

The Chelsea Standard

THE CHELSEA HERALD, Established 1871.
THE CHELSEA STANDARD, Established 1889.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1920.

VOL. 50, NO. 5.



The Famous Sapphire Ball of

Pure

PHONOGRAPHS

Saves money for you because—

It glides smoothly around the records—cannot scratch or injure them. Every Pathe Record guaranteed to play 1000 times.

No needles to change—no needles to buy.

Come in and play a jeweled Pathe yourself.

H. H. FENN

TRUCKING!

Local and Long Distance
Trucking and Moving
Phone 166

Oakland-Dort Sales

122 N. MAIN ST.

CHELSEA, MICH.

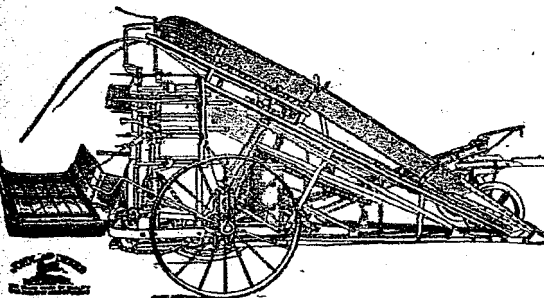
PEOPLE WHO PUT OUR GOOD GOODS
ON THEIR TABLES CAN HAVE
A PRIVATE CABARET
IN THEIR HOMES



FOR THEY'LL DANCE
WITH DELIGHT
AT EVERY BITE

Pea Table Flour can't be beat. Try our Fresh Roasted Peanuts

O. D. SCHNEIDER



John Deere Corn Binder

Power Carrier—with the power carrier regularly furnished, the hard work of dumping the bundles is done away with.

Carrier Flexibly Mounted Throughout—Further flexibility of the power carrier to meet all conditions.

Simple and Effective Power Drive—The drive on the power carrier readily meets all field conditions.

Your Next Phonograph Should Be a BRUNSWICK

A very popular instrument which will add to the attractiveness of any home.

Equipped with newly developed Single Diaphragm "Ultona" All-Record Reproducer, which plays all records by simple change of position.

Furniture

Early fall showing of all the latest things in Furniture, suitable for any room in the house.

HOLMES & WALKER

We Always Treat You Right.

POPULAR CHELSEA COUPLE WERE MARRIED MONDAY

A very pretty home wedding took place Monday, August 23, 1920, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Kalmbach, on West Middle street, at 2:30 o'clock, when Miss Ethel Kalmbach and Mr. Hollis W. Freeman, son of Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Freeman, were united in marriage.

Rev. J. R. Beatty performing the ceremony, which was witnessed by about twenty relatives and friends of the young couple.

They were attended by Miss Esther Chandler and Mr. Leland Kalmbach, brother of the bride. Following the ceremony a wedding dinner was served. The bride is a graduate of the Chelsea high school and has been a successful teacher for several years. The bridegroom is a graduate of the Chelsea high school served in the World war, is the present village clerk and holds a position with the Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank. Mr. and Mrs. Freeman are visiting relatives in Cleveland, Ohio, and on their return will reside on South street.

BUEHLER FAMILY REUNION IN ANN ARBOR SUNDAY

A delightful family reunion was enjoyed by thirty of the relatives at the home of Charles Buehler in Ann Arbor last Sunday. Mrs. Christine Buehler, of Lyndon, who has passed her eighty-third birthday, was the recipient of many lovely gifts. Covers were laid for Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Buehler and family of Saline, Mr. and Mrs. John Buehler and son Paul, Mr. and Mrs. John Forner and family, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Sutterthwaite and family, Mrs. Christine Buehler and Mrs. Margaret Halzle of Chelsea, Mr. and Mrs. Armond Hoffmann, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Giesel and Mr. and Mrs. Emmons Summer and daughter of Ann Arbor. Samuel Buehler, of Saline, will be the host next year.

TEACHERS' MEETINGS WILL BE HELD IN THE COUNTY

Beginning September 1st the following teachers' meetings will be held in Washtenaw county:

September 1, Saline high school, at 9:30 a. m.

September 2, Manchester High school, 9:30 a. m.

September 3, Chelsea high school, 9:30 a. m.

September 4, Ann Arbor high school, 9:30 a. m.

Commission Evan Essery will be assisted by Prof. George L. Jackson of the University and Prof. N. A. Harvey of Ypsilanti Normal College.

All rural teachers of the county will be expected to attend the meeting in one of the places above named.

TO THOSE INTERESTED IN NEEDLE AND CHINAWORK

The Washtenaw County Fair is giving the ladies of the county a wonderful opportunity to exhibit all kinds of fancy needlework and china painting.

This is the first attempt at a display of this kind but all are anticipating and preparing for a wonderful exhibit. All kinds of needlework plain and art, together with embroidery work, knitted and crocheted work, tatting, lace, etc., will be entered. There will also be a department for old ladies' work.

Everything exhibited in these departments will have special care and safety. There will be a separate building which can be securely locked so no one need have any fear of losing the articles they exhibit.

By just a little effort the ladies of Washtenaw county can make the exhibits of this department as wonderful as any county exhibit shown.

Anyone interested and wishing to exhibit articles and caring for particulars should communicate with Mrs. Maude Seamans, superintendent of needlework and art department.

DINNER SPECIAL FEATURE OF COMMUNITY PICNIC

The general committee in charge of the county community picnic hopes to make the dinner a special feature. Everyone is asked upon arriving at the grounds at Whitmore Lake, on Wednesday, September 1st, to turn over all foodstuffs to the general committee as their contribution to the county community dinner. The general committee in turn will have paper plates enough for all attending and will prepare and serve the dinner to everyone present. The general committee will also furnish lemonade, coffee and cream.

The menu which all are asked to help supply is as follows: Each small group who attends should bring enough of the following for one family: Potato salad, sandwiches, sugar for coffee, choice of baked beans or meat loaf, and some contribution to dessert, either cake, pie, pudding or fried cakes.

Each group should come prepared with their own silver and cups. In order to make this community dinner a real success everyone should conform to the menu as outlined and should make their contribution to the general community in charge. It is sincerely hoped that no family will sit down with their own basket off by themselves, but that all shall take part in making the affair a real big family affair.

Village Taxes.

The Chelsea village taxes for 1920 are now due and can be paid at my store during August and until September 15, which will be the last day. A. E. Winans, Treasurer.

FREEMAN'S

We Are the Leaders

IN

Selling Groceries

IN

Quality, Quantity and Price

WE ARE SELLING:

Extra Good Green Japan Tea..... 69c
A better Tea can not be bought for more money.
Farm House Coffee..... 46c
Red Band Blend Coffee, nothing better at any price..... 51c

All Corn Flakes and Shredded Biscuits..... 2 Packages 25c

Catsup..... 2 Bottles 25c
Mustard, Quart Cans..... 25c
Arm & Hammer Soda..... 2 Packages 13c
Seeded Raisins, package..... 20c
Seedless Raisins, package..... 25c
Canned Milk, per can..... 15c
Hebe Milk (compound)..... 2 Cans 25c
Canned Spaghetti..... 2 Cans 25c
Good Rice..... 3 Pound Bag 39c
Pearl Tapioca..... 2 Pounds 25c
Choice Pink Salmon, per can..... 20c
Crisco, per pound..... 30c
All Toilet Soaps, per cake..... 10c
Sardines in Oil, per Can..... 6c
Sardines in Mustard, per Can..... 10c

Cane Sugar sold at the lowest price.

FREEMAN'S

The Busy Store on the Corner

THE WISE FATHER SAID

"Son, if you will start an account at the Farmers & Merchants Bank and add your earnings to it regularly, I will add to it, at the end of the year, 50% of what you accumulate."

The wise father realized the necessity of encouraging the boy to save.

Farmers & Merchants Bank

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

DeLaval Separators

The World's Best

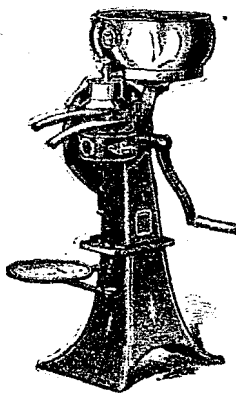
With cream prices averaging the highest in the history of the dairying industry pastures growing, and an increase in milk bound to result; labor scarce and at such a premium you can hardly pay the wage and leave a margin for your efforts, the use of a DeLaval becomes more necessary to obtain the final result of your efforts—profits. Our stock of DeLaval is complete and we can deliver at once. DeLaval are sold either for cash or on such easy terms that they will pay for themselves as you use them.

LET US EXPLAIN

Wire Nails and Fencing

A carload just received. We can supply your wants

CHELSEA HARDWARE COMPANY



Princess Theatre

SATURDAY, AUGUST 28

Billy Burke in "Good Gracious Annabelle"

SUNDAY, AUGUST 29

Owen Moore in "A Desperate Hero"

TUESDAY, AUGUST 31

Jack Pickford in "Bill Apperson's Boy"

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1

SPECIAL

A thriller in which the sky's the limit.

Universal Jewel Production
De Luxe

Staged in the Clouds

CARL LAEMMLE offers
LOCKLEAR
The Daredevil of the Skies—in
The GREAT AIR ROBBERY
Zoom!
Loop!
Spin!
Jump!

—and climb with Locklear from plane to plane, the earth a mile below. There never was a photodrama like it—the picture for which moving pictures were invented! See this sensational romance of the airlines without fail—you're in for the thrill of your life. Don't let your friends say: "You've missed it." How playing.

Also a "SUNSHINE" two-part Comedy

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2

Frank Mayo in "A Peddler of Lies"

The Product of Experience

YOU'LL enjoy the distinctive features and the genuine comfort of riding in the Chevrolet Model "FB 40" Sedan.

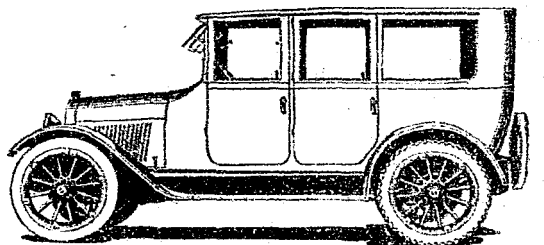
In its unusual beauty and combined comfort and accessibility features, this model has reached a standard not hitherto associated with cars of this price.

W. P. SCHENK & CO.

Buick-Chevrolet Garage

PARK ST.

CHELSEA



CHELSEA GARAGE

We Do Welding, Frames Straightened and Welded, and Carbon Burning While You Wait.

ROBERT COLLINS

PHONE 246

Corner South Main Street and Territorial Road, Chelsea

*Shorty's got 'em
breaking wide open!*

PETE ME BOY!

If you ever did have a doubt in your peppy old soul as to how Camels stand nationally, take a fly over the country! Gee, every time I swing around I see men smoking Camels or buying Camels or talking Camels! Every newspaper and magazine flashes Camel ads! Every billboard spills a scream about Camels!

Pete, you never can beat Camels expert blend of choice Turkish and choice Domestic tobaccos! Certainly does put it over either kind smoked straight! And say, do you get that mild Camel body! Oh gee, Pete, fire-up another Camel—That's the answer!

Now listen: I'm going to draw up some Camel ads and shoot 'em in and I'm going to tell the world what's what about Camels! Bet you I can clean-up on a job like that—and it's all inspiration right from Camels themselves! For instance, Pete, I'm slapping this sketch down here to put you wise—Savvy? I'll tell 'em old pencil, I see the point!

I'll drop you a line from Chicago and tell you s'more! I'll have a baleful of stunts by the time this letter blows into your hands!

And—you know me, kid!

Shorty
Camel

Man Alive
LISTEN-
Camels

Bill Board

NORTH LAKE.

Miss Grace Barrows, of New York, visited for the past three weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Hinchey, and returned to Detroit, Saturday. Mrs. Henry Gilbert and son Robert and Mrs. Theodore Mohrlok spent several days of last week with relatives in Detroit. Miss Irene Deisenroth, of Jackson, spent the week-end at the home of her mother, Mrs. Lucy Deisenroth. Mr. and Mrs. Homer Stofor and daughter Irene were Detroit visitors Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. George Miller, of Toledo, Ohio, spent part of last week with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Wise at their cottage at North Lake. Mrs. C. J. Tremmel, of Pontiac, is spending some time at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Whelan. Mr. and Mrs. F. Elliott and son Leonard, of Jackson, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Cannon. Prof. Claude Burkhardt left Monday for Crystal Falls, where he will begin his school work Monday. Miss Mildred Daniels entertained Miss Alice MacFadden, of River Rouge, at her home, Saturday and Sunday. Nahum Leach, of River Rouge, was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Daniels, Sunday. Clayton Webb and Miss Beatrice Buckman, of Detroit, visited at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Webb. Fred Haden is assisting E. Bahamiller, of Chelsea, threshing for a few weeks. Mrs. Mary Johnson is spending some time with relatives in Ann Arbor.



Hubert F. Probert

Candidate for Republican
Nomination for

Congressman, 2nd District

Primaries Aug. 31

He is a real producer, a success both as a business man and a farmer. He believes that all national laws should be made right for the producers, with no favors to Special Interest.

He knows well the real needs of the times and wants of the people and can be depended upon to work or fight for them.

Do not fail to cast your vote at the Primary, August 31st, for him, if you wish a real representative of the people in congress.

This means much to you at this time.—Adv.

What Do YOU Know About Edwin H. Smith?

You know he has been your County Clerk for the past four years. Do you know he was on the Draft Board during the great war? Do you know that he was a member of the County War Board? Do you know that he is Clerk of the Circuit Court? Do you know that his experience in the CIRCUIT COURT for the past four years, qualifies him exceptionally for the office he now seeks?

Do you know that he has always been unprejudiced or unswayed by favor of any kind.

Do you know that he came from the farm and is a "family man"? And knowing these facts, are you going to vote for any other candidate for JUDGE OF PROBATE?

WE DO NOT THINK YOU WILL.

[X] his name at the primaries on Tuesday, August 31st, thus:

PROBATE JUDGE

Vote for one

[X] EDWIN H. SMITH

He needs your support!

The County needs him!



JACKSON COUNTY FAIR

SEPTEMBER 13-18, 1920

SIX DAYS, MONDAY TO SATURDAY, INCLUSIVE

FOUR NIGHTS, TUESDAY TO FRIDAY

A Week of Continuous Education, Pleasure and Profit.

MICHIGAN'S WONDER FAIR

FAILURE TO ATTEND DAILY, A LIFE LONG LOSS

THE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL OF MUSIC

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN

Fall Semester Begins Monday, October 4, 1920

A faculty of musical experts of established reputation. Dr. Albert A. Stanley, Director; Albert Lockwood, Mrs. George B. Rhead, Harrison A. Stevens, Mrs. Maude Okkelberg, Otto J. Stahl, Nell B. Stockwell, Edith B. Koon, Martha Merkle, Andrew Haigh, Clara Lundell, Grace Richards, Pianists; William Wheeler, Tenor; Frank L. Thomas, Baritone; Mrs. William Wheeler, Soprano; Nora Crane Hunt, Contralto; Grace Johnson Konold, Soprano; Maude C. Kleyn, Soprano; Singers. Earl V. Moore and Harry Russell Evans, Organists; Samuel P. Lockwood, Anthony J. Whitmire, Marian Struble, Violinists; Wilfred Wilson, Band Instruments; George Oscar Bowen, Public School Methods and Community Music; Mattie P. Cornwell, Public School Drawing; Earl V. Moore, Otto Stahl, Byrl Fox Bacher, Theory, History, Etc.

MANY CONCERTS TO BE GIVEN

CHORAL UNION SERIES

OCTOBER 29—Sextette from the Metropolitan Opera. Giovanni Martinelli and Rafaelo Diaz, Tenors; Nina Morgana and Marie Ruppold, Sopranos; Helena Marsh, Contralto; Thomas Chalmers, Bass.

NOVEMBER 11—Sergei Rachmaninoff, Pianist.

DECEMBER 13—Jan Kubelik, Violinist.

JANUARY 24—Detroit Symphony Orchestra. Ossip Gabrilowitsch, Conductor; Albert Lockwood, Pianist.

FEBRUARY 24—Minneapolis Symphony Orchestra. Emil Oberholfer, Conductor.

MARCH 7—Detroit Symphony Orchestra, Ossip Gabrilowitsch, Conductor; Marie Van Dresser, Soprano.

EXTRA CONCERT SERIES. (POPULAR PRICES)

NOVEMBER 4—Albert Spaulding, Violinist.

NOVEMBER 11—United States Marine Band.

DECEMBER 2—Percy Grainger, Pianist.

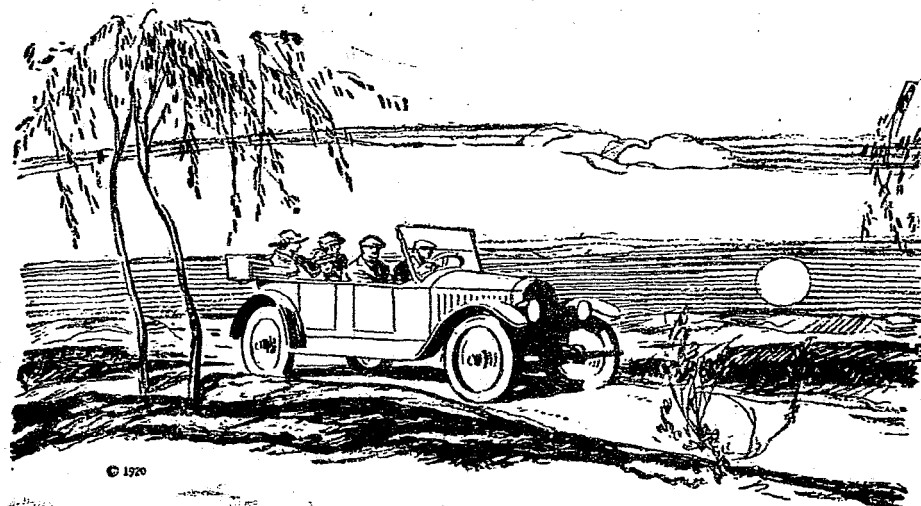
JANUARY 10—Flonzaley Quartet. Adolfo Betti, 1st Violin; Alfred Pochon, 2nd Violin; Louis Bailly, Viola; Iwan D'Arhamboan, 'Cello.

FEBRUARY 28—New York Chamber Music Society. Carolyn Beebe, Director and Pianist, and ten other Famous Artists.

Course tickets for both or either Course may be ordered by mail. All orders will be filled in the order of receipt and tickets will be mailed about October 1st.

Choral Union Series, \$1.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00. (Patrons' Tickets, first choice, \$7.00. Extra Concert Series \$2.00 and \$2.50. For tickets, or for catalogue of the School, address,

CHARLES A. SINK, Secretary, Ann Arbor, Michigan



Now the whole family can go
out on a Summer evening

THE women should certainly be thankful for the automobile. It has given them a chance to see a lot more of their husbands.

II

But it has done a great deal more than that.

It has brought people closer together, given them new interests, swept away old prejudices.

What affects one man now generally affects a good many of his neighbors in the same way. And they have a better chance to get together and talk things over.

III

It's had its effect on the tire business.

When automobiles were new people were willing to buy any kind of a tire. Now

they're beginning to insist on knowing what they are getting.

And the more they insist, the better it will be for us.

IV

We want our customers to know what they are getting.

That's why we represent U. S. Tires—so there will be no doubt about it.

Whatever the size of your car, you know that the U. S. Tire you put on it is the best kind of tire its makers know how to make.

U. S. Tires are guaranteed for life, without any limitation of mileage.

That ought to mean something to the man who has thought about tires.

Select your tires according to the roads they have to travel:
In sandy or hilly country, wherever the going is apt to be heavy—The U. S. Nobby.
For ordinary country roads—The U. S. Chain or Usco.
For front wheels—The U. S. Plain.
For best results—everywhere—U. S. Royal Cords.



ROYAL CORD—NOBBY—CHAIN—USCO—PLAIN

United States Tires

PALMER'S GARAGE
CHELSEA, MICH.

Michigan News Tersely Told

Owosso—Delmar Novak, 7-year-old Clinton County boy, is in a serious condition as the result of being stung all over his body by bees.

Howell—Francis and Winfield Hile, of this town, have started to walk to Junction City, Mo., and back, a distance of 4,000 miles, in 15 days.

Grand Rapids—John D. Bates, 64 years old, was killed when he fell seven stories down at elevator shaft in the Globe Knitting Co. plant here.

Muskegon—Three deals in Western avenue business property involving \$650,000 have been announced. Two theaters are to be erected on the sites.

Stanton—Thousands of dollars' damage is being done to the Montclair potato crop by a small green fly, which the farmers have not yet found effective means of killing.

Owosso—The Daughters of the American Revolution have given to the city the first house built in Owosso, to be used as a public museum. It was built of logs in 1836.

Adrian—Twenty-three roads are being made in Lenawee county, 13 by the county and 12 by the state, the county road commission reports. Petitions for 27 other new roads await action.

Big Rapids—The Trojan Manufacturing Co. has been organized here to produce a hydraulic and screw borer for sawdust, shavings, cotton etc. The officers are local men. W. S. Paden is the president.

Pontiac—Pontiac's community market, opened this spring, has proven such a success that Walter G. Brade, manager, is contemplating the establishment of a branch market in the southern part of the city.

Mt. Clemens—The banks of Macomb County, acting through Secretary McCarty, of the County Bankers' Association, have subscribed for the total issue of \$650,000 worthy of Macomb County Road Improvement Bonds.

Jahpening—Mr. and Mrs. Christ Hanson received a piece of wedding cake by parcel post from Durban, South Africa, sent by their niece, Mrs. Richard Cameron, who was married there June 24. Mr. and Mrs. Cameron will reside in Edinburgh, Scotland.

Petoskey—Sept. 6 is field day at Mackinac Island for the Knights Templar of Northern Michigan. Eleven commanderies will participate. Sir John C. Condon, past commander of Palestine Commandery, No. 48, Calumet, has been appointed adjutant for the day.

Kalamazoo—Kalamazoo's board of education will go ahead with its building program. The lowest bid for the first school was over \$200,000 more than the money approved by the voters at the special election, but the board voted to reduce the cost of construction by altering the plan.

Pontiac—On Saginaw street in the business section two women staged a fist fight and hairpulling match. Both were young. One is married and charged the other with "running around" with her husband. Constable Stephen Clonnon merely dragged the women apart and sent them home.

Lansing—Michigan Association of Workers for the Blind here adopted a program calling for extension education, abolition of the roller towel and other blindness prevention measures, exclusion of the feeble-minded from institutions for the deaf and blind, and state pensions for the deserving blind.

Marquette—Three prisoners at the State House of Correction hid in a hole that measured 5 feet long, 26 inches deep and 32 inches wide from 3 p. m. Saturday until 8 a. m. Monday, waiting in vain for an opportunity to scale the prison wall. They finally were found by searchers.

Albion—C. P. Halligan, of the Michigan Agricultural college, was engaged to supervise the development of Victory park, Albion's 40-acre recreation grounds. Tennis courts, ball diamonds, football field, coasting hill, swimming and wading pools, outdoor fireplaces and an administration building will be park features.

Saginaw—State Game Warden John Baird recommended to the public domain commission that the deer hunting season allowed in five lower peninsula counties be shortened, from 20 to 15 days. Hunting in the rest of the lower peninsula counties will be reopened this year. The deer season will be from Nov. 10 to 24.

Grand Rapids—Private Thurlio Keller, of the Grand Rapids army recruiting office, caused a church usher's eyes to open wide Sunday when he absentmindedly laid two tiny dotted ivory squares on the contribution plate as it was passed to him. They received the pastor's invocation as did the other "money" lodged on the plate.

Detroit—Greater Detroit will have a population of 2,350,000 in 1940, was the prediction made by Franz Kuhn, president of the Michigan state telephone company. He based his estimate upon the survey made by telephone officials, which covers every phase of the telephone business and which is made in order that the company may prepare for the development of a city in 15 or 20 years. Kuhn does believe the city will grow much in area but that the tendency of the next several years will be to concentrate the population.

Bay City.—The Board of Health announces that city water is unfit for drinking.

Detroit.—Falling out of a baby buggy, George, the 19-month-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Naiso, 132 Sixteenth street, died of concussion of the brain.

Pontiac.—Believed killed in action over in France, Joel Davis, former Holly youth, has been located by his mother, Mrs. Thos. Whaley, in Windsor, Ont.

Bay City.—The board of education has boosted the tuition of children living outside the city to double the former rate. Non-resident high school students must pay \$60 a year.

Charlevoix.—Foxes have destroyed whole flocks of chickens and turkeys near South Melrose of late and residents claim that they are unable to let their fowls out of their pens.

Pontiac.—During July the Oakland County Road Commission spent \$268,600 in the maintenance of county roads. Money was spent on the gravel roads built under the Covert Road Law.

Bay City.—Edward Celsinski, 11, a farmer's son, of Auburn, in taking a horse to pasture tied a slip knot around his wrist. The horse ran away dragging the boy for 15 minutes and killing him.

Port Huron.—Rev. Sam Bettles, who in four years of evangelistic work traveled 15,000 miles with horse and buggy, writes that he is returning to Port Huron and that his life is drawing to a close.

Dexter.—Joseph W. Hembroff, 59, died from injuries received when he fell from a hay mow. He was being lowered from the mow by a picklock when his feet slipped from the rope and he dropped 20 feet.

Kalamazoo.—Approximately 100 special civilian police have begun assisting the regular police force to enforce the traffic laws and ordinances. The personnel is known only to the city manager and chief of police.

Gladstone.—Seven valuable cows belonging to farmers near Ensign were poisoned, five dying. Dog poisoning was prevalent here two years ago, and about a month ago several horses were poisoned, two dying. The poisoners are being sought.

Kalamazoo.—Michael Durkin and a dozen other employees of the Western Board & Paper Co. are under arrest pending investigation of an alleged conspiracy which has resulted in the disappearance of thousands of dollars of stock from the mills.

Petoskey.—Vice-President Thomas R. Marshall and Mrs. Marshall and Mrs. Marshall's mother, Mrs. Kinnet, of Scottsdale, Ariz., are here from Indianapolis. The Marshall family has been spending part of their summers here for the last 35 years.

Charlotte.—Six of the leading commanderies of this section of the state will meet in Charlotte at the annual Knight Templar Field Day, Sept. 14. They are Highland Park, Jackson, Battle Creek, Lansing, Charlotte and Marshall.

Traverse City.—Grand Traverse potato growers are threatening to store their entire crop and await winter prices because present prices are so low. They attribute the condition of the market to the growth of the backyard garden movement.

Pontiac.—In the heart of a dense woods in White Lake township, 20 miles west of Pontiac, officers found a primitive shack, well concealed, with a whisky still in full operation. The still, a quantity of whisky and considerable mash were confiscated.

Pontiac.—George Pontaroli, of Chicago, has been awarded the contract for the first section of a large main sanitary sewer the city will build through the heart of Pontiac to provide a sewer outlet for a city of several times the present population.

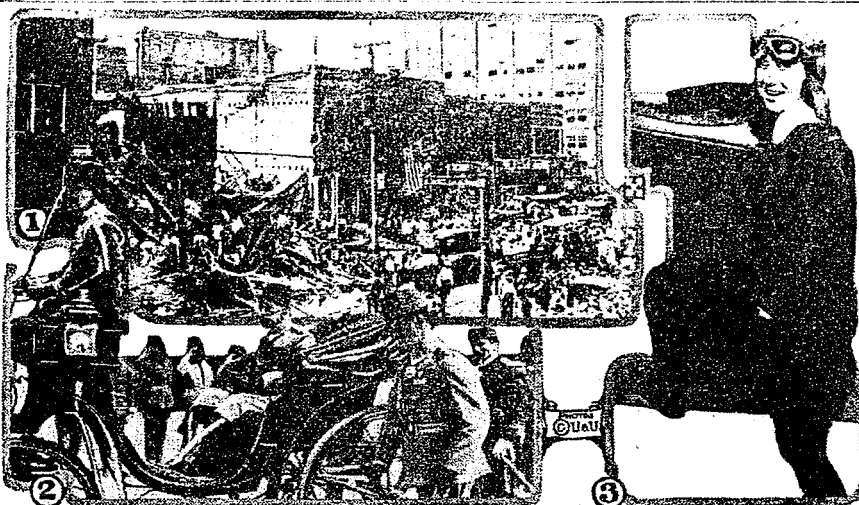
Pontiac.—Chased by officers, who suspected him of recklessly driving an automobile while under the influence of liquor, Samuel Boekosky parked the car in front of a restaurant, dashed through the place and out the back door. Officers got the car, but Sam got away.

Saginaw.—Closing down of the Jaxco plant of the General Motors Corporation here has thrown 750 workmen temporarily out of employment. Geo. H. Hannum, general manager of Saginaw's five General Motors plants, announced the shut-down would not last more than one month.

Hillsdale.—Reading that he was killed by an explosion on a boat and buried in Lake Superior, Hurley Hibbs of Hillsdale telegraphed to his mother that he was very much alive. He attributes the error in identification to the theft of his suitcase while in Detroit looking for work and to the thief being the victim of the blast.

Bay City.—J. B. Laing, commissioner of Bay County schools, has received 70 galvanized iron mail boxes to be placed in the yard of each rural school. The boxes were donated by the local chapter of the American Red Cross in recognition of donations of the children in the Junior Red Cross drive.

Muskegon.—Seven are dead and several in local hospitals, critically injured, as a result of a terrific explosion which occurred last week in the automobile tire department of the Brunswick Balke Collander plant. The shock of the explosion was so great that the whole neighborhood was aroused. The cause is yet unknown. Fire followed the explosion, but was quickly extinguished. One side of the building was blown out completely. Several of the injured men are not expected to live. The loss to the building is estimated at \$75,000.



1—Collapse of two buildings on Main street, Dallas, Tex., in which five persons perished. 2—Recent photograph of sultan of Turkey on his way to the mosque of the Yildiz palace. 3—Laura Bromwell, who set new world's record by making 87 loops with her airplane above Mineola field, Long Island.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Soviet Russians Put to Rout by
Poles Following Strategy of
Foch and Weygand.

WARSAW APPARENTLY SAVED

Baron Wrangel Scores More Victories
Over the Reds—Tennessee Legis-
lature Gives Final Touch to
Suffrage Ratification—Min-
ers and Operators Can't
Agree.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD.

Once more French military genius has triumphed over that of the Germans. Following the strategy of Marshal Foch and General Weygand, the Poles last week put to rout the invading Russians who, if reports are to be credited, are directed in their movements by former officers of the German army.

At this writing the final outcome of the struggle cannot safely be predicted, for the battle is still in progress, but all dispatches indicate that Warsaw has been saved and that the Danzig corridor has been cleared of the reds. Rejecting the first suggestion of Foch and Weygand, that they give up their capital and meet the Russians behind the Vistula, the Poles adopted the alternative plan of their French advisers. This was that all advanced units should be called back and heavy forces concentrated on a short defensive line before Warsaw; that the enemy should be permitted to advance in open order and to "infiltrate," and that the Poles should then launch counter-attacks with all their forces and with the aid of tanks. At this time the most advanced of the reds were within a few miles of Warsaw. Within four days the Russians were reported as fleeing in disorder along the front between the Vistula and Bug rivers, as retreating hastily from the Danzig corridor and as being pushed back rapidly in the southern sector.

The Polish left wing, led by French Generals Henry and Billotte in person, drove the Russians out of the fort between the Bug and Narew rivers, which is considered the key to the defenses of Warsaw, and a part of this Polish force moved swiftly northward toward Mlawa, threatening to cut off the reds who had advanced far on the roads to Thorn and Plock, and regaining control of the direct rail route between Warsaw and Danzig. Airplanes, tanks, armored trains and artillery were used by the Poles most effectively and thousands of prisoners and great quantities of supplies were captured.

General Pilsudski, chief of the Polish state, led the troops operating east and south of Warsaw, and this movement was considered of the greatest importance because its complete success would result in the cutting of the lines of communication of the bolsheviks. This force was strengthened by the shortening of the front in Galicia, where the Poles continued retreating for the purpose of releasing many units for the battle to the north.

By Friday Pilsudski was in possession of Lukow, 41 miles southeast of Warsaw, and was going strong. The two movements of the Poles concentrated a pincer operation which promised to force the Russians altogether out of Poland. The latter, flushed with their successes, seem to have forgotten the basic principles of modern warfare and rushed ahead without regard to their communications and supports, as though against a foe that was already utterly beaten. Large bodies got entirely out of touch with the main forces and were easily cut off and captured after they had been allowed to filter through the Polish lines.

One thing that greatly annoyed both Poland and France was the action of Sir Reginald Tower, allied high commissioner at Danzig, in forbidding further debarkation at that port of

French munitions for Poland. Several French ships were anchored outside the port with war supplies for the Poles, but Tower said he had not sufficient allied troops to preserve order if more munitions were unloaded there. The French government formally protested against his ruling.

In south Russia General Wrangel continued his gains against the soviet army, and in Moscow Leon Trotsky issued a call for volunteers for service on the southern front. He denounced France for recognizing and aiding Wrangel and accused England of also giving help, directly and indirectly. The anti-bolshevik leader is said to have the support of the entire population in the south, for he is giving the lead to the peasants, and he has been joined by many Cossacks. Though Lloyd George asserts that Great Britain has not helped and will not help Wrangel, the recognition of the general by France has not yet brought about the breach between the two countries that was predicted by alarmist correspondents and hopeful Germans.

Armistice negotiations between the Poles and the Russians opened in Minsk, and the latter set forth the terms they were willing to grant. It may well be that these will be modified by the military operations of the week. According to Wigdor Kopp, who is in Berlin for the soviet government, the latter in its dealings with Poland and the allies will insist on direct communication with the Baltic, probably by way of Rostovsk, and will demand that Poland give Russia the right to transport goods direct to and from Germany. He says the bolsheviks are determined to restore economic relations with Germany. In this he has the support of Felix Deutsch, head of the great electrical manufacturing company of Germany, who asserts that Russia's immense supplies of raw material must be brought to the world's markets, that Russia must be developed immediately, and that Germany is best equipped for that work. Deutsch ridicules the danger of the spread of bolshevism outside of Russia, which does not accord with the official German view, often expressed when Berlin urges that the allies permit the organization of a stronger German army.

So far, the only "available means" that the United States government has found of aiding Poland is the dispatch of a cruiser and two destroyers from Cherbourg to Danzig. Officially, they were sent to protect American citizens and their interests. A large delegation of Americans of Polish origin called on Secretary of State Coby, after carrying an appeal to President Wilson. Mr. Coby did not overlook the opportunity to tell them that the government's hands were tied, mainly by the refusal of the senate to ratify the peace treaty.

The threat of British labor to call a general strike as a demonstration against a war on Russia stirred up such protests that the labor council has announced it never had any such intention. Lloyd George told the laborites that "any attempt to dictate the policy of parliament strikes at the root of democratic constitution in the country and will be resisted with all the power of the government."

The Chicago Federation of Labor, long under the control of radicals who are tinged with pink, initiated the supposed action of British labor by adopting resolutions denouncing a general strike if the United States gives military aid to the Poles.

Rioting in Ireland was resumed on a large scale and a number of persons were killed in fights with the troops and constabulary close to Dublin castle. McSwiney, lord mayor of Cork, was convicted of sedition and deported to England. Hope of settling the Irish question of the basis of dominion rule is increasing, but a large part of Ulster has yet to be convinced.

suffrage forces, changing his vote to the affirmative in order to move a reconsideration.

But the women must still win in projected litigation by the enemies of suffrage, designed to attack the legality of the Tennessee ratification. In the state constitution there is a clause which says:

"No convention or general assembly of this state shall act upon any amendment of the constitution of the United States proposed by congress to the several states unless such convention or general assembly shall have been elected after such amendment is submitted."

The present legislature was elected in November, 1915, and the suffrage amendment was not submitted to the state until months afterwards. The Supreme court's decision in the attempt last spring to overturn the Ohio legislature's action on the dry amendment is taken as an indication that the action of the Tennessee legislature will stand.

Leaders of both the Republican and Democratic parties claimed to see in the suffrage victory an advantage for their respective tickets in the presidential campaign. The women who have been conducting the fight thanked both Senator Harding and Governor Coby for their help. Secretary of State Coby was prepared to promulgate the amendment as soon as the action of the Tennessee assembly was confirmed.

The North Carolina house of representatives defeated the ratification of the suffrage amendment by a vote of 71 to 41.

The wages of soft coal miners in the central competitive field again were put up to President Wilson. The joint scale conference of operators and miners at Cleveland spent five days in fruitless discussion and the workers sent word to the president that the conference, which was called by him, was unable to adjust inequalities to pay. The operators wanted to ask Mr. Wilson to appoint a board of inquiry and adjustment, but the miners refused to join in the request. The men ask that the wages of day workers be advanced \$1.50 a day. Though Ellis Searles, editor of the United Mine Workers' Journal, said there was little or no danger that the disagreement would result in another strike, the operators were not so optimistic. It was believed the operators of Illinois might grant the demands of the miners.

The post office department has at least discovered that foreign exchange has depreciated in value in late years, and the postmasters have been instructed to sell international money orders under a new scale closely approximating present exchange values. Under rates now in effect an American dollar equals 10.30 francs in France, Belgium and Italy; 5.15 francs in Switzerland; 5 krona in Denmark and Norway; 4.17 krona in Sweden; 2.63 florins in the Netherlands, and 5 shillings in England, where the exchange rates remain unchanged.

Despite injuries and complaints of favoritism and poor training, the American competitors in the Olympic games at Antwerp are doing quite well. Up to the time of writing they had scored 118 points and their nearest rival, Finland, had only 49 points. Correspondents aver that every other nation has gone to the games better prepared than is America, and the American managers are accused of making bad selection of entries and of letting in Pacific coast athletes who were failures in their preliminary work.

The Association of Railway Executives, reporting on the applications of the various carriers for loans from the \$200,000,000 revolving fund created by the transportation act, recommended that the interstate commerce commission distribute nearly \$200,000,000 to the railroads. Under the recommendations, loans for additions and betterments would be increased from \$7,002,033 to \$8,217,945; those for additional cars and equipment would be increased from \$35,050,280 to \$78,349,383, and those for freight and switching locomotives from \$28,838,620 to \$29,051,723. A total of \$52,838,943 was recommended for loans for building 15,300 new box cars and loans to meet maturing obligations would total \$58,900,875.

NO TRACE FOUND OF CREW OF LOST SHIP

SUPERIOR CITY, RAMMED NEAR
WHITEFISH POINT, SINKS
IN TWO MINUTES.

ONLY FOUR MEN SAVED, 29 LOST

Sunken Freighter Was Heavily Laden
With Ore—No Logical Reason for
Accident Given By Survivors.

Sault Ste. Marie.—No trace has been found in waters off Whitefish point of the 29 persons, including one woman, lost when the steamer Superior City, heavily laden with ore, was rammed by the Willis L. King and sunk last Friday night.

Captain Edward Sawyer, of Almont, Mich.; Wheelman Peter Jacobson, of Cleveland; Second Mate G. H. Lehus, of Chicago, and Boatwain Walter Richter, of Lorain, O., are the only known survivors of the disaster.

The crew had practically no chance to escape, according to the survivors, the collision having torn such a hole in the Superior's side that a torrent of water rushed into her furnace room, exploding her boilers. The stern of the ship appeared to have been blown off.

In less than two minutes after the crash, according to four survivors, the ship settled, her load of 7,500 tons of ore carrying her quickly to the bottom, in about 200 feet of water.

The collision occurred four and one-half miles northeast of Whitefish Point. The sea was calm though the air just a trifle hazy, according to survivors.

The King crashed into the Superior City aft of midsheep, on the port side. All members of the crew of the Superior City were aft over the life boats when the blast came. Not one of the four survivors knows more than that when he regained consciousness he was in the cold waters of Lake Superior and fighting for his life.

Capt. Sawyer and Capt. Herman Nelson, master of the King, both were reluctant to discuss the responsibility for the accident. Sawyer would make no statement beyond saying that the accident occurred at 9:30 and that the weather was absolutely clear. Nelson confined himself to the statement that there had been a heavy fog which had only partly lifted and was still making wreaths and cross currents that were confusing.

LEGAL MAZE DELAYS SUFFRAGE

Antic in Tennessee Start Court Fight
On Amendment.

Nashville, Tenn.—Although Tennessee's ratification of the federal Woman Suffrage Amendment stands on the legislative record of the lower house of the legislature as finally confirmed a matter of legal and legislative technicalities remain to be disposed of before action can be certified. Suffrage supporters, who rode rough shod in the house over every obstacle thrown in their way, claim full legislative triumph. They declared that only a temporary injunction secured by the antic prevented immediate certification to Secretary Coby at Washington.

The Tennessee constitutional league is fighting the ratification on the ground that the state constitution prohibited the present legislature from acting on the suffrage amendment and the claims are that the injunction will prevent enfranchisement of the women of the nation for at least a year and a half.

BANDITS TAKE 11 AMERICANS

Mexican Outlaws Reported to Be Demanding Big Ransom.

Mexico City.—Eleven Americans and one British subject have been kidnapped by Pedro Zamora who recently headed an uprising at Autlan, Jalisco state, according to the newspaper Excelsior.

Those captured, according to the report, include Charles Hoyle, manager of the Esperanza Mining Company, at El Oro, Mexico state, and to be a nephew of John Hayes Hammond; Mrs. Holo, Harry B. Gardner, superintendent for the Esperanza company; two other Esperanza employees, named Culver and Dietrich, and W. B. Johnson, a British landowner.

Five of the captives are reported either to have made their escape or to have been released by the bandit chief because their lack of prominence led him to believe he could not collect ransom for them. Zamora, who had 300 men at his command, is said to have demanded 100,000 pesos for the release of Johnson.

7-Months-Old Eggs Turn Bad.

Detroit.—Eggs that have been kept in a grocery store cannot be expected to be good Judge Lemke ruled in the case of the Schiller Butter & Egg company against Mrs. Freda Haba. Mrs. Haba had bought two crates of eggs on credit. After some months she began to complain that the eggs were not good and finally she refused to pay any more. The firm sued for the balance of \$28, and Justice Lemke rendered judgment for the full amount of the claims.

The KITCHEN CABINET

Home-folks! Well, that air name, to me, sounds like the same as poetry—That is, if poetry is as sweet as I've heard tell it is!

PICNIC LUNCHESES.

During the season for camping foods easy to carry and prepare for serving are justly popular. Bread which is very nice for sandwiches, and one which will keep for several days is:

Nut Bread.—Take one cupful of sugar, one egg, three-fourths of a cupful of chopped or broken walnuts, two and one-fourth cupfuls of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt. Mix flour, baking powder and salt, beat the egg, add sugar, milk and flour, stir in the nuts and bake forty-five minutes in a moderate oven.

Lunch Cake.—Take one-third of a cup of soft butter, add one and one-third cupfuls of brown sugar, two eggs, one-half cupful of milk, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half cupful of raisins and one and three-fourths cupfuls of flour. Put all the ingredients in a bowl and beat together three minutes; bake forty minutes in a moderate oven.

Doughnuts.—Cream three table-spoonfuls of butter, add three-fourths of a cup of sugar, the yolks of three eggs and one white, one cupful of freshly mashed potato, one-fourth of a cupful of milk, two and one-half cupfuls of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt, and nutmeg to flavor. Cream the butter, add the sugar, then the eggs. Stir the potato and milk. Add the flour gradually and use more if necessary. The less flour the better cakes. Fry in deep fat. These cakes will keep moist much longer than those prepared without potato.

Sandwiches are always well liked and there is such a variety that everybody may enjoy the kind he likes. The following are a few of the many:

Mixed hard-boiled eggs, grated cheese, seasoned with mustard.

Sardines made to a paste with lemon juice.

Thin slices of roast veal covered with chopped pickles.

Equal parts of chicken and cold cooked ham, finely minced and seasoned with curry powder.

Prunes chopped with half the quantity of walnut meats, seasoned with lemon juice and powdered sugar.

Cucumber, grated onion and mayonnaise.

Cottage cheese, jam or marmalade.

Chopped figs and peanuts seasoned with lemon juice.

Lettuce with mayonnaise.

Chopped onion and salad dressing with slices of radish.

Oh! Home Folks! You're the best of all.

'At ranges this torrid hot ball—But north or south, or east or west—It's home is where you're at your best.

—Riley.

SEASONABLE GOOD THINGS.

A very good pie may be made using a combination of prunes and rhubarb. Stew the prunes, using a cupful of prunes to two cupfuls of rhubarb. If both are cooked the combination may be put into a baked shell and covered with a meringue, otherwise the mixture is sweetened and covered with a crust.

A few jars of canned vegetables put up for the very little people is a good investment. The mixture especially recommended is spinach, carrots, a stalk of celery and an onion, all processed together and sealed. In the winter this may be served as a vegetable or put through a sieve and served as a puree.

Chicken Soup With Vegetables.—Peel a quart of small onions and boil until tender, changing the water three times. Line a soup tureen with thin slices of toast, cover with onion, add one pint of cooked peas and two quarts of hotting chicken stock. Serve immediately.

Coffee Blanc Manger.—Take two cupfuls each of coffee and milk. Add four table-spoonfuls of cornstarch to four table-spoonfuls of sugar. Cook until it thickens, then pour into a wet mold to chill. Serve with cream and sugar; cream may be either plain or whipped.

Flap Jacks.—Use any good griddle cake batter and cook the cakes the size of a tea plate. Spread with butter, sprinkle with brown sugar, or better, maple sugar, and, lacking either, jelly or jam; pile in layers of six; cut and serve like pie.

Tuna Fish Salad.—Soak one-half cupful of gelatin in one-fourth cupful of cold water, add three-fourths of a cupful of hot salad dressing or dissolve over hot water; add one-half cupful of chopped celery, one green pepper, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoonful of paprika, mix and turn into individual molds rinsed in cold water. Turn out on crisp lettuce and garnish with minced parsley or a spray of parsley on top.

Heidi Maxwell

FORD PRICES

Have not changed although dealers in other cars would have you believe so.

The Ford is the ONLY car which has not RAISED in price since July 1, 1920. How much longer they will hold out against an increase is hard to say; but get your order in now and we will try and get you a car before they raise.

Palmer Motor Sales

CHELSEA,

MICHIGAN

Insist on Genuine Ford Parts

DON'T FORGET

Our used cars are the best buys around. Come in and see us.

PALMER'S GARAGE

SCHOOL SHOES FOR BOYS

Have you looked after the Boys' need in Durable Footwear for School Days? We have a durable line—the kind that will stand the kicks—

Sizes 9 to 5½—\$3.50 to \$5.00

MEN'S DRESS SHOES FOR FALL

Now arriving. Style and quality guaranteed. And our prices are always the lowest.

SCHMID'S

Around the Corner on Middle Street Where Good Goods Are Cheap

WHY?

Why have we sold one carload of National Furnaces in the last three months? Ask the people that used them last year. Then come in and get our estimate.

UPDIKE & MURPHY

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

WE WANT WHEAT

HIGHEST MARKET PRICE

AT THE MILL

Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co.

WOMEN!

Often you wonder how Mrs. A. or B. retains her beautiful complexion. She secret is she avoids all intense heat, hence, she buys MOTHER GOOSE BREAD and saves time, fuel, money, labor and her wonderful complexion, consequently maintains her attractiveness which we all admire.

CHELSEA BAKERY

PHONE 179

JOE SCHNEBELT

The Chelsea Standard

Published every Thursday.

O. T. HOOVER, Publisher.

Subscription price: \$2.00 the year; six months, \$1.00; three months, 50 cents.

To foreign countries, \$2.50 the year. Entered in the postoffice at Chelsea, Mich., as second-class matter.

PERSONALS

Misses Helen and Evelyn Miller left for Mishawaka, Ind., today, where they will resume their duties as teachers in the public schools. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hewes and son and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Currier spent Sunday in Flint, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. K. O. Steinbach. Miss Beatrice Hunter, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday at the home of her sister, Mrs. Roy French. Mrs. Kate Rheinfrank, accompanied by Master Robert French, left Wednesday for Ann Arbor, where they will spend the remainder of the week. Misses Liela and Mardie Wortley, of Lake Odessa, returned home Saturday, after spending the past week at the home of John Wortley. Mr. and Mrs. David Mohrlock spent the weekend at Lake Odessa. Mrs. Gottlieb Sager attended the funeral of an aunt at Jackson, Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. William Lewick and daughter Esther spent Sunday with relatives in Livonia. Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Bradish and Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Knowles, of Adrian, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Haines, Tuesday. Mrs. S. E. Cooper, of Grass Lake, spent Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. E. W. Beutler. Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Dunkel and children returned Monday from their motor trip east.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Peters and daughter of Scio, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Peters and daughters, of Sidney, Australia, Mrs. Wm. Elliott of Detroit were guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wurster, Monday. Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Woods spent Sunday in Detroit. Mrs. E. W. Beutler entertained her niece, Mrs. Frank Shelly, of Grass Lake, Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Prout, of Lansing, are visiting relatives in Chelsea this week. Mrs. C. J. Chandler, of Grosse Pointe, is the guest of Mrs. D. H. Wurster. Carl Beutler returned home Saturday from a two weeks visit at the home of his uncle, W. E. Curtis, of Grass Lake. Mrs. D. B. Gregory, who has been spending the past two months with relatives here, left for her home in Anaheim, Calif., Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Baldwin and family are spending some time with relatives in Itasca. Misses Dorothy and Margaret Baker, of Battle Creek, spent the weekend at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Hindelang. Mrs. Hugh Quinn, sr., of Dexter, Mrs. Emory Smith and Hugh Quinn, jr., of Detroit, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Hindelang, Friday. J. L. Hindelang, of Detroit, is spending some time with his parents here.

O. W. Gage, of Carson City, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Estelle Chase, and other friends. Mrs. Fred Riemen-schneider and uncle, O. W. Gage, spent Tuesday with friends in Ann Arbor. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Downer and son Ed, and visiting relatives at Paw Paw. E. E. Coe is spending a few days with relatives in Rushton. Chas. Fuller and wife, of Coats Grove, spent Sunday and Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Abner Spencer. Miss Blanche Winkner spent Wednesday in Detroit. Mr. and Mrs. Winslow Spencer and son, of Hastings, spent Sunday and Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Abner Spencer. Mrs. Herman Giesel, of Ann Arbor, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Beeler, the first of the week. Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Rose, of Pontiac, and Mrs. L. L. Crissy, of Mt. Clemens, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Haines, Monday. Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Luick and Mr. and Mrs. Leigh Luick are spending this week at the home of Dr. and Mrs. O. G. Wood, of Hart.

Dr. James Schmidt, of Washington, D. C., is visiting his parents, D. and Mrs. H. W. Schmidt. Miss Elsie Barber left Monday for Poplar Beach, Marine City, where she will spend her vacation. P. A. Girard, of Dallas, Texas, spent this week with relatives in Chelsea. John Kantlehner and son, of Lake, Ohio, spent several days of this week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kantlehner. Mrs. Margaret Hindelang, of Mishawaka, Ind., is the guest of relatives here. Mrs. Martin Merkel and sons Ferdinand and Norbert and daughter Bertha, and Miss Rose Merkel are spending this week at Mackinac. Mrs. Merkel will remain for several weeks. Albert and Kenneth Foster, of Detroit, spent the weekend with Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Foster, and Mrs. L. T. Freeman spent the weekend with friends at Bryan, Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Ottaway, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ottaway and Mrs. Clara Newell, of Flushing, are visiting Rev. H. R. Beatty and family. Rev. H. R. Beatty is in Blissfield today to conduct the funeral of an old friend. Mrs. H. G. Ives and daughter Florence spent the first of the week in Albion. Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Ives of Mason, and Frank E. Ives of Stockbridge, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Jensen Saturday and Sunday. Rev. and Mrs. P. W. Dierberger and children are visiting in Muncie, Ind. R. D. Cheesman is making a business trip to Texas. Mrs. Elvira Clark Arzel spent Tuesday in Detroit.

The Arzel family reunion was held at Pleasant Lake, Jackson county, Saturday, August 21, 177 being present William Arzel, of Waterloo, was elected president for the coming year, and Mrs. Wm. Frymuth secretary. Miss Vanlin, of Jackson, entertained the crowd with several vocal selections. Miss Farley, of Marquette, gave one of her popular readings. Those in attendance from this section were Mrs. John Ashfall and family, Fred Schittenhelm and family, Fred W. Notten and family, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Notten, Mrs. Linna Whitaker and family, Mr. and Mrs. William Bauerle and Mrs. Braun. All report having a very good time.

Last of August Clearance Sale

Silk Dresses

At \$11.50—Choice of selection of \$17.50 to \$20.00, Navy, Brown, Wine and Taupe, New Silk Dresses.

At \$15.00—Choice of a lot of \$22.50 and \$25.00 Fancy Afternoon Silk Dresses. No two alike.

We are offering some beautiful Navy Serge and Tricotine Dresses, no two alike, bought by us at much less than they are worth at \$10.00, \$15.00 and \$17.50.

Several all-wool, very best quality, Jersey Dresses, at \$15.00, worth double this price.

Coats and Wraps

About ten light weight Coats and Wraps to be almost given away. These are priced regardless of worth.

Skirts

Thirty-five White Wash Skirts of Beach Satin and Gabardine now go at less than cost of manufacture.

Remnants

Another large lot of Remnants of all kinds put on sale this morning at very reasonable prices.

Shoes

Big lot of O.H. Shoes and Oxfords for Women, good for fall wear, this lot includes some of our best style and quality, look them over. Styles and qualities good enough for the most fastidious, if your size is here. Some light colored \$20.00 Shoes included, \$5 00.

Special

Skirt lengths of Striped Satin and Silk at less than woolen materials cost.

VOGEL & WURSTER

Fall Goods

ARE ARRIVING DAILY, INCLUDING

Hats, Caps, Neckwear, Shirts, Sweaters, Shoes and Work Clothing of All Kinds

Look at the Quality and Price of these articles before buying.

Fall Tailoring

We are now showing hundreds of samples of Fall Woolens, and will be pleased to show them to you, together with the latest Tailoring Styles for Fall. Come in.

WALWORTH & STRIETER

Outfitters From "Lad to Dad"

CASH GROCERY!

Limburg Cheese in pound bricks.
Mason and Glass Top Fruit Jars
Bacon and Salt Pork
Fruit Jar Tops and Rubbers
Laundry and Toilet Soaps
Tea Table Flour
Matches, the best

If you need any of the above it will pay you to call at

FARRELL'S

S. & M. TIRE SHOP

ALL MAKES OF

Tires and Tubes Repaired

On Short Notice

All Work Guaranteed Prices Are Right

Basement Under Miller Sisters' Store

A STATE SENATOR HELPS MAKE OUR LAWS AND SPEND OUR MONEY.

ARTHUR J. WATERS
Our Republican candidate, of Manchester, commands consideration before you vote. He is the candidate of no "frame-up", clique or faction. He carries a free lance and if elected he will serve a free people.

He is interested in agriculture and is an active lawyer. He served in the Legislature of 1905-7 and while there took the first action for the direct election of United States Senators. He is a graduate of the U. of M. of 1890, and has been president of the Village of Manchester for five terms.

He says the basic law of our Commonwealth is "Religion, morality and knowledge, being necessary to good government and the happiness of mankind, schools and the means of education must forever be encouraged," but he further says that there are many items in the heavy \$17,000,000 taxes imposed by our last Legislature that might well have been omitted, and he doubts the wisdom of Act No. 26, 4919, which

creates a little standing army for Michigan of less than 200 men at a cost to the taxpayers of \$736,420.00, and he calls attention to the fact that his honorable opponent, who was a member of the House, must have been asleep at the switch when this bill passed appropriating \$11,920.00 to pay for one captain, two corporals and two troopers more than the bill authorized.

Do not be fooled, there is no question of "wet or dry" that has been settled by federal and state constitutions and the Volstead Act beyond the power of the State Senate. Neri fiddled while Rome burned, do not do likewise. You may not be from Missouri, but make them show you before you vote, why a secretary of a School of Music is necessary to make your laws and spend your tax. Our candidate is not "too proud to fight" for what he thinks is right. Say by your vote on August 31st that the good old Counties of Oakland and Washtenaw are not going to Sink, but that you will trust them in more secure and peaceful waters.

Respectfully submitted,
Senatorial Campaign Committee.
Political Advertisement.



Henry A. Balser

CANDIDATE FOR

PROSECUTING ATTORNEY

Republican Ticket

Primary Election August 31, 1920

His nomination and election will assure efficiency and public service in this important office. There is no candidate on the Democratic ticket. Call for a Republican ballot and place a [X] before his name on primary day.



FREDERICK C.

MARTINDALE

For Governor of the State of Michigan

Former Secretary of State, Chairman Board of State Auditors, Member of State Senate and House of Representatives.

Now member Michigan Park Commission.

He understands thoroughly the problems of public institutions and stands pledged to perfect the State Budget System and efficiency and reduce operating expenses.

An experience, active farmer all his life, and a member of the Michigan Farm Bureau, he advocates certain facilities by the State for the better handling and marketing of farm products.

He also favors—Lake-to-ocean route, as advocated by the recent Waterways Congress.

Extension of trunk line highways and construction of adequate cross roads.

Generous treatment of ex-service men and their families. Constitutional amendment providing one term of four years for the office of GOVERNOR.

Investigate his record, then vote for

MARTINDALE for GOVERNOR
Republican Ticket Primary August 31st.

For Judge of Probate



JOHN D. THOMAS

REPUBLICAN

The day is August 31, 1920.

His name will be found on a republican ballot, only, and you can call for that ballot.

It will be under the heading: "Probate Judge."

He has practiced law in Ann Arbor for several years.

In order to secure the necessary funds to complete his education in the University, it was necessary for him to do clerical work and typewriting for others.

As Justice of the Peace of the City of Ann Arbor for the past seven years, he has handled nearly 7000 cases of all kinds, from which he has learned the characteristics of all mankind.

He was re-elected to the position he now holds as City Justice by a majority of 1350 votes. In fact he received about 2250 votes out of 3000 cast.

He is qualified in every respect to make a good Probate Judge, and as he desires to take a step forward he will be more than thankful to you, if on August 31, you will call for a republican ballot, and mark in front of his name, as follows:

X JOHN D. THOMAS.



MRS. MABEL E. BLUM

Republican candidate for the nomination of

County Treasurer

Requests your earnest support at the Primary Election, to be held August 31, 1920.

Place a [X] in front of her name on the ballot.

PERRY L. TOWNSEND

(Superior Township)

Candidate For

Register of Deeds

Republican Ticket

Your Vote will be Appreciated

Primaries Aug. 31, 1920

Try The Standard

Want Column

It Gives Results



MR. HAPPY PARTY
SANITARY SHOP
YOU'LL FIND THIS SHOP IS GOOD AND CLEAN IT'S SANITARY'S WHAT I MEAN!

THIS is a sanitary age. From baby to grandpa we're thinking of everybody's health. This shop is kept perfectly clean. The meats we sell are pure articles of food. We invite your patronage.

FRED C. KLINGLER MARKET
Phone 59
1212 Chelsea, Mich.

LAST TIME

This season for
PARKER AND HIS POPULAR PLAYERS
—AT—
THE FARM HOTEL
WAMPLER LAKE

Aug. 28, 29, 30, 31
Sept. 2, 4, 5, 6

Dancing each evening and Sunday afternoon.
Concerts Sunday noons.

LABOR DAY—MONDAY, SEPT. 6
Come and bring the family for a picnic. Dancing. Fireworks in the evening.

Everybody invited. Geo. J. Nisile, Prop.

Detroit United Lines

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

Eastern Standard Time.

LIMITED CARS.

For Detroit 5:45 a. m. and every two hours to 8:45 p. m.

For Jackson and Kalamazoo 9:15 a. m. and every two hours to 7:15 p. m. To Jackson and Lansing 9:15 p. m.

EXPRESS CARS.

East Bound—7:30 a. m. and every two hours to 7:30 p. m.

West Bound—10:25 a. m. and every two hours to 10:25 p. m. Express cars make local stops west of Ann Arbor.

LOCAL CARS.

East Bound—10:25 p. m. To Ypsilanti only, 11:52 p. m.

West Bound—5:35 a. m. 12:29 a. m. Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.

Chelsea Greenhouses

CUT FLOWERS
POTTED PLANTS
FUNERAL DESIGNS

Elvira Clark-Visel
Phone 180-F21. FLORIST

Better Pills
The reason



NR Tonight Tomorrow A Right
VOGEL'S CORNER DRUG STORE

FRANK H. TICKNOR

Republican Candidate
FOR COUNTY TREASURER

Your Vote and Support Will be Appreciated.

Primaries Tuesday, August 31st, 1920.

TAILORED

SUITS AND OVERCOATS!

New Models for Fall Wear

THE Spirit of the American Young Chap is tailored into these clothes, we don't expect any young man who has sluggish blood in his veins to appreciate them, but we count on a sensation from every "live member" who views them.

The Designer who created these styles is a "youngster" himself, no old man could lend the spirit necessary in the designing of this clothing.

Our windows are full of the new styles in Suits and Overcoats, we know they'll attract the attention of every Young Chap who passes our store.

Made-to-Your Measure

New line of samples just received. Come in and let us take your measure for a new Fall or Winter Suit or Overcoat Tailoring and Fit fully guaranteed.

Furnishing Goods

In our Furnishing Goods Department we are showing a fine line of plain and fancy neckwear, jewelry, gloves, mittens, handkerchiefs, shirts, collars, hosiery, underwear, sweaters, hats and caps.

New Fall Footwear

We are showing the newest lasts in Fall Footwear for men and boys in the finest leathers for dress wear. An exceptionally good line of school shoes for boys. In work shoes we have a very substantial line that is manufactured for comfort and solid wear. A complete stock of Oxfords, and canvas shoes, rubber boots, just received. Call and inspect the new footwear.

HERMAN J. DANCER

CLOTHIER FOR MEN AND BOYS.

Saturday Specials!

Saturday, August 28, 1920

Peanut Butter, pound.....	24c
Colman's Extract of Vanilla, 2 bottles.....	25c
Dandelion Brand Butter Color.....	23c
Bob White Laundry Soap, 4 bars.....	27c
1/2 gallon cans Karo Syrup.....	44c
Fig Newtons, pound.....	32c
Snow Boy, large size.....	23c

KEUSCH & FAHRNER

HOME OF OLD TAVERN COFFEE

COURTESY SERVICE STABILITY

CONSULT YOUR BANKER

Build up a Savings account, then consult your banker regarding the stability and profit possibilities of proposed investments.

It is better to secure your banker's advice than after buying doubtful stocks. The interests of the banker and his customers are mutual. We prosper as you prosper.

Call at the bank often—get better acquainted.

We issue **FOOD DRAFTS** payable in Germany and other European countries. Send one to your friends. We make no charge for this service.

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE BANK

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

ESTABLISHED 1876

Capital, Surplus and Profits, \$100,000.00

CHELSEA

MICHIGAN

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Clayton Kentschler has purchased a new Ford.

Otto Goetz is now driving a new Ford touring car.

Smith's band is furnishing the music for a picnic at Wolf Lake today.

Born, on Thursday, August 26, 1920, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nesbit, a daughter.

George Clark has workmen making tentative repairs to his residence on South Main street.

Dogs killed one sheep and badly injured a number of others belonging to Chas. E. Clark, of Lyndon.

Mrs. D. C. McLaren is entertaining the Cytherians this afternoon at her home on East Middle street.

Geo. W. Astell was in Detroit Wednesday, where he attended the annual reunion of the Fifth Michigan Volunteer Infantry.

The Oakland-Dort Sales has taken the agency for the Traffic 2-ton truck.

Born, on Sunday, August 22, 1920, to Mr. and Mrs. Paul P. Belser, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McLaren were in Stockbridge Saturday, where they attended the Newkirk reunion, which was held at the home of Charles H. Lowe.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Beissel attended the Tri-county Bee Keepers Association meeting at the home of Floyd Lloyd Markham, north of Ypsilanti, Friday.

Weber Bros., of Sylvan, had seven sheep killed and twenty-three badly injured by dogs on their farm last Thursday night. Two dogs that were found with the flock were killed.

Myron McAllister died at his home in Battle Creek on Wednesday, August 18. He was a former resident of Chelsea, and his remains were brought here for interment, Saturday, in Oak Grove cemetery.

Mrs. Claud White left Tuesday morning for her home in Oakland, Calif., after spending several weeks here. She was accompanied home by her grandmother, Mrs. Martha Bates, who will make her home with Mrs. White for some time.

The Collins family reunion was held at Ella Sharp park, Jackson, on Wednesday of last week, seventy-two being present, three members of the original family. Guests were present from Dundee, Ann Arbor, Marshall, Stockbridge, Waterloo, Ridgeway, Britton, Tecumseh, and St. Petersburg, Fla.

Married, on Saturday, August 21, 1920, Miss Pauline Helen Hunt, of Cleveland, and Dr. Ira Alfred Lehman, of Highland Park. Dr. Lehman is a son of Sharon, and is a graduate of the Chelsea high school and of the dental college of the University of Michigan.

The members of the family of the late J. P. Miller held a reunion at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Taylor, of Albion, Sunday Mr. and Mrs. John Liebeck and family of Chelsea, Misses Helen and Evelyn Miller of Mishawaka, Ind., Miss Mary Butler of Detroit, and Mrs. Wm. Brenner of Ceresco, were present.

The marriage of Miss Gladys C. Richards and Mr. Irwin L. Klumpp, of Sylvan, took place at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening, August 25, 1920, at the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James R. Richards, of Waterloo township, Rev. H. E. Baugh officiating, and was witnessed by the immediate relatives of the couple. They were attended by Miss Irene Richards, sister of the bride, and Mr. Raymond Klumpp, brother of the bridegroom. The bride is well known in Chelsea, being a graduate of the Chelsea high school, and cashier of the local telephone exchange since her graduation, which position she will continue to fill for a time. The bridegroom is well and favorably known to many of the residents of this vicinity.

VOTE FOR

Jacob F. Fahrner,

Republican candidate for

Prosecuting Attorney

(SECOND TERM)

To Voters of the County of Washtenaw:

The duties of the office of Prosecuting Attorney, which I now hold, require that I spend most of my time at the county seat, and make it impossible for me to get out and see as many of the people as I would like to, regarding my candidacy for a second term, I am therefore taking this means of advising you that I am a candidate for a second term as Prosecuting Attorney for Washtenaw County.

In a recent address to a large body of Washtenaw people, Judge George W. Sample of the Circuit Court, said: "Mr. Fahrner has made a splendid Prosecutor, and should be re-elected."

If you feel that I merit your support, for a second term, I shall be glad to have you vote for me at the polls on August 31st.

Very respectfully,
JACOB F. FAHRNER.

CHARLES A. SINK

of Ann Arbor

CANDIDATE FOR

State Senator

"A BELIEVER IN CLEAN CONSTRUCTIVE LEGISLATION."

YOUR VOTE AT THE PRIMARIES, AUGUST 31, IS EARNESTLY SOLICITED AND WILL BE CORDIALLY APPRECIATED.

—Political advertisement.

Livingston County Fair

— AT —

Howell, Aug. 31 to Sept. 3

Among the FREE ATTRACTIONS will be the famous

Choy Ling Hee Troupe

Shaw's Comedy Circus

Kelley's Male Quartet

Horse Races

Ball Games

For years one of the leading features with the Barnum & Bailey and Ringling Brothers circuses.

A rare display of animal intelligence and mental acumen by clever four footed actors with an in-born sense of humor—a whole show in itself.

Who have become an institution with us and never fail to please.

\$1800 to be given in purses insures some good sport for lovers of light harness performers.

Well, you can't describe them. There will be one game each day. We would have more but we know you couldn't stand it.

Our Exhibits Promises to be the Largest in the History of the Fair.

R. D. ROCHE, Secretary

CONGRESSMAN
EARL C. MICHENER
OF ADRIAN



Republican Candidate for Second Term.
Primary Election August 31st, 1920.

The Crawford Shoe

NEW SHAPES, NEW SHADES—

THE FINEST SHOES FOR FALL

Plenty of Novelty effects for Young Men who want "something different."

Plenty of plain styles for Men who prefer the more conservative styles.

All of them GOOD Shoes, that we can guarantee to give you the fullest satisfaction, and your money's worth in every pair.

You can buy for less at

LYON'S SHOE MARKET



WEBSTER—MAN'S MAN

By PETER B. KYNE

Author of "Cappy Ricks," "The Valley of the Giants," Etc.

Copyright by Peter B. Kyne

MAN'S MAN—BUT HE REFORMS.

Presently a pink-jowled, well carried, flashily dressed big man, of about Webster's age, passed in the corridor, going toward the head of the train. An instant later a woman's voice said very distinctly:

"I do not know you, sir; I do not wish to know you, and it is loathsome of you to persist in addressing me. If you do not stop your annoying attentions, I shall call the conductor."

"Ah! Beauty in distress," John Stuart Webster soliloquized. "I look so much like an Angora goat I might as well butt in." He stepped to the door of his stateroom. A girl stood in the vestibule, confronting the man who had just passed Webster's door. Webster bowed.

"Madame, or mademoiselle, as the case may be," he said, "unlike this other male biped, my sole purpose in presuming to address you is to suggest that there is not the slightest necessity for taking this matter up with the conductor. I am here and very much at your service."

The girl turned—and John Stuart Webster's heart flopped twice in rapid succession, like a trout newly grassed. She was as lovely as a royal flush. Her starry glance began at his miner's boots, traveled up his old soiled, whipcord trousers, over his tight blue chambray shirt and found the man behind the whiskers. She favored him with a quick, curious scrutiny and a grave, sweet smile. "Thank you so much, sir," she answered, and passed down the corridor to the observation car.

Well, that's the way they met. Webster was just coming out of Death Valley. He'd made his pile, but he looked like a hobo. He was dreaming of happiness—unending baths, silk pajamas and unlimited ham and eggs. Thirty-nine, he's always been shy of the girls. Then he meets her and his romance begins.

In Denver he turns down a \$25,000-a-year job as a consulting engineer to answer a call of adventure from an old pal who has struck pay dirt in Central America. And when he gets there—behold, the girl of the train is there also. And right off quick there is a revolution on, with Webster and the girl in the thick of it. Follows some gorgeous fighting and thrilling adventure—and everything.

Oh, yes; "Webster—Man's Man" is by Peter B. Kyne. That's enough. He's the originator of Cappy Ricks, you know, and he wrote "The Valley of the Giants." And he's as confirmed a globe-trotter as Jack London ever was and uses his local color with equal ability. Incidentally, he's considerable of a man's man himself—he is a veteran of the Philippine scrap and in the Great War he won his double shoulder bars at the fighting front.

CHAPTER I.

When John Stuart Webster, mining engineer and kicker-up-of-dust on distant trails, flagged the S. P., L. A. & S. L. Limited at a hithered board station in Death valley, California, he had definitely resolved to do certain things. To begin, he would invade the dining car at the first call to dinner and order approximately twenty dollars' worth of ham and eggs, which provender is, as all who know will certify, the pinnacle of epicurean delight to an old sour-dough coming out of the wilderness with a healthy bank-roll and a healthier appetite.

Following the ham and eggs, Mr. Webster planned to saturate himself from soul to vermillion appendix with nicotine, which he purposed obtaining from tobacco with nicotine in it. It was a week since he had smoked anything with an odor even remotely like tobacco, for the August temperature in Death valley is no respecter of moisture in any man or his tobacco. Upon arrival in Salt Lake City his spree would really begin. Webster designed chartering a taxicab and proceeding forthwith to a hotel where he would engage a sunny room with a bath, fill the bathtub, climb blithely in and soak for two hours at least, for it was nearly eight months since he had had a regular bath and he purposed making the most of his opportunity. His long-drawn ablutions at length over, he would don a silken dressing gown and slippers, order up a barber and proceed to part with enough hair and whiskers to upholster an automobile, and upon the completion of his tonsorial adventures he would excuse his person in a suit of mauve-colored silk pajamas, climb into bed and stay there for forty-eight hours, merely waking long enough to take another bath, order up periodical consignments of ham and eggs, and incidentally, make certain that a friendly side-winder or chuckwalla hadn't crawled under the blanket with him.

So much for John Stuart Webster's plans. Now for the gentleman himself. No one—not even the Pullman porter, shrewd judge of mankind that he was—could have discerned in the chrysalis that flagged the Limited the butterfly of fashion that was to be. As the ebony George raised the vestibule platform, opened the car door and looked out, he had no confidence to the lean, sun-baked big man standing by the train. Mainly the fellow was not a first-class passenger but a wandering prospector, for he was dog-dirty, a ruin of rags and livery as a tarantula. The only clean thing about him was a heavy-calibered automatic pistol of the army type, swinging at his hip.

"May coach an' tourist up in front," the knock of the whiskered announced in disapproving tones and started to close down the platform.

"So I perceived," John Stuart Webster replied blandly. "I also observed that you failed to employ the title 'sir' when addressing a white man. Put that platform back and hop out here with your little stool, you saddle-colored son of Senguntaba, or I'll make you a hard porter to catch."

"Yassah, yassah!" the porter spat.

"Who is he?" the conductor queried.

"That's the fellow who's been out of the train since it started to grind."

"That's the fellow who's been out of the train since it started to grind."

"That's the fellow who's been out of the train since it started to grind."

Already he suspected he had been out-generated.

"Sweeney," said Mr. Webster, "is the chief clerk in one of Chicago's most pretentious hotels and a young man who can find all the tangles of a situation without working it out in logarithms. I wired him the details of my predicament; he heard the Mac-donellan cry and kicked in. Neat, is it not?"

The conductor grinned. "I hate to take your money," he declared.

"Don't. Just at present I'm very flush. Yes, sir, I'm as prosperous as a yearling burro up to his ears in alfalfa and the only use I have ever found for money is to make other people happy with it, thereby getting some enjoyment out of it myself. When I'm broke I'll make some more."

And Mr. Webster retired to his hard-won sanctuary, where he removed as much alkali and perspiration as he could, carded his long hair and whiskers, manicured his finger nails with a jack-knife, changed his shirt, provided five minutes of industry for George, with his whiskbroom and brush, and set himself patiently to await the first call to dinner.

Presently a pink-jowled, well carried, flashily dressed big man, of about Webster's age, passed in the corridor, going toward the head of the train. An instant later a woman's voice said very distinctly:

"I do not know you, sir; I do not wish to know you, and it is loathsome of you to persist in addressing me. If you do not stop your annoying attentions, I shall call the conductor."

"Ah! Beauty in distress," John Stuart Webster soliloquized. "I look so much like an Angora goat I might as well butt in." He stepped to the door of his stateroom. A girl stood in the vestibule, confronting the man who had just passed Webster's door. Webster bowed.

"Madame, or mademoiselle, as the case may be," he said, "unlike this other male biped, my sole purpose in presuming to address you is to suggest that there is not the slightest necessity for taking this matter up with the conductor. I am here and very much at your service."

The girl turned—and John Stuart Webster's heart flopped twice in rapid succession, like a trout newly grassed. She was as lovely as a royal flush. Her starry glance began at his miner's boots, traveled up his old soiled, whipcord trousers, over his tight blue chambray shirt and found the man behind the whiskers. She favored him with a quick, curious scrutiny and a grave, sweet smile. "Thank you so much, sir," she answered, and passed down the corridor to the observation car.

"Well, old-timer," Webster greeted the fellow who had been annoying her, "how about you? What do you think we ought to do about this little affair?"

"The sensible thing would be to do nothing. You might start something you couldn't finish."

"That's a dare," Webster declared brightly, "and wasn't it the immortal Huckleberry Finn who remarked that anybody that'd take a dare would suck eggs and steal sheep?" He was silent a few seconds, appraising his man. "I suppose you commenced operations by moving into her section and asking if she would like to have the window open and enjoy the fresh air. She rebuffed you, but being a persistent devil, you followed her into the observation car, and in all probability you asked her at luncheon and ruined her appetite. And just now, when you met her in this vestibule, you doubtless jostled her, begged her pardon and without waiting to be introduced asked her to have dinner with you this evening."

"Well?" the fellow echoed belligerently.

"It's all had form. You shouldn't try to make a mash on a lady. I don't know who she is, of course, but she's not common and for the sake of the mother that bore me I always respect and protect a good woman and whale her out of those that do not."

He reached inside his stateroom and pressed the bell. The porter arrived on the run.

"George," said Mr. Webster, "in a few minutes we're due at Smithville. If my memory serves me aright, we stop five minutes for water and orders."

"Yassah."

"Remain right here and let me off as soon as the train comes to a stop."

When the train slid to a grinding halt and the porter opened the car door, Webster pointed. "Out!" he said. "This is no nice place to pull off a scrap."

"See here, neighbor, I don't want to have any trouble with you."

"I know it. All the same, you're going to have it—or come with me to that young lady and beg her pardon."

"All right, I'll apologize," and he started forward as if to pass Webster in the vestibule, on his way to the observation car, whether the subject of his annoying attention had gone. Two steps brought him within striking distance of his enemy, and before Webster could dodge, a sizzling right-handed blow landed on his jaw and set him back on his haunches in the vestibule.

It was almost a knockout—almost,

but not quite. As Webster's body struck the floor the big automatic came out of the holster; swinging in a weak circle, it covered the other.

"That was a daisy," Webster mumbled. "If you move before my head clears, I'll put four bullets into you before you reach the corridor."

He waited about a minute, then with the gun he pointed to the car door and the masher stepped out. Webster handed the porter his gun and followed; two minutes later he returned, dragging his assailant by the collar. Up the steps he jerked the big battered hunk and tossed it in the corner of the vestibule. Just as the girl came through the car, making for the diner up ahead.

Again she favored him with that calm, grave, yet vitally interested gaze, nodded appreciatively, made as if to pass on, changed her mind, and said very gravely: "You are a very courteous gentleman, sir."

He bowed. There was nothing else to do, nothing that he could say under the circumstances. To use his chivalry as a wedge to open an acquaintance never occurred to him—but his whiskers did occur to him. Hastily he becked into his stateroom and closed the door, presently he rose and surveyed himself critically in the small mirror over the washstand.

"No, Johnny," he murmured, "we can't go into the diner now. We're too blamed disreputable. We were bad enough before that big swine bug the shanty on our right eye, but whatever our physical and personal feelings, far be it from us to parade our iridescent orb in public. Besides, one look at that queen is enough to do us for the remainder of our natural life, and a second look, minus a proper introduction, would only drive us into a suicide's grave," He sighed, rang for the porter

and told him to send a waiter for his order, since he would find break his fast in the privacy of his stateroom. And when the waiter came for the order, such was Mr. Webster's mental perturbation that ham and eggs were furthest from his thoughts. He ordered a steak with French fried potatoes.

John Stuart Webster passed a restless night. Sleep came to him in hourly installments, from which he would rouse to ask himself whether it was worth while to continue to go through the motions of living, or alight at the next station, seek a lonely and unfrequented spot, and there surrender to outrageous fortune. It was altogether diabolical. In a careless moment, Fate had accorded him a glimpse of the only woman he had ever met and desired to meet again—for Webster was essentially a man's man, and his profession and environment had militated against his opportunities for meeting extraordinary women; and extraordinary women were the only kind that could hope to challenge his serious attention. Fate had accorded him a signal opportunity for knightly combat in the service of this extraordinary woman, and in the absence of a formal introduction, what was he to do?

He was about to get up and look for the girl when the porter opened the door and said: "The lady is waiting."

Webster's dreams of bliss had, with very slight variations, come true as per schedule. In Salt Lake City he abandoned the breakfast on his damaged eye for two businesslike leeches, which quickly reduced the nocturnal effect around his orb, enabling him, the third day, to saunter forth among his fellowmen. By the end of the week he was a being reincarnated, and so he packed a huge new wardrobe trunk with his latest purchases and journeyed on to Denver. Coincidentally with his arrival there, we again take up the thread of our story.

One hour after his trunk arrived the gentleman from Death valley might have been observed standing before a cheval glass looking long and earnestly at the reflection of his mid-die-aged person, the while he marked the fit of his new raiment. John Stuart Webster was all dressed up for the first time in three long, labor-ridden years, and was tremendously glad of it. He lighted a cigar and stepped forth into Seventeenth street, along which he strolled until he came to a certain building, into the elevator of which he entered and was whisked to the twelfth floor, where he alighted and found himself before a wide portal which bore in gold letters the words: "Engineers' Club."

The Engineers' club was the closest approach to a home that John Stuart Webster had known for twenty years, and save for the slight job of kalsomining which Father Time had done on the edges of the close-cropped Websterian mustache, the returned prodigal might have stepped out of the club but yesterday. He would not have taken the short end of a modest bat that even a fresh log had been placed on the fire or that the domino-players over against the wall had won or lost a drink or two and then resumed playing—although perchance there were a few more gray hairs in the thickly thatched head of old Neddy Jerome sitting in his favorite seat by the window and turning the cards in his eternal game of solitaire, in blissful ignorance that John Stuart Webster stood within the portals of home and awaited the fatted calf.

But in all things there is a limit, and John Stuart Webster's right eye constituted a deadline beyond which, as a gentleman, he dared not venture; so with a heavy heart he bowed to the inevitable. Brilliant and mysterious as a meteorite she had flashed once across his horizon and was gone.

In the privacy of his stateroom Webster had ham and eggs for breakfast. He was lighting his second cigar when the porter knocked and entered with an envelope.

"You Are a Very Courteous Gentleman."

and told him to send a waiter for his order, since he would find break his fast in the privacy of his stateroom. And when the waiter came for the order, such was Mr. Webster's mental perturbation that ham and eggs were furthest from his thoughts. He ordered a steak with French fried potatoes.

John Stuart Webster passed a restless night. Sleep came to him in hourly installments, from which he would rouse to ask himself whether it was worth while to continue to go through the motions of living, or alight at the next station, seek a lonely and unfrequented spot, and there surrender to outrageous fortune. It was altogether diabolical. In a careless moment, Fate had accorded him a glimpse of the only woman he had ever met and desired to meet again—for Webster was essentially a man's man, and his profession and environment had militated against his opportunities for meeting extraordinary women; and extraordinary women were the only kind that could hope to challenge his serious attention. Fate had accorded him a signal opportunity for knightly combat in the service of this extraordinary woman, and in the absence of a formal introduction, what was he to do?

He was about to get up and look for the girl when the porter opened the door and said: "The lady is waiting."

Webster's dreams of bliss had, with very slight variations, come true as per schedule. In Salt Lake City he abandoned the breakfast on his damaged eye for two businesslike leeches, which quickly reduced the nocturnal effect around his orb, enabling him, the third day, to saunter forth among his fellowmen. By the end of the week he was a being reincarnated, and so he packed a huge new wardrobe trunk with his latest purchases and journeyed on to Denver. Coincidentally with his arrival there, we again take up the thread of our story.

One hour after his trunk arrived the gentleman from Death valley might have been observed standing before a cheval glass looking long and earnestly at the reflection of his mid-die-aged person, the while he marked the fit of his new raiment. John Stuart Webster was all dressed up for the first time in three long, labor-ridden years, and was tremendously glad of it. He lighted a cigar and stepped forth into Seventeenth street, along which he strolled until he came to a certain building, into the elevator of which he entered and was whisked to the twelfth floor, where he alighted and found himself before a wide portal which bore in gold letters the words: "Engineers' Club."

The Engineers' club was the closest approach to a home that John Stuart Webster had known for twenty years, and save for the slight job of kalsomining which Father Time had done on the edges of the close-cropped Websterian mustache, the returned prodigal might have stepped out of the club but yesterday. He would not have taken the short end of a modest bat that even a fresh log had been placed on the fire or that the domino-players over against the wall had won or lost a drink or two and then resumed playing—although perchance there were a few more gray hairs in the thickly thatched head of old Neddy Jerome sitting in his favorite seat by the window and turning the cards in his eternal game of solitaire, in blissful ignorance that John Stuart Webster stood within the portals of home and awaited the fatted calf.

But in all things there is a limit, and John Stuart Webster's right eye constituted a deadline beyond which, as a gentleman, he dared not venture; so with a heavy heart he bowed to the inevitable. Brilliant and mysterious as a meteorite she had flashed once across his horizon and was gone.

In the privacy of his stateroom Webster had ham and eggs for breakfast. He was lighting his second cigar when the porter knocked and entered with an envelope.

"You Are a Very Courteous Gentleman."

and told him to send a waiter for his order, since he would find break his fast in the privacy of his stateroom. And when the waiter came for the order, such was Mr. Webster's mental perturbation that ham and eggs were furthest from his thoughts. He ordered a steak with French fried potatoes.

John Stuart Webster passed a restless night. Sleep came to him in hourly installments, from which he would rouse to ask himself whether it was worth while to continue to go through the motions of living, or alight at the next station, seek a lonely and unfrequented spot, and there surrender to outrageous fortune. It was altogether diabolical. In a careless moment, Fate had accorded him a glimpse of the only woman he had ever met and desired to meet again—for Webster was essentially a man's man, and his profession and environment had militated against his opportunities for meeting extraordinary women; and extraordinary women were the only kind that could hope to challenge his serious attention. Fate had accorded him a signal opportunity for knightly combat in the service of this extraordinary woman, and in the absence of a formal introduction, what was he to do?

He was about to get up and look for the girl when the porter opened the door and said: "The lady is waiting."

Webster's dreams of bliss had, with very slight variations, come true as per schedule. In Salt Lake City he abandoned the breakfast on his damaged eye for two businesslike leeches, which quickly reduced the nocturnal effect around his orb, enabling him, the third day, to saunter forth among his fellowmen. By the end of the week he was a being reincarnated, and so he packed a huge new wardrobe trunk with his latest purchases and journeyed on to Denver. Coincidentally with his arrival there, we again take up the thread of our story.

One hour after his trunk arrived the gentleman from Death valley might have been observed standing before a cheval glass looking long and earnestly at the reflection of his mid-die-aged person, the while he marked the fit of his new raiment. John Stuart Webster was all dressed up for the first time in three long, labor-ridden years, and was tremendously glad of it. He lighted a cigar and stepped forth into Seventeenth street, along which he strolled until he came to a certain building, into the elevator of which he entered and was whisked to the twelfth floor, where he alighted and found himself before a wide portal which bore in gold letters the words: "Engineers' Club."

The Engineers' club was the closest approach to a home that John Stuart Webster had known for twenty years, and save for the slight job of kalsomining which Father Time had done on the edges of the close-cropped Websterian mustache, the returned prodigal might have stepped out of the club but yesterday. He would not have taken the short end of a modest bat that even a fresh log had been placed on the fire or that the domino-players over against the wall had won or lost a drink or two and then resumed playing—although perchance there were a few more gray hairs in the thickly thatched head of old Neddy Jerome sitting in his favorite seat by the window and turning the cards in his eternal game of solitaire, in blissful ignorance that John Stuart Webster stood within the portals of home and awaited the fatted calf.

But in all things there is a limit, and John Stuart Webster's right eye constituted a deadline beyond which, as a gentleman, he dared not venture; so with a heavy heart he bowed to the inevitable. Brilliant and mysterious as a meteorite she had flashed once across his horizon and was gone.

"Lady in the observation car asked me to deliver this to you, sah," he announced importantly.

It was a note, freshly written on the train stationery. Webster read:

"The distressed lady desires to thank the gentleman in stateroom A for his chivalry of yesterday. She is profoundly sorry that in her service the gentleman in stateroom A was so unfortunate as to acquire a red eye with blue trimmings."

John Stuart Webster swore his mightiest oath. "By the twelve apostles, Simon, Peter, Andrew, James, John, Philip, Bartholomew, Matthew, Thomas, James, Jude and Simon, and not omitting Judas Iscariot, the scaly scoundrel who betrayed his Lord and Master!" He searched through an old wallet until he discovered a fairly clean professional card, across the bottom of which he wrote, "Thank you, J. S. W." and sent it to the no-longer-distressed lady.

"The most signal adventure of my life is now over," he soliloquized and turned to his cigar. "For the sake of my self-respect, I had to let her know I'm not a hobo! And now to the task of framing up a scheme for future acquaintance. I must learn her name and destination; so as a preliminary I'll interview the train conductor."

He did and under the ameliorating influence of a five-dollar bill the conductor bent a respectful ear to the Websterian message.

"In Car Seven," he began, "there is a young lady. I do not know what section she occupies, neither do I know her name and destination. I only know what she looks like."

The conductor nodded. "And you want to ascertain her name and destination?"

"I do."

"All right. I have the unused portion of her transportation to return to her before we hit Salt Lake; her name is on the ticket and the ticket indicates her destination. I'll make a mental note of both as soon as I've identified her ticket."

A few hours later the conductor came to Webster's stateroom and handed him a card upon which was written:

"Dolores J. Lee, From Los Angeles via San Pedro, Los Angeles & Salt Lake, to Salt Lake City. Denver & Rio Grande to Denver, Burlington to St. Louis, Illinois Central to New Orleans. Stop-over at Denver."

John Stuart Webster studied the name after the conductor withdrew. "That's a Spanish name," he soliloquized, "but for all that, she's not a parakeet. All things considered, I guess I'll take a chance and investigate."

CHAPTER II.

Webster's dreams of bliss had, with very slight variations, come true as per schedule. In Salt Lake City he abandoned the breakfast on his damaged eye for two businesslike leeches, which quickly reduced the nocturnal effect around his orb, enabling him, the third day, to saunter forth among his fellowmen. By the end of the week he was a being reincarnated, and so he packed a huge new wardrobe trunk with his latest purchases and journeyed on to Denver. Coincidentally with his arrival there, we again take up the thread of our story.

One hour after his trunk arrived the gentleman from Death valley might have been observed standing before a cheval glass looking long and earnestly at the reflection of his mid-die-aged person, the while he marked the fit of his new raiment. John Stuart Webster was all dressed up for the first time in three long, labor-ridden years, and was tremendously glad of it. He lighted a cigar and stepped forth into Seventeenth street, along which he strolled until he came to a certain building, into the elevator of which he entered and was whisked to the twelfth floor, where he alighted and found himself before a wide portal which bore in gold letters the words: "Engineers' Club."

The Engineers' club was the closest approach to a home that John Stuart Webster had known for twenty years, and save for the slight job of kalsomining which Father Time had done on the edges of the close-cropped Websterian mustache, the returned prodigal might have stepped out of the club but yesterday. He would not have taken the short end of a modest bat that even a fresh log had been placed on the fire or that the domino-players over against the wall had won or lost a drink or two and then resumed playing—although perchance there were a few more gray hairs in the thickly thatched head of old Neddy Jerome sitting in his favorite seat by the window and turning the cards in his eternal game of solitaire, in blissful ignorance that John Stuart Webster stood within the portals of home and awaited the fatted calf.

But in all things there is a limit, and John Stuart Webster's right eye constituted a deadline beyond which, as a gentleman, he dared not venture; so with a heavy heart he bowed to the inevitable. Brilliant and mysterious as a meteorite she had flashed once across his horizon and was gone.

In the privacy of his stateroom Webster had ham and eggs for breakfast. He was lighting his second cigar when the porter knocked and entered with an envelope.

"You Are a Very Courteous Gentleman."

and told him to send a waiter for his order, since he would find break his fast in the privacy of his stateroom. And when the waiter came for the order, such was Mr. Webster's mental perturbation that ham and eggs were furthest from his thoughts. He ordered a steak with French fried potatoes.

John Stuart Webster passed a restless night. Sleep came to him in hourly installments, from which he would rouse to ask himself whether it was worth while to continue to go through the motions of living, or alight at the next station, seek a lonely and unfrequented spot, and there surrender to outrageous fortune. It was altogether diabolical. In a careless moment, Fate had accorded him a glimpse of the only woman he had ever met and desired to meet again—for Webster was essentially a man's man, and his profession and environment had militated against his opportunities for meeting extraordinary women; and extraordinary women were the only kind that could hope to challenge his serious attention. Fate had accorded him a signal opportunity for knightly combat in the service of this extraordinary woman, and in the absence of a formal introduction, what was he to do?

He was about to get up and look for the girl when the porter opened the door and said: "The lady is waiting."

Webster's dreams of bliss had, with very slight variations, come true as per schedule. In Salt Lake City he abandoned the breakfast on his damaged eye for two businesslike leeches, which quickly reduced the nocturnal effect around his orb, enabling him, the third day, to saunter forth among his fellowmen. By the end of the week he was a being reincarnated, and so he packed a huge new wardrobe trunk with his latest purchases and journeyed on to Denver. Coincidentally with his arrival there, we again take up the thread of our story.

One hour after his trunk arrived the gentleman from Death valley might have been observed standing before a cheval glass looking long and earnestly at the reflection of his mid-die-aged person, the while he marked the fit of his new raiment. John Stuart Webster was all dressed up for the first time in three long, labor-ridden years, and was tremendously glad of it. He lighted a cigar and stepped forth into Seventeenth street, along which he strolled until he came to a certain building, into the elevator of which he entered and was whisked to the twelfth floor, where he alighted and found himself before a wide portal which bore in gold letters the words: "Engineers' Club."

The Engineers' club was the closest approach to a home that John Stuart Webster had known for twenty years, and save for the slight job of kalsomining which Father Time had done on the edges of the close-cropped Websterian mustache, the returned prodigal might have stepped out of the club but yesterday. He would not have taken the short end of a modest bat that even a fresh log had been placed on the fire or that the domino-players over against the wall had won or lost a drink or two and then resumed playing—although perchance there were a few more gray hairs in the thickly thatched head of old Neddy Jerome sitting in his favorite seat by the window and turning the cards in his eternal game of solitaire, in blissful ignorance that John Stuart Webster stood within the portals of home and awaited the fatted calf.

But in all things there is a limit, and John Stuart Webster's right eye constituted a deadline beyond which, as a gentleman, he dared not venture; so with a heavy heart he bowed to the inevitable. Brilliant and mysterious as a meteorite she had flashed once across his horizon and was gone.

In the privacy of his stateroom Webster had ham and eggs for breakfast. He was lighting his second cigar when the porter knocked and entered with an envelope.

"You Are a Very Courteous Gentleman."

and told him to send a waiter for his order, since he would find break his fast in the privacy of his stateroom. And when the waiter came for the order, such was Mr. Webster's mental perturbation that ham and eggs were furthest from his thoughts. He ordered a steak with French fried potatoes.

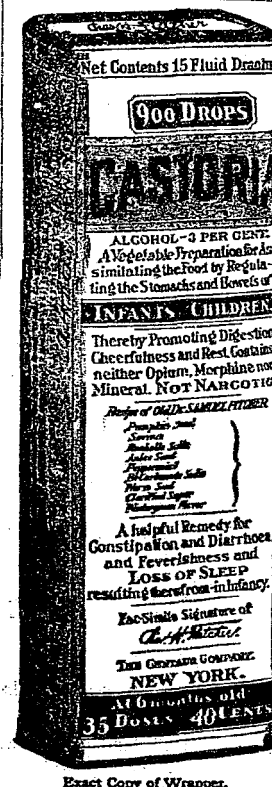
John Stuart Webster passed a restless night. Sleep came to him in hourly installments, from which he would rouse to ask himself whether it was worth while to continue to go through the motions of living, or alight at the next station, seek a lonely and unfrequented spot, and there surrender to outrageous fortune. It was altogether diabolical. In a careless moment, Fate had accorded him a glimpse of the only woman he had ever met and desired to meet again—for Webster was essentially a man's man, and his profession and environment had militated against his opportunities for meeting extraordinary women; and extraordinary women were the only kind that could hope to challenge his serious attention. Fate had accorded him a signal opportunity for knightly combat in the service of this extraordinary woman, and in the absence of a formal introduction, what was he to do?

He was about to get up and look for the girl when the porter opened the door and said: "The lady is waiting."

Webster's dreams of bliss had, with very slight variations, come true as per schedule. In Salt Lake City he abandoned the breakfast on his damaged eye for two businesslike leeches, which quickly reduced the nocturnal effect around his orb, enabling him, the third day, to saunter forth among his fellowmen. By the end of the week he was a being reincarnated, and so he packed a huge new wardrobe trunk with his latest purchases and journeyed on to Denver. Coincidentally with his arrival there, we again take up the thread of our story.

One hour after his trunk arrived the gentleman from Death valley might have been observed standing before a cheval glass looking long and earnestly at the reflection of his mid-die-aged person, the while he marked the fit of his new raiment. John Stuart Webster was all dressed up for the first time in three long, labor-ridden years, and was tremendously glad of it. He lighted a cigar and stepped forth into Seventeenth street, along which he strolled until he came to a certain building, into the elevator of which he entered and was whisked to the twelfth floor, where he alighted and found himself before a wide portal which bore in gold letters the words: "Engineers' Club."

The Engineers' club was the closest approach to a home that John Stuart Webster had known for twenty years, and save for the slight job of kalsomining which Father Time had done on the edges of the close-cropped Websterian mustache, the returned prodigal might have stepped out of the club but yesterday. He would not have taken the short end of a modest bat that even a fresh log had been placed on the fire or that the domino-players over against the wall had won or lost a drink or two and then resumed playing—although perchance there were a few more gray hairs in the thickly thatched head of old Neddy Jerome sitting in his favorite seat by the window and turning the cards in his eternal game of solitaire, in blissful ignorance that John Stuart Webster stood within the portals of home and awaited the fatted calf.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

of

In Use

For Over

Back Lame and Achy?

Do you get up mornings tired and achy? Evening find you "all worn out"? Likely your kidneys are to blame. Hurry and worry, lack of rest, and eating too much meat, throw a strain on the kidneys. Your back gives out; you are tired and likely suffer headaches and dizzy spells. Take things easier and help the kidneys with *Doan's Kidney Pills*. Doan's have brought new strength to thousands. Ask your neighbor!

A Michigan Case

Andrew T. Harkness, 315 W. Huron St., Iron Mountain, Mich., says: "I had an aching back and after a hard day's work I was so sore across my kidneys I could hardly keep going. When I tried to straighten up from a stooping position I had to put my hands on my hips to help myself up. My kidneys were in a poor condition and the secretions were badly colored. As for Doan's Kidney Pills fixed me up in good order."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Joy Of A Perfect Skin
Know the joy and happiness that comes to one thus possessing a skin of purity and beauty. The soft, distinguished appearance, it renders brings out your natural beauty to its fullest. In use over 70 years.

Gourmand Oriental Cream
FERD. HOPKINS & SON, N. Y.

WATCH THE BIG 4

Stomach-Kidneys-Heart-Liver
Keep the vital organs healthy by regularly taking the world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—

GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The National Remedy of Holland for centuries and endorsed by Queen Wilhelmina. At all drug stores, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

When you are "wide awake as an owl" at night, and can't "keep your eyes open" in the daytime you certainly need

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Self-poisoning by imperfectly eliminated food-poisons is a very common ailment.

Beecham's Pills correct it. Largest Sale of any medicine in the world. Self-poisoning. In bottles, 10c, 25c.

Cuticura Soap The Velvet Touch For the Skin

Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Tablets 25c.

Suggestion for Plumbers.

A plumber working in a North side home recently encountered unusual hospitality. Katherine, age six, was watching the plumber cut the concrete floor in the basement in order to get to a pipe. After working several minutes the plumber leaned back against the wall and remarked that the concrete certainly was hard to cut. "If you are tired, come upstairs and take a bath and then take a nap," was the child's suggestion.—Indianapolis News.

Harvest 20 to 45 Bushel to Acre Wheat in Western Canada

Think what that means to you in good hard dollars with the great demand for wheat at high prices. Many farmers in Western Canada have paid for their land from a single crop. The same success may still be yours. You can buy on easy terms.

Farm Land at \$16 to \$30 an Acre

located near thriving towns, good markets, railways—land of a kind which grows 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Good grazing lands at low prices convenient to your grain farm enable you to reap the profits from stock raising and dairying.

Learn the Facts About Western Canada

—low taxes on (immigrants), beautiful climate, good schools, churches, pleasant social relationships, a prosperous and industrious people. For illustrated literature, maps, description of farm opportunities in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta, reduced railway rates, write Department of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or

M. V. MacINNIS
175 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich.
Canadian Government Agent.

THREE SMALL FAMILY CASH GROCERY STORES in leading mining town, very little competition, low prices, good profits. New stock bought for cash. Fixtures and stock will be sold for \$1,000. Ideal proposition for any threatened with tuberculosis or throat trouble, as winter climate in dry and warm. Also the only new and modern home furniture store; will receive about \$1,000. Will be sold for cash only. Grocery store fine for family of three or four. With right management will make good money. Don't let this opportunity pass. Write to Mr. J. H. McKeen, Investment Co., Ray, Arizona.

FIGHT FOR VOTES IS WON BY WOMEN

Thirty-Six States Have Ratified Amendment.

TENNESSEE FALLS INTO LINE

Washington Is the Thirty-Fifth—Seventy Years of Struggle for Equal Suffrage—Features and Some Immortal Names.

Washington, Aug. 25.—American women have won their fight for votes. Washington and Tennessee have ratified the constitutional amendment, making 36 states out of 48.

Upon the opening March 22 of the special sessions of the legislatures of Washington and Delaware, the woman suffrage situation in the United States was briefly this:

Amendment to the Constitution passed by congress June 4, 1919, as drafted in 1875 by Susan B. Anthony: "The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or



Lucretia Mott.

abridged by the United States or by any state on account of sex." Ratification necessary by legislatures of three-fourths of the 48 states of the Union.

Amendment ratified by 34 states, beginning with Wisconsin, June 10, 1919, and ending with West Virginia March 10, 1920. Constitutionality of Ohio ratification before the United States Supreme court.

Amendment defeated by six states between September 12, 1919, and February 17, 1920, as follows, in the order named: Alabama, Georgia, Mississippi, South Carolina, Virginia, Maryland.

Connecticut and Vermont—No regular sessions until 1921. Governors had refused to call special sessions. Florida and Tennessee—Cannot vote in 1920 because of constitutional provision requiring election to intervene between submission of amendment and action on it.

Louisiana—Legislature to meet in June; small hope of ratification.

North Carolina—Legislature to meet in special session in August. Gov. Thomas W. Bickett had declared his intention to ask for ratification.

Washington promptly ratified. Delaware and Louisiana refused. The governors of Connecticut, Florida and Vermont refused to call special sessions. The United States Supreme court upheld the Ohio ratification on the ground that no state constitution had the authority to change in any detail the method which the United States Constitution itself provides for its amendment. This decision cleared the way for the special session in Tennessee, which began August 9.

It is seventy years since the organized movement for woman suffrage was begun in the United States.

In 1848 Lucretia Mott and Elizabeth Cady Stanton called the first Woman's Rights convention at Seneca Falls, N. Y.



Susan B. Anthony.

Y., which launched a "Declaration of Sentiments" and passed a resolution demanding equal suffrage.

These are two immortal names in American history. Lucretia Mott (1793-1880) was born in Nantucket, Mass., of Quaker parents. After teaching, she became an "acknowledged minister" of the Friends. She married James Mott, who worked with his wife against slavery.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton (1815-1902) was born in Johnstown, N. Y. She married in 1819 Henry B. Stanton, a journalist and anti-slavery speaker.

From 1863 to 1893 she was president of the National Woman Suffrage association, addressed congressional committees on woman suffrage. She was the joint author of "History of Woman Suffrage" (1881-8) and "Eighty Years or More" (1895) is her autobiography.

A third name is that of Susan B. Anthony (1820-1906). She joined with Lucretia Mott and Elizabeth Cady Stanton in organizing the woman suffrage movement. She became in time the real leader of the movement; certainly she was its first militant suffragist. Born in Adams, Mass., she came of Quaker stock, and early devoted herself to "temperance" (the prohibition of those days) and to the abolition of slavery.

In 1875 Miss Anthony drafted the amendment to the Constitution which has now been ratified. In 1878 the amendment was introduced in the senate by Senator Sargent of California. It was defeated in 1887 and thereafter was not even debated in congress until 1914.

During the years the Constitutional amendment campaign was making no progress the women won many victories in the states, securing full suffrage in 15; presidential suffrage in 12 and partial suffrage in several others.

The National American Woman Suffrage association in 1912 opened headquarters in Washington and began an active campaign for the passage of the amendment. In 1916 it established branch headquarters there which were devoted entirely to the amendment campaign. The campaign was educational and social as well as political and attracted world-wide attention.

The National Woman's party, organized in 1919 by Alice Paul, established Washington headquarters in 1919 and introduced the militant into the campaign.

Alice Paul—the third Quakeress to immortalize herself—is the spectacular figure of the struggle. She developed the deadliest card index on members of congress that practical politics has ever seen. She served notice through the White House pickets that the president was the "man higher up." The arrest of nearly 500 of these pickets and the imposition of jail sentences followed. Incidentally Miss Paul herself served seven terms in jail.

The amendment was beaten three times in the senate and once in the house before it was finally passed by the Sixty-sixth congress June 4, 1919, by the necessary two-thirds majority. The year 1869 saw the formation of two national organizations: National Woman Suffrage association, with Mrs.



Alice Paul.

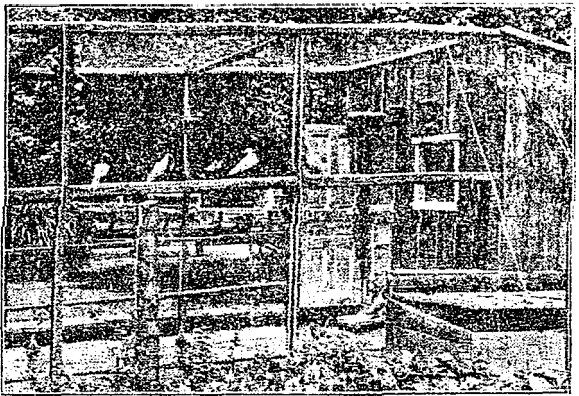
Stanton and Miss Anthony leaders and headquarters in New York; American Woman Suffrage association, with Mary A. Livermore, Julia Ward Howe and Lucy Stone leaders and headquarters in Boston. The line of division was this: The former wished to concentrate on the passage of a constitutional amendment; the latter was in favor of obtaining the suffrage through amendments to state constitutions. In 1890 the two organizations were united under the name of National American Woman Suffrage Association, and work was pushed along both lines of endeavor.

Mrs. Stanton was president until 1900, resigning at the age of eighty. Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt was its head, 1900-1904. Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, recently deceased and possibly best loved of all the leaders—a woman of transcendent gifts and eloquence—was president until 1913. Mrs. Catt was then again chosen. Mrs. Frank Leslie left a large legacy to Mrs. Catt to be used in the work.

The National association made arrangements at the St. Louis convention of 1919 to dissolve its organization and become the League of Women Voters. These arrangements became effective at the Chicago convention in February last. So the League of Women Voters now holds sway over something like 27,000,000 potential American women voters.

Mrs. Catt, who is also the head of the International Woman Suffrage alliance, which she founded in 1904, is honorary chairman; Mrs. Maud Wood Park is chairman; Mrs. Richard Edwards of Indiana, treasurer; Mrs. Solon Jacobs of Alabama, secretary, and there is a board of regional directors.

ERECT RIGHT KIND OF BUILDING FOR BEST COMFORT OF PIGEONS



An inexpensive, but comfortable Pigeon House and Flyway.

Comfort for the birds that are to inhabit it is the main requisite in a pigeon house. No matter how much money may be put into the construction and finish of a house, if it is damp, dark, and close the birds that are to live there will not do well.

The prime essentials in pigeon houses are fresh air, dryness, sunlight, and space enough to keep the pigeon comfortable. The location should have good water drainage and air circulation in order that the floor and yards may be dry, while it should be situated for convenience in management. A southern or southeastern exposure is best. The general principles of construction which apply to poultry buildings apply also to pigeon houses.

Almost any style of house can be used for pigeons, and in many cases where only a few pigeons are kept available buildings, such as the lots of barns and vacant poultry houses, can be fitted up at a small cost.

A public-roof building 10 to 15 feet wide, 6 feet from the floor to the eaves, and 8 or 9 feet to the ridge makes a good pigeon house. A shed-roof also makes a good pigeon house, and is the easiest and cheapest style of house to build. If a large part of the roof slopes toward the south, the house may be too hot during the summer. The house can be made any length desired, but it is not considered advisable to keep more than 400 pairs of breeders in one house. A pen 8 by 9 feet will accommodate 25 pairs of pigeons, while 40 pairs may be kept in a pen 8 by 13 feet. The necessary floor space to allow for each pair varies from 2½ to 3 square feet, according to the size of the pen, a pair of birds requiring less floor space in large than in small pens. From 20 to 75 pairs of pigeons may be kept to advantage in each pen.

Cost of Construction.
It costs at the rate of from about \$2 to \$2.75 a pair to construct pigeon houses, including interior fittings and a small outside pen or flyway.

The house should be tightly constructed on all sides to prevent drafts. More open and less expensive houses may be built in warm than in cold climates, but the house must be comfortable in cold weather. It is especially necessary to make the north, west and east sides of the pigeon house tight and comfortable for winter use, which is often done by covering these walls on the outside with roofing paper.

The number of squabs produced in winter in cold climate may be increased somewhat by heating the pigeon house, but this expense does not pay under average conditions in the United States. Windows should make up about one-tenth of the front of the house and should be arranged so that they can be taken out during warm weather. One window in each pen may be replaced by a muslin curtain in cold weather for ventilation when the house is shut. Too many windows make the house cold during the winter, and pigeons will not produce well if they are cold. The windows should be placed just below the eaves to allow the sun to shine back into the house. In the southern section of the country it is advisable to have a small shutter in the rear wall just under the eaves, for summer ventilation. This must be well built, so that the opening can be closed tightly in winter to prevent any drafts, and it may be necessary to cover the opening and shutters with roofing paper during cold weather.

Houses Should Be Rat Proof.

Pigeon houses should be constructed so that they can not easily become infested with rats. This is usually accomplished by building the house from 12 to 24 inches above the ground, using up the space between the ground and the floor, but leaving small doors so that cats and dogs can get under the house. Cement makes a very good floor for a pigeon house, as it keeps out the rats. The floors should be well covered with sand or kept heavily bedded with straw. Alleysways 2½ to 3 feet wide are usually built on the north side of the pigeon houses which contain more than two or three pens.

If the pigeons are confined, a flyway, or outside yard covered with wire is attached to the south side of the house. The flyway is usually from 6 to 8 feet high, 15 to 30 feet long, and the width of the pen. The sides and top are usually covered with 1-inch mesh wire to keep sparrows out, as they eat the feed. Two-inch mesh wire can be used where sparrows are not prevalent. A few pigeon holes 6 inches high and 8 to 12 inches wide are cut in the front of the house and at a convenient height, usually about 4 to 5 feet above the floor. A shutter

should be provided so that the openings can be closed. Lighting boards 6 inches wide may be placed at the bottom of the holes both on the outside and inside of the house. Roosting boards about 4 inches wide are placed 4 or 5 feet above the ground at the end and on the sides of the flyway.

PAYS TO SHIP BACK EMPTY EGG CARTONS

Shippers Find It Desirable to Have Cases Returned.

Postage on Usable Containers Is Less Than Cost of New Ones—Many Can Be Made Into Smaller Package or Parcel.

Many shippers of eggs by parcel post find it desirable and economical to have the customer save the containers and return them after a sufficient number have accumulated. The postage on empty cases still in usable condition is less than the cost of new ones. The consumer should receive credit for the postage required to return them, marketing experts of the United States department of agriculture suggest. Many of the containers are made in "knock-down" style, and can be made into a much smaller package or parcel. Containers knocked down to be returned should be packed in such way that there will be no edges or points projecting without support or protection, as such projections are likely to be broken or crushed in the mails.

The cost of the container is necessarily included in the price of the eggs to the consumer. It is therefore to the interest of the consumer to take proper care of containers and to save for return all that are in usable condition. Since the return of containers will have some effect on the price of eggs, the proper spirit of thrift should cause the consumer to take care of all returnable empties and to send them back in accordance with whatever agreement or understanding may exist between the producer and himself.

STANDARDIZATION IN FAVOR

Establishes Common Language Between Buyer and Seller—Graded Goods in Demand.

It has been demonstrated many times that in the markets of the world the seller with the best-graded products is the favorite, because graded goods are standard and the buyer knows what he will get when he buys. Standardization establishes a common language between the buyer in one country and the seller in another, which creates understanding and confidence and prevents disputes.

A national grading system usually provides for authorized national inspectors to pass upon the goods and thus puts into effect a uniform standard application of the grades established, whatever they may be, that can not be maintained unless the system is nation wide in its scope, say experts of the United States department of agriculture. In fact, experience has shown that the decisive factor in the development of foreign business often hinges on the proper standardization and grading of the products to be sold.

POULTRY NOTES

The secret of raising poultry, is to keep the birds clean.

As the hen stops laying there is a tendency for her to take on fat.

This is a good time to appraise the young roosters and sharpen the ax.

The turkey point has four chief enemies—improper feed or feeding dampness, filth and lice.

Don't put white-shelled and brown-shelled eggs in the same shipment nor large and small specimens.

Ithode Island Red cockerels can be distinguished from the pullets when the birds are from five to six weeks of age.

Shade is most important as a requisite in getting a flock of fowls successfully through the period of torrid weather.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" is genuine Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for over twenty years. Accept only an unbroken "Bayer package" which contains proper directions to relieve Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Colds and Flu. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer packages." Aspirin is trade mark Bayer Manufacturing Monacellchemiedeser of Saltylenfeld.—Adv.

Two Views.
Duncan A.—What a beautiful dispensation of providence it is that man is so constituted that the memory of pain and trouble becomes fainter and fainter as time goes on.

Doctor B.—Oh, I suppose so, but that's why we doctors have so much trouble collecting our bills.—Boston Transcript.

WOMEN NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands of women, have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it. Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease. If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble.

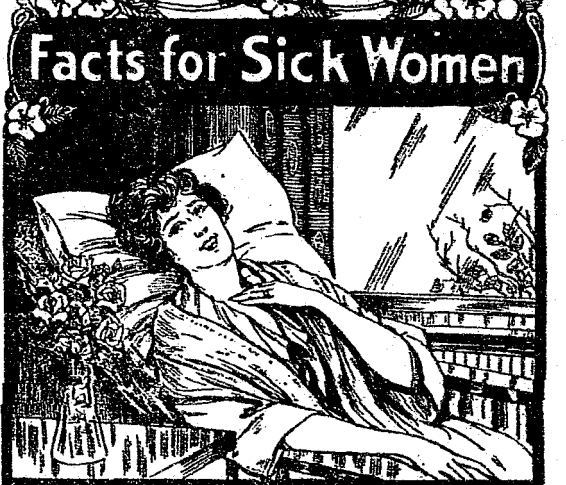
Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

The Ideas Children Have.
Ruth was fond of apple butter spread on her bread, the thicker the better. Recently she made her first visit to the country. After several days she said to her hostess: "Did you have any apples to feed your cows this year?"

The puzzled farmer's wife inquired: "Why do you ask that?"

"Cause," came the reply, "I don't see any apple butter."—Indianapolis News.



Reliable Information

All American women know of the great success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in restoring to health women who suffered from ailments peculiar to their sex, yet there are some who are skeptical and do not realize that all that is claimed for it is absolutely true—if they did, our laboratory would not be half large enough to supply the demand, though today it is the largest in the country used for the manufacture of one particular medicine.

The Facts contained in the following two letters should prove of benefit to many women:

Buffalo, N. Y.—"I suffered with organic inflammation and displacement. When lifting I had such pain on my side that I could not stand on my feet or even sit the bed clothes touch my side. I gave up my work thinking I would not be able to go back for months. My mother advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as it had saved her life at one time, and it put me in a wonderful condition in a couple of weeks, so I can keep on working. I work in a department store and have to stand on my feet all day and I do not have any more pains. I surely recommend your Vegetable Compound to all my friends and you may use these facts as a testimonial."—MRS. J. E. PINKHAM, 5330 M. St., Sacramento, Calif.

The fact is, the Best Medicine for Women is

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., LOWELL, MASS.

Sure Relief



Kills Pesky Bed Bugs P. D. Q.

Just think, a 5c box of P. D. Q. (Pesky Devils Quencher), makes a quart, enough to kill a million bedbugs, roaches, fleas or "cooties" and stops future generations by killing the eggs and does not injure the bedding.

Liquid fire to the bedbugs is what P. D. Q. is like; bedbugs stand as good chance as a snowball in a heated room. Patent spout free in every package of P. D. Q. to enable you to kill them and their eggs in the cracks. Your druggist has it or he can get it for you, or sent prepaid on receipt of price by the Owl Chemical Works, Terre Haute, Indiana.

INVEST 2c

—and receive, absolutely free, without obligation, an interesting booklet that may show you the way to riches and prosperity. Write today.

208-A-5 Line Bldg., DALLAS, TEX.

"Earn While You Learn"

AUTO-TRACTOR-TRUCK REPAIRING

Electrical systems and battery repair, welding, etc. Write for your plan now.

CENTRAL AUTO SCHOOL, Inc.

83 W. Ford St., Postoffice Detroit, Mich.

MICHIGAN'S GREATEST AUTO SCHOOL

ABSORBINE STOPS LAMENESS

from a Bone Spavin, Ring Bone, Splint, Curb, Side Bone, or similar troubles and gets horse going sound. It acts mildly but quickly and good results are lasting. Does not blister or remove the hair and horse can be worked. Page 17 in pamphlet with each bottle tells how. \$2.50 a bottle delivered. Horse Book 9 for free.

ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for manking, reduces Painful Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Wens, Bruises, Varicose Veins, Heals Sores, Ailments Pain. Will tell you more if you write. \$1.25 a bottle at dealers or direct. Liberal trial bottle for 10c. W. F. YOUNG, Inc., 319 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 35-1920.

Sept. 1 Sept. 1 County Day PICNIC

Wednesday, Sept. 1st

has been chosen as County Day by Washtenaw County Community Board for everyone in Washtenaw County to get together and have a good time. Let's make it a real County Holiday at

Whitmore Lake

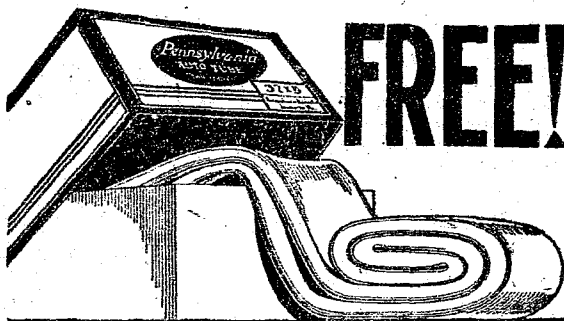
Program begins at 12 M., with Pot Luck Basket Dinner at Carlands Grove. Come and Bring a Basket Dinner.

Afternoon Program Begins at 2 P. M.
BAND CONCERT COMMUNITY SINGING
GOOD SPEAKER
Games and Races for Adults as well as Children.
Swimming and Fishing.
Ball Game Between Farmers and Business Men.
Airplane Attraction.
Dance afternoon and Evening.

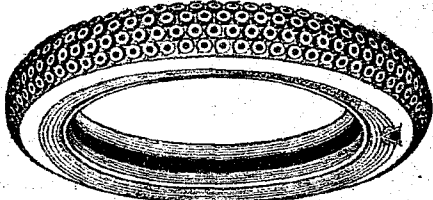
Fill your basket with good things to eat and come in the morning to stay all day, as there will be something doing all the time.

Everybody Welcome—Bring Your Friends Have a Good Time

A Hearty Welcome is Extended to You by Washtenaw County Community Board



**Pennsylvania
AUTO TUBE
"TON TESTED"**



Absolutely FREE

—one "Ton Tested" Tube, of corresponding size, with every Vacuum Cup Tire bought at our store. Act quickly. This offer is LIMITED. Once it expires, it will not be renewed. Early ordering will avoid disappointment.

Chelsea Storage Battery and Vulcanizing Shop

A. A. RIEDEL, Prop., Chelsea, Mich.

5%

WHY WORRY?

More people die of worry than the world dreams of. Nine-tenths of all the worry in this life is because of money—usually the lack of it. Government statistics show that 85 people out of every 100, who arrive at the age of 65 years, are DEPENDENT UPON CHARITY. A Savings Account paying you 5 and 6 per cent will provide for your future. Begin now! WHY WORRY?

Your security rests upon First Mortgages on over NINE MILLION Dollars worth of the best real estate in Michigan.

CAPITOL SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION

115 Allegan W., 2nd Floor, Lansing, Mich.

Local Agents: W. D. ARNOLD, Chelsea, JAY KEITH, Dexter

5%

SYLVAN.

Rev. and Mrs. F. A. Stiles and son, of Lima, Ohio, are spending some time at the home of Mrs. Stiles' parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Laird, Dr. Lyons, of Jackson, spent the day at his farm in Sylvan last Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Smith, of Toledo, and Mr. and Mrs. Sweet, of Ann Arbor, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Smith, Sunday. Mrs. Howard Boyd and mother, Mrs. Sinclair, called on Mrs. Homer Boyd Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Homer Boyd called on Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Smith at Canaan Lake, Sunday. The old landmark, the Boyd hotel, known in an early day as the Half Way House, is being torn down and moved to the farm of Dr. Lyons, just south of Sylvan, to be used as a fruit house.

NORTH FRANCISCO.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mensing and son Ray, Mr. and Mrs. John Notten, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Notten and family and Mr. and Mrs. Eric Notten attended the picnic at the I. O. O. F. Home in Jackson Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Notten, of Chelsea, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mensing. Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Eckert and children, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Lincoln, of Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Eric Notten, Mrs. Geo. Main, and Gilbert Main had a fishing party at Clear Lake Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Notten spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Love, land. John Miller spent Monday in Ann Arbor on business.

FRANCISCO.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bohne and daughter, Miss Velma, were Ann Arbor visitors Wednesday of last week. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Benter and children came to the picnic. Mr. Benter and children remaining for a few days, and Mr. Benter returning Sunday evening. Herman Benter, Walter Kalmbach, Sheldon Frey, of Detroit, were at their respective homes here over the week-end. Mrs. Martha Keeler, who has been in poor health for some time, just is worse, and not improving materially at this writing. Mrs. Kate Walz went to Ann Arbor Friday, and Saturday morning had her tonsils removed at the Homeopathic hospital. She is reported as getting along nicely. Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Kalmbach, of Sylvan, spent with Mr. and Mrs. Irving Kalmbach. Mrs. Martha Taylor is on the sick list.

WATERLOO.

Mrs. Jessie Wahl and son Howard returned home from a two weeks visit in Jackson. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Walz and children spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Walz. Mr. and Mrs. Addison Miller and Mr. and Mrs. Emory Miller and children, of Fowlerville, and Mrs. Martha Runciman and daughter Ethel, and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Reithmiller were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Reithmiller. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Vicary entertained Mrs. Carrie Hathaway and Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Hathaway and daughter a few days, and all motored to Lansing Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Emory Runciman had as their guests on Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. Larkin of Vandereok Lake, Mr. and Mrs. Dickerson of Liberty. Mr. and Mrs. H. Smith and children and Mrs. Henry Bartig, of Henrietta. The Sunday school of the Second U. B. church will hold a picnic at Prince's landing, Clear Lake on Saturday, Aug. 28. All are invited. Mrs. L. L. Gorton returned home from Detroit, Sunday, where she spent some time at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Raymond Coulter.

WANT COLUMN

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

CIDER—Made every Tue-day until further notice. Emanuel Wacker, phone 141-F20. 4tf

LOST—Lace collar and cuff set. Please return to Mrs. Fred Klingler, Chelsea. 5

FOR SALE—A heavy single wagon. Inquire of Fred Klingler. 5

SILO FILLING—I am now prepared to fill silos, and you should get your order in early. John Dunn, phone 163-F21. 3tf

FOR SALE—The premises at 316 South st. H. D. Witherell, attorney for Harriet Irwin. 1tf

FOUND—Fishing rod. Owner can get same at Standard office. 5

LOST—Last Thursday, a new cant-hock, on some street in Chelsea. Finder return to notify Conrad Schanz, and get reward. 5

FOR SALE—1 single and 1 double iron bed, 1 wood bed, 2 sets springs, 3-burner oil stove with oven, mattress. Inquire at 113-North st. 6

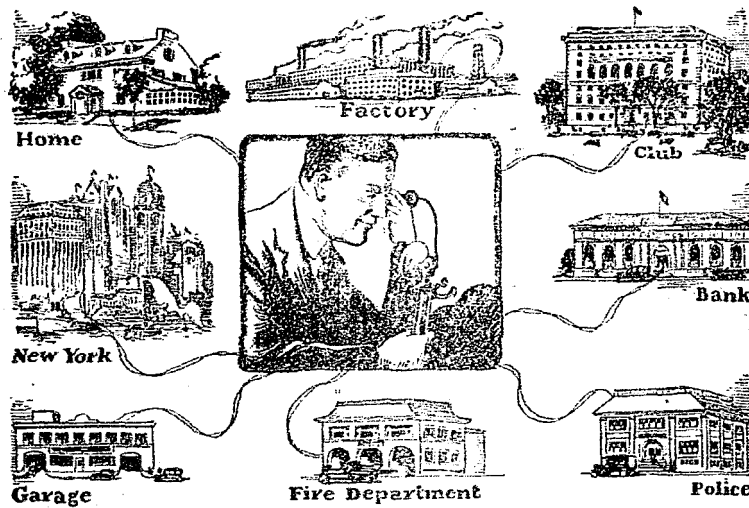
FOR SALE—Brown mare 10 years old. E. W. Riemenschneider, phone 223-F2. 6

FOR SALE—Cucumber pickles. Leave your order now. Chelsea Greenhouse. 5tf

WANTED—Several hundred cords of black wood. Chelsea Ice Co. 6

FOR SALE—29 good Black Top cows. Chris Visel, Chelsea, phone 180-F21. 5tf

TIRES—A few bargains left in well known brands. See us before buying. Palmer's Garage. 5



What the Telephone means to You

Consider, for a moment, your home—or your business—without the telephone.

Think of the extra steps you would take otherwise in your daily work to keep in contact with different departments and people.

The amount of business you can do is definitely dependent upon this service which maintains your connection with the business world.

And if your business accomplishments are so affected by your telephone service, so, too, is your every-day home life.

Throughout the long day, your home and your friends are as intimately and surely near you as if you were with them in person.

The theatre—the garage—every comfort and necessity of life are literally at your elbow—at your beck and call.

And again, when danger threatens—when minutes are vital—when the doctor must be secured quickly—when fire or destruction are upon you, the telephone is the first and surest messenger of relief.

The Michigan State Telephone Company realizes fully the vital importance of the telephone to the community—the responsibility that is ours in maintaining this service to the people of Michigan at its highest efficiency.

It is striving in every possible way to fulfill this trust.

Your friendly and complete co-operation will do much to assist us in this work.

MICHIGAN STATE TELEPHONE COMPANY



COMING!

Under Canvas

**PRICE & BUTLER'S
Big Dramatic Company
PRESENTING
Dramas and Comedies**

Special Music and Scenery.
Feature Vaudeville Between Acts.

Don't Miss Our Opening Play
Her Marriage Vow
A New Comedy-Drama of Today.

Change of Play Nightly. Popular Prices

Ladies Free First Night
When accompanied by a person with adult paid ticket

**CHELSEA---3 NIGHTS
COMMENCING
Thursday, September 2nd**

Better Read This It May Strike You

You feverishly grasp the daily paper, nervously turn to the stock market quotations, excitedly look down the list to find your stock—there it is, dropped again; then comes the sickening feeling of being "wiped out" years of saving thrown away; another snug little fortune snuffed out over night. There is a sure way left for you to gain a comfortable competence if you'll use plain, common sense and buy

United States Mortgage Bond Company's

SAFETY 6'S

Interest guaranteed

SECURED by a first mortgage on Detroit improved income-bearing Real Estate.

PROTECTED by property valuation double amount of the loan.

EXAMINED and approved by experts on each and every instance.

TAX EXEMPT in Michigan. Normal Federal Income Tax paid.

These bonds are offered you in denominations as low as \$100. Take some time paying for them if you wish. Officers and executive committee are men of unquestioned integrity and financial standing.

United States Mortgage Bond Company

Phone Main 1100. 312 Majestic Building. Detroit, Mich.

REPRESENTED BY C. F. HATHAWAY, CHELSEA, MICH.

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

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

H. G. RASCHBACHER
Registered Engineer
Ann Arbor, Mich.
Land Surveys, Water Supply, Sewage Disposal.

GEORGE W. BECKWITH
Real Estate Dealer
Money to loan. Life and Fire Insurance. Office in Hatch-Durand Block, Chelsea, Michigan.

Order of Publication.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 14th day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Charles H. Keunt, deceased.

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

It is ordered, that the 14th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said account. And it is further ordered, that in copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Washtenaw.

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

Order of Publication.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 14th day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Charles H. Keunt, deceased.

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

It is ordered, that the 14th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said account. And it is further ordered, that in copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Washtenaw.

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

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the 6th day of August, A. D. 1920, four months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of William Campbell, late of said County, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 6th day of December next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on the 6th day of October and on the 6th day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each said day.

Dated, Ann Arbor, August 6th, A. D. 1920.

EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

BEST BLACK ENAMEL MADE
Krusty Stoves Made New
Self-Stirring—Wash Off
FINE PORCELAIN
CAN'T FILL MESH
Eats up Rust—Drives Quickly
Rusty Autos Made New
Fits on Iron, Wood or Leather
If your dealer hasn't 6-5-4 ask
HOLMES & WALKER

How One Woman Helped Another

Foley Kidney Pills are bought in every state in the Union by men and women on the recommendation of those who already have been relieved of kidney trouble and bladder ailments by this sterling family remedy. Comparatively little advertising has been done for Foley Kidney Pills, yet they are well known, and those who know their splendid healing properties never accept an imitation or substitute for the genuine Foley. Pains Banished; Health Restored

"In September, 1913, I was stricken with lumbago and was unable to turn myself in bed. I was under the care of a physician but obtained no relief. A neighbor brought me a half bottle of Foley Kidney Pills; said she had been similarly afflicted and they had relieved her. So I tried them, and after taking three bottles was well and on my feet. I most heartily recommend Foley Kidney Pills. I have never known them to fail."—Mrs. G. H. Ewald, Decatur Mills, Ill.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
aid and assist nature. They strengthen and invigorate weak or diseased kidneys and help to keep the blood clean and pure, relieving backache, rheumatic pains, lumbago, stiff or swollen joints, nerve troubles, puffiness under the eyes, jaundice and other symptoms of kidney trouble or bladder ailments.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.