

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 line-man's 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. Duelscheid 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.

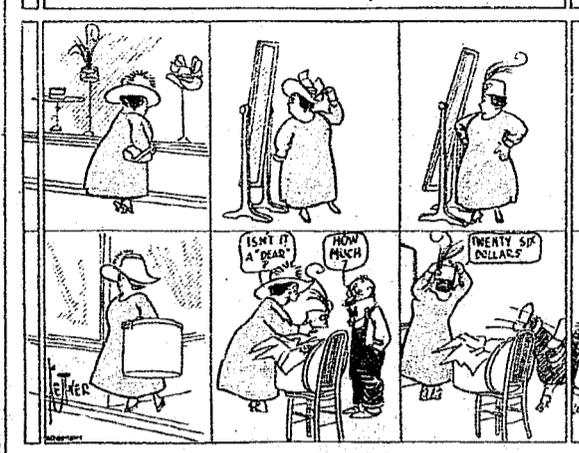
The accident is an excellent argument for the proposed grade separation of the Stockbridge-Chelsea trunk line and the Michigan Central tracks at Wilkinson street, for as long as there are grade crossings in Chelsea there are bound to be such accidents, some fatal.

\$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 calf clubs,

Ol' John B. Thrift, Sr.



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 Faust 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 Hunciman'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.

Mrs. 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, \$1.00. Sold and guaranteed by Chelsea Hardware Company. Adv.

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 die 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, 2 1/2 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. 10414

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. 10314

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 15c per week; daily only, only 10c per week. Try it. Paul Axtell, Agt., phone 190-1. 7414

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

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

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 Ultona 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?

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.

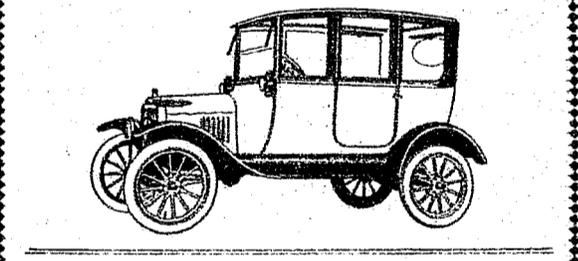
Call at the bank often—get better acquainted.

THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

Chelsea, Michigan
Member Federal Reserve Bank



The Ford Sedan, with electric starting and lighting system, demountable rims with 3 1/2-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



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CHAPTER XII—Continued.

"N-thing doing," he sneered. "Any crook daring 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 vaults 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. "Go look tomorrow and see if that secret passageway 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 getting me 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 problems. 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, it 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 fright of her sister's arrest and her own future safe, I realized that the course of my relations with Barbara would be likely to be smoothed.

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 deviltry, 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 discredit 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. He 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 amusement and bewilderment not an unkind word nor 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 understandingly 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'd 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 charity.

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 driver 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 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 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 Antiseptic!

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. Townie—Yes; she even ruffles her husband's old temper.—Judge.

"Eatonic, in Four Days Did Me \$20 Worth of Good"

So writes Mr. Edward W. Bragg of Mecca, Ind., who suffered from stomach troubles for a long time but could not find anything to help him, but at last had faith enough to give Eatonic a test. It quickly removed the excess acids and poisonous gases from the body and the misery disappeared. Of course, when the cause of the trouble is removed, the sufferer must get well. Eatonic is quick, safe and sure, and the lasting benefits come in new strength, life and pep. Your druggist will supply you with Eatonic at a trifling cost and every ailing person should get it today. Adv.

OF SAME ORIGIN AS COAL

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

FRECKLES

SOMETHING LIKE A BUGLER!

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

Two darkies 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 his ol' 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 t'poo 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, Strawberry, behave yo'selves! 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?

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.

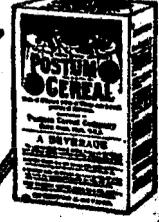
Those who have used POSTUM CEREAL

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.



HAS NO PAIN NOW

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Did for Mrs. Warner.

Onalaska, Wis. — "Every month I had such pains in my back and lower part of stomach I could not lie in bed. I suffered so it seemed as though I would die, and I was not regular either. I suffered for a year and was unfit to do my housework, could only wash dishes once a while. I read an advertisement of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other women and decided to try it. It surely did wonders for me. I have no pains now and I can do my housework without any trouble at all. I will always praise your medicine as I do not believe there is a doctor that can do as much good in female weakness, and you may use these facts as a testimonial." — Mrs. LEONORE E. WARNER, R. 1, Box 63, Onalaska, Wis.

STOVE POLISH. ALL DEALERS. Ask for the big pint can; saves you money. Have your stove shine like new. MFGD BY MARTIN I. MARTIN CHICAGO.

Appear At Your Best—Instantly. If you receive a sudden caller or an unexpected invitation you can feel confident of always appearing at your best at the moment it renders to your skin a wonderfully pure, soft complexion that is beyond comparison. GOURAUD'S Oriental Cream.

Another Kind. "Do you see yonder house? I know for a fact, there are spirits in it." "A haunted house? How interesting! Do the spirits make a disturbance in the sleeping rooms?" "No; they are kept in the cellar."

Freshen a Heavy Skin. With the antiseptic, fascinating Cuticura Toiletum Powder, an exquisitely scented, economical face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume. Renders other perfumes superfluous. One of the Cuticura Toilet Trio (Soap, Ointment, Toiletum).—Adv.

Origin of Famous Quotations. The henpecked man had just obtained a divorce from his first wife. He was heard to murmur, with the only fondling glow that had been his since the orange blossom episode: "And the first shall be last."

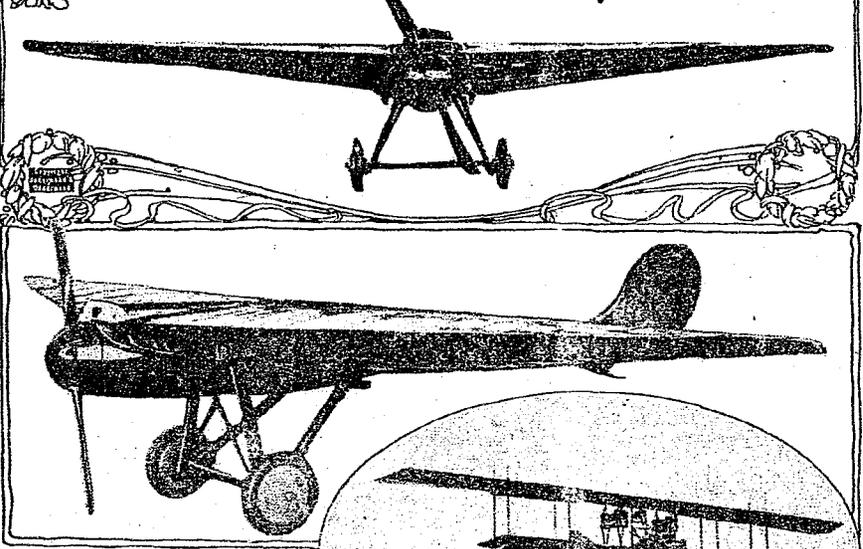
Get Back Your Health! Are you dragging around day after day with a dull headache? Are you tired, and lame mornings—subject to headaches, dizzy spells and sharp, stabbing pains? Then there's surely something wrong. Probably it's kidney weakness. Get back your health and keep it. For quick relief get plenty of sleep and exercise and use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands. Ask your neighbor!

A Michigan Case. John C. King, retired miner, 212 W. Houghton St., Iron Mountain, Mich., says: "My back felt lame and sore and when I stood I could hardly stretch. A dull ache in my back caused me a lot of trouble. I couldn't sleep at night. Morning I felt tired and was weak. My kidneys were in a bad condition and the secretions contained sediment. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they fixed me up all right."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

MURINE Night Morning Keep Your Eyes Clear. Clear Your Eyes. Clear Your Vision. Clear Your Sight. Clear Your Soul.

Stout Batwing: Latest in Airplanes



NY Intelligent able-bodied man who has lived a normal twentieth century life can figure out for himself certain things about an airplane—even though he has never flown or has even examined one. The man who has played ball, flown a kite, ridden a bicycle, sailed a boat and driven an automobile, knows enough to pass judgment on airplane propositions like these.

Vibration means strain and wear and tear. Projection means resistance to the air, increased vibration and reduced speed. Any part not a lifting surface means decrease in efficiency. The lighter the airplane the greater the speed, with the same engine power. The greater the speed the greater the airplane's all-around efficiency. So the average man will give ready assent to the proposition that a monoplane like the Stout Batwing, as pictured, is a distinct advance on the familiar biplane.

The Germans have been making exceedingly efficient airplanes along these new lines. Did they get the idea from America? Well, there has been a story that certain plans were stolen during the war. Anyway, the American Stout Batwing was secretly in process of construction during the war.

The following information concerning the Stout Batwing is sent out by the people interested in the machine. Making allowance for pardonable enthusiasm, it seems likely that it "promises to revolutionize aeronautics." To William B. Stout, an American aeronautical engineer, formerly a member of the aircraft force in Washington, belongs the honor of producing an air machine, wholly new in its conception, that promises to revolutionize aeronautics. By a fitting coincidence Mr. Stout was materially assisted in developing his remarkable machine by Orville Wright. The new machine was one of the secrets of the war. Since perfected it is about to be flown from Detroit to New York, and its coming flight will be the first public demonstration of the new idea which seems destined to change the design and construction of the heavier than air machines.

With all the recent disclosures of the great German monoplanes which that country has developed largely since the armistice, it is gratifying to know that the type originated in America and was first constructed at Dayton by William B. Stout, under whose supervision the mystery ship was built. The war department has just released disclosures of the German developments of internally-trussed wings—wings made with all the braces and strength inside, so that all the parts of the wings lifted. These ships, some of them with wings four feet thick, were considered by the Germans and our allies the last word in plane construction.

Details of the Stout Batwing, however, show that work was in progress on this plane early in the war period, and it is even possible that photographs that disappeared from a certain portfolio in transit early in the war may have got into enemy hands.

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

Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA. Special Care of Baby. That Baby should have a bed of its own all are agreed. Yet it is more reasonable for an infant to sleep with grown-ups than to use a man's medicine in an attempt to regulate the delicate organism of that same infant. Either practice is to be shunned. Neither would be tolerated by specialists in children's diseases.

Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA. Special Care of Baby. That Baby should have a bed of its own all are agreed. Yet it is more reasonable for an infant to sleep with grown-ups than to use a man's medicine in an attempt to regulate the delicate organism of that same infant. Either practice is to be shunned. Neither would be tolerated by specialists in children's diseases.

Hard to Tell. "Why do women cry at a wedding?" "I don't know. I can't make up my mind if it's the bride or the groom they are sorry for."

A Feeling of Security. You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs. Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy. The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

BLAME NOT ENTIRELY HERS. New Maid's Attitude Not Inappropriately Compared With That of Some Politicians.

In a recent political gathering the following story was told apropos of the coming national election: "Whichever side wins, I'm afraid will act as did the new maid."

Nature's New Role. Robert, age three, had been put to bed at the usual time, but because of a long afternoon nap the sandman was slow in appearing. At the end of a half hour of pleading to be permitted to come downstairs and play, his sister came into the room.

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.

"Cold in the Head" is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

Sure Relief. BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION. 6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION.

GRAMMAR AS IT IS WRIT. Third Man Had Also Had Difficulties He Was Anxious to Get Corrected.

First Sergeant Grizzell of the Spokane recruiting station, vouches for the following incident which occurred when three of the applicants of that station were making application to the director of the United States Marine Corps Institute, Quantico, Va.

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.

Thousands of Happy Housewives in Western Canada are helping their husbands to prosper— are glad they encouraged them to go where they could make a home of their own— save paying rent and reduce the cost of living— where they could reach prosperity and independence by buying on easy terms.

Fertile Land at \$15 to \$30 an Acre. Land similar to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 40 bushels of wheat to the acre. Hundreds of farmers in Western Canada have raised crops in a single season worth more than the whole cost of their land.

KILLS PESKY BED BUGS P. D. Q. A 25c box of P. D. Q. makes a full quart of the strongest bug killer on earth.

Cuticura Soap Clears the Skin and Keeps it Clear. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Tablets 25c.

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

ABSORBINE. Reduces Bursal Enlargements, Thickened Swollen Tissues, Curbs, Filled Tendons, Soreness from Bruises or Strains, Stings, Burns, Itches, Swellings, etc. Does not blister, soothe the hair, lay up the hair, \$2.50 a bottle at drugstore or delivered. Book 1 R free. ABSORBINE, JR., for making an antiseptic liniment for bruises, cuts, wounds, strains, painful, swollen joints or glands. It heals and soothes. 125c bottles at drugstore or postpaid. Will tell you more if you write. Made in U. S. A. by W. F. YOUNG, Inc., 318 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

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, 162 Jackson street
Address all communications to the Tribune, Chelsea, Michigan.

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.

Local Cars
Eastbound—10:25 p. m. Per Ypsilanti only, 11:52 p. m.
Westbound—8:25 a. m., 12:30 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 Poleneier was in Ann Arbor Tuesday.

Herbert Wiley was home from Detroit over the week-end.
Miss Laura Hieber visited in Detroit the first of the week.

Mrs. R. B. Waltrous was in Ann Arbor, Tuesday and Wednesday.
Recess meeting of K. of P. Lodge No. 194, Monday, September 13th.

Dentists have extensive business because 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 full," writes Mrs. Joanny, "and bought a 35c 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 Chelsea Hardware Company. Adv.

Mission festival at St. Paul's church will be held the first Sunday in October.

Miss Orrion Haynes of Dexter township spent the past week in Detroit.

Miss Katherine Keelut of Ann Arbor is visiting her sister, Mrs. Oscar Visel.

G. W. Breckwith 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 conference 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 relatives here for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Balmer 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 Jewett.

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 Dimondale.

C. H. Mains of M. A. C., East Lansing, is spending this week at the home of R. B. Waltrous, testing his Holstein 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 Lyons 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 visiting 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 repairs on his residence property, 634 South Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McLaren returned Monday from an automobile trip to Sault 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 machinery 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 Congregational church. Admission is free and all are welcome.

The S. P. I. of St. Paul's church surprised Mrs. Christina Beuhler, Tuesday, August 31st, it being her 83 birthday. She was presented with birthday cards, and a musical program 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 Saturday in Ann Arbor.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, it taken internally, and acts through the blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Medicine fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

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 IN PICK UP THE HOME PAPER IN LOOK OVER THE ADS OF OUR HOME MERCHANDISE. THERE VER FRIENDS IN NEIGHBORS. THERE THE BONS WHO HELP MAKE THIS A GOOD TOWN IN CONTRIBUTE EVERY TIME THE WRT IS PASSED IN EARLY VA ALONG WHEN HER HARD UP IN THERE ASKIN' FER YOUR BUSINESS IN THERE ENTITLED TO IT, ON WEEK!



CHARLES SCHUBERT

Mrs. N. W. Laird was in Stockbridge yesterday.

Miss Lillie Wackenhut spent Tuesday and Wednesday in Detroit.

Mrs. George Staffan and little daughter were in Detroit, Tuesday.

William Kress and family of Detroit were Chelsea visitors the first of the week.

Rev. A. A. Schoen and family of Manchester were guests of Mrs. Eison, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Otto Schanz and family 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 parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steinbach.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Barton and family 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 Hinderer.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Eisen of Detroit 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 Ranciman entertained over the week-end; Miss Louise Kincaid of Harsey, Francis Blatchford of Detroit and Burchard Bitten of Brighton.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Niehaus have moved their household goods from Ann Arbor to Chelsea and are arranging 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 permanently cured by taking Chamberlain's Tablets and can now eat anything 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 869,709,482 individual 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 Tribune; call 190-W.

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Washtenaw Pomona grange will meet Tuesday, September 14th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Martin 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. Katherine Kuhl, of Manchester; and Mr. and Mrs. Herman Niehaus and daughters spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Geyer and family.

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

Elsa Niehaus and Herbert Iehel-dinger spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Herman Niehaus and family.

Rubene Staebler 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 family 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 Koenigter, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Ruerele spent Sunday and Monday with relatives here.

Henry Grau of Detroit spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Grau.

Myrtle Gibson returned home Sunday after spending a few weeks with her aunt, Mrs. Elmer Feldkamp of Saline.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Feldecamp entertained Bertler and Edwin Schill of Saline Sunday evening.

FRANCISCO ITEMS. Miss Ruth Davy of Rives Junction spent a few days at the home of Philip 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 Notten and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Harvey and two youngest sons, Kenneth and Wayne, spent over Sunday in Highland Park.

Mrs. Minnie Gage, who has been spending a few weeks in Jackson, returned home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Lincoln and Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Eichert, of Jackson, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Erle Notten.

Mrs. Farrington Taylor of Ann Arbor spent Sunday and Monday with her uncle, John Miller and family.

Miss Clara Reimensehneider 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. Weber, 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 classified 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, 2 1/2 cents the line for each subsequent insertion. Next time you want to buy something, or have something 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.

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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, Chelsea, 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 Lyons' Shoes BECAUSE Lyons' Shoes Wear
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 in Michigan
Best Poultry Show 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
Illustration of a man at a sewing machine.
FIRST and last you want a FIT. You guarantee it. You select the material out of which you want us to make your fall suit or overcoat; we produce the right kind of garment. We carry a fine, exclusive line of fall suitings, all high class materials—worsteds, serges, woolsens, etc. The prices will please you. Our workmanship is our pride. Try us and be satisfied.

HERMAN J. DANCER

EAGLE "MIKADO" PENCIL No. 174
Regular Length, 7 inches
Made in five grades
EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY, NEW YORK

Farm Bureau Wool
Farmers in this vicinity having wool for shipment to the Farm Bureau should deliver same to the Chelsea warehouse before October 1st.
G. W. COE, Manager

HOME-MADE ICE CREAM AND CANDIES
Ice Cream per quart, 50c; per pint, 25c. Special prices for Socials, Churches and Lodges.
For Brick Ice Cream be sure and order ahead.
THE CHELSEA CANDY WORKS