

FORD TRUCK RAMS M. C. FREIGHT TRAIN

Three Men Injured In Accident At
Old People's Home Crossing.
Tuesday Afternoon.

Three men sustained serious injuries Tuesday afternoon about one o'clock when a linehaul truck owned by the Michigan State Telephone Co. hit a Michigan Central freight train on the crossing in the western part of town, near the Old People's home.

L. Duichscheid of Charlotte suffered a broken leg and severe bruises; Harry Konz and Gerald Madden, both of Chelsea, a broken nose and a fractured arm, respectively.

The truck was being driven out of town and as it neared the crossing a westbound freight train crossed in front of it. For some reason, said by the driver to be the failure of the

brake, the truck was not stopped and ran up onto the railroad tracks, striking the train broadside.

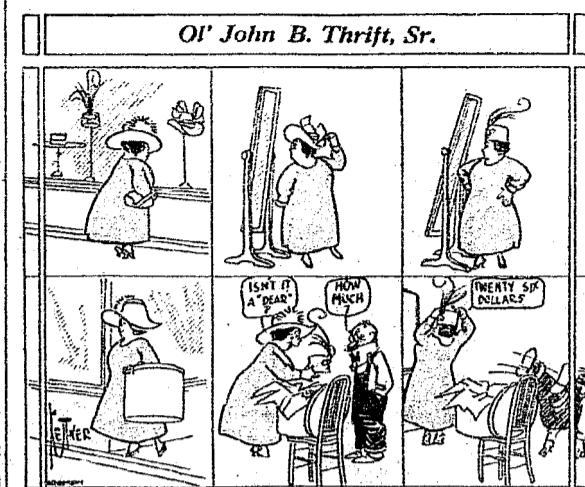
All of the front end and cab of the truck was wrecked and the frame badly sprung.

The accident is an excellent argument for the proposed grade separation of the Stockbridge-Chelsea trunk line and the Michigan Central tracks at Wilkinson street, for as long as there are grade crossings in Chelsea there are bound to be such accidents, some fatal.

\$300 JUNIOR PREMIUMS

Boys' and Girls' Clubs Will Exhibit
At the County Fair.

The Washtenaw county banks have provided three hundred dollars cash premiums for boys' and girls' club exhibits at the Washtenaw county fair. Prizes are arranged for club clubs,



SECOND VICTORY DAY CELEBRATION

American Legion Will Sponsor Big
Jollification To Be Held On
Wednesday, September 29.

At a meeting of the American Legion and several citizens and business men, Tuesday evening, it was decided to hold a Second Victory Day Celebration on Wednesday, September 29th.

Details of the program for the day are not ready for publication, but will include a good speaker, sports of various kinds, perhaps a ball game, balloon ascension or aeroplane flights, the usual concession features, etc.

George Staffan and members of the Legion will act as a committee on concessions and are already busy on that important feature.

IN THE CHURCHES

METHODIST
Rev. H. R. Beatty, Pastor.
On Sunday morning the pastor will speak on the topic, "Work." Bible school at 11:15. Evening service at 7:30. On Friday evening, September 17, will occur the Fourth Quarterly conference of the year. Dr. Fruit will preside. All members and friends are urged to be present. A scrub lunch supper will be served preceding the business session. The conference year will close Sunday, September 19th.

ST. PAUL'S
Rev. G. W. Krause, Pastor.
English service at 10:00. Sunday school at 11:15. Classes for all ages. Rally day will be observed September 19. Come to the little church with the big welcome.

CONGREGATIONAL
Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.
Morning worship at 10 o'clock. Sermon by the minister, subject: "The Christian Conception of God." Sunday school at 11:15. No evening service.

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

WATERLOO BRIEFS.
Ted Faist has a Ford touring car. Mr. and Mrs. Orson Beeman and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Beeman spent the first of the week in Detroit; and the former will visit in Toledo, Flint, and other places before returning home.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Holling of Leslie spent the week-end at Walter Vicary's. Mr. and Mrs. Alva Beeman and children spent Sunday at R. Harkness' in Munith.

Esther Collins and Ralph Reynolds of Jackson, and Lelah Sweet of Detroit spent from Saturday until Monday at David Collins'.

Bernard Beeman of Detroit visited relatives here over the week-end. Ed. Cooper and family spent Sunday at George Runciman's, in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. Claud Soper motored to Lansing, Wednesday. Harry Foster and family of Chelsea spent Monday at Floyd Rowe's.

Mr. and Mrs. George Beeman spent the week-end in Jackson, at their daughter's.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Coulter and baby of Detroit have been visiting at Lynn Gorton's.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

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

HOWELL—Mrs. George Dickson, a prominent business woman here, is dead at the age of 65.

ANN ARBOR—James White of Detroit, accompanied by a 14-years-old boy, were slightly injured Tuesday morning when their large touring car overturned on the Packard road, south of the city.

JACKSON—The body of Lewis Jones, a 17-years-old boy, who was drowned last Thursday in a lake near here, was recovered from 50 feet of water Monday evening by means of a grappling hook.

ANN ARBOR—Action to authorize the mayor to appoint an advisory board to pass on the films used by local moving picture houses was taken at the regular meeting of the city council Tuesday evening.

JACKSON—Officers here have received word to be on the lookout for Tommy Thomas, who broke jail in Howell early Wednesday morning. Tommy was arrested by Deputy Verl Kutt, August 28, with a truck load of wheat stolen from Weimeister's barn in Livingston county, and taken back by the sheriff of that county to await trial for grand larceny.—News.

ANN ARBOR—At a meeting of the Knights Templar Commandery No. 13 held Tuesday evening it was decided that the commandery would accept the invitation to be guests of the Howell commandery at a field day on Thursday, September 23, at Howell.

CHELSEA FOLKS ATTENDED.

The first reunion of the Flintoft family was held Labor day at the home of George Flintoft in Hamburg township. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. John Schieferstein and daughter and Miss Carrie Taylor of Chelsea, Mr. and Mrs. Burt Taylor and family of Dexter.

The following officers were elected: President, Miss Carrie Taylor of Chelsea, secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Arthur Flintoft of Howell. The next meeting will be held in Ann Arbor, July 4, 1921.

Why People Buy Rat-Snap in Preference to Rat Poison.

(1) RAT-SNAP absolutely kills rats and mice. (2) What it doesn't kill it scares away. (3) Rats killed with RAT-SNAP leave no smell, they dry up inside. (4) Made in cakes, no mixing with other food. (5) Cats or dogs won't touch it. Three sizes, 25c, 50c \$1.00. Sold and guaranteed by Chelsea Hardware Company. Adv.

WANT AND FOR SALE ADS

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

FOR SALE—Plums \$1.50 bu., also cucumbers for pickling. Floyd Boyce, phone 240. 10412

FOR SALE—Good peaches. A. E. Winans. 10411

WANTED—Music pupils; reasonable terms. Inquire Wilamina Burg, 334 Garfield St., Chelsea. 10410

FOR SALE—Round Oak heating stove, coal or wood. Updike & Murphy, Chelsea. 10412

FOUND—On the road between Washburne's and Chelsea, child's check coat. Inquire 220 S. Main St., Chelsea. 10411

LOST—Gold bracelet on streets of Chelsea, Saturday night. Mrs. W. K. Guerin. 10411

FOR SALE—1920 Ford touring car; 1919 Ford sedan, both in good condition. Casper Glenn, Stockbridge, Mich. 10312

CIDER MAKING—I will run my cider mill every Tuesday until further notice. I have new whisky barrels for sale. C. Schanz. 10311

FOR SALE—Tomatoes for canning. Mrs. R. B. Waltrous, phone 123, Chelsea. 10113

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred Shrop bucks, Kelly-Bowers strain, lambs and yearlings, Farm Bureau prices; also cider apples. Alfred C. Smyth, Manchester, Michigan. 10114

JACKSON NEWS delivered every morning, daily and Sunday, only 15¢ per week; daily only, only 10¢ per week. Try it. Paul Axtell, Agt., phone 190-1. 7411

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

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

HOLMES & WALKER FURNITURE

SOMETHING NEW COMING IN EVERY DAY—WATCH
OUR WINDOW DISPLAYS

Just keep watch of our windows and you will see all of the latest things and at the lowest prices. And remember, too, that WE WILL TREAT YOU RIGHT if you come inside and make a closer inspection.

And be sure to see our Electric Floor and Table Lamps. We have a dandy line, but be sure to come in soon and make your selection. Our stock of Fancy Goods is now complete. Just see the Ivory that we have purchased—Toilet Sets of all kinds and more and more coming in every day.

THE BRUNSWICK PHONOGRAPH

We and you are very fortunate as we have secured the local agency for the famous Brunswick Phonograph—with out question the highest class Phonograph in the market.

The Brunswick Method of Reproduction—The Brunswick Method of Reproduction is the right application of fundamental musical and acoustical laws. It consists of two simple, yet exclusive, Brunswick features now widely known—the Utona and the Tone Amplifier. Together they operate as a unit.

FARM MACHINERY TOO

In Farm Machinery we have Wagons and a few Grain Drills left. Our car of Corn Binders is all sold—if you want one come in at once and we will try and get you one.

HARDWARE OF ALL KINDS

HOLMES & WALKER

"We Always Treat You Right"

Special For Saturday

- September 11th
- Best Crackers per pound : : : 17c
 - Gold Dust Washing Powder, small size : 4c
 - Ko Ko Oleomargarine per pound : 29c
 - Calumet Baking Powder, 1 pound cans 28c
 - Lenox Soap per bar : : : 5c
 - Best Rice per pound : : : 15c
 - Hershey's Bars, plain or nut, each : 6c

KEUSCH & FAHRNER

Home of Old Tavern Coffee

It Makes a Difference When JONES Repairs Your Car

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

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

Do You Get Your Paper Regularly?

Mr. Keach Tells How She Got to Know Rat-Snap. "Have always feared rats. Lately noticed many on my farm. A neighbor said he just got rid of droves with RAT-SNAP. This started me thinking. Tried RAT-SNAP myself. It killed 17 and scared the rest away." RAT-SNAP comes in three sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by Chelsea Hardware Company. Adv.

COURTESY

SERVICE FIRST

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 before than after buying doubtful stocks. The interests of the banker and his customer are mutual. We prosper as you prosper.
- Call at the bank often—get better acquainted.

THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

Chelsea, Michigan

Member Federal Reserve Bank

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Sedan, with electric starting and lighting system, demountable rims with 3½-inch tires all around, is the ideal family car because of its general utility and refined and comfortable equipment. An open car in the spring, summer, and early fall. A closed car in inclement weather and winter. Rain proof, dust proof. In the city or in the country, a family car. The low cost of operation and maintenance is not the least of its charm. Won't you come in and look it over?

PALMER MOTOR SALES COMPANY
Chelsea, Michigan.

St. Mary School of Music

First Semester Begins Monday, September 13

INSTRUCTION GIVEN ON
Piano, Violin, all Wind and Stringed Instruments, Theory, Harmony, Etc.,

By an Instructress holding a
GRADUATE TEACHER'S CERTIFICATE

Registrations all this week.

DOMINICAN SISTERS

The House of Whispers

By WILLIAM JOHNSTON

Copyright by
Little, Brown & Co.

CHAPTER XII—Continued.

"N-thing doing," he sneered. "Any crook during enough to steal those pearls, once he had got his hands on them, never would return them. Pearls are too easily disposed of. You've got to dig up a better explanation than that."

"What did Mr. Gaston think? What did he say when he found them there?"

"He had nothing to say. He was so thick in finding them again that he bustled with them right away to the safe deposit vault and did not rest until he had them safely locked up. He took both jewel cases with him and made me go along with him to protect them."

"Didn't you look at all for the secret passageway I told you about?"

"Sud dreaming about that, are you?" scoffed Gorman. "No, we didn't. On the way up to the Granddeck the old man spoke about it and I told him that in my opinion there was nothing to it. After he recovered the pearls he was too excited to think about anything else. It seemed to break him all up, and I took him back to his hotel and left him there. He said he had some writing to do, and that he would meet me at my office at noon today."

"How do you account for the return of the pearls?" I cried desperately.

"What's your theory about them?"

"I haven't any," he replied. "It's up to you to explain it. Maybe by the time I come to see you tomorrow you'll have thought up a new yarn to spin."

"Please, please," I called after him as he turned away. "Do look tomorrow and see if that secret passage is not where I said it was."

He walked away without answering. Back once more in my cell, I stretched myself despondently on my little iron cot, and closing my eyes, tried to concentrate my thoughts on an attempt to solve this new mystery, which I could plainly see had all but destroyed Gorman's faith in my honesty. I must solve it if I was to retain his aid in my quest for free, yet the whole thing seemed inexplicable. I could hardly blame him for doubting me. The great value of the pearls had been motive enough for their theft, but what possible motive could there have been for the thief returning them?

With a shock it came to me, too, that the restoration of the pearls practically upset the whole theory of my defense. If I could have established the fact of this theft, a jury might be persuaded to believe my tale of anonymous notes, mysterious whispers, and a secret passageway by which the thief had gained access to the apartment, but without the motive of theft, my story, unsupported by witnesses and uncorroborated by other evidence, surely would be incredible of belief.

I had just one hope left. Old Rufus must find that secret passageway and see whether it led, that, with our knowledge of the identity of the telephone girl and the possibility of proving Gorman's belief that Wick was an ex-convict, seemed likely to be my only salvation. Old Rufus must find that passageway. He must! He must!

For hours I lay there racking my brains over the unsolvable problem. My luncheon was brought in, but I waved it away untouched. Wearily I wondered whether the recovery of the pearls had destroyed my aged relative's faith in me, as it seemed to have destroyed Gorman's. I could hardly blame him if he doubted me after finding that my story of the disappearance of the pearls was apparently untrue. In my brief experience as a prisoner I had learned all too well the bitter fact that once a man is discredited, henceforth no one trusts him. If Rufus (Gaston) failed me at this juncture, I did not see how I could possibly extricate myself unscathed from the web that unseen hands had so skillfully and maliciously woven around me. The only ray of comfort that I could find anywhere in the whole situation was in my firm belief that though old Rufus and Gorman and the whole world doubted me, Barbara Bradford—my Barbara, I ventured to call her in my innermost heart—would continue to believe in me. She would be sure, no matter how much appearances went against me, that I was telling the truth. Barbara and I knew. Even if she had not known that I could not possibly have fired the shot that killed Miss Lutan, I was certain that she still would have trusted me.

Thinking about Barbara I recalled that it was the day of her sister's wedding. I had one of the prison attendants get me the evening papers to see what they had to say about it, for I was fearful lest some breath of scandal at the last moment involving the Bradfords might bring about a postponement. Eagerly I was hoping that nothing had happened to prevent the marriage taking place. With the fortunes of her sister assured and her mother's future safe, I realized that the course of my relations with the world was likely to be smooth.

smoother sailing, provided of course that I was acquitted. In the few chats I had had with her, I had realized that wealth and luxury and social position meant nothing to Barbara's happiness. She was the sort of girl who for a man she loved gladly would brave poverty, hardship, everything—a sincere, true-hearted woman with a clear vision of the real values of existence.

My messenger returned with the newspapers, and as I picked them up, everything went black. "Millionaire Gaston Found Murdered," was the startling headline that flashed before me, right there in the column next to the account of the Bradford wedding.

The sinister effect of this terrible news dawned on me instantly. With my great-uncle Rufus dead, without the possibility of his corroborating any part of my story, my case was hopeless, desperate. Unquestionably it would mean that I would be found guilty of murder and sentenced to death in the electric chair. As soon as I could sufficiently compose myself I read every word there was in the newspapers about this new tragedy, smiling grimly at the thought that at least they could not blame this murderer on me.

Mr. Gaston, it appeared, had come to the Granddeck about ten o'clock in the morning and had gone at once to his apartment. On his arrival he had been greeted by the telephone girl and had informed her that he was only in the city for a few days and was staying at a hotel. He had added that he would not be occupying the apartment for several weeks until his wife's return to the city. About half-past twelve there had come a telephone call for him. The girl had been unable to get any response from the apartment. Knowing that he had not gone out, and fearing that he might have had a sudden attack of illness, she had become alarmed and notified Mr. Wick, the superintendent.

The superintendent, the account continued, had summoned Mr. Henry Kent, the owner of the Granddeck apartments. Together they had gone to Mr. Gaston's rooms. Being unable to get any reply to repeated rings and knocks they had finally let themselves in with a pass key in possession of the owner of the building.

In his study in the rear of the apartment they were horrified to find old Rufus Gaston, fully clad, lying on the floor, face down, stone dead. A great wound on the back of his head showed that he had been killed, probably instantly, by a terrific blow from some sort of a blunt instrument. A search of the rooms failed to show any sort of a weapon.

The police theory was that the crime was undoubtedly the work of a burglar who had been trapped by the return of Mr. Gaston so unexpectedly to his apartment. How the murderer escaped after attacking Mr. Gaston was a puzzle to the detectives at work on the case. The superintendent of the building expressed the opinion that the murderer had gained access in the guise of a meter inspector. Attendance in the hall recalled that there had been such a man in the building that morning. As he wore the usual uniform and presented the customary credentials, he had been permitted to enter and leave the building unnoted.

There followed a long review of Rufus Gaston's business career and an estimate of some of his extensive holdings in stocks, bonds and real estate.



"Millionaire Gaston Found Murdered," Was the Starting Headline That Flashed Before Me.

from which it appeared that his fortune was likely to run to over ten million dollars. It was with some surprise that I learned that a score or more of years ago the old man apparently had been a powerful figure in the life of the metropolis, active both in its business and social life.

What interested me most was the attention paid to the remarkable coincidence that only a few weeks before a murder had taken place in the apartment just below, under practically the same circumstances. The police, the account stated, were inclined to believe that the murderer was one

of the gang to which young Nelson, now in prison charged with the murder of Miss Lutan, undoubtedly belonged. Their theory was that a burglar gang succeeded in planting Nelson in the apartment as a caretaker, and that this enabled them to get their bearings in the building and provide themselves with false keys for ransacking the rooms at their leisure. The guilt of young Nelson, the police say, is established beyond question, and they are hopeful of being able to round up his associates.

There was also a brief interview with Wick, in which he was quoted as saying:

"I was suspicious of Nelson from the start and tried to keep an eye on him. He was very secretive about his comings and goings and was always prying about trying to learn something about the other tenants. How Mr. Gaston came to employ him as caretaker I never learned, but it would be no hard matter for a slick young crook like him to impose on so old a man as Mr. Gaston with a cock and bull story."

I sniffed indignantly as I read this. I knew that Wick was deliberately trying to still further discredit me. I recalled that he himself had told me that Mr. Gaston had mentioned our relationship. It was obvious that he was deliberately withholding this information with a sinister purpose.

That Wick knew well who had killed Rufus Gaston, just as he knew who had shot Daisy Lutan, I was morally certain. I was inclined to agree with Gorman that Wick himself was not the murderer. The fact that he was of a cowardly and cringing nature seemed to argue against associating him actively with crimes of violence. Yet the virulent way in which he was adding to the evidence against me showed plainly that he was industriously engaged in masking the real murderer.

Who could the murderer be? I was confident that the same person who had killed Miss Lutan had killed my great-uncle. I could only conjecture as to the motive. The police theory that it was burglary seemed as logical as any. The more I pondered over the matter the more firmly I became convinced that there was a numerous criminal band at the back of it all. No one man or two men could carry out all the devilry, even with the help of the telephone girl.

I recalled, too, how I had been skillfully shadowed, work that evidently required organization and employees. I was convinced that Wick and the telephone girl were only two—more than likely two minor members—of a powerful body of criminals. That it was this same sinister force that had caused my discharge from the office I was equally sure. This sort of thing took brains—far bigger brains than Wick gave any evidence of possessing.

A peculiar apathy came over me as I finished reading the account. Never before had I so fully understood how thoroughly an innocent man could be damned by circumstantial evidence. I knew—Barbara knew—that I was absolutely innocent. I doubted much if we could get anyone else to believe it.

The cunning web had been woven with such malicious thoroughness that escape seemed impossible. What was the use of my fighting further?

CHAPTER XIII.

Coming as it did as a dire climax to all my other troubles, the shock of old Rufus Gaston's murder sent me into an apathetic state from which it seemed impossible for me to arouse myself. Without hope and even without interest I dully awaited the approach of my trial for murder.

While there never had been an opportunity for any bond of affection to become established between my aged relative and myself—in fact, I had seen him only three or four times in my whole life, and then only for brief periods—still his unexpected and dreadful end had bereft me of practically every hope of being acquitted of the absurd charge against me. Wick, it was plain, intended to disclaim all knowledge of my relationship to Mr. Gaston, and now there was no one else to explain how I happened to be living in the building at the time of Miss Lutan's murder. Unfortunately I had destroyed both Mr. Gaston's letter to me and the note from my mother which had first told me of the old man's intention. My great-uncle, I learned from the newspapers, had been completely prostrated by the tragedy and had been unable to come to the funeral. The shock of the news of her husband's violent end had left her in a very critical condition. It seemed to have wholly deranged her aged brain, and the physicians summoned to the Maine camp where she was refused to permit her to be removed from there or to let anyone talk with her, declaring that the least excitement of any sort would be apt to have fatal results.

To be sure there was my mother, who could prove my relationship, but I felt there was little use of dragging her into it. On reading of her uncle's death she had hastened on from the

West to attend his funeral and had been puzzled and alarmed by not finding me there. All the time I had been in prison I had been writing her my usual weekly letter, affecting a cheerfulness I was far from feeling and telling her nothing of what had happened. Her letters to me, addressed to the Granddeck, had been forwarded by the post office, so that until after she arrived in the city she knew nothing of my plight. It had been my hope that I would be able to conceal everything from her until after I had been triumphantly acquitted. If I were not she would know the worst soon enough.

When she first learned, or from what source, of my predicament I was unaware. I did not even know of her presence in the city until the day after my great-uncle's funeral, when—just twenty-four hours before my trial was to begin—a keeper brought me word that she was waiting downstairs to see me.

I steeled myself for the interview with her. Naturally I expected that she would be terribly horror-stricken and shocked at my plight, but what her attitude toward me would be I could not conjecture. I fully expected nothing but reproaches from her. She had been so opposed to my coming to



"Oh, My Boy, My Boy! She Had Cried as She Saw Me, 'I Know You Didn't Do It.'"

New York that I felt certain that she would insist that my conduct must be responsible for my being where I now was. For years, it seemed to me, the relations between my mother and myself had been nothing but continuous misunderstandings. To my great amazement and bewilderment not an unkind word or the suggestion of a reproachful thought came from her lips.

"Oh, my boy, my boy," she had cried as she saw me. "I know you didn't do it. I know my boy is innocent! What can I do to help you?"

In that glorious, wonderful moment of reaction all resentment I had felt toward her forever vanished. I had one sacred, unforgettable glimpse of the eternal greatness of the Mother-heart, ever ready to forgive, ever quick to comprehend, ever prompt to aid. For one sweet hour we talked together, more understanding than ever before in our lives. Freely and fully I told her everything, even to my wonderful but hopeless love for Barbara Bradford. She was willing, anxious, eager to aid me—but what was there that she could do?—what was there that anyone could do?

It was hopeless for a love woman of limited means, unacquainted with the big city and unused to its ways, to attempt to battle against such powerful and desperate criminals as were concerned in the far-reaching plot to make me the scapegoat of their heinous misdeeds. I could only advise her that she see McGregor and Gorman and be guided by what they suggested.

When the morning of my trial actually arrived I entered the courtroom in a state of dull apathy. The night before I had not slept at all. I had spent all the black hours reviewing my life, especially the last year, thinking with what high hopes and great expectations I had come to the metropolis and how miserably everything had turned out for me. Step by step I had reviewed the events that had brought me, discredited, all but friendless, all but penniless, into this dismal courtroom accused of a horrible, cowardly deed, seeking to see wherein I might have altered my recent actions or changed the course of my life to avoid having arrived at this shameful goal. Yet, strange to say, I found myself after mature reflection convinced that had I this last year to live over again not in one iota would I have done differently—no, not even if I could have foretold what the future had in store for me.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

"Tempus Fugit"

The teacher gave Margaret some yarn and cardboard, and after showing her how to work a design, told her to finish it at home. When she came to school the next day with the half-finished work, the teacher asked her why she had not finished it. If she had run out of yarn. "Oh, no," answered Margaret. "I just run out of time."

For the Poor.

The Revenue Collector—"You can't run that tent show and pocket the proceeds without paying the tax. That's not a benevolence, as you claim."

The Owner Manager—"My friend, if you were familiar with my circumstances and my show you'd consider the purchase of every ticket a contribution."

FORMER BANDIT NOW WORKS IN MISSION

One-Time Member of James Gang Converted by Salvation Army After Drunken Life.

Denver.—The Denver Rescue mission, in Denver, Colo., has among its workers a kindly, gray-haired old man who figured in many of the thrilling events of the early history of the West. He is Alex Adair, former bandit and at one time companion of the notorious Jesse James.

Adair, seventy years old, was born in Zanesville, O., and comes from the family of Adairs famous in the pioneer history of the state. The first pony express driven from Leavenworth, Kan., to Salt Lake City was operated by his brother, James Adair, who was known as "Rocky the Bounder."

When Alex was sixteen years old he ran away from home and joined a group of men who drove the oxen wagons from one county to another, as water boys. He drifted from one



"Among His Workers a Kindly, Gray-Haired Old Man."

"outfit" to another, called dances at the mining camps in the West and punched cows on the range in between times. He first visited Denver in 1870 and worked as a mule skinner with a government outfit.

His thirst for adventure led him to strike up an acquaintance with the James boys, notorious bandits and outlaws. In Kansas City in 1874. His reckless courage attracted Jesse James to the boy and finally led him to accept him as a member of his band of desperadoes.

Adair first "worked" with the James gang when they "pulled off" the famous Munsey train robbery. This trick was on the lips of the entire nation for weeks and caused the railroad company to offer big rewards for the capture of any of the members of the James gang.

Adair declared his spiritual birth occurred when he tramped into Wichita, tired and dusty and met the Salvation army. With their aid he walked the straight and narrow path, married a woman prominent in missionary work and settled down.

Butted Into Pigsty by Goat; Torn by Porks

Montgomeryville, Pa.—While grazing with pride at his pen of fast-fattening hogs and dreaming of fond dreams of juicy hams during the coming winter season, Gustav Stoney of near Montgomeryville was awakened from his reverie when a goat butted him over the rail of the pigsty among the pigs.

The porkers crawled all over him and Stoney and the pigs gave vent to a medley of grunts, squeals and yells. Finally Stoney's son came to his father's rescue, he chased off the pigs and Stoney, the elder, emerged from the pigsty. He was cut and bruised.

WOMAN BEGS; RIDES IN AUTO

Seeks Alms in Street at Columbus—Is Later Seen in Expensive Motorcar.

Columbus, Ind.—The automobile beggar has made her appearance in Columbus. Recently a woman who was begging in the streets later was seen leaving the city in an automobile of expensive make.

The woman was accompanied by two men and a baby. She entered a number of business houses in Columbus, where she begged money to get something to eat, explaining that her party was stranded. At one store she was given financial aid by the proprietor. It was he who later saw her leave the city in the machine.

The party was from Kentucky, according to the woman, and was on its way to a point near Indianapolis to visit relatives.

One Killed by Jail Guards.

Graham, N. C.—In an attempt to lynch three negroes in the jail guarded by a machine gun company, one of the members of a mob was killed and two wounded. The negroes, awaiting trial for assault on a white woman, have twice been sought by the mob, but have been saved by the soldiers.

"ASPIRIN"

WARNING! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for 20 years and proved safe by millions.



SAFETY FIRST! Accept only an "unbroken package" of genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains proper directions for Headache, Earache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Colds, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Lumbago, and for pain generally. Strictly American!

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents—Larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocacetic Acid of Salicylic Acid.

All-Around Housekeeper.
Brown—Mrs. Smith is an adept at making over her old clothes.
Towne—Yes; she even ruffles her husband's old temper.—Judge.

Man's Interference with Nature's plans nearly always brings an unexpected reaction.

VICTIMS RESCUED

Kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles are most dangerous because of their insidious attacks. Heed the first warning they give that they need attention by taking

GOLD MEDAL HAMMILL OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for these disorders, will often ward off these diseases and strengthen the body against further attacks. Three sizes, all druggists. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitations.

POSTED BY REMOVED BY Dr. Barry's Health, Cleveland, Ohio. Write for my free 25¢ Hammill's Oil, Chicago.

FRECKLES

SOMETHING LIKE A BUGLER!

Player Who Could Produce an Effect Like That Described Surely Was a Wonder.

Two darters in a negro regiment were boasting about their company buglers.

"Glong yid you, boy," said one; "you ain't got no buglers. We is got the bugler, and when 'at boy wraps off his lip around that horn and blows pay-call it sound jes' like that um Boston Symphony band playin' 'The Rosary'."

"Yeh, I hearn you," replied the other. "Talk up, boy; talk up. Yo' is wadin' deep into trouble."

"An' when he sounds 'at tapoo the angle Gabriel himself is lendin' a ear, boy. A ear is what I says."

"Well, if yo' is yearnin' fo' food yo' wants a bugler with an hypnotic note like we is got. Boy, when Ah hears ole Custard-Mouth Jones discharge his blast, Ah looks at mah beans and Ah says, 'Strawberries, behave y'elves! Yo' is crowdin' the whip cream out o' mah dish.'"—Gold Cherron.

Not the Reason.
Church.—It is said that Naples is one of the few European cities where rats have remained very low.

Bohann.—Oh, then it wasn't the high rats that made Vesuvius so hot?

OF SAME ORIGIN AS COAL

Wood Believed to Be Basis of Jet, Substance Long Used for Various Ornaments.

Jet is a sort of lignite or anthracite, often cut and polished, which has the peculiarities in weight and texture of the hardest kind of anthracite. It has been used in Britain since before historic times, and was common in the bronze age, from which times have come jet beads, buttons, rings, armlets and other ornaments.

Julius Caesar alludes to the abundance of jet in Britain, and jet ornaments are found with Roman relics in them. The monks used jet for rosary beads at Whitby Abbey, and at Whitby, where it was found in the greatest abundance. It occurs in irregular masses in hard shale known as jet rock.

Often microscopic examination discloses coniferous wood in the composition of jet. It is probable that jet was developed when masses of wood drifted down a river, rotted or became water-logged and sank out at sea, becoming gradually buried in a deposit of fine mud which hardened eventually into shale. Sometimes drops of bituminous are found in jet cavities, which seems to confirm the suspicion of its wood origin.—Detroit News

Heavy Sarcasm.
"I see that, instead of being prosecuted, a bomb thrower will be sent to his native country at government expense."

"Is that so?"

"Yes."

"We are getting drastic."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Those who have used POSTUM CEREAL

instead of coffee during the past year are sure to be ahead in purse and are quite apt to be ahead in health.

Fair price, uniformly pleasing flavor and general table satisfaction keep Postum in first place with many a family.

"There's a Reason"

Made by Postum Cereal Company Inc. Battle Creek, Mich.



W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 37-1920

Use **MURINE** Night - Morning -
Keep Your Eyes
Clean - Clear and Healthy
Write for Free Eye Care Book Murine Co., Chicago, Ill.

Nugget Worth Finding

A nugget of almost pure gold, weighing 12 pounds, was recently discovered near the Charter Towers mine, Queensland, Australia. For years the Towers of Queensland, which up to the seventies was a desolate tract, too poor and seely for sheep, has boasted a premier position among Australian coal fields. Lurels are worked at a depth of nearly a half a mile. This particular find is worth about \$4,000.

A 12-pound nugget is no record, but in most nuggets all is not gold that glitters; a 12 pounder of "almost pure gold" is rare. The world's record nugget came from Bharat in 1858—2,217 ounces, worth \$5,000.

Climbing Toward Heaven.

Some people can go up higher in the air than others, but, according to the experts of the medical research laboratory of the United States war department, no one who proceeds beyond a certain elevation—the critical line for him—escapes the manifold known as mountain sickness. Some go to an elevation of more than 10,000 feet, their sufferings, however, a very few can venture as high as 19,000 feet. The symptoms depend not merely on the height but on the condition under which the ascent is made, especially physical exertion put forth and the rapidity of the climb. The only way that greater heights may be attained is by resorting to the scheme of carrying a supply of oxygen

There's no
Grape-Nuts
and it saves
contains its own

No cooking is necessary
and the likable flavor of
this wheat and malted
barley food is enjoyed
only by its economical
value.

Grocers everywhere
sell Grape-Nuts

with two in's myself."—Recruiters' Bulletin.

A Forced Levy.

An old farmer, who was complaining terribly of a bad harvest, met the minister of the parish, and, as usual, proceeded to hold forth on his favorite topic.

"Ah, yes, Farmer Giles," said the worthy parson, "you have, I must confess, good cause to complain; but you must remember that Providence cares for all, and that even the birds of the air are provided for."

"Ay," said the old man significantly, "aff o' my corn."



—why

A man at six years of age either a failure or a success. BEECHAM'S PILLS have been made for sixty years and have the largest sale of a medicine in the world! Millions use

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere, in boxes, 10c.

There's no waste to
Grape-Nuts
*and it saves sugar, for it
contains its own sweetening*

No cooking is necessary
and the likable flavor of
this wheat and malted
barley food is equaled
only by its economy.

**Grocers everywhere
sell Grape-Nuts.**



ABSORBINE
TRADE MARK: HIGHER PAT.

Reduces Bursal Enlargement,
Thickened, Swollen Ties,
Corns, Filled Tendons, S
near from Bruises or Str
stops Spavin Lameness, alwa
Does not blister, smore the h
lay up the joint. \$2.50 a b
at drugists or dealers. Buy of B
ABSORBINE, JR. for mankind
antiseptic liniment for bruises, cuts, w
strains, painful, swollen veins or gland
heals and soothes. \$1.25 a bottle-4
bottles or postpaid. Will sell you more i
write. Made in U. S. A. by
W. F. YOUNG, Inc., 318 Temple St., Springfield,

**Beautiful, Fragrant White
Flowers**

blooming in clumps of pebbles and
only eight weeks after planting. These
the wonderful **FLORAL** flowers, which
without any trouble and make such b
fiable decorations. First shipment
arrived from England. If you order
we will send FREE some small sa
for a clump of **FLORAL** flowers. **Flora**
tions 25c. **Gardener, Bulk Importer, Troy**

**EACH FURNISHED SHOWING OF
FURNITURE offered by the Oil Industry.**

THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE
 Ford Artell, Editor and Prop.
 Entered at the Postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, as second-class matter.
 Published Every
TUESDAY AND FRIDAY
 Office, 163 Jackson street
 Address all communications to the
 Tribune, Chelsea, Michigan.
 The Chelsea Tribune is mailed to
 any address in the United States at
 \$2.00 the year, \$1.00 for six months
 and 60 cents for three months.

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

Limited Cars
 For Detroit 8:45 a. m. and every
 two hours to 8:45 p. m.
 For Jackson 9:15 a. m. and every
 two hours to 9:15 p. m.
Express Cars
 Eastbound—7:30 a. m. and every
 two hours to 7:30 p. m.
 Westbound—10:25 a. m. and every
 two hours to 10:25 p. m. Express
 cars make local stops west of Ann
 Arbor.

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

LOCAL BREVITIES
 Our Phone No. 190-W

Miss Nen Wilkinson was in Detroit,
 Tuesday.
 Edwin Meleneier was in Ann Ar-
 bor Tuesday.
 Herbert Wilkey was home from De-
 troit over the week-end.
 Miss Laura Hieber visited in De-
 troit the first of the week.
 Mrs. R. B. Waltrous was in Ann Ar-
 bor, Tuesday and Wednesday.
 Recess meeting of K. of P. Lodge
 No. 194, Monday, September 13th.
 Dentists have extensive business be-
 cause they work on so many achers.
 Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Palmer have
 been spending several days in Detroit.
 Miss Sylvia Runciman went to
 Lansing, Monday, to begin her work
 as teacher in the Moore Park school
 in that city.

"It Must Have Been Dead at Least 6
 Months But Didn't Smell."
 "Saw a big rat in our cellar last
 Fall," writes Mrs. Joanny, "and
 bought a 25c cake of RAT-SNAP,
 broke it up into small pieces. Last
 week while moving we came across a
 dead rat. Must have been dead six
 months, didn't smell. RAT-SNAP is
 wonderful." Three sizes, 35c, 65c,
 \$1.25. Sold and guaranteed by Che-
 lsea Hardware Company. Adv.

Mission festival at St. Paul's church
 will be held the first Sunday in Octo-
 ber.
 Miss Orrion Haynes of Dexter
 township spent the past week in De-
 troit.
 Miss Katherine Keelan of Ann Ar-
 bor is visiting her sister, Mrs. Oscar
 Visel.
 G. W. Beckwith has built a neat,
 new stone porch at his home on East
 street.

Mrs. Kimball of Detroit visited Mr.
 and Mrs. William Atkinson over the
 week-end.
 Rev. G. W. Krause will attend con-
 ference in Owosso next Tuesday and
 Wednesday.
 Mrs. R. B. Waltrous left yesterday
 for Grand Rapids, where she will
 spend the week-end.

The L. O. T. M. will meet next
 Tuesday evening, September 14th, for
 the election of officers.
 E. L. Stove of Bowling Green, Ohio,
 was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. S.
 Baird the past ten days.
 The Bay View Reading club will
 meet with Mrs. H. H. Avery, Monday
 evening, September 13th.

We'll say that it takes a mighty
 lot of procrastination to build a federal
 aid trunk line highway.
 Mrs. Ferdinand Paulhaber and
 daughter, of Clinton, are visiting re-
 latives here for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Palmer of
 Lyndon visited old friends in Paulding
 county, Ohio, the past week.
 Mrs. G. Ahnemann and Mrs. M.
 Jensen are visiting the former's
 brother, Adam Herold of Addison.

Archie Bradley and Dan Haas, of
 Blissfield, visited Howard and David
 Beatty from Saturday until Monday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Harley Boughner of
 Grand Rapids are the guests of Mr.
 and Mrs. Henry Ahnemann this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cummings left
 yesterday for Detroit for a few days'
 visit with Mr. and Mrs. Russell Jew-
 ett.
 Miss Frances Steinbach of Dexter
 visited her grandparents, Mr. and
 Mrs. Charles Steinbach, the first of
 the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Merkel and two
 daughters spent the week-end and
 over Labor day in Lansing and Di-
 mondale.
 C. H. Mains of M. A. C., East Lan-
 sing, is spending this week at the home
 of R. B. Waltrous, testing his Hol-
 stein cows.

Mrs. A. F. Mayett, Misses Marion
 Mayett and Jessie LaRue, of Jackson,
 visited Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Mayett
 several days of this week.
 Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Taylor and
 children of Sandusky, Ohio, who are
 camping at North Lake, visited Mr.
 and Mrs. Will Baird, Saturday.

Misses Irene Zwilling and Lola Ly-
 ons of St. Louis are expected to spend
 next week with Rev. and Mrs. G. W.
 Krause at St. Paul's parsonage.
 Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Karcher of
 Birmingham and Mr. and Mrs. Henry
 Karcher of Tecumseh have been visit-
 ing Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ahnemann
 for a few days.

Charles Neuberger of Detroit has
 been visiting Chelsea friends for the
 past ten days, and has made some re-
 pairs on his residence property, 634
 South Main street.
 Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McLaren return-
 ed Monday from an automobile trip to
 Saul Ste. Marie. Mr. and Mrs. W.
 S. McLaren and daughter, Virginia,
 of Jackson, accompanied them.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Ross and
 son Ralph, of Minneapolis, Minn., and
 Mrs. V. Sampson of Le Sueur Center,
 Minn., left for their homes Sunday
 after a two weeks' visit with Mr. and
 Mrs. J. W. Graham.

A new road crane and clam-shell
 bucket for use in the Lima Center
 gravel pit arrived in the Michigan
 Central yards the first of the week.
 It is part of the road building machin-
 ery being assembled here, and was
 unloaded Wednesday.

George W. Morrow, distinguished
 orator and Chautauqua attraction,
 will give a lecture entitled "America's
 Opportunity at Home and Overseas,"
 Wednesday evening, at the Congrega-
 tional church. Admission is free and
 all are welcome.

The S. P. I. of St. Paul's church
 surprised Mrs. Christina Beutler,
 Tuesday, August 31st, it being her 83
 birthday. She was presented with
 birthday cards, and a musical pro-
 gram was given. A watermelon feast
 was enjoyed by all.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Burton and Mr.
 and Mrs. Henry Navarro, of Toledo,
 Ohio, spent last week at the home of
 Mr. and Mrs. Edward Burton and with
 Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Hieber. From
 here they motored to Niagara Falls
 and Buffalo. The party all spent Sat-
 urday in Ann Arbor.

There is more Catarrh in this sec-
 tion of the country than all other dis-
 eases put together, and for years it
 was supposed to be incurable. Doc-
 tors prescribed local remedies, and by
 constantly failing to cure with local
 treatment, pronounced it incurable.
 Catarrh is a local disease, greatly in-
 fluenced by constitutional conditions,
 and therefore requires constitutional
 treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine,
 manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co.,
 Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional rem-
 edy, is taken internally and acts
 through the blood on the Mucous Sur-
 faces of the System. One Hundred
 Dollars reward is offered for any case
 that Hall's Catarrh Medicine fails to
 cure. Send for circulars and testi-
 monials.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.
 Sold by all druggists, 75c.
 Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

MICKIE SAYS:

FRIENDS, WHEN YOU'RE LOOKING
 FOR BARGAINS, LET THE ONE MAIL
 ORDER CATALOGUE BE THE PICK UP
 TH' HOME PAPER. IN LOOK OVER TH'
 ADS OF OUR HOME MERCHANTS.
 THERE'RE VER FRIENDS N' NEIGHBORS.
 THERE'RE THE BONS WHO HELP
 MAKE THIS A GOOD TOWN. IN CON-
 TRIBUTE EVERY TIME TH' WRT IS
 PASSED IN EARLY VA ALONG WHEN
 HER HARD UP 'N THERE ASKIN'
 FER YOUR BUSINESS N' THERE
 ENTITLED TO IT, ON WEEK 1



Mrs. N. W. Laird was in Stock-
 bridge yesterday.
 Miss Lillie Wackenhut spent Tues-
 day and Wednesday in Detroit.
 Mrs. George Staffan and little
 daughter were in Detroit, Tuesday.
 William Kress and family of De-
 troit were Chelsea visitors the first of
 the week.

Rev. A. A. Schoen and family of
 Manchester were guests of Mrs. E.
 Egan, Monday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Otto Schanz and fam-
 ily attended the funeral of her sister
 in Ann Arbor, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Elba Gage and son,
 Walter, and Carl Fletcher, spent the
 past week in Detroit.
 Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Hieber have
 had electric lights installed in their
 home on West Middle street.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wackenhut spent
 the past week in Jackson, at the home
 of her daughter, Mrs. A. Hilsinger.
 Miss Charlotte Steinbach of Dexter
 is spending several days with her par-
 ents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steinbach.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Barton and fam-
 ily of Rochester spent the week-end
 with Mr. and Mrs. Guy Barton of
 Lyndon.
 Mrs. Adah Sprout of Pinckney is
 spending the week with her sisters,
 Mrs. G. W. Palmer and Mrs. G. A.
 Runciman.

Miss Martha Bristle of Ann Arbor
 is spending a week's vacation at the
 home of her sister, Mrs. Fred Hinder-
 er.
 Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Eisen of De-
 troit and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Vogel
 of Ann Arbor spent Monday at Geo.
 Wackenhut's.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hoffer and
 family of Royal Oak were guests of
 her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard
 Kuhl, the last of the week.
 Miss Sylvia Runciman entertained
 over the week-end; Miss Louise Kin-
 caid of Hersey, Francis Blatchford of
 Detroit and Burchard Bitten of Brien-
 ton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Niehaus have
 moved their household goods from
 Ann Arbor to Chelsea and are arrang-
 ing to go to Chicago, where he will
 study music.

Despondency.
 Sufferers from indigestion are apt
 to become discouraged and feel that
 complete recovery is not to be hoped
 for. No one could make a greater
 mistake. Hundreds have been per-
 manently cured by taking Chamber-
 lain's Tablets and can now eat any-
 thing that they crave. These tablets
 strengthen the stomach and enable it
 to perform its functions naturally.
 If you have not tried them do so at
 once. Adv.

Read What U. S. Dept. of Agriculture
 Says About What Two Rats Can Do.
 According to government figures,
 two rats breeding continually for
 three years produce 369,709,482 in-
 dividual rats. Act when you see the
 first rat, don't wait. RAT-SNAP is
 the surest, cleanest, most convenient
 exterminator. No mixing with other
 foods. Dries up after killing—leaves
 no smell. Cats or dogs won't touch
 it. Sold and guaranteed by Chelsea
 Hardware Company. Adv.

Phone your news items to the
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Washenaw Pomona grange will
 meet Tuesday, September 14th, at the
 home of Mr. and Mrs. William Mar-
 tin of Manchester. A report of the
 picnic at Pleasant Lake will be one of
 the features.

ROGERS CORNERS NEWS.
 Mrs. William Ruhe and daughter
 Amanda and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ruhe
 and son Edwin, of Chesterton, Ind.;
 Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Kuhl, son Alfred
 and daughter Edna, and Mrs. Kath-
 erine Kuhl, of Manchester; and Mr. and
 Mrs. Herman Niehaus and daughters
 spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Le-
 wis Geyer and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Beuerle, Mrs.
 Bernard Tibb and daughters Lizzie
 and Olga, visited at the home of Au-
 gust Tibb of Clinton, Sunday.

Elsa Niehaus and Herbert Ichel-
 dinger spent Sunday with Mr. and
 Mrs. Herman Niehaus and family.
 Rubene Stuebler and Mr. and Mrs.
 Oscar Staebler visited at the home of
 John Grau, Sunday.

Ether and Harold Geyer spent
 Tuesday in Ann Arbor.
 Mrs. Fred Eschelbach and Mr. and
 Mrs. Elmer Eschelbach, of Jackson,
 left Friday for a few weeks' visit with
 relatives in Davenport, Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wenk and fam-
 ily spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs.
 Ed. Buss and family.
 The John Bauer family of Dexter
 visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs.
 George Koenigster, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Ruerele
 spent Sunday and Monday with re-
 latives here.
 Henry Grau of Detroit spent the
 week-end with his parents, Mr. and
 Mrs. John Grau.

Myrtle Gibson returned home Sun-
 day after spending a few weeks with
 her aunt, Mrs. Elmer Feldkamp of
 Saline.
 Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Feldkamp en-
 tertained Bertler and Edwin Schill of
 Saline Sunday evening.

FRANCISCO ITEMS.
 Miss Ruth Davy of Rives Junction
 spent a few days at the home of Phil-
 ip Schweinfurth.
 Mrs. Rhue Tefft and daughter, Mrs.
 Cora Foote, of Marshall, spent the
 week-end with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Schweinfurth
 spent Sunday with Henry Nugten and
 family.
 Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Harvey and
 two youngest sons, Kenneth and Way-
 ne, spent over Sunday in Highland
 Park.

Mrs. Minnie Gage, who has been
 spending a few weeks in Jackson, re-
 turned home Sunday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Abe Lincoln and Mr.
 and Mrs. Oliver Echert, of Jackson,
 spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Erle
 Notten.

Mrs. Farrington Taylor of Ann Ar-
 bor spent Sunday and Monday with
 her uncle, John Miller and family.
 Miss Clara Reimenschneider spent
 the week-end with her sister, Mrs.
 Katie Hewlett of Milford.

Thelma and Ralph Loveland, Vera
 and Lyle Harvey are attending school
 in Chelsea.
 Miss Dorothea Notten spent a few
 days with Mrs. Rank.

Mrs. C. Weher, who has been ill, is
 better at this writing.
 The Cavanaugh Lake grange will
 meet in the church basement, Tuesday
 evening, September 14th.

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

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LINER "ADS" EFFECTIVE.
 One of the most effective forms of
 advertising is in the "liner" or classi-
 fied column where a n investment of
 a few cents is certain to give prompt
 results. Tribune liner ads are always
 run under the heading, "Wants, For
 Sale, To Rent," in the same position
 on the front page where they are easy
 to find and invariably catch the eye.
 Only five cents the line for the first
 insertion, 2½ cents the line for each
 subsequent insertion. Next time you
 want to buy something, or have some-
 thing for sale or rent, try a Tribune
 liner.

American Red Cross Roll Call.
 The Fourth Annual Roll Call of the
 American Red Cross will be held this
 year from Armistice Day, November
 11, to Thanksgiving Day, November 25,
 inclusive. During this period the men
 and women of the United States will
 pay their annual dues and renew their
 membership.
 Phone your news items to the
 Tribune; call 190-W.

Visiting cards, wedding invitations
 and announcements, either printed or
 engraved, at the Tribune office.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY
S. A. MAPES
 Funeral Director
 Calls answered promptly day or night
 Telephone No. 8.
C. C. LANE
 Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist
 Office at Martin's Livery Barn, Che-
 lsea, Michigan.
CHELSEA CAMP No. 7538 M. W. A.
 Meets 2d and 4th Friday evenings of
 each month. Insurance best by test.
 Herman J. Dancer, Clerk.

F. STAFFAN & SON
UNDERTAKERS
 Established over fifty years
 Phone 201 CHELSEA, Mich

OPENING
 of Trimmed Hats for Fall and Winter
 Saturday, September 11th
MILLER SISTERS

Wear **BECAUSE** Lyons' Shoes
 Lyons' Shoes BECAUSE Lyons' Shoes
 Your Shoes Should Be
 Protected These
 Damp Fall Days--
 Be Ready!
 We have a Full Line of
 Light and Heavy
 Rubbers
 For Men, Women and
 Children.

You can Buy Them For Less at—
LYONS' SHOE MARKET
 110 North Main Street, Chelsea, Michigan.

WASHTENAW COUNTY FAIR
ANN ARBOR
SEPTEMBER 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 1920

5--FIVE BIG DAYS--5
 of pleasure and profit for you. Big exhibits of
Live Stock, Fruits, Vegetables, Grains, Flowers

Best Auto Show **Best Poultry Show**
 in Michigan in Michigan

Big Free Acts and Attractions!
 Wednesday, Thursday, Friday—3 Big Days Racing
 Saturday—Postponed and Consolation Races

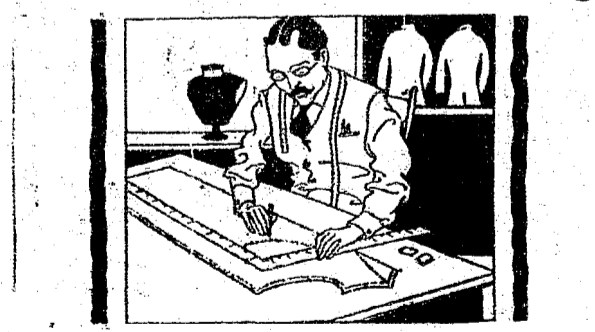
Wonderful Display of Fireworks Each Night!
 Tues.—Children's Day. Wed.—Am. Legion Day
 Thurs.—Ann Arbor Home Coming Day
 Friday—Rural Day Saturday—Holiday

Tickets on sale with O. C. BURKHART, at Farmers
 & Merchants Bank. Three admissions \$1.00 until
 September 20th. Remember the dates.

NOTICE!
 We Are Offering a Fine Line of National Pipe
 and Pipeless Furnaces
 Our idea is to buy in quantities and buy cheap and
 to sell the same way. Prices from \$116.00 up.
 Also, all kinds of furnaces repaired.
UPDIKE & MURPHY

WE WANT WHEAT
Highest Market Price
 At the Mill
Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co.

Reliable and Reasonable Tailoring



FIRST and last you want a FIT. We carry a fine, exclusive line of
 You select the material out of fall suitings, all high class materi-
 which you want us to make your fall als—costly, serge, woolsens, etc.
 suit or overcoat; we produce the right The prices will please you.
 kind of garment. Our workmanship is our pride.
 Try us and be satisfied.

HERMAN J. DANCER

EAGLE "MIKADO" PENCIL No. 174
 Regular Length, 7 inches
 For Sale at your Dealer.
 Conceded to be the Finest Pencil made for general use.
EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY, NEW YORK
 Made in five grades