Neglects to See That Harness Is in Good Repair and Adjustment.

The horse often is not to blame for the runaway. Sometimes it's the fault of the driver, and sometimes it's the neglect of the man who should be sure the harness is in good repair and properly adjusted.

INCREASED USE OF TRUCKS AND TRAILERS WILL HELP OUT COST OF TRANSPORTATION



Fresh Country Produce Being Loaded Into Truck for Quick Shipment Into Near-by City.

Our faulty distribution of food-stuffs and other necessities of life is responsible to a considerable degree for high prices to consumers. Official investigations show that it costs as much to deliver farm products from railroad terminals at New York to city consumers as to ship them by rail from points as distant as Buffalo, or to deliver a ton of coal in Chicago as to ship it from the mines in southern Illinois.

High Cost of Hauling.

On the other hand the cost of hauling products from the farm to the shipping points and to take manufactured goods back to the farm is double or triple what it need be. These transportation costs at both ends of the rail haul must be added to the prices charged for farm and factory products and the consumer "pays the freight."

Rail and water haul are the cheapest forms of transportation and there is no prospect of any substantial reduction of freight charges. The only possibility of lowering the cost of transportation materially lies in the

haul at either end of the rail and water routes—that is, in haulage by highway. There are tremendous possibilities in savings in this direction. Careful investigation by the department of agriculture last year show that haulage from farms to shipping points costs less than half as much by motor truck as by horse and wagon, even under present conditions of the highways. Thus, the average cost of hauling wheat by wagon was 30 cents a ton for each mile, while the cost with motor trucks was only 15 cents; to haul corn by wagon cost 33 cents per ton-mile as against 15 cents by truck, and to haul cotton by wagon cost 45 cents compared with 18 cents by motor truck.

Trailers Lower Rates.

Even these comparatively low rates for hauling with motor trucks can be cut in half by the general use of trailers, since the hauling capacity of a truck can be doubled or even tripled in many cases by towing one or two loaded trailers behind the truck, using a semi-trailer with the truck.

AUTO DRIVING IS RIGHT EXERCISE

San Francisco Physician Sees Not Only Physical, But Mental Benefits.

IS STARTLING HYPOTHESIS

Takes Exception to Often Repeated Objection That General Use of Motors Is Deteriorating—Muscles Developed.

That motoring is probably the finest form of exercise for the average man and woman of today is a somewhat startling hypothesis. Most of us do not consider the driving of a motorcar in the light of exercise at all. In fact one frequently hears regret expressed that the general use of motor vehicles has interfered with habits of exercise that are important to our natural well-being.

A San Francisco physician takes exception to this view of motorcar driving and shows that instead it is positively beneficial. He classifies its benefits under three heads—physical, mental, and what he terms volitional.

Essential Merit.

"It is the muscles of the chest and abdomen, that pre-eminently and habitually suffer," he says. "Here we find lack of development, softness, flabbiness and the accumulation of unwholesome fat. And it is precisely here that the steering wheel of the car may come to the rescue. It is true that the handling of the wheel, particularly if the car is small, is not a very strenuous form of exercise, but that, instead of being a defect, is an essential merit.

"Their best interests are met by precisely the kind of efforts that the steering wheel, supplemented by the handling of the gear and brake levers, requires, namely, mild but persistent action, which involves, first and last, virtually all the muscles of the arms, chest and abdomen.

Benefits Derived.

"When you drive a car 40 or 50 miles over average American roads or a fraction of that distance in the city, you give your arms and torso a course of purposeful callisthenics that redounds directly to the benefit of your muscles, arteries and heart, and indirectly, but no less significantly, to the benefit of your digestive apparatus, and the organs of elimination, and blood and nervous systems."

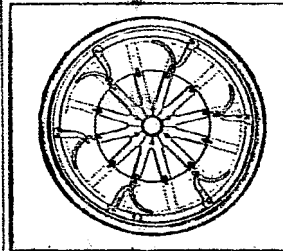
The doctor proceeds to point out that, in addition to the exercise, the motorist has been in the open air, buffeting the winds, inhaling ample quantities of oxygen to meet the increased need of the accelerated currents of blood corpuscles, and that digestion and assimilation are thereby facilitated and the toxic products accumulated through former inaction are increased measure oxidized and eliminated.

WHEEL RIM IS DEMOUNTABLE

Invention of El Paso Man Has for Its Object Device Which Is Easy to Manipulate.

The Scientific American in illustrating and describing a demountable rim, the invention of J. N. Foster of El Paso, Texas, says:

The invention relates to demountable rims for vehicle wheels, it has for its object to provide a rim which may be locked to the rim or unlocked therefrom with a single operation. Means are provided for locking the



A Side View of a Wheel With Invention Applied.

rim from lateral movement, and means for controlling the locking, the means comprising levers pivoted to the felly and having cam heads for engaging the demountable rim the moving means for the levers comprising a cam ring mounted to rotate on the wheel.



Avoid sudden stops.
Repair cuts promptly.
Don't "hog" the road.
Consider the man in the other car.

Always keep your car under perfect control.
Don't "cut in" short after passing a vehicle.

Remove skid chains as soon as possible after a rain.

Dust inside of casings with talc before inserting tubes.

Don't attempt to run the car on the electric starter.

Stop when there is an accident, whether it is your fault or not, and render all assistance possible.

An inventor has designed an automobile spark plug with a ventilating chamber surrounding the shoulder to permit circulation of air and lessen breakage by overheating.

THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE

Ford Artell, Editor and Prop.
Entered at the Postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, as second-class matter.
Published Every
TUESDAY AND FRIDAY
Office, 102 Jackson street

The Chelsea Tribune is mailed to any address in the United States at \$1.50 the year, 75 cents for six months and 40 cents for three months.

Address all communications to the Tribune, Chelsea, Michigan.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti and Detroit.
Eastern Standard Time—Effective October 26, 1919.

Limited Cars

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

Express Cars

Eastbound—7:34 a. m. and every two hours to 7:34 p. m.
Westbound—8:20 a. m. and every two hours to 10:20 p. m. Express cars make local stops west of Ann Arbor.

Local Cars

Eastbound—10:20 p. m. For Ypsilanti only, 11:50 p. m.
Westbound—8:20 a. m., 12:51 p. m. Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.

F. STAFFAN & SON

UNDERTAKERS

Established over fifty years

Phone 201 CHELSEA, Mich.

Tribune — \$1.50-a-year

EAST LIMA NEWS ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. John Egeles and son and Messrs. Ed. and Christ. Grayer spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Grayer.

Dan Hoey has purchased the W. C. Clark building, now occupied by George Devine's general merchandise store.

Harvey Clements and Wilber McLaren have sold their farms to Bradley brothers of Iowa and Minnesota. Possession will be given about December 1st.

George Egeler and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Sam Smith. Mr. and Mrs. Gene Heller and family, of Dexter, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jake Heller.

Messdames George Savory and Will Pidd spent Saturday in Chelsea.

Miss Hermine Berner has accepted a position in Goodyear's dry goods store in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Webber of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Stofer.

Mrs. P. W. Dierberger of Chelsea spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Sam Zehn.

Miss Mamie Stepper, who has been spending the past eight weeks in Chicago, has returned home.

Erwin Pidd had the misfortune to be kicked in the chest by a horse, Saturday. Aside from being bruised no serious injuries resulted.

Mrs. Chauncey Coy and daughter, Zelma, spent Thursday in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Ed. French, Sr., is spending a few days in Detroit with her daughter, Mrs. Mackey, and grandson, Russell Jaeger, who have been ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Pidd and family motored to Mackinac, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Coy and family took Sunday dinner with Mrs. George Marshall.

John Heller has rented Jay Gridley's bungalow, west of Dexter village.

Mrs. Michael Breining will entertain the Ladies Aid society of St. Andrew church of Dexter, November 5.

Mrs. Frank Flevis and family, of Zeeland, are spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Stofer.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bates are the proud parents of a little daughter.

Messrs. Ed. and Christ Grayer spent Tuesday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Hazel Cook, teacher in the Easton district, is unable to teach the school on account of a severe cold.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

James Shanahan was in Ann Arbor yesterday.

Dr. A. L. Steger was in Detroit, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Whitmer were in Detroit, Sunday.

Margaret Lautenslager is visiting relatives in Jackson.

Mrs. J. L. Gilbert visited in Battle Creek over the week-end.

O. T. Hoover visited in Akron, Ohio, several days of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Faber and children were in Detroit, Sunday.

Miss Leona Rolser of Detroit visited Miss Beryl McNamara over Sunday.

Mrs. Alvin Baldwin returned Wednesday from a few days' visit in Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Knapp are settling in their new home on Summit street.

Ransom Armstrong has gone to Waukesha, Wisconsin, to spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Berry of Detroit were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Gualtal.

Mrs. J. W. Young was called to Central Lake yesterday by the illness of her mother.

Arnold Steger will entertain several of his friends at a Halloween party this evening.

Claude Spiegelberg has purchased the 1. B. Swegles residence property, 335 Elm avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. John Greening and daughter, of Redford, visited here the last of the week.

Dr. and Mrs. Fred Grover of Fraser spent Friday and Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Kent Walworth.

Mr. and Mrs. V. V. Philip of Highland Park were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wurster, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Rowersox of Litchfield are spending the week-end with Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Armour.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McManus and family returned Monday from a few days' visit with relatives in Morley.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Sargent, of Jackson, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lambert, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Baeten are visiting at the home of their son, George Bacon of Ft. Wayne, Indiana, for a few days.

John Kalmbach was confined to his home several days of the past week as the result of a fall from a pear tree on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Taylor and little daughter and Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Taylor of Detroit, visited relatives here over the week-end.

The Bay View Reading club will meet with Mrs. Rose Gregg at the home of M. A. Shaver, Monday evening, November 3, at seven o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Farnes of Sandusky, Michigan, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Coe and Mr. and Mrs. Simon Birtch over the week-end.

Adam Eppler has sold his meat market to Fred G. Loeffler and Herbert Roy, who will take possession November 10th. Mr. Eppler retains the real estate.

Dr. and Mrs. E. E. Koebbe have been visiting their parents for a few days on route from the east to Great Lakes, Illinois, to which place Dr. Koebbe has been transferred.

Automobiles owned by John Bush of Lyndon and Chris Klingler of Sylvan collided Tuesday at South Main street and the Territorial road, both cars being damaged considerably.

The S. P. I. of St. Paul's church met with Mrs. O. D. Schneider, Monday evening. The next meeting will be held with Mrs. J. N. Strieter, Monday evening, November 3d, at 7:30 o'clock.

Mrs. Howard Holmes, who has been taking treatment at the Battle Creek sanitarium for some time past, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. K. White of Marion, Ohio, for a few weeks.

The Detroit, Jackson and Chicago electric interurban railway has made Chelsea the division headquarters for the work train and the cars and equipment were brought here the first of the week.

H. D. Hewes has returned from Los Angeles, California, where he had been spending some time. He made the trip overland in an automobile with a party of friends who were en route for Boston, Mass.

No charge is made for publishing obituary notices, reports of weddings, births and the usual run of news and personal items. Cards of thanks are charged for; the uniform charge being twenty-five cents.

Leonard VanGieson was painfully injured Tuesday in the basement of the high school building when another boy pushed him and he struck his head against a door casing. A gash was cut in his left ear, requiring three stitches to close it.

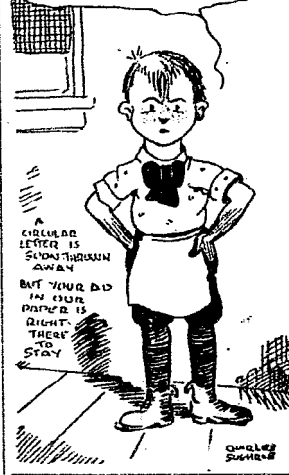
The Parent-Teachers association will meet in the high school auditorium, Wednesday afternoon, November 5th, at 3:30 o'clock. Election of officers and general discussion of "Our School and The Movies." Refreshments will be served.

Catarh Cannot Be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions, and in order to cure it you must take an internal remedy. Hall's Catarh Medicine was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years. It is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in Hall's Catarh Medicine is what produces such wonderful results in catarh conditions. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O. All druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills for constipation. Adv.

MICKIE SAYS

ORAWONE! IT MAKES ME SORE! HERE TW BOSS HAS BILLS T' DRY ENY DAN AN YET SOME FOLKS GET PEEVED BECUZ THEY ARE AS T' DRY FER T' PAPER WUNST A YEAR!



K. O. T. M. election and initiation, Friday evening, November 7th.

Regular meeting of the O. E. S. Wednesday evening, November 5th.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Royce are the parents of a daughter, born Thursday, October 30, 1919.

The kindergarten, the third and the fourth grades of the Chelsea school each had a Halloween party Wednesday afternoon.

The Chelsea Independent football team will play the Ann Arbor Leaders at Wilkinson field, Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

A Tribune "liner" ad sold two gas stoves for Harry Lyons the past week; one to the American Legion boys and one to J. N. Knapp.

A new steel bridge was unloaded here this morning. It is for Lima township and will span Mill creek, near the William Paul farm.

Two ballast cars, loaded with crushed stone jumped a switch track in the west yard of the Michigan Central this morning and slowed over towards the main westbound track, blocking it for several hours. Westbound traffic was "crossed over" at this station and ran on the eastbound track to Francisco.

"Railroad Jack" was in town Tuesday and returned to Detroit, Wednesday, but travelled both ways with obliging automobilists, which makes a noise more like an "automobile jack" to us. He announced that he expected to speak in both the public and the parochial schools some day next week.

A reception will be given Tuesday evening, November 4th, at Macaulee hall, in honor of the seventieth birthday of Lady Mary Boyd and Sir Knight LeRoy Bower. All Lady Macaulees and their husbands or escorts and all Sir Knights and wives or lady friends are invited. Great Record Keeper Emma E. Bower will be present.

Tribune "liner" ads; five cents the line first insertion, 2 1/2 cents the line each subsequent insertion.

COMING TO

Chelsea, Michigan, Crescent Hotel, Friday, November 14th, 1919.

One Day Only Hours 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

UNITED DOCTORS SPECIALIST

Brings the knowledge of their organization and experience in their successful treatment of

THOUSANDS OF CASES

Offers Services Free of Charge

The United Doctors is an organization of reputable, licensed physicians. They are all specialists in the treatment of certain diseases. They treat without surgical operations diseases of all internal organs, stomach, intestines, constipation, piles, liver spleen, heart, nerves, skin, rheumatism, sciatica, goitre, tape-worm, leg ulcers and all long standing, deep seated diseases. The complete record of thousands of cases successfully treated prove that their methods are right. They were among the first to earn the name.

"BLOODLESS SURGEONS"

Each staff member has at his command the knowledge and resources of the organization. Many people suffer from diseases that can be alleviated just because they cannot afford to go to high priced Specialists and Hospitals at a long distance from their home. No community has a sufficient number suffering from these diseases to support special hospitals for their treatment and cure. The United Doctors have solved the problem. Their highly trained Specialists go to each community and will advise a proper course of treatment for the sufferers and instruct them how to take care of themselves at home. No matter what you have been told or the experience you had with other physicians, consult him on this visit. It costs nothing. If your case is incurable he will give you advice as may stay and relieve the disease. Married ladies must come with their husbands and minors with their parents or guardians.

LABORATORIES: Milwaukee, Wis. Adv.

GREGORY CHATTER.

Melvin Conk and wife have moved into the A. J. Bready house.

Miss Myra Kirtland and Archie Arnold, of Fowlerville, visited at George Arnold's, Sunday.

Mrs. Jennie Ayrault returned Tuesday from a visit with her daughter in Cass City.

Harlow Munsell, Mrs. E. Brotherton, Mrs. Robert Leach and Mrs. Melvin Conk were in Jackson, Thursday.

Miss Ruth Whitehead of Detroit is visiting her mother in Williamsville.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Hill and Nelson Clark spent Sunday at J. Milburn's, in Eaton Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Williams celebrated their 42nd anniversary by entertaining their children and grandchildren over the week-end.

ROGERS CORNERS NEWS.

Ezra Feldkamp had the misfortune to lose two of the fingers of his right hand, last week, while operating a buzz saw on the farm of John Metzger of Lima. He was taken to the Homeopathic hospital in Ann Arbor.

Barney Bertke went to Lansing one day last week on business.

The Ladies Aid of Zion church held their quarterly meeting at the home of Mrs. Wm. Kaufman last Wednesday.

Try a Tribune "sure-shot" liner ad.

Constipation.

The beginning of almost every serious disorder is constipation. If you want to enjoy good health keep your bowels regular. This is best accomplished by proper diet and exercise, but sometimes a medicine is needed and when this is the case you will find Chamberlain's Tablets are excellent. They are mild and gentle in their action, easy and pleasant to take. Give them a trial. They only cost a quarter.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

DR. H. M. ARMOUR
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist
Succeeding Dr. L. A. Maze. Also general auctioneering. Phone No. 84, Chelsea, Mich. Residence, 143 East Middle street.

S. A. MAPES
Funeral Director
Calls answered promptly day or night
Telephone No. 6.

C. C. LANE
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist
Office at Martin's Livery Barn, Chelsea, Michigan.

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

GIRLS.

With girls you should not get too free, You'll find my words are true; Tell her she is a bird and she Will want to fly with you.

—Luke McLuke.

With girls you should not get too free, Be sure you're onto that; You can call her a kitten, but Don't say that she's a cat.

—Hastings (Neb) Tribune.

With girls you should not get too free, Beware of Maude and Minnie; You may call her a sylph, but she Won't have you call her skinny.

—Edgar Guest.

With girls you should not get too free, Or you'll be surely stricken; You may tell her that she looks quite chic, But not that she's a chicken.

Pay your subscription now; we can use the money.

Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation. Chamberlain's Tablets have restored to health and happiness hundreds who were afflicted with indigestion, biliousness and constipation. If you are troubled in this way give them a trial. You are certain to be pleased for they will benefit you.

Adv.

PRINCESS THEATRE

Open every night except Monday and Fridays, starting each night at 7:00

Saturday, November 1st
WILLIAM FARNUM
in
"The Plunderer"

Sunday, November 2nd
NORMA TALMADGE
in
"The Probation Wife."

Tuesday, November 4th
HALE HAMILTON
in
"That's Good"

Wednesday, November 5th
Maudie and Night
MABEL NORMAND
in
"MICKEY"

Thursday, November 6th
WALLACE REED
in
"The Man From Funeral Range"



Try This Good Loaf--

Put it on the table for dinner. Don't tell the family it is bakery bread and see what they say.

Many folks think they don't like bakery bread, but they haven't tried our bread.

They will surely like this loaf and you will be spared all the trouble of baking day.

Fresh baked cakes, pies, cookies also.

The Chelsea Home Bakery

The Ford International Weekly THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT

"Here are the facts" you can say to yourself when you open your copy of this magazine.

There are no fewer than a dozen great issues engaging the attention of the American people today.

It means much to be sure of your facts, and with so many conflicting claims to pass upon one is not always sure of being able to separate the false from the true.

The Dearborn Independent tells the facts. It is

As Independent as Henry Ford

It searches for and presents the truth concerning men and events, here and abroad, and leaves you to draw your own conclusions.

It is a clean, forward-looking, fearless magazine; handsomely illustrated and well printed.

One dollar and your address on the dotted lines will bring you the magazine for a year.

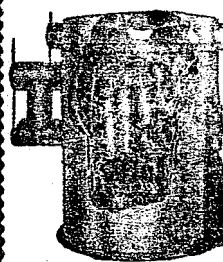
THE DEARBORN PUBLISHING CO.
DEARBORN, MICH.
Enclosed is \$_____ for _____ year's subscription to
THE DEARBORN INDEPENDENT
The Ford International Weekly
Name _____ Street _____
City _____ State _____
THE SUBSCRIPTION PRICE IN THE UNITED STATES, ITS DEPENDENCIES AND CANADA IS \$1.00 A YEAR, IN CANADA \$1.50 A YEAR, FOREIGN COUNTRIES \$2.00 A YEAR.

Chestnut Coke

Suitable for use in baseburners.

A car load just received —

CHELSEA ELEVATOR COMP'Y



Can You Beat This?

Pipeless Furnace installed in your home and all ready to kindle the fire for only \$125.00

Call phone 66-W for particulars, or see—

UPDIKE & MURPHY
N. Main St. Chelsea, Mich.



QUALITY MEATS

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

ADAM EPPLER
Phone 41 South Main St.

Young Man, Do You Need a Sweater?



SWEATERS are now all the go with young chaps. Take a tip right here. When you buy a sweater, be sure you buy right. Go to a reliable dealer.

If you feel convinced that we are that kind we will be pleased to show you our big line. Quality plus low price. All sorts of fine specialties in haberdashery.

HERMAN J. DANCER