

## GRANGE BOY'S CAMP

Farmer Lads Will Have Outing At Pleasant Lake, August 15-20.

Under the auspices of Washtenaw County, a Farm Boys Camp will be conducted at Pleasant Lake, Freedom township, August 15-20. General management of the camp has been placed in the hands of George T. English of this place.

There will be no direct expense to the boys attending the camp, aside from a convenient donation of eatables that will "keep" until needed, including cake, cookies, vegetables, eggs, canned goods or fruit, etc. No specified amount is asked from each boy—he may bring what can be best spared at home. Milk, bread, butter, meats, etc., will be supplied by the grange. The camp will be in readiness for the boys on Sunday evening, August 14th.

### The Daily Program.

Following is an outline of the program to be followed each day:

6:30, Reville and setting-up exercises; 7:00, breakfast; 7:45, camp duties; 8:15, animal study; 10, boating and swimming; 12, dinner; 1:00, rest period; 2:00, plant study; 4:00, games and swimming; 5:30, camp inspection; 6:00, supper; 6:45, play and amusements; 9:00, warning bell; 9:30, lights out.

Any boy owning a scout suit should plan to wear such clothes. Any khaki or brown trousers and light weight shirt for day wear, and sweater or heavier garments for evening, should be brought to camp. Also the following: Two blankets or quilts, extra stockings and underwear, comb and brush, tooth paste and tooth brush, quart tin cup, spoon, knife and fork, pie pan, towels, soap, etc.

### NORTH LAKE BRIEFS.

Floyd Boyce's new cottage on the North shore is completed. He will teach the school here next winter and will move his family from Chelsea to the cottage for the winter.

M. Hudson and Claude Burkhardt called on Miss Mildred McDaniels, Sunday.

An ice cream social will be given Friday evening, August 5th, at the home of Mrs. Cannon, for the benefit of the North Lake baseball team. All are invited.

## ATHANASAKOU-JOHNSON.

Miss Sofia Athanasakou of Norwalk, Ohio, and Mr. Charles Johnson of this place were united in marriage at five o'clock yesterday afternoon at Maceabie hall. Rev. George Patrides of the Greek orthodox church performing the ceremony.

Margaret Johnson, niece of the groom, and John Batsakis of this place, were the attendants. Music was furnished by a Greek orchestra of Detroit, all of whom were former townsmen of the groom in Greece.

Following a brief visit with relatives in Toledo, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson will return to Chelsea, and will make their home in the Brooks apartments, 224 West Middle street.

## WATERLOO VILLAGE.

Miss Faye Ashmore of Stockbridge returned home Sunday after spending a few weeks with Mrs. Fred Moeckel. Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Armstrong spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Durkee.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Wahl and daughter spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Prince.

Born, on Sunday, July 24th, to Mr. and Mrs. Leigh Beeman, a son, Wilbur Leigh.

Mrs. Richard Wallington, son and daughter, who have been spending some time with friends and relatives in this vicinity, returned to their home in Grand Rapids, Saturday.

Herman Koelz, Philip Gabel and sons, Edward and Walter, of Detroit, spent the week-end at the Gabel cottage at Clear lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Snyder of Pinckney, called on Mr. and Mrs. John Moeckel, Sunday.

There will be a strawberry social at Ed. Cooper's, Friday evening, July 29th.

Mr. and Mrs. Ransom Shrofe and son Lewis, of Jackson, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Marsh.

Walter Koelz, who has been in different parts of the United States on business, returned Saturday evening to spend a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Koelz.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Rhoades and family, who had been spending some time with relatives at Six Lakes, returned to their home here Saturday.

## To and Fro



## OUR NEIGHBORS' DOINGS

What's Happening in Neighboring Towns and Localities.

HOWELL—George Farnelli, one of the four Detroit suspects held here for trial, pleaded guilty Tuesday to the charge of robbery while armed. He is accused of aiding in the robbery of Miss Christina Schable of Highland, who was chloroformed and robbed of \$2,000.

ANN ARBOR—Police are searching for a woman who gave her name as M. Osborne when she solicited the merchants for sums of money aggregating \$200 for use by St. Joseph's sanitarium. Officials of the sanitarium deny the woman was a representative of the institution.

PINCKNEY—Last Thursday Mrs. Reginald Schaefer of near Chubb's Corners met with a painful accident while starting the automobile. She did not know that the machine had been left in gear and cranked it. The car started forward, running over her breaking her right leg and spraining the left ankle.—Dispatch.

YPSILANTI—Judge Sample of Ann Arbor Tuesday sentenced William Brooks, James Sumner, and Thomas Thompson, Ypsilanti youths to prison after they pleaded guilty to stealing the automobile of Ray Fletcher of this place. Brooks was given a six months to five years' sentence in Jackson, with a recommendation of two years; Sumner, who has a wife and baby, was given the same sentence with a recommendation of six months; and Thompson, who is only 15 years old, was placed on probation for five years.

## ROGERS CORNERS ITEMS.

Miss Ida Tirl of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Bernard Tirl.

Mr. and Mrs. Gottlieb Koengert and family were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Niehaus, on Sunday.

Maurice Gibson has been spending the past two weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Feldkamp of Saline.

Mr. and Mrs. David Icheldinger and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Niehaus.

Harold Geyer, Harold Fitzmeier, Leroy Reuser, and Richard Hieber spent Sunday in Dexter.

Elsie Niehaus spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Niehaus.

The picnic for the Sunday school of St. Johns church will be held at Pleasant lake, Sunday.

The Ladies Aid of St. Johns church will give a parcel post sale and ice cream social on the church lawn, Thursday evening, August 4th.

## DEXTER TOWNSHIP.

Clyde Card of Detroit is helping K. H. Wheeler with his farm work.

"Jack" Harris is back at his old job at Harry Walsh's.

Adam Sauer and Fred Braun called at Overlook farm, Monday, on business.

Highway Commissioner Stoll is replacing the bridge over Johnson's creek.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Cornwall, on the Lyman farm, Monday night, July 25th, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Sage of Lyndon spent the week-end with the latter's mother, Mrs. Mary Walsh, who returned home with them to spend a week.

Miss Olive Walsh was in Ann Arbor, Tuesday.

The Ann Arbor Times-News man was calling on delinquent subscribers in this section Tuesday.

E. O. Crumrine of Grand Rapids installed a lighting plant for K. H. Wheeler, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Stratton and children are spending their vacation with her mother, Mrs. Mina Harper.

Try Tribune job printing service.

## TWO NEW POSTMASTERS.

An examination will be held August 12th to fill the postmastership at Ypsilanti, and on August 13th at Dexter to fill a similar vacancy in the postoffice at that place. Ypsilanti is a second-class office and Dexter is in the third class.

Applicants are not given an actual written examination but are investigated and rated, on education and training, 20 points; and business experience and fitness, 80 points. Applicants must state fully their education and business experience. In connection with the latter they must state the firms or corporations by whom employed, number of persons under their supervision, character of business done and commercial rating of each firm for which they worked.

## IN THE CHURCHES

### ST. PAUL'S

Rev. G. W. Krause, Pastor.

Morning services (English) at ten o'clock. S. S. at 11:15 a. m.

Don't forget about our S. S. picnic on Thursday, August 4th, at Frazier's grove, North Lake. Come one, come all, both big and small. There will be a fine program of song and speaking, races, boating, swimming, baseball, etc. Bring your dinner baskets well loaded and join the happy crowd for a big time. Automobiles will leave the church for the grove at 9:30 a. m.

### METHODIST

Rev. H. R. Beatty, Pastor.

Services Sunday morning; Dr. Wilcox will preach. Sunday school at the usual hour. No evening service.

### CONGREGATIONAL

Service Sunday morning at ten o'clock. Rev. Wallick will preach. 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.

### SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH

Rev. Carl Ertel, Pastor.

Sabbath school, 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Epworth league at 8:00 p. m. Preaching at 8:30 p. m.

Annual Sunday school picnic Saturday, July 30th, at Riemenschneider's grove. Rev. Joseph Beal of Holt will be with us.

### FRANCISCO BRIEFS.

Mr. and Mrs. John O'Donnell and daughter, Delta, of Detroit, spent over Sunday at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. Nora Notten.

Artha Loveland visited her grandparents Wednesday.

Mrs. John O'Donnell and Mrs. Nora Notten spent Wednesday in Jackson.

Miss Eva Bohne, who has been ill, is much better.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Dancer and son of Lima called at the home of Leonard Loveland, Sunday.

Mrs. George Bohne is reported very ill.

Mrs. Truman Freeman and Mrs. Charles Sidwell spent Thursday with the former's mother, Mrs. Henry Kalmbach.

Bertha Benter is entertaining relatives from Wisconsin.

Miss Katherine Otis of Schultz is visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Helle.

Mr. and Mrs. Hartman Bau and daughter, and friends, from Ann Arbor attended services at the Salem church Sunday.

The Sunday school of Salem M. E. church will hold a picnic at Riemenschneider's grove, Cavanaugh lake, Saturday, July 30th.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Loveland and family motored to Chimax, Thursday, to attend the Loveland reunion, which will be held at the home of Mrs. Warren Griffith.

Mrs. Sadie Fry is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Helle.

## WATERLOO NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. Leigh Beeman are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Sunday, July 24, 1921.

Mr. and Mrs. Deans and baby and Mr. and Mrs. Mozier, of Detroit, spent last week at Sugar Loaf lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Beeman and Mr. and Mrs. Orson Beeman motored to Lansing, Saturday, returning Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Runciman has gone to Mercy hospital, Jackson, for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Vicary motored to Jackson, Sunday afternoon.

The Ladies Aid will have an afternoon picnic, Thursday, August 11th, at Fraser's landing, Clear lake. Ice cream and cake will be served. The public is invited.

Little Paul Rhoads is ill. Rev. Rhoads took him to a Jackson specialist, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Rowe and baby spent Sunday afternoon with her mother in Francisco. They were accompanied home by her cousin, Harry Brievert of Chicago.

Ruby Bowdish of Detroit is spending her vacation with relatives here and in Gregory.

Mr. and Mrs. Adna Burnett and daughter, of Plymouth, and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Vicary attended the Vicary Reunion at Pleasant lake, on Wednesday.

Mrs. Ada Collins of Stockbridge is visiting her daughter, Helen Beeman.

Rev. Miller of Grand Rapids will occupy the pulpit next Sunday morning. All are welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. Schroll and family of Jackson have been spending a few days at Elmer Marsh's.

Angus Hubbard returned to Washington, D. C., Thursday.

Fred Gorton of Ypsilanti spent Tuesday and Wednesday at L. L. Gorton's. Mr. Henry Gorton is gradually growing weaker at this writing.

## What To Do When Bilious.

Eat no meats and lightly of other foods. Take three of Chamberlain's Tablets to cleanse out your stomach and tone up your liver. Do this and within a day or two you should be feeling fine. Adv.

## WANT AND FOR SALE ADS

Five cents the 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.

WANTED—To rent with privilege of buying, small place on edge of village, Sherwood, 210 North Ashley St., Ann Arbor. 9211

FOR SALE—Oak folding bed, steel folding davenport, Perfection oil stove. J. D. McManus. 9211

PAINTING by the day or job, in town or country. Schanz & Slocum, phone 182, box 415. 9211

FOR RENT—Cottage at Crooked Lake. Inquire 425 Congdon St., Chelsea. 9112

FOR SALE—Span black colts, 3 and 4 yrs. old; one mare and colt. Geo. Nordman, phone 194-F13. 9112

VILLAGE TAXES—I will be at the Kempf Co. and Sav. bank each Saturday evening during the month of July, and each Saturday afternoon and evening during the month of August, to receive Chelsea village taxes. D. L. Rogers, Village Treasurer. 8511

WANTED—Piano pupils; reasonable terms. Wilamina Burg, 334 Garfield St. 8612

FOR SALE—Quantity 2x4 and 2x6 scantlings, also some lumber. A. Sawyer, 436 McKinley St. 8311

JACKSON NEWS for sale at the Tribune office. Paul Axtell, Chelsea agent. 2311

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

SIGNS—Printed signs; No Hunting, No Trespassing, For Sale, For Rent, Rooms, etc., 10 cents each or 3 for 25 cents, at the Tribune office. 1011

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.

Don't Forget to Renew That Subscription



Open a joint checking account for your wife with us today and she will save you money.

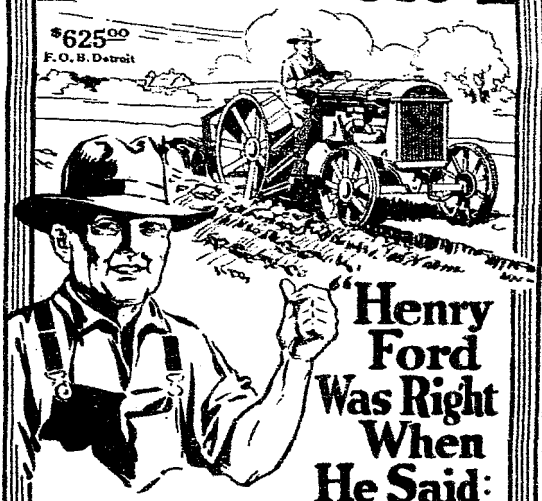
Pay all of your bills and expenses by check, which will be your receipt and protection.

The pleasure you will get out of watching the balance of your credit grow will encourage you both to save more.

## The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

Member Federal Reserve Bank. Chelsea, Michigan

# Fordson TRACTOR



"The Tractor will enable the farmer to work fewer hours in the day, giving him more time to enjoy life. I believe the tractor will make farming what it ought to be—the most pleasant, the most healthful, the most profitable business on earth."

This tractor has done much—very much—in bringing true Mr. Ford's prophecy; for in it is a machine which has harnessed one of the most dependable, efficient, adaptable, economical sources of power in the world—a machine that saves from thirty to fifty per cent of the farmer's time — a machine which many farmers claim plows, harrows or drills as much ground in the same time as four, six or even eight horses. And more—a machine that takes care of every power job on the farm.

Call and let's talk it over, or telephone or drop us a card and we will bring the facts to you.

## Palmer Motor Sales

Chelsea, Michigan

For neat, attractive, up-to-the-minute job printing

try The Tribune—call us up.

## HOLMES & WALKER

See us for everything you want in Seasonable Goods that we carry. Always the Best at the Lowest Prices.

## HOLMES & WALKER

"We Always Treat You Right"

## Special For Saturday

July 30th

- Medium Red Salmon, tall can : : 20c
- Sardines in oil, six cans for : : 25c
- Kellogg's Corn Flakes per package : 9c
- Classic White Laundry Soap, 4 bars for 23c
- Snow Washing Powder, large size : 23c
- Campbell's Pork and Beans per can : 9c
- No. 1 Blue Rose Rice per pound : 5c

## KEUSCH & FAHRNER

Home of Old Tavern Coffee

## DRESSMAKER MADE WELL

Followed a Neighbor's Advice  
and Took Lydia E. Pinkham's  
Vegetable Compound

Vernon, Tex.—"For three years I suffered untold agony each month with pains in my sides. I found only temporary relief in doctor's medicine or anything else I took until my husband saw an advertisement of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I mentioned it to a neighbor and she told me she had taken it with good results and advised me to try it. I was then in bed part of the time and my doctor said I would have to be operated on, but I decided to try the Vegetable Compound and I also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash. I am a dressmaker and am now able to go about my work and do my housework besides. You are welcome to use this letter as a testimonial as I am always glad to speak a word for your medicine."—Mrs. W. M. STEPHENS, 1103 N. Commerce St., Vernon, Texas.

Dressmakers when overworked are prone to such ailments and should profit by Mrs. Stephens' experience.

Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass., about your health. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



**PALMER'S  
LOTION SOAP**  
CONTAINS THE  
WONDERFUL  
PALMER'S LOTION  
AND I USE IT.

ALL DRUGGISTS.  
GUARANTEED BY  
SOLD BY PALMER  
NEW YORK

**PALMER'S LOTION**  
REMOVED ALL MY BLEMISHES  
AND CLEARED MY COMPLEXION

Getting the Better of Him.  
Scene—Police court. Sharp-tongued, red-faced lawyer, cross-examining a witness as to his sobriety.

Lawyer—You were seen entering the Spread Eagle directly the doors were opened, or soon afterwards?

Witness—Yes; but not to drink.

Lawyer—What object had you in view, then?

Witness—The only object I had in view in going in, sir, was yourself coming out.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

To Have a Clear Sweet Skin  
Touch pimples, redness, roughness or itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment, then bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Rub dry gently and dust on a little Cuticura Talcum to leave a fascinating fragrance on skin. Everywhere 25c each.

Touching Appeal.  
The wind bloweth, the farmer soweth, the subscriber overh and the Lord knoweth that we are in need of dues.

So come a runnin', let's have the man in, this thing of dunin' gives us the blues.—Exchange.

## 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! Don't wait for more serious kidney trouble. 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

James Good, 622 Hancock St., Hancock, Mich., says: "When my back became weak and lame I found it hard to stoop or do anything. Finally it became so bad that I could hardly get up. I had a sore back and a cross my kidneys that never seemed to go away. My kidneys were put of fix. Doan's Kidney Pills did me more good than any kidney medicine I ever took."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

OFTEN GO TOGETHER.

"A popular novelist says women are not as intelligent as men."  
"If I were in his shoes I wouldn't make a statement like that," said the book reviewer.  
"Why not?"  
"He might cut down his royalties. There's a close affinity between book reviewers and book sellers."

Human Depravity.  
"I seen you with my own eyes," said Three Finger Sam. "You were drinkin' off the bottom of the deck."  
"Well," inquired Pate Pete, "what're you goin' to do about it?"  
"I'm undecided whether to denounce you to the Crimson Gutch public, or change the game to bridge and choose you for a partner."

Wasn't Going That Far.  
Country Parson (to farmer belaboring his horse): Say, my good man, with all this cursing and beating of your horse, you'll never get to heaven.

Farmer Hays That might be, but I'm only going to town with a load of potatoes!

## IMPORTANT NEED FOR MORE TREES

Three-Fifths of Primeval Forests  
Have Been Cut Away, Says  
Forester Greeley.

### SUPPLY OF WOOD NECESSARY

Despite Fact That Many Substitutes  
Have Been Devised Demand for  
Timber Continues to Grow—  
Much Land Is Idle.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)  
Timber depletion has now reached a point in this country where three-fifths of the primeval forests are gone and where 61 per cent of the timber that is left is west of the Great Plains, Col. W. B. Greeley, chief forester, forest service of the Department of Agriculture of the United States, recently told the members of the Chicago Association of Commerce.

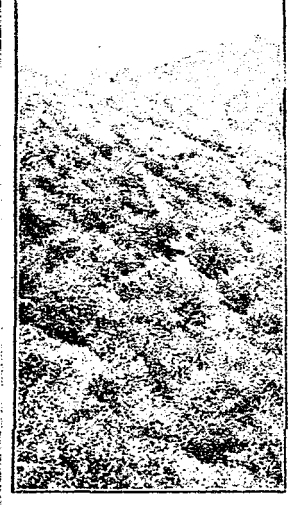
Liberal use of American forests was a necessary part of the commercial growth of this nation, Colonel Greeley believes, but reforestation should have been practiced, if not from the start, at least in late years. There is an abundant area of forest land in this country to support all industries, and a liberal supply of wood is most necessary to the people of this country. It was thought that, like the European countries, we would use, when our civilization was older, but one-third or one-half as much wood per capita as we did in the early days. But this rule does not affect the American people. The older the states and communities in this country grow the more timber they seem to require in one form or another.

Demand Continues to Grow.  
Many substitutes have been devised for wood, and yet the great demand of the country for timber continues to grow. More wood is used in construction today than before the discovery of concrete, and more wood is used in building railway cars than before the steel or part-steel car was developed. This is apparently true in nearly every industry.

Abundant and widely distributed forests have meant to the United States homes for the masses of the people beyond the standards of any other nation. They have placed newspapers and magazines on the average family table. They have contributed largely to social and industrial conditions which promote democracy and constructive energy rather than discontent and destructive social forces bred by hard and comfortless conditions of life.

The idleness of \$1,000,000 acres of forest land, an area increased by 8,000,000 to 10,000,000 acres annually, destructive logging, and still more destructive fires are the factors at work to increase the timber shortage. Land Enough if Kept Growing Trees.

The exhaustion of American timber



Hill Land Orchard Near Lynchburg, Va.

has not come about because the forests have been used so freely but because of the failure to use forest-growing land. In a nutshell, the problem is that the United States is cutting wood out of its forests three or four times as fast as it is being grown. Much of the land on which timber stands or has been cut off will always be forest land. It is ample to grow all the wood needed for the use of the people of this country and for export trade in lumber and products manufactured from timber, if the land can be kept at work growing trees. Timber for the future is simply a matter of putting idle land to work.

Every reasonable encouragement should be given to the landowner to grow timber on his own account in the ways best suited to his own purposes, but by some means or other the public must see to it that forest lands not needed for agriculture do not lie idle. The regulations imposed must be reasonable and equitable. Obviously the owner of the land cannot do it all. The public must aid him in overcoming the hazard of forest fires and must recognize that the present methods of taxing forests in many regions are equivalent to taxing a fatia or twice a week during the growing season.

## DIFFERENT WAYS FOR GIRL TO MAKE MONEY

Poultry, Dairy or Garden Are  
Good Suggestions.

Parents Should Encourage Young  
Woman to Establish Herself as  
Semi-Independent Member of  
the Farm Family.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

When a city girl feels the need of money—her own money, to pay for the things girls imagine they must have these days—she goes to work in an office, a store, or a factory, according to her education and opportunity. In the country a girl, with much the same belongings for nice things and "good times," looks to the poultry yard, the milk house, or the garden for her spending money. If her parents are the right kind, if they are intelligent



Preparing Vegetables for City Market.

enough to help her and encourage her in her work, she will soon establish herself as a semi-independent member of the family. If, as often happens, the parents are not disposed to have such goings-on, and there is no home-demonstration agent, no girls' club, no extension work of any kind in the community, the country girl goes to the city and the farming regions have lost one more potential home and family.

No doubt exists in the minds of men and women of large experience in the United States Department of Agriculture in co-operation with state agricultural colleges that the economic appeal is the entering influence needed in getting their clubs or bureaus started in rural regions. Once the young people have learned a way to earn money the desire for the things it will buy asserts itself, and home betterments and improved living conditions follow naturally.

Down in Arkansas a girls' earning club started a contest to determine which of the members could produce the most tomatoes at the least expense, and with the lowest percentage of waste. Annel Sargo, on the Mount Valley route, near Hot Springs, grew 3,140 pounds of tomatoes on one-tenth of an acre, at a cost of \$31.40 and net returns of \$109. With the same expense her sister, Fannie, grew 3,020 pounds and had a net return of \$107.83. Ada Rosamond grew 2,803 pounds, costing \$27.42, with a net return of \$78.05, and Ruby Waddell, at Dommerville, had 3,070 pounds, costing \$20.91, with net returns of \$68.

### HENS IN GOOSEBERRY PATCH

Fowls Will Do Much Toward Clearing Out Fruit-Worm From Under Trash in Garden.

One gooseberry insect we have with us that isn't easy to control is the fruit worm. It doesn't often become a serious pest but occasionally it has been known to take a whole crop. The worm eats into the partly grown berry and feeds on the pulp. Hand-picking is still the method used to hold this worm in check. Poultry ought to be turned into the gooseberry patch after the fruit is picked, as the hens will do a lot toward clearing the worms from under the trash. Poultry and fruit are a good combination when run right.

### LIVE STOCK FLY REPELLENT

Care Should Be Exercised to Prevent Getting Mixture Too Strong, Causing Hair Shedding.

When mixing a repellent to put on the live stock to keep the flies away care should be taken to prevent getting too strong a mixture. It may cause shedding of the hair. The following mixture has been found by the United States Department of Agriculture to give good results for a short time where applied lightly but thoroughly: One gallon of fish oil, two ounces of oil of pine tar, two ounces of oil of pennyroyal and one-half pint of kerosene. The horses and milk cows will appreciate some preparation.

### RAISING FOWLS ON INSECTS

Good Plan for Farmers in Grasshopper Infested Regions to Use Turkeys and Guinea.

Turkeys and guinea fowl are voracious insect eaters. Would it not be a good plan for farmers in the grasshopper pest infested areas of the West to buy, rent or import at the birds of these breeds they possibly can instead of poisoning the bugs?

## The Talk Is of Ribbons



When the talk is of ribbons, it is apt to be endless, for there is no end to the ways in which ribbons are used in all the belongings of women and children.

Even bathing suits are not immune; some of them flaunt many long ends of bright colored ribbon hanging at each side from a narrow girdle. They make picturesque playthings for the waves. Suits of light-colored jersey cloth have sashes of black taffeta ribbon, finished with bouyant bows and short ends, or longer bows and ends are featured in this ribbon when the sash is worn with a vivid color.

Speaking of sashes leads right away into the midst of a glorious company of them made for wear with afternoon and evening gowns. Both wide and narrow ribbons command the attention of designers for making girdles and sashes, which they often elaborate with rosettes or ribbon flowers. Or they use these ornaments independently on the corsage, substituting bead or other girdles for those of ribbon and centering attention on the ribbon ornaments. A ribbon sash, elaborated with ribbon flowers is shown in the picture above—a wide, plain satin ribbon makes the sash and a narrow ribbon the flowers. This sash is tied in

a dashing manner at the side. Wide sashes of moire ribbon tied at the back in short loops, with long ends seem destined to finish off many simple evening frocks for young girls.

The very lavish use of ribbons on bouquets for brides and bridesmaids cannot be overlooked in this brief chapter in the long story of ribbons. On brides' bouquets they have been wide and splendid and from the bouquets of the maids long loops of ribbon with ends trailing on the floor have given a new importance to ribbons in the bridal procession.

Narrow grosgrain and pleated ribbons often provide sashes and girdles for gorgeous blouses which they match in color. These girdles are loosely adjusted and often tied at each side. They give very little definition of the waist line and are used on blouses with peplums. Sometimes they fail to extend all around the waist but are tucked on at each side of the back and front and tied at the sides. A pretty arrangement of ribbon for the evening corsage is shown in the picture, but as hair ornaments ribbons appear to have suffered the eclipse that has overtaken other hair ornaments of an unpretentious character.

## Veils Float in Fleeing Summer



IN THE heart of summer when the days are warmest, millinery shops are filled with outing and sport hats for the more serious business of providing mid-summer dress hats is almost a thing of the past. But leave it to designers to present a few picturesque, new things to tempt the enthusiast and they may be depended on to present floating veils, drooping lace, transparent shapes and other novelties of the late summer. In such hats they revel in black or white lace and in the driest of brads and fabrics.

Everything is more or less veiled in the group of late-summer hats shown here. The very wide-brimmed hat of black malines at the top of the group forms an airy and spirited support for a ruffle of black cantilly lace that veils the eyes and falls in the manner of a veil at the sides and back. This sort of hat is always a success for summer's days and nights. To the right of it a smaller hat of black malines, for older wearers, carries the suggestion of a veil in its

draping of black lace about the brim. To the left a veil for mourning wear is adapted to mid-summer. It is made of an open mesh bordered with georgette or other thin crepe and fastens loosely about the neck. The plain straw hat has a narrow band of white crepe for trimming with a small flat bow at the front, having its ends finished with black crepe.

Veils are featured on the two remaining hats, both of them with coarse mesh and floral patterns in their borders. They are usually thrown back of the face, and allowed to extend a little way over the brow edge or to partially veil the eyes. The addition of veils of this kind, or of wide lace, drooping from brim edges, brings spring and summer millinery up to the hour and is one way of freshening it up for the remainder of the season.

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## DEMAND FOR TANLAC BREAKS ALL RECORDS

Amazing Success Achieved by Celebrated Medicine Not Only Phenomenal, But Unprecedented—Over 20,000,000 Bottles Sold in Six Years—Foreign Countries Clamor for It.

Never before, perhaps, in the history of the drug trade has the demand for a proprietary medicine ever approached the wonderful record that is now being made by Tanlac, the celebrated medicine which has been accomplishing such remarkable results throughout this country and Canada. As a matter of fact, the marvelous success achieved by this medicine is not only phenomenal, but unprecedented.

The first bottle of Tanlac to reach the public was sold just a little over six years ago. Its success was immediate and people everywhere were quick to recognize it as a medicine of extraordinary merit. Since that time there have been sold throughout this country and Canada something over Twenty Million (20,000,000) bottles, establishing a record which has probably never been equaled in the history of the drug trade in America.

Fame Is International.  
The instant and phenomenal success which Tanlac won when it was first introduced has been extended to practically every large city, small town, village and hamlet in North America. Its fame has become international in its scope and England, Japan, Mexico, Cuba, Hawaii, Alaska, Porto Rico and many European countries are clamoring for it.  
From coast to coast and from Great Lakes to the Gulf, Tanlac is known and honored. Millions have taken it with the most gratifying and astonishing results and have pronounced it the greatest medicine of all time.

Restored to Health.  
Still others, who seemed fairly well but who suffered with indigestion, constipation, shortness of breath, dizzy spells, sour, gassy stomachs, coated tongues, flatulence of breath, constipation, bad complexion, loss of appetite, sleeplessness at night and of terribly depressed, depressed feelings, state that they have been entirely relieved of these distressing symptoms and restored to health and happiness by the use of Tanlac.

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.

Refugees will spare one from a too ostentatious sympathy.

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.

It is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs.

It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best. On sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large. However, if you wish first to try this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.

AFFIXED CAN TO CAR PEST  
Effective Way by Which Sweet Young Thing Got Rid of a Too Common Nuisance.

The Sweet Young Thing did not object when the man alongside read her newspaper over her shoulder, but she drew the line when he commenced to read a note which she undertook later to pencil to an Equally Sweet Young Thing, who was at the moment out of town. The man followed every word of the note with interest until the Sweet Young Thing calmly wrote:

"I was about to tell you the reason why I broke off her engagement to Terry, but I cannot do it now because a man sitting alongside me is reading everything I write."

The man alongside turned his head the other way quickly and digested in embarrassment, and at the next station he got out. Then the Sweet Young Thing wrote:

"That finished him, dearie. And as I was about to say when he interrupted me, I broke it off because—"

etc.—New York Sun.

Youthful Envy.  
Billy was entertaining his young aunt's caller until she was ready to appear. The y. a. entered the room as Billy was saying: "You don't have to wash your knees—you wear long pants."

Had Feeling for Daddy.  
Maxine was visiting a friend. Her mother told her to return home at four o'clock, and when the time arrived she put away her playthings and prepared to leave. Her friend urged her to play just a little longer, but seriously she replied: "No, Mom, I can't play any longer, for if my daddy comes home from work and I'm gone he will cry his blue eyes out."

Julia B. Bostwick

Copyright by Western Union Telegraph Co.

## Feed the body well

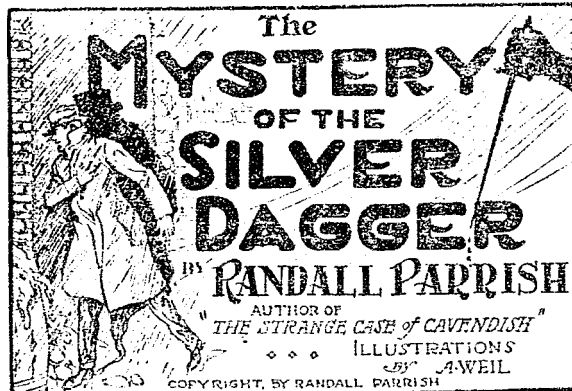
Right food for the body is more important than right fuel for the engine.

## Grape-Nuts

is a scientific food, containing all the nutriment of wheat and malted barley. Grape-Nuts digests easily and quickly, builds toward health and strength — and is delightful in flavor and crispness

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts





## "MISS CONRAD"

Stripped—in a New York jewelry store, Philip Stevens, United States consular agent, notices a small box which attracts him. He purchases it. Later he discovers in a secret compartment a letter giving a clue to a revolutionary movement in this country seeking to overthrow the United States government. The letter mentions a revolutionary, and Stevens decides to investigate. Finding the place mentioned in the letter, Stevens visits a saloon in the night. A woman in the place is pointed by a man, seemingly by appointment, and Stevens, his suspicions aroused, follows her. They go to the door of a rooming place, an address from London. At the rooming house Stevens is accepted as one of the conspirators and admitted to the conspirators' headquarters. He meets a stranger who addresses him as Harry Daly. The incident plays into Stevens' hands and he seizes it. His new acquaintance is a notorious thief, "Gentleman George" Harris. Convinced, Stevens knows the girl he had followed addresses the conspirators. She urges them to hasten the work of revolution.

## CHAPTER IV—Continued

"The agent? Oh, you mean 108?" What about that arrangement, Mr. Horner?"

I recognized Harris in the reply, his voice perfectly calm and confident. In all probability he lied, but it was done most convincingly.

"Those were my positive instructions in London," he said coolly. "The banking house there was not to be involved in the slightest degree; no trace of the transaction was to appear on their books."

"But why has the money not been drawn and used?"

"That is for Alva to say. I tried to get him to act, but he refused without another authorization from Mendez, and special instructions."

"You never received these, Senor Alva?"

"No, I asked by cable; I supposed he would answer by messenger." There was a pause, a silence; I imagined I could understand something of what Harris was endeavoring to accomplish in this delay, this getting the entire sum transferred into currency in private hands. It was one more step in his intricate scheme of robbery, but so cautiously concealed as to arouse no suspicion. What else had he done to this end already? To achieve delay, and thus gain opportunity, had he intercepted, or even changed, the cable message sent by Alva to Washington?

All this was possible enough, yet it was evident that the woman accepted the explanation as satisfactory.

"I do not know how true all this is," she said at last, slowly. "I was told the money was already being used. I do not believe there is any necessity of any further endorsement, as Senor Alva is working under direct commission from the Junta, with full authority to act. However, I will verify this tomorrow. I am going to retire now. Seniors, and leave you alone to discuss the matters I have presented. Above all it is necessary that I should know at once who you select for the important work, and when we may expect results. This information I must positively take back with me."

"When do you return?"

"On the midnight train. I have three hours yet."

## CHAPTER V

A Strange Appointment.

I must have failed to grasp the full meaning of what she said, or else it never occurred to me that her retirement would be made through this particular door. At least she had pushed it wide open before I realized the necessity of retreat, and I was hemmed in behind its barrier, fortunately securely hidden from the eyes of those in the larger apartment. Some one—Alva, no doubt, from his words and voice—was beside her as she emerged, and, indeed, it might have been his hand that swung the door back against me. I stood there startled, in a state of mind, afraid that my very breathing might be overheard.

"You leave at midnight, you say, Senorita," he protested in Spanish; "but surely you intend to remain at present?"

"Until you reach some final decision—yes; that is my mission."

"I shall see to that at once; we will draw lots. You can wait either in this room, or another just beyond. Promise you will not go until I see and talk with you again."

"I promise that—so you are not too long. I must make that train."

"You shall make it. My car is only two blocks away, and I pledge myself to have you there on time. All this business can be attended to in half an hour."

He stepped back, partially closing the door, while she turned, her own hand on the latch, facing me. Her eyes stared directly into mine, her face whitening under the light, her teeth shutting down close against the red lips as though to repress a scream. She was startled almost beyond control, yet mastered the fright instantly, she glanced about at the partially open door, and silently closed it tight.

"What—what are you doing here?" she gasped in English, her voice trembled.

"No," I lied, seeing but one possible means of escape, and hoping thus to prevent her sounding an immediate alarm. "I was waiting for a friend who is inside. I just came into this room."

"You actually believe her, then? You are one of these men?"

"Not exactly," I had to admit. "I know one of them very well, and he stationed me out here."

She appeared puzzled, doubtful, yet to my surprise still held the door tightly closed, her eyes wandering my face.

"Who is the man you know—your particular friend?"

"I hesitated an instant, the name escaping me.

"Horner."

"Oh, indeed; you were not very prompt to answer."

"Well," I said, and managed to smile, as though it was of little consequence, "you see I have not always known him by that name. There are times when names need to be changed occasionally."

"True," she admitted soberly. "Do you mind gratifying the curiosity of a woman as to what his real name might be?"

"I could not, if I so desired. Ever since I knew him he has been called Harris. That is all I can say."

"Harris! Then he is not Chilean, and never before pretended to be. I thought that from the first. Is the man American, English or Irish?"

I shook my head.

"You won't answer. That may be ignorance or it may be pretense. Never mind. I recognize your face now. You were the man eating in the saloon an hour or so ago. Were you waiting for this Horner—alias Harris—then?"

"We met later."

Her lips quivered a little, and her eyes.

"Did I merely dream that you appeared somewhat interested in me at the time, or was it true?"

"It was true," I answered honestly. "You did interest me. You didn't appear the sort to be making a run down of a saloon, however respectable it might be. The proprietor even volunteered the information that you were his niece."

"Did he, indeed? That was very nice of him, wasn't it? Rather odd, is it not, that you should later drop in here, and find me again. What do you think of me now?"

I looked at her for a moment before I answered, unable to frame my words to my satisfaction. What did she mean? What exactly was she driving at? Her whole manner puzzled me exceedingly. Was she playing me for a fool? Was she attempting to lead me on for some secret purpose of her own? Did she believe my explanation? And, if not, why did she fall to throw open that door, and denounce me at once as a spy? There, in that soft light, she appeared more attractive than ever, and so peculiarly womanly as to seem utterly out of place in this scene of plot and crime. It was a young face, bright, animated, which fronted me, the dark eyes smiling and

unafraid, daring straight into mine with a challenge in their depths. Her very attitude piqued me, aroused me to defense. I desired to hold her respect, her interest; nothing she might say, or do, served to lower her in my estimation to the hideous level of a political conspirator. Yet what else could she be? How could I account for her presence in this place on any other theory except that she came as a representative of Chilean intrigue? As the trusted messenger of that secret conspiracy at Santiago, under orders of the revolutionary Junta at Washington? I had heard her words spoken boldly to this band of plotters, words of authority demanding they dare not ignore. No, there was no doubt as to who she was, or what she sought. In spite of her face, her pleasing manner, her attractiveness of person, she was a dangerous enemy to this government which protected her, a despicable snake crawling through the dark to strike down a victim—a thing to be crushed without mercy.

The very softness, womanliness, only made her the more to be feared. She should cast no spell over me. I would harden my heart, and forget all except the duty I owed my country, and that neutral nation to the south with whom we were at peace.

"Frankly, I do not know what to think," I answered at last. "Your mission here tonight, as I understand it, somehow does not fit in with my natural conception of you as a woman."

She laughed, but so low as to be inaudible to those beyond the closed door.

"You amuse me. Cannot a woman—even a womanly woman, if you please—love her country and be willing to sacrifice in its behalf?"

"Not to the extent of treachery and deceit; not to the end that innocent men and women suffer," I returned hotly, forgetting caution.

"And is that my purpose here, you think?"

"Is it not? This is a neutral land, yet what else can this conspiracy contemplate but cowardly destruction?"

"I refuse to answer—here and now, at least. Nor do I know why you should ask. Why are you here, and how? Do you realize the ease with which I could open this door, and give you over to the mercy of those men in there? After what you have just said, why do you suppose I fail to do so? Because I am such a womanly woman, perhaps?"

"Rather because you have no reason to do so. I may denounce your connection with this affair, believing it no fit work for any true woman to be engaged in, and yet myself be no traitor to the cause."

"You still hold me a true woman then?"

"Yes; I may be blind, but I retain faith."

"That is good—yet do not trust too much in any woman. What is your name?"

"Daisy, Harry Daly."

"You seem to have some difficulty tonight in remembering names. Does this mean you also possess a variety?"

She stopped, listening intently, her head tilted back so as to better hear what was occurring behind the closed door.

"Be quiet," she whispered, one hand held forth in swift warning. "They are through in there. I think, and Alva will be out in a moment. Now listen! Don't ask any questions, but listen. Will you pledge yourself to do whatever I say?"

"Within any reasonable limits—yes."

"Limits! Don't talk limits," impatiently. "You say you are blind, but retain faith. Act on that faith blindly. I cannot speak here; there is no time, no opportunity. Tomorrow at two o'clock, come to 247 Le Comte street. Will you?"

"Yes."

"Do not mistake the number. Ask for Miss Conrad. Now go back there and wait for Horner. Quick—they are coming."

I plunged hastily into the passage, and groped my way back between the narrow walls to the secluded room in the rear. I was too confused, too startled, to even think clearly. My conception of this woman, her nature and her purpose, had been changed a dozen times during this brief conversation. Even now I was utterly in the dark. Did the woman know me? Or suspect the reason of my presence? That was manifestly impossible. She was utterly strange to me, and she was not one to be easily forgotten. Why, then, did she trust me—if it was trust?

It must be either that, or treachery of the foulest type. "247 Le Comte street"—I could not recall the neighborhood, only a vague conception of red brick buildings of exactly the same general style probably fairly respectable boarding houses. And I was to ask for "Miss Conrad." Who might she be? Not the lady I had just left, surely, for she was scheduled to take the midnight train for Washington. "Miss Conrad" might be anything—a strange woman, an accomplice, even a disguised policeman. It masked some trick surely, of which I was quite liable to be the victim; behind my lady's smiling eyes, and cheerfulness, there was surely some hidden purpose. This was the impression with which I ended—that for some end unknown she was coldly playing with me, leading me on.

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"Then the devil must have helped me."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

It is all well enough to be happy, but it is far better to live that way

## THE BRACELET

By MILDRED WHITE.

(Copyright, 1921, by the Newspaper Union)

Constance turned, with a sigh of impatience, as a handsome young woman with somber eyes took the chair close by. Though the car was filled, she fancied that her companion guest of the recent house party had maneuvered for just this position.

Constance did not wish to act as a friendly party, she did not feel; she was too heartily for pretense.

Roger, who had loved her always—Constance thought of the "always" with a catch in her throat. Roger had been mysterious and unaccountably away by this eyesore of a structure.

In her heart, his name knew that the designing and unscrupulous one must have carried into action the saying that "all is fair in love." For it was undoubtedly true that the young woman of many charms and many admirers had fallen in love desperately and immediately with Roger who had been invited to the Carringtons party to be her own cavalier, as a matter of course.

The coldness in his demeanor which puzzled her before, she remembered after his second evening in Coralie Delah's playful society.

Then daily the bright, vibrant, until now, upon the return trip of the house party, Roger found his chair on one side of the Pullman, while she, with Coralie installed nearby, found hers upon the other. Coralie, in passing, had stopped so that her dark hair brushed Roger's cheek, to whisper some word or message. Presumably the dark-eyed young woman spoke.

"And you," she said bitterly, "forgetting back, I suppose, to continue the holiday game, while I go back to work. It has not occurred to you, probably, Miss Forsythe Lynd, that I am obliged to work. I am social secretary to a woman who prefers to pay more for her stationery than she pays her help. I have a mother to support. You have not my mother?"

Constance smiled.

"She is a dear old lady. I quite loved her. Perhaps you would like me to exchange chairs so that she may sit near you now?"

"Heavens, no!" exclaimed Coralie. "Mother is all right opposite. I thought I'd like to talk with you. I suppose in her many confidences mother enlarged upon her youthful romance and runaway marriage with her foreign music-teacher who was my father."

Constance was not listening. She had bent her pretty head to examine the jeweled bracelet that Constance wore. The bracelet was as unusual as valuable—one of Aunt Millicent's gifts.

"Queer," muttered the girl, "how one person will have all the good gifts of life, while another—"

When, after a time, she looked down absently toward her hand resting against the chair's arm, Constance's bracelet was no longer there. Without alarm she arose to search her surroundings. The costly trinket must be near by, but it was not. The conductor, happening along, joined her in the search, the porter also was called. Passengers in proximity offered their services, but the jeweled bracelet had disappeared. Roger Compton came slowly forward at the commotion, concerned for a moment his offended attitude.

Constance's old mother came too—then abruptly the conductor called for a detective who was in another section of the train. Some of the passengers were indignant at the suggestion of a search; others, willingly agreeable. Coralie smiled contemptuously at Roger. "Much ado," she quoted with a shrug of her shoulders. But Constance white and wide-eyed was gazing into the anxious face of Coralie's old mother.

"The conductor," trembled the mother, "must be quite crazy. Miss Lynd, he usually thinks my daughter has your bracelet; insists, that he saw her slip it into her blouse as she came along. My Coralie—the best girl that ever lived."

Suddenly Constance bent to snap open her traveling bag. With a cry she caught from its depths a small velvet case. Beneath the conductor's eyes she opened it. An unusual jeweled bracelet glinted within. "A mistake," she said unsteadily. "Please pardon me everybody. Here—is my bracelet."

When the excitement had abated, when the train went rolling into the city station, Coralie Delah stooped to kiss fondly Constance's avowed face. Into Constance's hand she pressed a hard object.

"Tell me," whispered the strange, somber, young woman, "why you lied for me, when you knew I took the thing? I was mad for a moment, with the thought of all you possessed—it seemed that some part should be rightfully mine. But why?"

Constance smiled through her tears.

"Your mother's faith," she answered, "must not be destroyed." Roger waited to draw Constance close to his side, as she stepped from the train.

"Dearest," he said, "that was the most generous deed. You see, I happen to know that you had two bracelets exactly alike. Your Aunt Millicent told me only last night of the old-fashioned pair she had given you. Constance, dear, can you forgive what has never been dishonest but only a passing doubt of your love?"

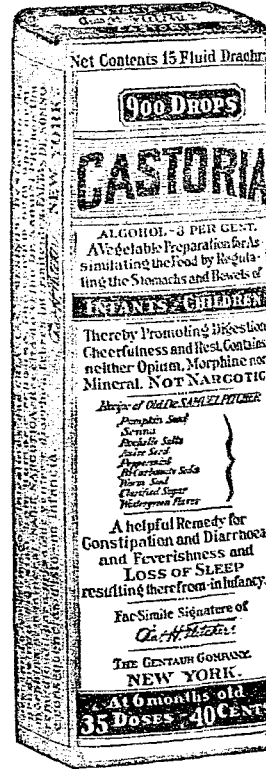
And happily Constance forgave!

## Shame on Them.

PERHAPS there are a few mothers who do not know the virtues of Fletcher's Castoria. Perhaps there are a few who know that there are imitations on the market, and knowing this demand Fletcher's. It is to ALL motherhood, then, that we call attention to the numerous imitations and counterfeits that may be set before them.

It is to all motherhood everywhere that we ring out the warning to beware of the "Just-as-good". For over thirty years Fletcher's Castoria has been an aid in the upbuilding of our population; an aid in the saving of babies.

And yet there are those who would ask you to try something new. Try this. Try that. Even try the same remedy for the tiny, scarcely breathing, babe that you in all your robust womanhood would use for yourself. Shame on them.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

## Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

Your Friend, the Physician.

The history of all medicines carries with it the story of battles against popular beliefs: fights against prejudice; even differences of opinion among scientists and men devoting their lives to research work; laboring always for the betterment of mankind. This information is at the hand of all physicians. He is with you at a moment's call be the trouble trifling or great. He is your friend, your household counselor. He is the one to whom you can always look for advice even though it might not be a case of sickness. He is not just a doctor. He is a student to his last and final call. His patients are his family and to lose one is little less than losing one of his own flesh and blood.

Believe him when he tells you—as he will—that Fletcher's Castoria has never harmed the slightest babe, and that it is a good thing to keep in the house. He knows.

MOTHERS SHOULD READ THE BOOKLET THAT IS AROUND EVERY BOTTLE OF FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## DESERT ISLE IN BIG CITY

Woman Writer Satisfied With Her Residence in "Hell's Half Acre" in Philadelphia.

Katharine Haviland Taylor, the novelist, says she's found a desert island and peace right in the middle of Philadelphia. It happened quite accidentally. Recently she went apartment hunting with very little knowledge of the residential districts of Philadelphia. She found an apartment and rented it because there were two limousines out in front, and so she judged that the street was all right. One of those limousines belongs to a broker of race and paper, she learned later, and the other to an Italian peanut vendor. She had moved into the historic district called "Hell's Half Acre."

"But I'm glad I was misled," says Miss Taylor. "I am not bothered by social obligations and I have lots of time for work. We're never bored. Shooting privileges go with every lease, and my vocabulary is enlarging all the time."

Miss Taylor cannot be persuaded to move, for she is convinced that in this retreat she will be able to do more and better work than if she were living in a neighborhood socially "correct."

## ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

Coming Up to the Scratch. Nextor is the stuff you planted coming up all right!

Naylor Yes, thanks to you, old chap, for letting your chickens run round house—Boston Transcript.

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Immense that pays looks like wisdom to some people.

Improvement.

The rowing coach of Blank college had a very sharp tongue. A member of the crew who had got into it through favoritism said to him: "Do you think it would improve my style if I were to acquire a fast stroke?"

"It would improve the crew," replied the coach, "if you got a lightning stroke."

They All Find Out.

"If I marry I'll rule the roost or know why." "Well, then you'll know why, all right."

Annual Rainfall.

There has been recalculated from recent data the amount of rain annually falling upon the earth's surface. It is found that it is equivalent to a layer of water of the uniform depth, for the whole globe, of about 33 1/2 inches. The amount falling on the land is equivalent to a uniform depth of 29 1/2 inches. Considering only the land which is drained by rivers flowing into the sea, it is calculated that only 30 per cent is returned to the ocean, and that the rest is removed by evaporation.

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**THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE**

Ford Axtell, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, as second-class matter.

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Office, 162 Jackson streetAddress all communications to the  
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any address in the United States at  
\$2.00 the year, \$1.00 for six months  
and 60 cents for three months.**STATE FAIR'S BIG  
BUILDING PROGRAM****\$80,000 HORSE STRUCTURE WILL  
BE READY FOR THE 1921  
EXHIBITION.****GREAT NEW COLISEUM TO  
BE BUILT BY NEXT YEAR**

Another distinct step forward in the steady development of the Michigan State Fair is being made in the building program that has been decided upon for the immediate future. The fair has maintained a rapid rate of growth since it located on the grounds out Woodward avenue and with the addition now to be made will begin to make the impressive appearance that its rank as the leading fair in America entitles it to.

There is now under construction on the fair grounds a new horse building, costing in the neighborhood of \$80,000, which will be completed and ready for use at the coming fair, September 2-11. Were it not for the prohibitive cost of building construction and the difficulty of obtaining labor that existed last year, a more considerable amount of building would have been arranged for to be completed in time for the 1921 fair.

"With the new horse building fully equipped to take care of all horses shown at the fair, in the most modern manner throughout, the old horse building is being remodeled as an addition to the cattle building," explained Secretary Manager G. W. Dickinson, of the fair. "The cattle building, with this addition, also will be one that the fair can be proud of."

"The old cattle sheds, which will be used this year for sheep and swine exhibits, will be torn down after this year's fair. The new coliseum will be erected on the site now occupied by these cattle sheds. The coliseum will be a most effective addition to the permanent features of the state fair. The building will cover a space about 220 by 180 feet. It will have a large central arena, with tiers of seats about the arena that will accommodate several thousand people."

"In this arena we can have blooded stock shows and sales during the year as well as having the use of it at State Fair time. It can be made the central point in the mid-west for high-class stock sales, with profit to the state fair as well as increased reputation."

Sewers have been constructed through the fair grounds during this year, giving additional facilities to the grounds. A new building is being planned for the sheep and swine exhibits, which will be of much better grade than the present temporary quarters in the old cattle sheds.

A new art building also is planned, along with improvements to several of the existing buildings on the grounds. All these improvements and new buildings are to be ready for the opening of the 1922 fair, it is planned, thus heavily increasing the facilities over those now had.

**Why Glow-Worms Glow.**

When Mrs. Glow-worm, who is really a beetle and not a worm, shines brightly in the grass during the warm summer nights, she is not burning for our benefit. She is waiting patiently until Mr. Glow-worm comes flying that way. Her lamp is the only means she has of telling him that she is there. Unlike her husband, she has no wings, and only six very weak legs. She cannot, therefore, go to look for him, and nature has endowed her with a voice with which to produce the sounds of which other beetles are capable. She has to rely entirely on her lamp and to keep it bright, too, because Mr. Glow-worm is not keen-sighted, and might easily blunder past in the dark. Also she may readily miss him, for he gives out only a faint glow that flickers near his tail.

**Why "Near" and "Off" Horse.**

Because in the days when the driver walked beside the horses his position was always at the left, with his right next to the team. Therefore, in driving a pair, the horse on the left was nearer than the one on the right. The "near" horse is always the one on the left.

Mrs. Linda Harrod Enders, Chamberlain's Tablets.

"Suffered for years with stomach trouble and tried everything I heard of but the only relief I got was temporary until last spring I saw Chamberlain's Tablets advertised and procured a bottle of them from our druggist. I got immediate relief from that dreadful heaviness and pain in the stomach after eating. Since taking two bottles I can eat anything I want without distress," writes Mrs. Linda Harrod, Ft. Wayne, Ind. Adv.

**COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.**

(Official.)

Council Rooms, Chelsea, Mich., July 5, 1921.  
Meeting called to order by President D. H. Wurster.  
Roll called by clerk.  
Present—Trustees Klingler, Dancer, Absent—Trustees Koebbe, Frymuth, Shaver, Fahrner.  
Moved by Dancer, supported by Klingler that, no quorum being present, the meeting be adjourned until Monday, July 11. Carried.  
Motion made and carried to adjourn.

G. W. Walworth, Clerk.

Council Rooms, Chelsea, Mich., July 11, 1921.  
Council met in adjourned session. Meeting called to order by President D. H. Wurster.  
Roll called by clerk.  
Present—Trustees Frymuth, Dancer, Shaver, Fahrner, Koebbe. Absent—Trustee Klingler.  
The minutes of June 20 and July 5 were read and approved.  
The following bills were read by the clerk:

**General Fund.**

Chelsea Standard, folios Mar., Apr., May, June, misc. print. \$ 25.50  
Mich. State Tel. Co., June rent No. 183 ..... 2.88  
Mich. State Tel. Co., May and June rental No. 232 ..... 4.55  
Geo. Beckwith, 27 hrs @ 75c. 20.25  
9 hrs @ 80c. .... 7.20  
Palmer Motor Sales, storage Nina Crowell, policy 1402, fire for June ..... 37.25  
Nina Crowell, policy 1403, fire truck and hose ..... 26.05  
P. G. Schaible, policy AZ-15533 Employees Indemnity Ins. .... 51.01  
John Walz, sal. for June ..... 125.00  
Howard Brooks, sal. May and June ..... 21.50  
Ed Scripser, 19 hrs @ 40c. .... 7.60

**Street Fund.**

Frank Leach, 210 lds gravel @ 25c per load ..... \$ 52.50  
G. Simmons, 13 days @ \$7.29; hrs @ 70c. .... 112.65  
G. Martin, 157 hrs @ 30c. .... 47.10  
P. Gutekunst, 3 wks sal. @ \$15 Hugh McKune, 15 hrs @ 40c. .... 6.00  
M. C. R. R. frt., war tax on car calc. chloride ..... 66.95

**E. L. & W. Com.**

Order No. 13 ..... \$1,000.00  
Order No. 14 ..... 1,000.00  
Supplies for June ..... 326.75

Moved by Frymuth, supported by Dancer, that bills be allowed and orders drawn for the several amounts.

**Yeas—All. Carried.**

Motion made and carried to adjourn.

G. W. Walworth, Clerk.

Council Rooms, Chelsea, Mich., July 18, 1921.

Council met in regular session. Meeting called to order by Pres. D. H. Wurster.

Roll call by the clerk.  
Present—Trustees Koebbe, Fahrner, Frymuth, Shaver.

Absent—Trustees Klingler, Dancer. Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

The following bills were read by the clerk:

**Street Fund.**

F. Gutekunst, 1 wks sal. .... \$15.00  
Geo. Simmons, 3 days @ \$7.29; 21.00  
Gil. Martin, 60 hrs @ 30c. .... 18.00

Moved by Shaver, supported by Frymuth, that bills be allowed and orders drawn for the several amounts.

**Yeas—All. Carried.**

Motion made and carried to adjourn.

G. W. Walworth, Clerk.

How You Can Be Transparent.

A liquid that renders flesh invisible or transparent has been invented.

If a hand or arm is immersed in this liquid its flesh will disappear almost entirely from view; the bones, however, will be visible, as under X-rays. The mixture makes the flesh of your hand transparent because it has the same index of light refraction as the flesh. The light rays passing through the liquid are not bent, or refracted, when they pass through the flesh, though they are bent by the bones, which have a different index of refraction.

Different parts of the body have different indices of refraction; any part can be made to disappear by submerging it in the proper liquid. But not all parts at once, so the magic cloak of invisibility is still to be discovered.

The Michigan State Fair opens at Detroit this year Friday, September 2 at 8 a. m. and continues for ten days and nights, concluding the evening of Sunday, September 11.

**Catarrh**

Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a Tonic and Blood Purifier. By cleansing the blood and building up the system, HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE restores normal conditions and allows Nature to do its work.

All Druggists. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

**There's Something In Our  
JOB PRINTING  
That Appeals to the  
Particular Man**

**LOCAL BREVITIES**

Our Phone No. 190-W

Mrs. J. C. Goodyear is visiting relatives in Detroit.

Miss Flora Schieferstein spent Sunday at Grosse Ile.

Mrs. Judson Freeman is visiting relatives in Detroit.

Miss Sophia Schatz spent the week-end with friends in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Schulte and daughters were in Adrian, Sunday.

Misses Dorothy and Doris Schumacher were in Detroit, Wednesday.

Miss Doris Gueatal of Jackson visited Miss Emma Mohrlock over the week-end.

Fred Kester is now employed at Palmer's garage, in the tractor department.

Mrs. Ed. Weiss visited at the home of her son, in Detroit, several days of this week.

Mrs. H. G. Ives visited her daughter, Mrs. Edwin Gaunt of Detroit, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Freeman and daughters were Detroit visitors Wednesday.

Misses Bertha and Norma Messner are spending a few days with relatives in Marshall.

Chelsea Independents will play the Jackson Grottos at Wilkinson field, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Marency and little grandson spent Sunday at Portage Lake with E. J. Otis.

Herman Holthofer and son of Chicago were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Fenn over the week-end.

Mrs. Harold McCarty and daughter, of Dallas, Texas, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Merkel.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Wacker of Lansing have been visiting relatives in Chelsea and vicinity for a few days.

Jackson movies are all closed for a month. Lack of patronage due to the unusually hot weather is given as the reason.

We figure we can be just as mean as the mosquitoes. Even if the darn things do present their bills, we never pay 'em!

Mr. and Mrs. James Moulds of Detroit were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Riemenschneider, over the week-end.

Edwin Clark of Adrian, superintendent of the Chelsea school, has rented the Wagner house on West Middle street.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Easton of Lima are touring the west by automobile, and expect to visit Yellowstone Park and other points of interest.

Misses Nellie and Lizzie Maroney have purchased a Dodge roadster, and have had a new garage built at their home on Railroad street.

The L. O. T. M. will hold a scrub lunch party Thursday afternoon, August 4th, at the home of Mrs. Ida St. Wolff. Each lady may invite a friend. Supper will be served at 5:30 o'clock; bring dishes.

**DETROIT UNITED LINES**

Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor Ypsilanti and Detroit

Eastern Standard Time—Effective April 18, 1921.

**Limited Cars**

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

For Jackson 9:13 a. m. and every two hours to 9:13 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 Ypsilanti only, 11:52 p. m.

Westbound—8:25 a. m., 12:39 p. m. Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Seline and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.

**Advertise**

IF YOU  
Want a Cook  
Want a Clerk  
Want a Partner  
Want a Situation  
Want a Servant Girl  
Want to Sell a Piano  
Want to Sell a Carriage  
Want to Sell Town Property  
Want to Sell Your Groceries  
Want to Sell Your Hardware  
Want Customers for Anything  
Advertise Weekly in This Paper.  
Advertising is the Way to Success  
Advertising Brings Customers  
Advertising Keeps Customers  
Advertising Increases Success  
Advertising Shows Energy  
Advertising is "Big"  
Advertise or Be Advertised  
Advertise Well  
ADVERTISE  
At Once

**In This Paper****TOWN PESTS**

The Tramp is a pest that blooms in the backyard only in the summer. When he shows up at the kitchen door, summon Faithful Hector, inventor of the Bum's Rush, and have him usher the Tramp into the Alley. If we gotta work for our Ears, why should Tramps coast through the World on their Nerve?

Mrs. David Greenleaf of Tekamah, Nebraska, is expected here this afternoon to visit her mother, Mrs. Mary Schumacher, and other relatives.

Edward Spaulding, who has been spending some time at the Spaulding farm south of town, returned to his home in Chicago the last of the week.

Ed Burton sprained his ankle Wednesday morning when the railroad speeder on which he was riding to his work at the track-pan, east of town, jumped the track.

Henry Everett purchased seven and R. B. Waltrous one head of registered Holstein cattle in Howell, Monday. The cattle were driven from Howell overland and arrived here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McLaren have been entertaining their son, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. McLaren of Jackson, at the Holmes' cottage at Cavanaugh lake, this week. Miss Virginia McLaren is spending several weeks at a camp for girls near Traverse City.

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Gerald Luick is "visiting relatives in Hart.

Mrs. Ed Weiss was an Ann Arbor visitor yesterday.

Mrs. Kate Cray has had her home on Orchard street repainted.

Mrs. B. C. Whitaker and son Dorr are visiting in Detroit this week.

Mrs. Elizabeth Walz of Ypsilanti has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wilbur Riemenschneider.

Henry Schumacher is nursing a very painful injury to his right foot, caused by a horse stepping on it and breaking one of the little toes.

The Woman's Baptist Missionary Society will meet August third at three o'clock, with Mrs. Whitaker, Topic, Vacation Daily Bible Schools.

Mrs. Dennis Spaulding, Warren Spaulding, Mantie and Bertha Spaulding visited Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth Fletcher of Mason yesterday.

Henry Schwenk, a former employee of the Michigan Portland Cement Co., visited friends here Friday. He is now located at Harrison, New Jersey.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Kantlehner and little daughter, and Mrs. Kantlehner's niece and her husband, returned Wednesday evening from a few days' outing at Houghton lake, Rosecommon county.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Witherell and son Leonard, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Wins and George Smith, and Miss Blanch Yocum of Manchester, will leave Sunday morning for the Witherell cottage at Lewiston, Montmorency county.

Rev. and Mrs. A. R. Lang, who have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. H. O. Knickerbocher, for the past month, returned to their home in Lansing, Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Knickerbocher accompanied them for a few days' visit.

Wirt McLaren caught a nice string of blue-gills at Cavanaugh lake, Tuesday evening. "Nothing like the good old days," said Wirt, "when a fellow could catch a bushel basket full as fast as he could bait and spit on the hook, but fair as the catches are measured now days."

Miss Margaret Vogel returned Tuesday evening from a 2000-mile automobile trip through the east. She was accompanied by two young women, also teachers in the Highland Park schools. The only mishaps en route were four punctured tires, two of which occurred during the first 60 miles.

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