

BIG SILVER LAKE CAMP

First Section Y. M. C. A. Summer Camp Opens Wednesday.

Camp Birkett, the Washtenaw County Y. M. C. A. summer camp at Big Silver Lake, Dexter township, will open next Wednesday, June 23rd, when the first section will arrive for a two weeks' stay. Four Chelsea boys; Robert Wheeler, Dean Rogers, Stanley Munn, and Paul Axtell will attend. Two other Chelsea boys had expected to attend, Norman Goebel and Arnold Steger, but both are kept at home by recent illness. The first section closes July 6th, and on the seventh the second section goes into camp for two weeks. Several other Chelsea lads are entered for the second section.

The camp was put in readiness for the boys during the past week. A new gravel roadway has been built around the east side of the lake and a new floating diving dock has been constructed. The road was built by the Dexter township officials and the new dock is the result of a donation by Mrs. H. Wirt Newkirk of Ann Arbor, daughter of the late Thomas Birkett who donated the beautiful camp site several years ago. Later, following his death, Mrs. Newkirk donated the fine new club house. The camp is considered the finest of its kind in Southern Michigan.

Over the week-end about 35 Ann Arbor newboys will enjoy a brief outing at Camp Birkett, under the

direction of the Ann Arbor Y. M. C. A. but the camp proper will not open until next Wednesday.

A section for colored boys will open for one week, July 21st, following the close of the second section; and after that it is probable that the Livingston county Y. M. C. A. will occupy the camp for ten days or two weeks.

FORMER DEXTER BOY.

Thomas E. Sloan, assistant advertising manager for the Ford Motor Co., died Wednesday at the age of 26 years, after two months' illness with tuberculosis. He was born in Dexter, and entered the auditing department at the Ford plant seven years ago.

Funeral services will be held Saturday morning at 10 o'clock in Holy Rosary church, Detroit, where solemn high mass will be celebrated. The body will be brought to Dexter for burial.

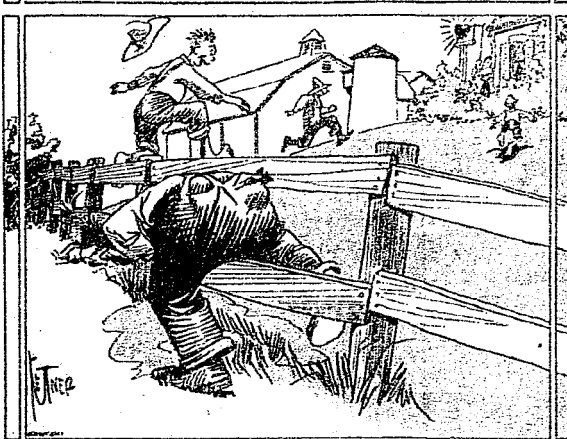
HEALTH NURSES PICNIC.

The Public Health Nurses of Washtenaw county held a picnic at Cavanaugh lake, Tuesday afternoon. There are nine nurses in the county and all were present.

Miss Havey, the county supervising nurse, has resigned and left Wednesday to begin her new duties as Michigan Field Supervisor. Miss Stahl is the new county supervising nurse.

Tribune "liner" ads; five cents the line first insertion, 2½ cents the line each subsequent insertion.

Rumor—Strawberry Shortcake for Dinner



NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

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

HOWELL—Mrs. Orvil Hardy was found chloroformed in her apartment in Jackson last Thursday morning. Thursday evening, officers and reporters from Jackson were in Howell looking for Mr. Hardy. The clue ran this way because of a letter found in the trunk of the dead woman, dated at Howell and signed "Mother." No one here had heard of a Hardy by that name.

YPSILANTI—Harry E. Slater, secretary of the Guilbert Aeroplane corporation, and R. B. Woodellton were arrested Tuesday evening on a warrant for trespassing on a clover field belonging to Joseph E. Warner. The men were taken before Municipal Judge Stadtmiller, where the matter was settled. Slater had trouble with the engine of his plane and Woodellton came to his assistance.

WHITMORE LAKE—Officers of the Solvay Process company of Detroit have purchased the Lakeview hotel property here, formerly owned by James Burke. The Detroit men plan to remodel the hotel building into a private clubhouse for the Solvay officers and their families. They took possession June 15, and have closed the beach and grounds to the public. The transaction is said to have involved \$25,000.

STYLES AND PRICE.

Just how they figure prices on the ladies' skirts stumps me. When long and wide and shaped like THIS they're cheap as cheap can be. It used to seem the coin you'd spend you would hardly even miss. But now they cost four times as much—although they look like this!

EAST LIMA NEWS.

Mrs. Fred Koch spent the week-end in Jerusalem, visiting friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. John Egeler and son, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Smith and son; Mrs. George Egeler, Sr., and sons, Lewis and Jacob; and Miss Laura Gutekunst spent Sunday in Freedom.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas French spent Monday with their daughter, Mrs. Chauncey Coy and family.

Ed. Grayer spent Tuesday in Ann Arbor.

Jay Gridley of Chelsea is assisting Mr. Jacqua with his melon planting.

Miss Helen Breininger and Miss Ella Finkbeiner will graduate from the Chelsea high school, June 25th.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Zahn and two daughters spent Thursday evening with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Gross, Mrs. Gross being ill.

Harry Booth has purchased a new milking machine.

FARM AUCTION SALE.

Having sold our farm we will sell at public auction on the premises, known as the Charles Coy farm, 1½ miles southwest of Dexter and 1½ miles north of the D. U. R. (Parker Road) on the town line road, and 6 miles east of Chelsea, on Tuesday, June 22, at 12 o'clock, our personal property consisting of 4 head of horses, 5 head of cattle, and a complete line of farm tools and machinery, some of which is new.

Chris. and Ed. Grayer.

COUNTRY HOMES WANTED.

St. Vincent de Paul society of Detroit has more than 600 children who are in need of homes, preferably in the country sections of Michigan, and has asked us to publish this appeal to Catholic families in this vicinity, to aid in placing the children in desirable country homes.

They are in need of homes of three classes, namely boarding, free and adoption. Boarding homes are for those children who have lost one parent, either father or mother, but whose remaining parent is able and anxious to pay \$4.50 per week for the care of each child. Free homes are for those children who, for one reason or another, are not available for adoption but who, in many cases are of an age where they can make themselves useful around the home or farm. Adoption homes are for those children whose parents are both dead or otherwise unable to provide for them and who must, in order to get a fair chance in the world, be taken in as one of their own by some charitable family.

Any Catholic family inclined to assist in this charitable undertaking of caring for the unfortunate children will receive complete information by writing the St. Vincent de Paul society, Child Caring Department, 155 McDougall avenue, Detroit, Michigan.

MRS. MARY MCGREGOR.

Mrs. Mary McGregor, a member of the Methodist Old People's home for the past eight and one-half years, died Friday, June 11, 1920. She was 76 years of age and came to the "home" from Detroit.

The funeral was held Sunday afternoon at three o'clock, Rev. H. R. Beatty officiating.

IN THE CHURCHES

ST. PAUL'S

Rev. G. W. Krause, Pastor. Morning services at 10 o'clock with appropriate Children's Day program. The new church hymns have arrived and will be dedicated at these services. Sunday school 11:15. We are growing; keep up the good work; bring others with you. Mrs. L. Eppeler's class and Mr. Paul Schauble's class won the banners last Sunday; who will win them next? Come to the little church with the big welcome.

METHODIST

Rev. H. R. Beatty, Pastor. Ten o'clock preaching service, "The Tree's Message." Bible school 11:15. In the evening at 7:30 the baccalaureate sermon to the high school graduates. Rev. Krause will preach the sermon. Special music by St. Paul's choir.

CONGREGATIONAL

Rev. P. W. Dieberger, Pastor. Morning worship at 10 o'clock. Subject, "God Takes Care of His Own." Sunday school at 11:15. No evening service.

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.

ROGERS CORNERS BRIEFS.

Miss Amanda Ehnis of Seio visited relatives in this vicinity last week. Fred Haist is recovering from a severe attack of rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Feidkamp spent the week-end in Ann Arbor. Mrs. Caroline Groshans of Saline spent several days of last week with her sisters, Mrs. John Wenk and Mrs. Frank Grieb.

Owing to the great difficulty in making arrangements for the Alumni Banquet you are requested to buy your tickets before June 21st.

Phone us your news items, 190-W.

TRUCK STRUCK BY FREIGHT.

A motor-truck owned by S. E. Gooden of Detroit was struck and badly damaged by a Michigan Central freight train on the crossing near the William H. Bahmiller farm in Lima township about two o'clock Wednesday morning.

It is said that the pipe connecting the gasoline tank and the carburetor broke just as the truck ran on the railroad track, and the motor stalled.

NEW CROSSING GATES, MAY BE.

Michigan Central engineers were surveying the tracks at the North Main street crossing, Wednesday, and it is reported that in the near future modern tower-gates are to replace those now in use, and which have guarded the crossing for the past 20 years.

JONES-WARD.

Mrs. Jessie Jones of Charlotte, and formerly of Chelsea, and Mr. Floyd Ward of Detroit, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Ward of this place, were united in marriage Saturday afternoon, June 12, 1920, in Highland Park.

WATERLOO ITEMS.

Mrs. Luella Durkee entertained the Aid society, Thursday, for supper. William Batt and family spent Monday in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Roberts and baby, of Ohio, are visiting at Monty Davidson's. Mr. and Mrs. Earl Beeman spent Sunday at Walter Vicary's and in the evening they all motored to Jackson. Ida Emmons has returned from a visit in Jackson.

The social at Clem Barber's cleared \$24.25.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Collings and family, of Stockbridge, spent Sunday at Mrs. McIntee's.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Rowe spent Sunday in Francisco.

Laura Moeckel has returned from a visit in Cincinnati.

Ezra Moeckel was seriously hurt last Saturday by being kicked by a horse.

Mr. and Mrs. Leigh Beeman spent the week-end in Jackson, bringing home Mac Beeman, who has been visiting her sister there.

GREGORY ITEMS.

Mrs. Barton of Rochester, N. Y., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bowen.

Mrs. Dora Davis of Pinckney visited at C. Mapes' last Monday.

George Burr of Rochester spent Tuesday night at C. M. Titus', en route to Jackson.

Mrs. Zetta Blakeley of Stockbridge visited her daughters, Mrs. O. B. and Mrs. G. Arnold, a part of last week. Foster Heminger is ill with the mumps.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Arnold and Mrs. Zetta Blakeley visited Mr. and Mrs. John Bowman of Handy township Sunday.

Ray Hill and wife and Mrs. E. Hill were in Jackson, Friday afternoon.

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.

DANCING LESSONS at Washburne hall, Sharon, every Tuesday night. Mrs. John Weber. 8013

FOR SALE—Cabbage and tomato plants, 50¢ per 100. Chas. Hieber, E. Middle St., Chelsea. 7912

WANTED—Strawberry pickers—women preferred. H. O. Knickerbocker, phone 249. 7912

FOR SALE—Late cabbage plants, 10 cents per doz. E. Adam, phone 288-W. 319 Madison St. 7912

SALE OR TRADE—Buick 1½-ton Graham truck; first-class condition; price reasonable. C. I. Murlock, care Ann Arbor Garage, 206 West Huron St., Ann Arbor. 7813

WANTED—Teams and men. Washtenaw County Good Roads Com. Inquire Tribune office. 7618

JACKSON NEWS delivered every morning, daily and Sunday, only 15¢ per week; daily only, only 10¢ per week. Try it. Paul Axtell, Agt., phone 190-J. 7414

FOR SALE—Old newspapers for wrapping, shelves, etc. Large bundle only five cents at the Tribune office.

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.

Man's Thinking Apparatus

¶ if it be properly attuned, leads him inevitably to a weighing of values and a careful gauging of the trend of conditions.

¶ So, in these days of higher and higher prices and distorted ideas of spending—

the Wise Man's Creed is:

¶ cut down expenditures; speed up saving; go often to bank.

¶ This in anticipation of the time when prices tumble, and he will have a preferred claim on opportunity.

THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

Chelsea, Michigan

Member Federal Reserve Bank

TIRES LESS THAN COST

	Regular Price	Special Offer Price
30x3	\$19.20	\$14.00
30x3 1-2	\$24.90	\$20.50

¶ These Tires are Racine Wrapped Tread 6,000-Mile Tires, and are sold at these low prices as an advertisement to get you to try them.

¶ **Positively** only one to a customer, as they are sold at **Less Than Cost!**

PALMER MOTOR SALES COMPANY

Saturday Specials

June 19th

Fresh Ginger Snaps per pound	20c
Libby's Red Alaska Salmon, tall can	33c
KoKo Nut brand Oleomargarine, lb.	29c
Pearl Tapioca, choicest grade, 1 lb.	18c
Cream of Wheat per package	27c
Empire Cocoa, 9-oz. cans, per can	22c
Arm & Hammer Soda, 1 lb. pkg.	6c

KEUSCH & FAHRNER

Home of Old Tavern Coffee

HOLMES & WALKER

Graduating Time Is Here!

Come In and Select Your Gifts
FOR GIRLS FOR BOYS

MANICURING SETS
WHITE IVORY
PURSES
FOUNTAIN PENS
CANDY JARS
CUT GLASS
SILVER
KODAK BOOKS
THERMOS BOTTLE
STATIONERY
BUD VASES
BOOKS OF POEMS
ETC.

FOUNTAIN PENS
KNIVES
THERMOS BOTTLES
KODAK BOOKS
TENNIS RACKETS
PHONOGRAPHS
BOOKS
COLLAR BOXES
NECK TIE BOXES
TRAVELING SETS
WRITING PADS
ETC.

—We have the largest line of Machine Repairs you have ever seen in Chelsea. Bring your old sections with you and we can fix you up.

—Just received a car of Binders and Mowers. We handle only the best makes.

—See us on everything you want in Furniture. We have the dandy line.

—Get Pyrox for the bugs. We have it.

HOLMES & WALKER

"We Always Treat You Right"

ALBER BROS.

are in the market for

GOOD DELAINE WOOLS

See them before you sell

Phone 247-J or 163-W

TIRE BARGAINS

For a limited time we offer attractive prices in certain brands of tires, all guaranteed equal to any tires carried in stock in Chelsea. For a good tire bargain see us before buying. This sale is for a limited time only.

OVERLAND GARAGE

STATE NEWS

Grand Junction—Augustus Thomas, a native of Germany, and father of 20 children, 16 of whom are living, is dead.

Calicut—Mrs R. B. Jennings, 83 years old, died of burns suffered when she failed and pulled a scalding pot of coffee on her.

Otsego—Henry Schwab, attempted to start a fire with gasoline. He was severely burned in the resulting explosion that his death followed.

Port Huron—The 1920 population of Port Huron was 25,940, an increase of 7,781 or 37.5 per cent according to figures announced by the census bureau.

Big Rapids—This city may be stationed in the proposed aerial route between Grand Rapids and Petoskey, an extension of the Port Wayne-Grand Rapids route.

Albion—Miss Lydia Eabrayat, who has been a student in Albion for two years, part of the time at the expense of the French government, has returned to France.

Detroit—H. Gordon Powers, Michigan Central railroad car inspector, was instantly killed when a car under which he was working, moved and crushed his skull.

Grand Rapids—A bonus of \$50 has been presented each of the 16 local members of the original Polish volunteer who have just returned home from service in Poland.

Pontiac—Henry School, 6-year-old son of William School, of Davis Macomber, was killed when he fell from a wagon driven by his grandfather, the wheels crushing the lad's head.

Houghton—St. Clair Wilson, county game warden, has called the attention of the board of supervisors to the wolf menace. He said that 400 sheep have been killed in Duncan Township this spring.

Clinau—Herbert Bouwre was struck and killed by a Grand Trunk freight engine near this village. He stepped off one track, to let a train pass, without noticing the train coming from the opposite direction.

Saginaw—One hundred and twenty-five members of the Grand Rapids, Saginaw, making up the drill and drum and bugle corps and official division and nobles left in special train for the Imperial conclave at Portland, Ore.

Holland—Rev. Samuel M. Swemer, Cairo, Egypt, delivered the baccalaureate sermon to Hope college graduates. He was member of the class of 1897. Six of the graduated will become missionaries, and 10 are to enter the ministry.

Detroit—Playing hide and seek in the yard of the Detroit Edison Co., at Waterman avenue and South street, Peter Lobkowitz, 14 years old, was instantly killed when a pile of poles fell on him. Three companions narrowly escaped injury.

Lansing—Rates for gas furnished by the Lansing Fuel and Gas company are increased 20 cents per 1,000 feet to large industrial users of the city and 15 cents to domestic consumers in an order of the Michigan public utilities commission.

Lansing—The state of Michigan will receive \$78,887.72 from the estate of Thomas A. E. Brassey, of Battle, Sussex county, England. This amount is 25 per cent on stock in the Michigan Land & Iron company valued at \$315,534.86, and will go into the primary school fund.

Muskegon—John Rapp, 55, a resident of this city for many years, was electrocuted while working for the National Construction company when he reached out from a window and took hold of a high tension cable bearing 5,200 volts of electricity. He was instantly killed.

Detroit—In order to provide fresh air, good food and healthful recreation for children from the congested parts of the city who have developed tuberculosis or are threatened with the disease, the common council has authorized the expenditure of \$3,000 by the health board for a summer camp at Northville.

Kalamazoo—Potatoes are selling on the Kalamazoo market at higher prices than apples or oranges. The best quality apples and oranges are being disposed of at from 7 to 10 and 12 cents each. One of the largest stores is exhibiting 12 potatoes, weighing slightly over 15 pounds, and worth at the present market price, \$1.50 or from 10 to 15 cents each.

Stanhish—While his father was rescuing two other children who had fallen into the Riffe river, near the Itosogon dam, Frederick Sube, seven years of age, was drowned. The children fell into the stream while playing. Sube heard their frantic cries, and grasping a cane brought two of the children to safety, while his son was carried down stream and lost. The body was recovered after two hours of dragging.

Muskegon—Camp Roosevelt, the national boys' training camp, will open July 4, and the War Department has named 16 Army officers to teach the student soldiers. Capt. F. L. Benda, head of the Junior R. O. T. C. of the Chicago schools, will be in charge. Indications are that 5,000 boys will attend the camp this year. The Camp Roosevelt High School, which was started last season, is one of the largest. More than 200 boys received credits at this summer school last year. Camps will be staged during next few weeks for students.

Plint—Matt Kowapulo, 35, was fatally scalded when he fell into an oil tempering vat in a local factory.

Hillside—Mr. and Mrs. John Campen, of Pittsford, recently celebrated the fifty-fifth anniversary of their marriage.

Kalamazoo—Two out of every three families in Kalamazoo County possess cars, according to statistics in possession of Iral Acker, county treasurer.

Nashville—Henry Burton, 80 years old, of Maple Grove, fell on the hard road when he jumped off a horse he was riding. He died a few hours later.

Saginaw—The Valley Home Telephone company, of Saginaw, has bought the Fairgrove & Akron Michigan exchanges and has sold the Port Austin exchange.

Saginaw—Saginaw, has a population of 61,903, or an increase of 22.6 per cent since 1910, figures announced by the census bureau show. The population ten years ago was 11,393.

Monroe—Two deputy sheriffs, equipped with odometers with a view of apprehending drivers carrying overloads on auto trucks, are now stationed on the north end of the Dixie highway.

Bay City—A Circuit Court jury awarded A. M. Shillat \$500 damages against the United States director of railroads in a suit brought for damages to a horse which was struck by an engine.

Grand Rapids—Edward Peters, is suffering from burns received when he slipped and fell on a third rail on the Michigan-Railway Co. tracks near his home. Workmen found him by the rail unconscious.

Big Rapids—William Higgins, a student in the college preparatory department of Ferris Institute, and catcher on the Institute's base ball nine, was drowned while swimming in the Muskegon River.

Detroit—Injured in the chest when run over by the automobile of Howard Grayes Meredith, British vice-consul in Detroit, Frank Gustin, 28 years old, 21 Maynor street, died in Receiving hospital soon afterward.

Ann Arbor—The Lakeview hotel property at Whitmore lake has been purchased by officers of the Solway Process company, of Detroit. The building will be remodeled and converted into a club house for officers and their families.

Pontiac—Incorporators of a woman's hotel for Pontiac announced that an option on a site has been obtained. It is on Mt. Clemens street. It is proposed to incorporate for \$100,000. Prominent club and society women are promoting the project.

Richland—Albert Little, 78 years old, author of the Draft Laws of Michigan, and Kalamazoo County drain commissioner, is dead. He was president of the Kalamazoo County Pioneer-Society and a member of the first class graduated by Kalamazoo High School.

Owasco—Judge Matthew Bush, oldest probate judge in point of service in the state, with exception of Judge Durfee, of Wayne County, has announced his candidacy for re-election this fall. He is now serving his thirty-second year. Judge Durfee has served 40 years.

Grand Rapids—Daniel Nestle, a World War veteran, has been indicted for conspiracy to defraud the Government out of \$700, which was sent a woman he claimed was his wife. The Government charges that she is the wife of another man and the mother of eight children.

Lansing—Forty-five flags, the standard colors and guidons of Michigan regiments which took part in the World War, have been received by the state from the war department. They are loaned to the state and will be kept in steel cases in the rotunda of the state house.

Grand Rapids—This city had 1,160 factories and shops in 1919, compared with 915 in 1918 and 765 in 1917, according to the report of the State Department of Labor, received here. The factories had a total of 31,609 employees, compared with 31,979 one year ago, and 28,879 two years ago. The average daily wage for all classes was \$3.83.

Lansing—Thirty thousand pounds of poison have been shipped by the Michigan farm bureau to Benzie county to fight the grasshopper pest. The insects are worse this year than in several years. Other counties, Leelanau, Kalkaska, Mason, Manistee, Grand Traverse and Wexford need aid. Scores of farmers already have crops ruined by the pest.

Mt. Clemens—The Sauszede Manufacturing Corporation announces that its new manufacturing plant, to be constructed here, will be in operation in September. The first unit of the industry is to be constructed at once on the four-acre site given them by the Business Men's Association in the factory district. The plant will manufacture a newly patented type of automobile wire wheels.

Lansing—While the conditions of all small grains in from two to five per cent below normal for the United States, the lowest condition of any of them in Michigan is only one per cent below the 10-year average. This fact, together with the prospect for a good crop of fruit of all kinds, is the encouragement offered by the June crop report issued by the Michigan Co-operative crop reporting service. Decreased population in the rural districts is the chief cause for the acreage of spring crops being below normal, the report says.

Suits for Summer Journeys



AMONG other good things turned out for the benefit of June brides there were some new designs in taffeta suits, to be worn on the wedding journey. But June brides can't have a monopoly of good fortune and other women have been quick to see the advantages of taffeta for summer journeyings. These suits are cool, shed dust, easily cleaned, smartly made and they are that "something different" that makes so strong an appeal at this season.

One of these taffeta suits, together with an attractive cloth suit, is pictured above; they are interesting because both embody some new style features. The taffeta is a revelation of accurate machine stitching as used to supply the decoration and in the cloth suit embroidery is managed in a new way. Fourteen rows of stitching at the bottom of the taffeta skirt, put in with a perfection of workmanship that delights the eye, are repeated above the hem of the coat. They finish the flaring sleeves. But the bands of stitching in herring-bone pattern that adorn the coat are even more difficult to achieve and there are groups of vertical lines above the parallel rows at the hem. The coat is set on a small, plain yoke and has a narrow silk girdle covered with stitching.

A detachable cape of daveny lined with machine-stitched taffeta is the outstanding novelty in the suit. The lining is of the same taffeta. A narrow band fastens it about the neck under the rolled-over taffeta collar.

Peach brown, a soft wool fabric, makes the second suit. A braided pattern, simulating embroidery appears in a band which curves over the hips on the full peplum. The same work adorns the front of the coat and the collar. On the coat sleeves that flare a little at the hand, a row of bone-buttons make an unexpected finish.

Summer Hats for All Tastes



IT IS everyone's taste in millinery; for fashion is easy-going. Lured this way and that by lovely mid-summer hats of all descriptions. Speaking generally, headwear is more trimmed than for many summers, but there are so many exceptions to this that the devotee of plain hats will not find her choice peculiar. There are many hats that have no trimming except a twisted band of velvet ribbon or a crown or a single large ornament of jet or composition placed in lonely and conspicuous state on the hat shape. The simpler models have a steadfast following. But whether hats are simply or elaborately trimmed, their making is rarely simple. There is a demand for hand-made hats which require delicate and precise needlework.

Just now navy blue hats in silk (both taffeta and georgette) are making their annual appearance for mid-summer wear. Often they are faced with a plant white straw facing and this year finds them beautifully decorated with white yarn, used for embroidering them in separate ornaments. Sometimes an entire brim is made of the yarn woven over wire. A lovely example is shown in the picture above, made of navy blue taffeta with embroidery on the crown in white silk and wool yarns and of rose made of yarn. A small hat of

similar character, to be worn with all sorts of dresses appears with round crown and upturned brim made of soft rough braid. Little garden roses are banded against the brim and veiled with malines having rows of braid stitched on. A twist of velvet ribbon completes it.

Midsummer translated into millinery compels us to admire the designers art in the lovely hat of georgette with roses and grapes posed on the crown. It has a facing of figured chiffon and long ties of narrow black velvet ribbon. Its companion is one of those well beloved, wide-brimmed black hats that throw a protecting shadow over the face. While more brim with a satin edge makes a becoming finish for the brim edge and narrow ribbon furnishes a sash about the crown.

Julia Bottomly

Gray Popular Color. Gray is the predominating color in the new tailored suits from Paris. These suits have plaited skirts, which are generally ten inches from the floor.

Linen Holds Favor. Linen for summer blouses continues to hold front place in the exhibits of favorite fabrics.

Latest Markets

LIVE STOCK—DETROIT.

Best heavy steers, \$12@13; best handy weight butchers steers, \$12@14; mixed steers and heifers, \$10.50@11.75; handy light butchers, \$8.50@10.25; light butchers, \$8@9.25; best cows, \$8.50@10; butcher cows, \$7.75@8.25; cutters, \$6; canners, \$5@5.75; best heavy bulls, \$8.75@9.25; bologna bulls, \$8@8.50; stock bulls, \$7@7.75; feeders, \$9@11.50; stockers, \$7.50@9; milkers and springers, \$8.50@11.50.

Cattle.

Extra fancy, \$19.50; good, \$18@19; common and heavy, \$19@20. Sheep and Lambs. Best lambs, \$17.25; fair lambs, \$14@16; light to common lambs, \$9@12; fair to good sheep, \$9@10; culls and common, \$3@7.

Hogs.

Mixed grades, \$14.40@14.50; choice, \$14.60; pigs, \$12.50; heavy, \$14.25.

EAST BUFFALO.

Cattle—Prime shipping steers, \$14@15.50; best shipping steers, \$12@14; medium shipping steers, \$12@12.50; best native yearlings, \$50 to 1,000 lbs. \$13.50@14; light native yearlings, good quality, \$12.50@13; best handy steers, \$11.50@12.50; fair to good kind, \$12@12.50; handy steers and heifers, mixed \$11@11.50; western heifers, \$11@11.50; state heifers, \$10@11; best fat cows, \$10.50@11; butchering cows, \$9@10; cutters, \$7@8; canners, \$4.50@5.50; fancy bulls, \$10@11; butchering bulls, \$8.50@9.50; common bulls, \$6.50@7.50; best feeders, \$900 to 1,000 lbs. \$9@10; medium feeders, \$8.50@9; stockers, \$9@9.50; light to common, \$7@7.50; best milkers and springers, \$13@15; medium, \$5@7.50.

Hogs—Heavy, \$14.25@14.50; Yorkers, \$15.25@15.50; pigs, \$13@13.50. Sheep—Top lambs, \$16@16.50; yearlings, \$15@15.50; weathers, \$10.30@10.50; ewes, \$8@9. Calves—\$7@17.

GRAIN AND FEED.

Wheat—Cash No. 1 red, \$3.12; No. 1 mixed, \$3.10; No. 2 white, \$3.10; No. 2 red 3c and No. 3 red 5c under No. 1 red. White wheat 5c under red. Corn—Cash No. 3, \$2; No. 2 yellow, \$2.05; No. 4 yellow, \$2; No. 5 yellow, \$1.95; No. 6 yellow, \$1.93. Oats—Cash No. 2 white, \$1.23; No. 2 white, \$1.22; No. 4 white, \$1.21. Rye—Cash No. 2, \$2.20. Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$7.75 per cwt. Seeds—Prime red clover, \$25.50; October, \$24; alsike, \$26.50; timothy, \$5.60.

Flour—Fancy spring patent, \$16@16.50; fancy winter patent, \$15.50@16.50; second winter patent, \$14.50@15; winter straight, \$12.25@13 per bbl.

Feed—Bran, \$58@59; standard middlings, \$59@60; fine middlings, \$60@62; coarse cornmeal, \$75@77; cracked corn, \$58; chop, \$72@73 per ton in 100-lb sacks.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, \$27.50@28; standard, \$26.50@27; light mixed \$25.50@27; No. 2 timothy, \$25.50; No. 3 timothy, \$22@25; No. 4 mixed, \$23.50@26; No. 1 clover, \$35.50@36; rye straw, \$12.50@13; wheat and oat straw, \$12.50@13 per ton in carlots.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Strawberries—Kentucky, \$9@10 per 24-quart case; Maryland, \$12@12.50 per bu. Cabbage—Texas, 5@6 per lb. Dressed Hogs—Light, 19@20c; heavy, 17@18c per lb.

Dressed Calves—Best, 22@24c; ordinary, 18@21c per lb. Onions—Texas Bermuda, \$2.25@2.50; Texas was \$2.50@2.75 per crate. Potatoes—Michigan, \$12; Canadian, \$11.50@12 per 150-lb sacks. Maple Sugar—Maple sugar, 45@48c per lb; maple syrup, \$3.50@3.75 per gal.

Tomatoes—Six-basket, carrier, re-packed, \$11.50@12; original cases, \$7@8.

Now Potatoes—Florida, No. 1, \$15@18.50; No. 2, \$15.50@16; No. 3, \$13@15.50 per bbl. Lettuce—Iceberg, \$5@6 per crate; Imperial valley iceberg, \$6@6.50 per crate; hothouse, 18@20c per lb.

POULTRY.

Live Poultry—Broilers, 70@75c per lb; spring chickens, best, 29@30c; hens, 37@38c; small hens, 37@38c; roosters, 32@33c; geese, 30@35c; ducks, 40@45c; turkeys, 44@45c per lb.

BUTTER AND EGGS.

Butter—On the Butter and Egg board: No. 1 creamery, 48c bid and 50c asked; prints, 50c bid, 51 1/2c asked per lb. Eggs—On the Butter and Egg board: No. 1 fresh, 40c bid, 40 1/2c asked; storage packed extras, 42@43 1/2c per doz. Cheese—Michigan Dats, 25 1/2@26c; New York dats, June make, 32 1/2c; brick, 29c; long horns, 27c; Michigan single dats, 36 1/2c; Wisconsin double dats, 36c; Wisconsin twins, 35 1/2@36 1/2c; Limburger, 32@32 1/2c; domestic block Swiss, 32@33c; wheel Swiss, 35@36c per lb.

P. O. Increases Recommended. Washington.—Increased salaries for postal employees amounting to \$33,000,000 for the first year, were recommended in a report to Congress by a congressional commission. Increases of from \$150 to \$250 annually for postal clerks and letter carriers with \$400 for supervisory officers were recommended. No increases for postmasters receiving above \$5,000 a year were proposed. Estimates by the commission place the increase of the postal payroll at about \$28,000,000.

TUBERCULOSIS IN VARIOUS BREEDS

Relative Freedom From Disease Depends on Kind of Management Herd Receives.

RECORDS OF TUBERCULIN TEST

Percentage of Reactors in Purebred Hereford Herds Was Unusually Low—Eradication Measures Are Encouraged.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The relative freedom of a herd of cattle from tuberculosis depends on the kind of management the herd receives rather than upon a resistance inherent in the cattle themselves. This conclusion, applying to 14 recognized breeds of cattle in the United States, is based on a study of official tuberculin-test records for nearly half a million animals. As a basis for answering inquiries regarding the prevalence of tuberculosis in various classes and breeds of cattle, the federal bureau of animal industry has compiled all of its test records since the beginning of tuberculosis-eradication work.

Result of Tuberculin Tests. The results, though capable of receiving many interpretations, fail to show that any breed can be considered safer from tuberculosis than another. Of 30,670 Hereford cattle tested in purebred herds, the percentage of reactors was unusually low—only 0.77 per cent. But in grade herds of the same breed the percentage of reactors was 5.11. In the Aberdeen-Angus breed the experience was reversed. Purebred herds showed 5.79 per cent of reactors, compared with 2.30 per cent of grade herds. Among the Shorthorns 5.75 per cent of tuberculosis was found in purebred herds and 3.74 per cent in grade herds, about 77,000 animals being included in the computations.

Although it has been frequently asserted that dairy cows, by reason of closer housing, have more tuberculosis than beef cattle, the official figures fail to support that assumption. In some



A Registered Hereford Bull Used in Grading Up a Herd.

dairy breeds the percentages of reactors were relatively high, but in others the percentages were low. Likewise in dairy herds, as with beef cattle, there was little uniformity between the proportion of reactors for purebreds and grades representing the same breed.

Efforts of Owner Count Most. Briefly, the figures indicate that the freedom of a herd from tuberculosis is influenced chiefly by the efforts of the owner to keep the herd healthy, not by the breed. Some breeders' associations have been noticeably active in encouraging their members to adopt tuberculosis-eradication measures. The figures are believed to reflect such activity.

Furthermore, the compilations disprove the assertion, sometimes made, that purebred herds are more susceptible to tuberculosis or have more of it than grade cattle. In fact, the highest percentage of tuberculous cattle in any group was for grades.

PREVENT SEEDING OF WEEDS

Early Plowing Retards Maturity of Many Noxious Plants and Also Benefits Soil.

Early plowing prevents the seeding of many weeds that would mature during the fall. It also covers up many weed seeds and causes them to germinate to be killed in the fall before they can produce more seed. Early fall plowing opens up the soil so that more of the fall rains soak into the land, often a considerable advantage. Early fall plowing also gives time for any green manure or stubble that is plowed under to become somewhat decayed and be available for growing crops the following year.

TANKAGE FOR GROWING PIGS

Formula Given for Balancing Ration for Building Up, Maintaining or Fattening.

In response to an inquiry in regard to the use of tankage in balancing a ration for hogs we quote from Illinois station bulletin:

For young growing pigs, as follows: One part tankage to six parts corn, bran or middlings; for adult hogs, one part tankage to 11 parts corn, bran or middlings. This balances a ration, with the proper proportions of each, to build up the hog or maintain or fatten the hog.

TESTING VARIETIES OF MARKET PEANUTS

Experimental Work by the Bureau of Plant Industry.

Selected Strains Are Being Made With a View of Producing Those More Particularly Adaptable for Definite Purposes.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Most of the so-called varieties of peanuts now to be found in the trade in the United States are merely low-standard varieties with new or local names, and there are only about six distinct varieties grown in this country. This statement is made by the chief of plant industry, in reporting on experimental work with peanuts. This work has included methods of planting,



Variety for the Gulf Coast Region.

selection of seed, improvement of yield, and cultivation and handling of the crop. Selected strains of some of the varieties are being made with a view to producing those more particularly adaptable for definite purposes, such as the making of high-grade table and cooking oil or an oil that may be used in the manufacture of oleomargarine, and to some extent in making soap. Other purposes for which selections are being made are those adapted for human food in the form of peanut meal, peanut butter, and other products, and high-yielding strains for stock and dairy feeds.

LOW GRADE WHEAT FOR FEED

Does Not Contain Quite as Much Fattening Material as Corn, But More Protein.

If your wheat grades very low, you should consider whether it is not worth more to you for feeding purposes. At the present prices of feeds, wheat should be worth \$1.90 per bushel for feed, particularly if there is some dockage in it. Wheat does not contain quite as much fattening material as corn, but more protein, which is the milk producing and growing substance. For this reason it makes an excellent feed for milk for cows as a part of the grain ration. It also will make a good feed for pigs.

VENTILATION

Ventilation is as important a matter in the barn as in the house, and no barn should be built without care being given to supplying fresh air for the stock. Some sort of a vent should be placed at the top of any reasonably closely enclosed barn, as the foul air will otherwise hang under the roof and eventually make all the air in the barn bad. The cool, pure air will find its way in if there is a way for the warmer foul air to escape.

MAKE START WITH ALFALFA

Easier to Get Stand Where Sweet Clover Has Been Previously Grown—Bacteria Needed.

It seems to be somewhat easier to get alfalfa started where sweet clover has been previously grown, as the sweet clover is more likely to give a better infestation of the proper bacteria to the soil, but it is not necessary to grow sweet clover first when the alfalfa seed is well inoculated. Even if sweet clover is to be grown first its seed should be inoculated or it may not grow much.

VEGETABLE MATTER FOR SOIL

Grass or Sod Crops Are Most Valuable as Basis for More Humus—Other Good Methods.

There are many well-known methods of supplying the necessary vegetable matter to the soil. Crop residues is usually the basis of more humus. Grass or sod crops are the most valuable in this respect. Stable manure is also of great value in increasing humus. Winter cover crops, such as annual clover, vetch, or rye, are now extensively grown to be turned under in the early spring.

The House of Whispers

By William Johnston Illustrations by Irwin Myers

THE GASTON PEARLS.

Synopsis.—Circumstances having prevented Spalding Nelson, clerk, from joining the American forces going to France, he is in a despondent mood when he receives an invitation to dinner from his great-uncle, Rufus Gaston. On the way to the house he meets, under peculiar circumstances, a young girl apparently in trouble, to whom he has an opportunity to be of slight service. She lives in the same apartment building as Rufus Gaston, and he accompanies her to the house. Gaston and his wife are going to Maine for a trip and want to leave Nelson in charge of the apartment. He accepts. Gaston and his wife tell their great-nephew of mysterious noises—"whispers"—which they have heard in the house. On his way to the Gaston apartment next Sunday Nelson again meets his accidental acquaintance of a few days before, Barbara Bradford. She urges him not to allow the fact of their being acquainted to be known. The hero takes an instinctive dislike to the superintendent, Wick, of the building.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"Quite a proper precaution," I admitted.

"The elevator boy reported your arrival," he continued, "but he wasn't quite sure it was you. The fact that you were chatting with the young lady bothered him, and me, too. Mr. Gaston told me you were a stranger in the city, and I didn't expect to find you knowing one of the Bradfords."

It was on the tip of my tongue to say, "Well, you see I do know her," when I recalled her request that I would not recognize her until we had been introduced in some fashion. I contented myself with saying merely: "Well, I hope you are satisfied now."

"Of course, Mr. Nelson, of course," he answered, though his looks belied his words. Manifestly he was still puzzled over my acquaintance with Miss Bradford.

"I hope you will find it comfortable here," he said, plainly trying to continue the conversation. "If there's ever anything the matter, just call me on the house phone; Mr. Wick, the name is."

"I will," I said, and he unwillingly withdrew.

"If there's ever anything the matter," I thought, "was there something sinister in the superintendent's parting remark? Once more the warnings of my relatives flashed into my mind. What was wrong in the house? Why did he anticipate that I might be calling him up? Why did he exhibit such an interest in me and in my acquaintance with the girl across the hall? Somehow the man's whole aspect had impressed me unfavorably."

I carried my bag back to my bedroom and unpacked it. The various attachments in the bath looked so inviting that I stripped and amused myself for half an hour testing the variety of showers and sprays provided. Donning my bathrobe I leisurely smoked an excellent cigar from a box old Rufus had thoughtfully—or perhaps thoughtlessly—left open on his desk, and then returned to the inspection of my new quarters.

As it was Sunday, I had a whole day of leisure before me, and I felt that if I was to clear up the mystery that had driven the old couple out, it was incumbent on me to make a minute study of my surroundings. Only in the little rear sitting room was there any atmosphere of homeliness. All the rest of the place was done in the best department store style, even to the richly bound sets of standard authors which lined the walls of the living room, most of which I found had their pages uncut.

My search of the place—and it was thorough, extending even to the empty canisters in the pantry and kitchen—revealed nothing whatever that gave any hint as to the cause or explanation of old Rufus' fears. The place seemed the least likely of all places in the world to hide any mystery, just a great, modern, luxurious apartment, equipped with every possible device for the comfort and convenience of its occupants. It would have to be an up-to-date ghost to find itself at home here.

But wait! Perhaps the safe held some clue to the problem they wanted me to solve. But where was the safe? I had not noticed it anywhere in my repeated journeys through the rooms. I made another tour looking for it. More than likely it had been located in some inconspicuous place purposely. But where? At last I located it, behind a faded crayon portrait of Mrs. Gaston, in the little sitting room.

I lifted the picture to the door and stood hesitant before the safe. Should I or should I not, open it? The fact that they had given me the combination seemed to imply that I had a perfect right to inspect its contents.

"Six to the right, four to the left, two to the right, eight to the left." As I turned the knob I repeated the combination to myself. There was a click, and the steel door came open. Reaching in I drew forth two old-fashioned jewel cases of leather, and, looking at them, I took from my

pocket the keys my great-uncle had given me and toyed with them thoughtfully. Among them were two tiny keys that undoubtedly belonged to the jewel cases. Had I the right to use them? I decided that I had.

The first case I opened contained, so far as my limited knowledge of precious stones enabled me to judge, nothing but a bunch of cheap junk, bits of flinty from another century, coral earrings that Mrs. Gaston may have worn when she was a little girl, combs of jet, amber beads, quaint hoop earrings and a ring or two, merely the trinkets of a vain old woman, treasured from the time when the money to buy them was scarce. There was nothing in the lot that any self-respecting thief would take, precious as they may have been to their owner. I locked up that case and returned it to the safe and opened the other.

As I raised the lid an involuntary exclamation of amazement and admiration escaped me. There, nestling in the center of a velvet-lined tray, lay gleaming the most wonderful mass of iridescent pearls I ever had laid eyes on, surely worth a vast fortune. Turning them over and over admiringly in the light, at last I laid them back in the tray and began to investigate the other treasures the casket contained. In other trays in the box I found diamonds galore, a great solitaire that must have been all of seven carats, dinner rings, bar pins, crescents, stars, earrings, and in a compartment all by itself, a tiara of rubies and diamonds. There was also a variety of other gems, pins and rings wrought in curious designs with rubies, diamonds, sapphires, and pearls, some uncut diamonds and loose fragments of pieces that had evidently been torn apart to add to other settings, the collection of a woman with unlimited money to spend.

With trembling hands I restored the jewels to their hiding place, twice testing the knob to make sure that the combination had set. The unexpected sight of such a vast fortune in gems had filled me with strange emotions, with thoughts so evil I hardly dared admit them to myself. There must have been nearly half a million dollars' worth of precious stones in that one casket. The Gaston pearls in themselves were a fortune.

If only they were mine!

To every honest man at times come temptations as great as come to any criminal. No man knows whether or not he is honest until he has been put to the test. I knew! I was tempted, strongly tempted, to take my great aunt's jewels. What was to hinder? The old couple were to be absent for months. They had left me in charge and had given me their keys and the safe combination. There would be abundant time for disposing of the jewels before their theft was discovered. With the money they would bring I could satisfy my craving for adventure. I could travel the world over.

Yet, as I look back at it, all the time I was thinking these thoughts, I knew I would not take the jewels. A normal man cannot steal. Even when his desires lead him to theft, his mind points out the folly and his conscience the wrong.

Resolutely I put the thought of the jewels out of my head—or tried to—



There, Nestling in the Center of a Velvet-lined Tray, Lay Gleaming the Most Wonderful Mass of Iridescent Pearls I Ever Laid Eyes On.

and stretching myself out on a couch gave myself up to pleasant reveries about my delightful new acquaintance, the girl who lived just across the hall. I pictured myself finding some way of winning her confidence and of helping her out of her mysterious trouble. And what if eventually old Rufus should make me his heir? Surely I would need a mate with whom to share the joys of having a fortune. With visions of Barbara Bradford bedecked with my great-aunt's choicest jewels, I fell asleep.

Was almost dead when I was awakened by the arrival of the superintendent with my trunk. After I

had recomposed for them and had unpacked, I suddenly realized that I was hungry, for I had eaten nothing since breakfast. Hastily I donned my clothes, stopping only to count my money. With a week's salary in my pocket and no room rent to pay for several months, surely I could afford a good dinner to celebrate the change in my fortunes.

As I went out I stopped in the lower hall to chat with the telephone girl, ostensibly to ask her to take any messages for me, though I was expecting none.

"You're Mr. Nelson, ain't you?" she asked, eying me with curious interest.

"Yes," I replied, "Mr. Spalding Nelson. I am occupying the Gaston apartment while they are away."

A flicker of amusement crossed her face, with just the suggestion of a sneer.

"I hope you'll enjoy living here."

"Why not?" I replied carelessly. "If any one calls, say that I will be home by ten, Miss—"

"Nellie Kelly," she added.

As I chatted with her the elevator had descended again, and three persons emerged, one of them being she for a sight of whom I had been intentionally lingering. One of the two persons with her was plainly the mother and the other I took to be an older sister. She resembled Barbara strongly, but there was a world-weary look in her face, and her beauty seemed to me to be marred by a weak, sensitive, passionate mouth. But I had no eyes for her, so absorbed was I in the appearance of the girl I had met in the park. If I had thought her beautiful then, she was ravishing now. Her raven hair was piled high and caught back with a great Spanish comb. An ermine-trimmed evening coat of brocade swathed her figure, opening at the front just enough to give me a glimpse of her bare white neck. Involuntarily my hand went to my hat, but into her eyes came a haughty look and one hand went to her lips for just a second, as if she were warning me again not to recognize her. I stood there abashed as she swept by me to the waiting motor. The telephone girl's voice jarred me back to my senses.

"I thought you was a friend of the Bradfords," she said sarcastically.

"Sure he is," said the voice of Mr. Wick behind me. "Didn't you hear the boys telling me he came in twice with Miss Bradford?"

"Well, what of it?" I answered lamely and fled from the house, indignant at this open prying of the employees into my affairs, yet entirely at a loss to know how to stop it. How could I tell them I knew Barbara Bradford, when she had just cut me dead?

Feeling vaguely dissatisfied with my first day in my new home, I boarded a bus and rode downtown to a little French cafe, where my comrades and I had been accustomed to go when we were in funds. All about me were merry Sunday evening dinner parties, and I was alone. Birge and Rollier had gone, and Miss Bradford had refused to recognize me. I hurried through my dinner, paid my check, and was leaving the restaurant when at a corner table I spied the scar-faced man whom I had seen in the park a few evenings before.

He looked up and caught my glance. Into his face came a strange expression, a look of malignant hate, not unmingled with fear. Boldly I returned his gaze. I was tempted to walk right up to him and ask him what he had been doing in the park, and why he had warned his mate away when he saw me there. Yet I had no right to interfere. Miss Bradford had not taken me into her confidence. I had only suspicious to go on that the two men had been there to attempt some wrong on the girl.

Slowly I left the restaurant, puzzled more than ever by the malevolent glance he had given me, and perplexed as to how I was going to serve Miss Bradford, when she would not even recognize me.

CHAPTER III.

My great-aunt's pearls were gone—stolen—vanished from the wall safe! Still discrediting the evidence of my own eyes, I lighted a match and peered into the steel-lined recess. It was empty. On the table beside me was one of the two jewel boxes it had contained, the one fitted with worthless trinkets. The other, which had contained the priceless Gaston pearls and the other rich treasure, had vanished.

Today was Saturday. Six days before I had arrived in the apartment. There had been two jewel cases then. With my own hands I had put them both back safe in their hiding place. I recalled having tested the knob to make sure that the combination had set. Yet since that time someone had opened the safe. Someone had removed the jewels. Who could it have been?

To the best of my knowledge there had been but two persons in the rooms, old Mrs. Burke, my aunt's trusted landlady, and myself. Certainly I had not taken the jewels, and it seemed absurd to suspect Mrs. Burke, who had been in Mrs. Gaston's employ for years and had long been entrusted with a key to the servants' entrance. Yet who else was there to suspect?

Recovering a little from my bewilderment I hastened to the telephone. I must notify the superintendent and also the police that the apartment had been robbed. I decided, too, that I should wire my great-uncle Rufus of the robbery, and then it dawned on me for the first time that I did not know the old couple's address. They

had recomposed for them and had unpacked, I suddenly realized that I was hungry, for I had eaten nothing since breakfast. Hastily I donned my clothes, stopping only to count my money. With a week's salary in my pocket and no room rent to pay for several months, surely I could afford a good dinner to celebrate the change in my fortunes.

As I went out I stopped in the lower hall to chat with the telephone girl, ostensibly to ask her to take any messages for me, though I was expecting none.

"You're Mr. Nelson, ain't you?" she asked, eying me with curious interest.

"Yes," I replied, "Mr. Spalding Nelson. I am occupying the Gaston apartment while they are away."

A flicker of amusement crossed her face, with just the suggestion of a sneer.

"I hope you'll enjoy living here."

"Why not?" I replied carelessly. "If any one calls, say that I will be home by ten, Miss—"

"Nellie Kelly," she added.

As I chatted with her the elevator had descended again, and three persons emerged, one of them being she for a sight of whom I had been intentionally lingering. One of the two persons with her was plainly the mother and the other I took to be an older sister. She resembled Barbara strongly, but there was a world-weary look in her face, and her beauty seemed to me to be marred by a weak, sensitive, passionate mouth. But I had no eyes for her, so absorbed was I in the appearance of the girl I had met in the park. If I had thought her beautiful then, she was ravishing now. Her raven hair was piled high and caught back with a great Spanish comb. An ermine-trimmed evening coat of brocade swathed her figure, opening at the front just enough to give me a glimpse of her bare white neck. Involuntarily my hand went to my hat, but into her eyes came a haughty look and one hand went to her lips for just a second, as if she were warning me again not to recognize her. I stood there abashed as she swept by me to the waiting motor. The telephone girl's voice jarred me back to my senses.

"I thought you was a friend of the Bradfords," she said sarcastically.

"Sure he is," said the voice of Mr. Wick behind me. "Didn't you hear the boys telling me he came in twice with Miss Bradford?"

"Well, what of it?" I answered lamely and fled from the house, indignant at this open prying of the employees into my affairs, yet entirely at a loss to know how to stop it. How could I tell them I knew Barbara Bradford, when she had just cut me dead?

Feeling vaguely dissatisfied with my first day in my new home, I boarded a bus and rode downtown to a little French cafe, where my comrades and I had been accustomed to go when we were in funds. All about me were merry Sunday evening dinner parties, and I was alone. Birge and Rollier had gone, and Miss Bradford had refused to recognize me. I hurried through my dinner, paid my check, and was leaving the restaurant when at a corner table I spied the scar-faced man whom I had seen in the park a few evenings before.

He looked up and caught my glance. Into his face came a strange expression, a look of malignant hate, not unmingled with fear. Boldly I returned his gaze. I was tempted to walk right up to him and ask him what he had been doing in the park, and why he had warned his mate away when he saw me there. Yet I had no right to interfere. Miss Bradford had not taken me into her confidence. I had only suspicious to go on that the two men had been there to attempt some wrong on the girl.

Slowly I left the restaurant, puzzled more than ever by the malevolent glance he had given me, and perplexed as to how I was going to serve Miss Bradford, when she would not even recognize me.

CHAPTER III.

My great-aunt's pearls were gone—stolen—vanished from the wall safe! Still discrediting the evidence of my own eyes, I lighted a match and peered into the steel-lined recess. It was empty. On the table beside me was one of the two jewel boxes it had contained, the one fitted with worthless trinkets. The other, which had contained the priceless Gaston pearls and the other rich treasure, had vanished.

Today was Saturday. Six days before I had arrived in the apartment. There had been two jewel cases then. With my own hands I had put them both back safe in their hiding place. I recalled having tested the knob to make sure that the combination had set. Yet since that time someone had opened the safe. Someone had removed the jewels. Who could it have been?

To the best of my knowledge there had been but two persons in the rooms, old Mrs. Burke, my aunt's trusted landlady, and myself. Certainly I had not taken the jewels, and it seemed absurd to suspect Mrs. Burke, who had been in Mrs. Gaston's employ for years and had long been entrusted with a key to the servants' entrance. Yet who else was there to suspect?

Recovering a little from my bewilderment I hastened to the telephone. I must notify the superintendent and also the police that the apartment had been robbed. I decided, too, that I should wire my great-uncle Rufus of the robbery, and then it dawned on me for the first time that I did not know the old couple's address. They



This Letter Is Enough. It Exposes You for What You Are.

cently dismissed for some unexplained reason, and now more than likely to be accused or at least suspected of theft.

Yet only this very morning I had been taking an optimistic view of life. Delighted at having cut my living expenses in two, I had decided to take twenty dollars of the thirty-five I drew that day and add it to the one hundred and eighty dollars I had in the savings bank. I would mail a registered letter to my mother and reduce my indebtedness to her. On my way to business I stopped at the bank and drew out every penny I had there. It was my intention to go to the post office at lunch time to register the letter. Just before twelve, Mr. Wood, the head of the firm, had sent for me.

"Mr. Nelson," he had said, "with all the money in the world, you are not getting on. Here is your week's salary. You will leave our employ at once."

Stunned both by his manner and his words, I gaped out something about not understanding what he meant. I knew of no reason that would warrant my discharge.

"I can't put it in any plainer English, can I?" he roared at me. "Get out!"

I held my ground.

"Surely, I am entitled to some explanation," I protested. "If there's been anything wrong with my work—"

"Your work's all right," he belittled. "It's this," he cried, waving at me a letter that had been lying on his desk. "This letter is enough. It exposes you for what you are."

Dumfounded at his amazing statement, I demanded to see the accusing document. Angerily he refused.

"You know as well as I what's in it."

In vain I protested. Every word I uttered only seemed to add to his wrath. In the end he almost hurled me out of his office. Blindly I found my way to the street, still clutching in my hand the week's pay he had ruthlessly thrust on me.

That letter to which he referred—who could have written it? What could have been in it that had so inflamed my employer against me? I racked my brains in vain, puzzling to account for it. I had not been aware that I had an enemy in the world, yet who but an enemy could have written a letter that would have such dire effect?

The mystery of my dismissal was too great for me to solve. The one thing I felt thankful for was that it had come before I had sent off my money. At least I had two hundred and fifteen dollars in my pocket. Under my present mode of life that would last me quite a while, surely until I found another position. Well, there was nothing to do but make the best of it.

Barbara's sister with a "past."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Strategic Retreat.

"O'Shea," said the captain sternly, "I saw you running from a bocha this morning as if the very devil were after you; you had thrown away your rifle and—"

"Ta, sor, I know it, now; but you see I had just slipped a few hours' sleep in my pocket."

"I see," said the captain.



"Go to Sea On the Tennessee"

TENNESSEE, popularly known as "The Volunteer State," says the encyclopedia. Just how, when or from whom Tennessee got the nickname nobody seems to know. Anyway, the man who bestowed it was a prophet. For Tennessee has just justified her nickname by doing something unique in the volunteering line. Tennessee has just set a new standard in the record of volunteer naval enlistment in time of peace. And the slogan that did it is:

"Go to sea on the Tennessee."

When the superintendent of Tennessee steamers saw majestically from the New York navy yard some time in June she will be the first of Uncle Sam's first-class fighting ships to embody a certain new naval idea—the idea that it means pep, patriotism and corps spirit to man a battleship with men from the state whose name the battleship bears. There are 600 Tennesseans on board—and more to come.

These 600 new naval recruits are the product of a whirlwind recruiting campaign through the state of Tennessee, says the Sun and New York Herald, which was led by Capt. R. H. Leigh, U. S. N., who is in command of the new vessel, and who, as chief of staff to Admiral Sims during the war, was in direct command of all the American submarines and subchasers operating in the war zone.

In his recruiting tour Captain Leigh has the zealous co-operation of Gov. A. H. Roberts of Tennessee, who is extremely popular with his constituents, and of Miss Helen Roberts, the governor's daughter, who has christened the ship at the launching and whose charming photograph portraying her in the act of doing so was featured in the posters that helped to lure the Tennesseans from their mountain fastnesses.

Captain Leigh says he is going to try to make the Tennessee "the happy ship" of the navy as well as a model of discipline. He believes that the spirit of camaraderie and state pride incident to manning the vessel so largely with native Tennessean talent will promote both contentment and efficiency. Commenting on his novel experiment Captain Leigh said: "By February 3 we had enrolled our full quota of lower rating men and a great many additional applicants had to be turned away. Hundreds of them are now enrolled upon a waiting list, anxious to be summoned for duty upon the ship of their choice. It would have been possible in this recruiting campaign to have fully manned two great dreadnaughts like the Tennessee with Tennesseans exclusively if we had been able to accept all applicants."

"But it must be understood, of course, that a large percentage of the complement of a ship like this, including the chief petty officers, must necessarily be men who have had previous experience and special training. That is why, when we go into commission, the Tennesseans at first probably will not muster more than 600 of the complete ship's complement, which numbers, in all, 56 officers, 75 in the marine guard and 1,350 enlisted men. As rapidly as the Tennessee recruits develop proficiency it will be our policy to advance them and thus create opportunities for some of those now on the waiting list. From time to time we may also receive Tennessee seamen by transfer from other ships. I am convinced that within two years the Tennessee will be a ship practically manned completely by a Tennessee crew."

The campaign began last November. The state of Tennessee was divided into sections with about 19 counties to each. Chief petty officers were drafted with posters, moving pictures and other publicity devices to cover every city and town in their sections. Nashville was the officers' headquarters or base station. The co-operation of postmasters was obtained and

publicity literature was sent to them for posting and distribution, not only in public buildings, railroad stations, cities and towns, but also along the rural mail routes. So thoroughly was this preliminary campaign work done that within a few days the whole state of Tennessee was talking about "their own ship."

Well, they came to the recruiting officers in shoals, these husky young miners and backwoodsmen, many of whom had never seen salt water nor stood aboard a ship. For four successive weeks Nashville, which had been standing low in the list before the drive, led all the cities of the country in the number of naval recruits furnished.

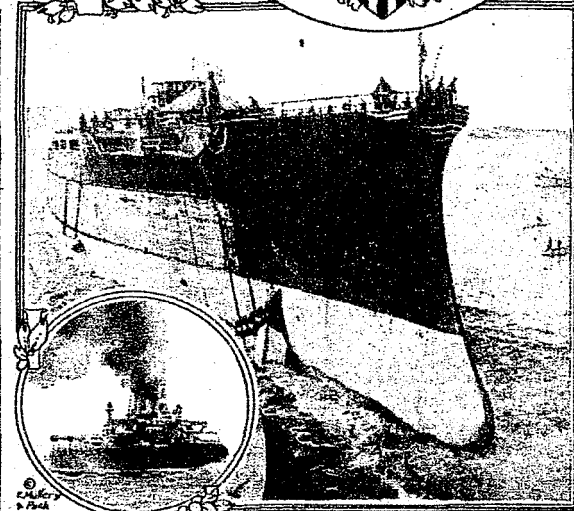
Recruiting parties carried with them 50 uniforms of assorted sizes. When a man was signed up he was immediately fitted out and shaved, he was assigned to recruiting duty in his own home town. Naturally he became at once a sort of paladin. Furthermore, he was no stranger. Soon he became a more potent personage than either the parson or the sheriff. In many instances, Captain Leigh says, such lads, wearing their spic and span uniforms, brought into the sub-stations from 10 to 12 recruits apiece. More than one-half of all those who enlisted during the state drive were brought in thus by newly enlisted men in uniform.

Not long after the campaign began Captain Leigh made a trip through the state accompanied by Governor Roberts, speaking in most of the cities and larger towns. He emphasized not only the navy's opportunities for education, adventure and sight-seeing, but he stressed always the local idea—"Tennessee wants to man this newest dreadnaught of America's victory fleet with men from her own towns and countryside."

Later, in January, Governor Roberts, accompanied by his staff, made another trip through the state, lasting two weeks. He made frequent exhortations from his special train and from town and city platforms. Captain Leigh and his colleagues of the navy bestowed upon the governor a generous share of the credit for the success.

Following the governor's tour recruiting officers with brass bands gave concerts in the schools and colleges in different sections of the state. At the opening of the drive Commander Station addressed the Rotary club in Nashville. Similar organizations in other cities were addressed by the recruiting officers, who received valuable aid from the Rotarians.

The 600 Tennesseans thus enlisted are an uncommonly fine lot of men. Many of them have been experts with the rifle since they cut their second teeth, so it is not surprising to learn that at the ranges a large percentage already have qualified as expert riflemen, which is the highest rating for



Publicity literature was sent to them for posting and distribution, not only in public buildings, railroad stations, cities and towns, but also along the rural mail routes. So thoroughly was this preliminary campaign work done that within a few days the whole state of Tennessee was talking about "their own ship."

marksmanship known in the service. Not a few, moreover, saw service in the army during the world war in grades ranging from private to sergeant.

Of course the state is very proud of its warship. Usually a commonwealth bestows upon the vessel bearing its name a handsome silver service in token of its pride and affection. But in this respect the Tennessee is going to establish another precedent. She is to inherit the old service that belonged to the armored cruiser Tennessee, which is now a wreck. And then, too, as one of the officers of the new fighter remarked, there is not quite the same utility for punch bowls and the like aboard ship that there once was.

But the state was determined to do something memorable for her pet craft besides supplying a major part of the crew. "We did not care to have a silver statue of Andrew Jackson," said Captain Leigh, "and the American Library association already had given to the ship a splendid library of about 3,000 volumes, carefully selected by our chaplain, Lieut. C. A. Noyman."

So it was decided in conference with the ship's officers that the state should raise an endowment fund of about \$300,000, the annual interest from which should be used to supply entertainment, relaxation and edification to officers and crew by giving them advantages in addition to those provided by the government.

Among other things, there is to be a motion picture outfit which will be used for taking photographs of the Tennessee boys exerting in foreign parts. The films will be exhibited extensively throughout the Volunteer state, thus maintaining interest in recruiting and in Tennessee's own particular unit of the fleet. There will be also athletic and educational equipment of the most approved pattern, all directed toward making the Tennessee the "happy ship," which is one of the ambitions of her captain.

All the other superdreadnaughts in the navy are envious already because the name Tennessee has no fewer than four E's in it. In the navy the E is the most desirable letter of the alphabet. Blazoned upon barbettes or gun turret, it signifies extraordinary proficiency in target firing on the part of that particular battery or gun crew. Painted upon the towering funnel, it means engineering proficiency. While the special red pennant flown aloft at the end of the winter practice cruises is the most coveted trophy of all, for it stands for pre-eminence in all-round battle practice.

"Now, what's the use?" ask some of the pessimists aboard the other ships. "The Tennessee has E's enough to spatter them all over the works, and they never would be missed."

ly used to call a dog, now deceased 10 years, is obeyed today by descend-

ants of a herd of sheep.

During the life of the dog the sheep learned that a whistle meant that they were wanted at home. When called by the whistle the dog drove his flock from the hills to the ranch barns.

When the dog died the shepherds continued the use of their whistle system of calling the flock, and the old

Taught Meaning of Whistle

How Sheep Handed Down Knowledge to Succeeding Generations of Their Lambs.

That animals have traits and habits which they hand down for three or four generations has been proven to the satisfaction of Thomas Carnel, owner of a large ranch in the Livermore valley, near Oakland, Cal. Carnel says that a whistle original-

ly used to call a dog, now deceased 10 years, is obeyed today by descend-

ants of a herd of sheep.

During the life of the dog the sheep learned that a whistle meant that they were wanted at home. When called by the whistle the dog drove his flock from the hills to the ranch barns.

When the dog died the shepherds continued the use of their whistle system of calling the flock, and the old

Its Fate.

"What killed your case?" I suppose because it was in a short circuit court.

Sometimes a man is loved for the enemies he has made, but more often for the money he has inherited.

THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE

Ford Axtell, Editor and Prop.
Entered at the Postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, as second-class matter.

Published Every
TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

Office, 102 Jackson street

Address all communications to the
Tribune, Chelsea, Michigan.

The Chelsea Tribune is mailed to
any address in the United States at
\$1.50 the year, 75 cents for six months
and 49 cents for three months.

PRIVILEGE DENIED TO HIM

Shop Assistant Had Ready Excuse for
Not Using That Celebrated
Hair Restorer.

Many rude persons referred to it as
a blunder of hair. Certainly hair was
scarcely on Mr. Wear's head,
but that was no reason why peo-
ple should be in sulking over it. At
length the gibes he received be-
came so unbearable that he hid
himself to a hair-
restorer's establishment.

The counter, unlike Mr. Wear's
head, was literally covered before he
was finally satisfied. He was on the
point of leaving the shop when he
turned around and subjected the shop
assistant to a careful scrutiny.

"Oh, by the way," he exclaimed: "if
this preparation is what you say it is,
why, in the name of all that's wonder-
ful, don't you use it yourself? You
can't say you possess a head of bushy
hair, can you, now?"

"Well, you see, sir, that privilege is
denied me. I'm not, on any account,
one that preparation, for you see, I'm
the 'Before Using' assistant. The
'After Using' assistant is now, having

his lunch. Therefore, thoroughly to
appreciate the value of this commenda-
ble hair restorer you should see him,
sir!"

Town Given Prized Decoration.

The town of Bitche in Alsace, a
third class fortress in 1871, has been
decorated with the Cross of the Legion
of Honor by President Poincaré. De-
fended in 1871 by Colonel Teyssier in
command of a garrison of 3,000 men,
the town held up for a period of eight
months 10,000 Germans. It was still
holding out, forgotten by the central
authorities, after Paris had capitulated
and the peace preliminaries had been
signed at Versailles. Teyssier was well
aware of what had happened, but,
without orders, he refused absolutely
to surrender. It was not until he re-
ceived a message from Paris that he
consented to leave the town with the
full honors of war. He and his men
marched away with the flag presented
them by the women of Bitche, under
the fire of the Bavarian guns.

Bird Can Crack Nuts.

When the nutcrackers call it sounds
as if they were saying, "Yank, yank,
yank," and this is true both of the
white-breasted and the red-breasted
birds of this species, says the Ameri-
can Forestry association of Washing-
ton which is conducting the national
birdhouse building contest for school
children that is arousing much interest.

These birds have a clever manner
of cracking nuts. They will wedge
them in the crevices of bark on the
tree and then pick at them with their
bills until the nut is opened. Wood-
peckers use their bills for support as
they climb the trunk of a tree, but
the nutcrackers usually climb with their
head down and their tail pointed to-
ward the zenith.

Precaution.

The Captive—What you put in
them chains on me for; afraid I'll
beat it?

The Sheriff—Not at all. But I'm
afraid you might skid.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

E. A. Tisch was in Detroit, Wednes-
day.

R. B. Waltrous was in Homer, Wed-
nesday.

Edward Vogel has purchased a new
Oakland coupe.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Mapes were in
Jackson, Tuesday.

G. T. English and John Strable
were in Hillsdale, Friday.

Mrs. Carl Hargre has been visiting
in Detroit for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Palmer spent
the week-end in Cleveland, Ohio.

A. G. Faust is installing a new gas-
olene pump at the Overland garage.

Paul Chevalier of Toledo, Ohio, vis-
ited friends here the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Guentel spent
the week-end with relatives in Kalam-
azoo.

J. D. McManus and family are vis-
iting relatives in Morley for a few
days.

Mark Melvin of Cleveland, Ohio,
spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs.
Ed. Staph.

Mrs. Fred Gentner of Lima spent
Tuesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs.
Howard Gilbert.

Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Armour went to
Hanover yesterday for a few days' visit
with friends.

Dr. and Mrs. C. B. Wilcox of Grass
Lake were callers at the Methodist
parsonage Sunday.

Rev. H. R. Beatty officiated at the
funeral of an old acquaintance in
Grass Lake, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Haarer of De-
troit were guests of her parents, Mr.
and Mrs. M. J. Noyes, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Taylor and his
daughter, of Detroit, visited Chelsea
relatives over Sunday.

A fine rain Wednesday afternoon
broke a two weeks' drought and did in-
calculable good in this vicinity.

The senior class of the Manchester
high school had their class picture
taken at the McManus studio Wednes-
day.

Miss Virginia McLaren of Jackson
has been visiting her grandparents,
Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McLaren, for a few
days.

Miss Lulu Glover, who spent the
past nine months at Long Beach, Cali-
fornia, returned to her home here
Tuesday evening.

Rev. and Mrs. G. W. Krause were
in Dexter, Tuesday, as guests of Rev.
and Mrs. H. Schoettle, the day being
spent at Portage lake.

James Tallman is a patient at the
University hospital in Ann Arbor,
where he submitted to an operation on
his left eye lid Tuesday.

Fred Ernschaw and Mrs. Arlette
Markel, from Elyria, Ohio, were mar-
ried by Rev. G. W. Krause at St.
Paul's parsonage, June 7th.

E. K. White of Marion, Indiana,
visited his daughter, Mrs. Howard
Holmes, over the week-end. He was
accompanied home by his two little
grandsons, Howard and Dudley Hol-
mes, who will spend several weeks in
Marion.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be
pleased to hear that there is at least
one dreaded disease that science has
been able to cure in all its stages and
that is catarrh. Catarrh being great-
ly influenced by constitutional con-
ditions requires constitutional treat-
ment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is
taken internally and acts through the
blood on the mucous surfaces of the
system thereby destroying the founda-
tion of the disease, giving the patient
strength by building up the con-
stitution and assisting nature in doing
its work. The proprietors have so
much faith in the curative powers of
Hall's Catarrh Medicine that they
offer one hundred dollars for any case
that it fails to cure. Send for test-
imonials.

Address: F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo,
Ohio. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Adv.

Are You Equipped to Win?

The New International provides
the means to success. It is an all-
knowing teacher, a universal ques-
tion answerer.

If you seek efficiency and ad-
vancement why not make daily
use of this vast fund of infor-
mation?

400,000 Vocabulary Terms. 7700 Pages.
6000 Illustrations. Colored Plates.
20,000 Geographical Subjects. 12,000
Biographical Entries.

Regular and India-Paper Editions.

Write for Spe-
cial Price. Free
trial copy. No
obligation. A
set of Pocket
Maps if you
name this
paper.

G. & C.
MERRIAM
CO.,
Springfield, Mass.

MICKIE SAYS

"YOU GOTTA FRIEND SOMEWHERE
WHO STILL CALLS THIS TOWN
'HOMER, AINCHA? THEN WHY
DONCHA SEND 'IM TH' HOME
TOWN PAPER FOR A YEAR? 'N
VIA DONT HAFTA WAIT TILL
CHRISTMAS 'T BE THAT KIND
OF A SANTA CLAWS, NEITHER!"



Dr. S. G. Bush was in Detroit, Tues-
day.

Edward Vogel was a Detroit visitor
Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Saunders en-
tertained at six o'clock dinner Tues-
day, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Mapes and
Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Spencer.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Janke, Jr., ar-
rived home Tuesday from a ten-days' au-
tomobile trip in the eastern states.
Mrs. Janke was formerly Mrs. Olive
Clark.

Elmhurst quartette, vocalists from
Elmhurst Theological seminary, will
give a concert at St. Paul's church,
Wednesday, June 30th. A fine pro-
gram is promised.

Mr. and Mrs. Othmar Gerstler of
Ann Arbor are the parents of a son,
born Friday, June 11, 1920. Mrs.
Gerstler was formerly Miss Arlene
Lambert of this place.

A Detroit furrier recently adver-
tised: "Blank, the furrier, begs to
announce that he will make up cloaks,
capotes, etc., for ladies out of their own
skins." We'd say that would be
mighty painful.

Mr. and Mrs. George Chapman and
son Leon attended the graduating ex-
ercises of the Grass Lake high school,
Tuesday evening, Miss Dorothy Cur-
tis, Mrs. Chapman's niece, being one of
the graduates.

At the children's clinic held last
Wednesday, 20 were present and there
were eight negative examinations.
Dr. Treutgold was the examining
physician. In July there will be a
tuberculosis clinic conducted by Dr.
Vandervice.

Mrs. Manuel L. Croute died Friday,
June 11th, at her home in Brighton.
Her maiden name was Emma Eliza-
beth Thurber, and she was born in
Webster township, Washtenaw coun-
ty, July 21, 1849. She graduated
from the Dexter high school, taught
school in that vicinity for several
years until in 1869 when she became
a teacher in the Brighton schools,
where she remained for 12 years un-
til her marriage to Mr. Croute.

Cut This Out And Take It With You.

A man often forgets the exact
name of the article he wishes to pur-
chase, and as a last resort takes
something else instead. That is al-
ways disappointing and unsatisfac-
tory. The safe way is to cut this out
and take it with you so as to make
sure of getting Chamberlain's Tablets.
You will find nothing quite so satis-
factory for constipation and indigestion.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Adv.

Buy your Alumni Banquet tickets
before June 21st.

George Davis was in Mason, Tues-
day, on business.

J. H. Logan of Detroit is in Chelsea
today, on business.

J. L. VanGieson made a business
trip to Detroit, Wednesday.

Regular meeting of the L. O. T. M.,
Tuesday evening, June 22d.

Dr. T. I. Clark and family of Jackson
visited Lyndon relatives Sunday.

Mrs. R. B. Waltrous went to De-
troit yesterday to spend several days.

Mrs. C. Schettler visited her daugh-
ter, Mrs. Tibb of Clinton, several days
of the past week.

Mrs. Viney Scripser of Troy, N. Y.,
is visiting her son, George Scripser,
and other relatives.

Mrs. Stanton Klink, who has been
spending the past two weeks in Chi-
cago, returned home Monday.

Mrs. Wilber Hogan and son, of
Clinton, are visiting at the home of
her brother, L. L. VanGieson and fam-
ily.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gaddes spent
Sunday in Tecumseh, at the home of
their daughter, Mrs. George Rath-
bun.

While riding a motorcycle Sunday,
Alton Trinkle of Lima, injured his
foot, several stitches being required
to close the wound.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Spanburg of
Jackson are the parents of a son, born
Friday, June 11, 1920. Mr. Spanburg
is well known here.

Paye Godlove, who came here re-
cently from Hagerstown, Maryland,
died Thursday morning at St. Joseph's
hospital, Ann Arbor, from abscess of
the brain.

Tracey Babcock of Jackson has pur-
chased J. N. Dancer's farm, formerly
owned by the Ives Bros., just west of
town. The new owner will not move
onto the place until this fall.

Lloyd Kalmbach graduates from the
mechanical engineering school of the
University of Michigan this year and
has secured a position in the engineer-
ing department of the Cadillac Motor
Car Co., in Detroit.

A social gathering of the Evangeli-
cal league and of the S. P. I. society
of St. Paul's church will be held Tues-
day evening, June 22. Miss Lillie
Wackenhut will have charge of the
program, a feature being a play en-
titled "Aunt Matilda's Birthday Par-
ty."

L. W. Benjamin and sister, Mrs.
Addie Brown, of Perry, and Mr. and
Mrs. Glenn Benjamin and daughter
of near that place, visited Mr. and
Mrs. Ford Axtell today. Mrs. Ben-
jamin, who had been visiting here for
the past week, accompanied them
home.

Don't Forget to Renew
That Subscription

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

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.

F. STAFFAN & SON
UNDERTAKERS

Established over fifty years
Phone 201 CHELSEA, Mich.

-CASH GROCERY-

Pea Berry Coffee--can't be beat. Plenty Karo Syrup.
Sugar--some time. Pet and Hebe Milk.
Fresh Cows' Milk on ice. Tea Table Flour.
Apple Butter. Peanut Butter.

JOHN FARRELL

Walk Around the Corner and Save a Nickel.

Furniture Repairing and
Upholstering

Highest Market Price Paid for Cream
Delivered before 2:30 p. m. on Saturdays

Steinbach Block
Chelsea, Mich.

E. P. Steiner

NAUGHTY FURNITURE MAN.

A bride and groom were buying
their furniture. "Is this a good,
strong bed?" asked the groom. "Yes,
sir," responded the clerk, "we stand
behind every bed we sell." "Oh, my,"
whispered the little bride to the
groom, "we don't want to buy a bed
here."

Magazine to Help 'Phone Service.

Detroit, Mich.—Newsy. Interesting
and instructive is the new publication
being printed by the Michigan State
Telephone company for its nearly
5,000 employees in this state, the pur-
pose of which is to promote efficiency
in the telephone service. The maga-
zine, which is yet without a name,
made its first appearance early this
month. It is well illustrated and well
written. A feature of the first issue
was an editorial by the company's
president, Judge Franz C. Kuhn, to
all employees, urging them to be keen
in their service to the public.

That Dog.

Miss Mare—Didn't I hear Mrs. Papp
barking all night?
Mr. Papp—You did. She barked her
shins and then barked all night—
Cartoons.

Phone your news items to the
Tribune; call 190-W.

Best Remedy for Stomach Trouble

"I am pleased to have the oppor-
tunity to say a good word for Cham-
berlain's Tablets," writes Mrs. Mar-
Berlain of Moberly, Mo. "I think they
are the best remedy for stom-
ach troubles, biliousness and constipa-
tion I have ever used. I have taken the
off and on for two or three years and
they always relieve indigestion, to
up the liver and make me fit
fine." Adv.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor,
Ypsilanti and Detroit
Eastern Standard Time—Effective
June 15, 1920.

Limited Cars
For Detroit 8:45 a. m. and eve-
ning 8:45 p. m.
For Jackson 9:15 a. m. and eve-
ning 9:15 p. m.

Express Cars
Eastbound—7:30 a. m. and eve-
ning 7:30 p. m.
Westbound—10:25 a. m. and eve-
ning 10:25 p. m. Express
cars make local stops west of Ann
Arbor.

Local Cars
Eastbound—10:25 p. m. For Yps-
ilanti only, 11:52 p. m.
Westbound—8:55 a. m., 12:39 p. m.
Cars connect at Ypsilanti for S-
line and at Wayne for Plymouth and
Northville.

Let Jones Repair Your Ford

Both Mechanical and Electrical Work.
Welding and Carbon Burning. Try Us

Between Main St. and M. C. Depot
JONES' GARAGE
PHONE 133--CHELSEA

Co-operative Wool

The Chelsea Co-operative association has been
appointed assembling agents for this vicinity, and
the wool received will be shipped to the Farm Bu-
reau warehouse in Lansing for grading, the only
expense incurred being the cost of handling and
transportation to Lansing.

Wool will be received in Chelsea every TUESDAY
at the Green Warehouse, next to McLaren's hay
house.

For further particulars see—

G. W. COE, Manager

A Golden Opportunity

To Secure Your Own Home Newspaper and
Your Own Home Farm Paper at Bargain Rates

THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE

ONE YEAR
and
The
Michigan
Farmer
ONE YEAR
Special Price
\$2.00
A Big Home Offer

Your Own Paper
We shall continue to pub-
lish a paper devoted to the
best interest of our com-
munity. Each issue is re-
plete with town, county, and
state news, with special em-
phasis given to school, church
and local society news and
interests. It deals firstly,
with our own county busi-
ness, houses, farming and
community.
The Michigan Farmer
Many new agricultural con-
ditions have come up, upon
which farmers will find it nec-
essary to keep well informed.
During the year The Michi-
gan Farmer will publish nu-
merous articles bearing upon
these new developments that
will be most helpful. Help-
ful—Practical—Reliable—is just
an older name for The Michi-
gan Farmer.
Do Not Overlook This Great Home News and Farm Paper Offer.
The Chelsea Tribune, Chelsea, Mich.

Princess : Theatre

Open Every Night Except Mondays and Fridays,
starting each night at 7:15; 2d show at 8:45

Saturday, June 19th
Douglas Fairbanks in
"HE COMES UP
SMILING"
Bray Pictograph

Sunday, June 20th
Olive Thomas in
"THE SPITE BRIDE"
Wednesday, June 23d
"A Scream in
the Night!"
Featuring—
RUTH BUDD

Tuesday, June 22d
Gladys Brockwell in
"THIEVES"
Gaiety Comedy

NOTICE!

We Are Offering a Car Load of National Pipe
and Pipeless Furnaces

Our idea is to buy in quantities and buy cheap and
to sell the same way. Prices from \$116.00 up.

Also, all kinds of furnaces repaired.

UPDIKE & MURPHY

Summer Shirts Are Fine



THREE reasons for this—Qual-
ity, Price, Looks.
Take our outing shirts, for in-
stance. Made of strongest madras,
serviceable percale, finest silk or
lustrous flannel.

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

HERMAN J. DANCER

Hundreds of
Thousands
of WEBSTER'S
NEW INTERNATIONAL