

The Chelsea Standard

Chelsea Herald, Est. 1871
Chelsea Standard, Est. 1889

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1923.

VOLUME 53, NO. 1.

Drugs You Need

Summer days with the Auto and Vacation Trips you have planned mean that you will have use for many articles we are now featuring at lowest prices.

FACE CREAMS **FACE LOTIONS**
TALCUM POWDERS **FACE POWDERS**
COMPACTS, SINGLE AND DOUBLE
SHAVING CREAMS **SHAVING SOAPS**
SHAVING LOTIONS **TOOTH PASTE**
TOOTH BRUSHES
HAIR BRUSHES **COMBS**
STATIONARY **THERMOS BOTTLES, etc.**

HENRY H. FENN

"Try the Drug Store First"

NOTICE TO USERS OF ICE

BEGINNING AUGUST 1st

The price of ice delivered to residences will be

RAISED 5 CENTS PER 100 LBS.

Ice will be \$3.25 for 500 lbs., \$6.25 for 1000 lbs. in box on ground floor.

E. L. BENTON

SUGAR

Do you bought yours for the summer? Now is a good time to lay in a good supply. We are offering the best Cane Sugar for \$9.80 per cwt. Small lots 10c per lb.

Fruit Jars, Pints 75c dozen, Quarts, 90c dozen.

Our prices on timothy, also alfalfa. We carry both from and Michigan grown.

CLARK & BRONSON PRODUCE CO.

"The Little Store Around the Corner"

Phone 174-W, Chelsea, Michigan

HOLMES & WALKER

Brush Utility Varnish

The Greatest Finish that has ever been produced for automobiles and everything else that needs refinishing.

See in and see Demonstration.

Dishes Dishes Dishes

The Greatest Sale of Dishes you have seen in a long time. 10, 15 and 25c each. Don't miss this if you need

HOLMES & WALKER

We Always Treat You Right

Phone 174

MASONS STARS WILL PICNIC

Members of Local Bodies Announce Annual Outing for Themselves and Families to be Held in August.

Masons and their families, members of the Order Eastern Star and their families, are included in an announcement made by the Masonic Picnic Association for a picnic to be held at Eisenbiller's Grove, North Lake, on Thursday, August 23. Officers of the association are L. P. Vogel, president; Mrs. C. Freeman, treasurer; H. D. Litteral, secretary.

Committees have been appointed to take care of the arrangements for the day's program and are announced as follows:

Arrangement—A. E. Winans, Warren Daniels, W. K. Guerin, N. Cook. Entertainment—Mrs. Roy Harris, Mrs. A. L. Brock, B. R. Turnbull, C. W. Maroney.

Sports—E. E. Updike, Dr. Brock, Roy Harris, Harry Del'ont.

Refreshments—Mrs. Geo. Runciman, Mrs. W. K. Guerin, S. A. Mapes, George Naeckel.

Publicity—Vance L. Ogden.

Transportation—Ed. Beach.

STATE FAIR TICKETS READY

Chelsea Standard Prepared to Supply Visitors With Tickets at Reduced Price.

Through an arrangement with G. W. Dickinson, secretary of the Michigan State Fair, Detroit, the Chelsea Standard is prepared to supply visitors to the State Fair at Detroit, August 31 to September 9, with tickets at reduced price.

Although the regular price of state fair tickets has been placed at 50 cents, through this special arrangement The Standard is able to offer them at 35 cents each or three for one dollar. Along with this there are a number of children's tickets for Saturday, September 1, on hand to be given free of charge to children who may be able to attend on this date. Children twelve years of age or under will be admitted on these free tickets.

A saving of 15 cents each or fifty cents on three tickets will help materially in defraying the expense of families wishing to attend and it is only necessary that you bring or send the amount you wish to pay to the Standard office and tickets will be furnished at the above prices.

REPORT HARDING DIES LACKED FOUNDATION

Reports about the streets Tuesday that President Harding had died in San Francisco during the day, were without substantiation, as proven by later reports. Telegraphic messages overheard at the local telegraph office were responsible for the report gaining circulation locally.

About the middle of the afternoon the flag on the village flagstaff was ordered at half-mast in respect for the "dead" president's memory, in spite of the fact that no confirmation was received of the report previously given out as only a "report." However, evening papers did not carry any account of the president's demise and, lacking confirmation, the flag was removed from the flag-staff in the evening and did not make its appearance Wednesday morning.

Latest press dispatches are to the effect that President Harding is enjoying a speedy recovery and hopes are entertained by his physicians that he will be able to resume his duties of office within the next few days. The California speaking tour and possibly the homeward journey through the Panama Canal have been cancelled by the president.

COST OF PUBLIC HIGHWAY IMPROVEMENT

During the year and four months ending April 30, 1923, Washtenaw county spent \$674,870.04 on roads, according to an audit made by the auditor general's office recently.

Construction of county and covered roads were the largest items in this expense, the county roads costing \$249,977.10 and the covered roads \$146,302.58. Maintenance is listed at \$38,850.21.

Equipment, according to the report, amounted to \$37,604.08 and the cost of maintaining all of the equipment used by the county totaled \$73,785.42.

Material for the roads cost \$25,197.63, general expense of running the road office was \$76,957.21 and accounts receivable at the time the audit was made amounted to \$20,104.88.

There are three sources from which the road commission gets the money to construct and maintain the roads in the county: from a two mill tax on the assessed valuation of the county.

STEINERS RETURN FROM TOUR EAST

Eight States, One District, and Canadian Province Traversed by Tourists in Swing Through the East.

After traveling a distance of 1840 miles by automobile and taking in some of the most important sights of the east, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Steiner and family returned Friday from a most pleasant tour through Ohio, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, Delaware and Ontario, Canada, District of Columbia, New Jersey, New York. Traveling by day and camping by night along the roadside and on public camp sites, the Steiner family made the trip in 10 days and at a cost considered most unusual. Less than 4 cents per mile was the expense registered by accounts of Mr. Steiner, this including every item of cost while enroute. Peculiar conditions, politically, are reported by Mr. Steiner as prevailing throughout the east, particularly about Washington and the states adjoining where sentiment was most pronounced in favor of the presidential candidacy of Henry Ford. Open campaigning by organizations was encountered on different occasions, persons making inquiry about him of the Steiners upon learning they were from Michigan.

An instance which proved interesting but true is related by Mr. Steiner. Reports that tourists were unable to establish camps in New Jersey were received rather skeptically by the Steiners and they proceeded to find out the reason why. Pitching their tent a few miles out from Atlantic City they proceeded to make themselves comfortable for the night when the reason for the inability of tourists to camp in the open made itself known in the form of thousands of mosquitos "as big as elephants," making it utterly impossible to withstand their attacks and camp had to be broken and a move of twenty-five miles inland made before it was possible to escape their blood-thirsty appetites. Since that time there has been no question in the minds of the Steiner family why campers were unable to spend nights in the open in New Jersey.

ALL SET FOR FRIDAY PICNIC

Sunday Schools Making Elaborate Arrangements for Big Outing at North Lake August 3.

All Aboard for North Lake! Members of the Congregational and Methodist Sunday schools are expectantly waiting for tomorrow (Friday) to come and with the expectancy is associated the hope that the weather man will favor them with an ideal picnic day.

Contests and sports have been arranged for the day, with an elaborate array of prizes for winners in each event. Everyone will want to participate and an effort has been made to have an event for every group or age. Prizes announced are as follows:

Handsome Man—Pocket comb. Donated by Holmes & Walker.
Most Popular Woman—Engagement book.
Tallest Man—Silk handkerchief. Donated by W. P. Schenk & Co.
Tallest Woman—Silver tape measure.

Heaviest Woman—Box Candy.

Lightest Man—Can Malted Milk. Donated by L. P. Vogel.

Largest Family—Ham. Donated by F. C. Klingler.

To Man Guessing Mysterious Woman—Flashlight.

To Woman Guessing Mysterious Man—A broom.

Sports Prizes—

Primary Group 1—Grab Bag. Donated by Freeman's Store.

Junior Girls Group 2—2 prizes, purse and barrette. Donated by Vogel & Wurster.

Junior Boys Group 3—Knife. Donated by Chelsea Hardware Co.

Second prize—Baseball.

Intermediate Girls Group 4—First, Toilet Water. Second, hair clip. Donated by Vogel & Wurster.

Intermediate Boys Group 5—First, Readpoint pencil; second, Recreational ball.

Young People Group 6—First, Readpoint pencil; second, box candy; third, sheet music. Donated by Holmes & Walker.

Adults Group 7—Ladies—First, sack flour. Donated by Chelsea Milling Co.

Second, Coral Ear Drops. Donated by A. E. Winans & Son.

Men—First, flashlight. Donated by Palmer Motor Sales.

Second, Shaving Lotion.

There will also be prizes for the fastest swimmers, both boys and girls, under 12, and for those over 12.

Refreshments will be served.

Admission Free.

For further information contact the Sunday School Union.

North Lake, August 3.

Chelsea Standard.

Phone 174.

Chelsea, Michigan.

August 2, 1923.

RAIN FAILS TO STOP FARMERS DAY CROWD

Thousands Hear O. E. Bradfute Outline Agricultural Problem Solutions at M. A. C. Meeting.

In spite of a drizzling rain which started early in the morning and kept up practically all day, thousands of farmers gathered at East Lansing on Friday, July 27, for the annual M. A. C. Farmers Day. Official figures on attendance, given out by Chairman E. B. Hill after a careful check, place the crowd at between 5,500 and 6,000, a new figure for similar gatherings in the state.

O. E. Bradfute, president of the American Farm Bureau, delivered a strong plea for organization among farmers in order that they might act with power in solving the major problems which confront them at present. Transportation and marketing fields were mentioned by the farm bureau executive as among the most important. Bradfute also spoke of the close cooperation which must exist between cooperative farm groups and the agricultural and extension forces of state agricultural colleges and the federal government. Inspection of crops experimental plots, a livestock parade in which dozens of blue ribbon winners from the M. A. C. herds took part, conferences, a concert by the Ken Motor company band, and other features marked the day. President R. S. Shaw presided at the afternoon meeting, which was moved to the college gymnasium because of the rain. Eben Mumford, of M. A. C. seconded Mr. Bradfute on the speaking program, delivering an inspiring address on vital factors in rural life.

A number from Chelsea and vicinity were in attendance at the meeting.

STANDARD REACHES FIFTY-FOURTH YEAR

Growth of Chelsea's Oldest and Largest Paper for More Than Half a Century Enjoyed by Entire Community.

With this issue of The Standard it enters upon its fifty-fourth year of continuous publication.

The Standard was established in 1880.

The present Chelsea Standard is the result of the consolidation of the Chelsea Herald, established in 1871, and the Chelsea Standard, established in 1889. Since the earliest history of this consolidation there has been a steady and consistent growth in the publication until today it appears before you as a twelve page paper containing a thorough digest of the local and home news along with many features, lately added, which place it on an equal with newspapers of many larger places.

Evidence of the fact that the community at large appreciates the part the Standard has and is playing in the life of Chelsea and vicinity is shown in the loyalty of its subscribers and the patronage of its advertisers. And while the well-wishes of the community at large have been liberal it is the hope and aim of the Standard management to make the fifty-fourth year a more serviceable one than any in its history.

S. P. L. CLUB ENTERTAINED AT AUGUST PARTY MONDAY

A social event of more than ordinary enjoyment was the August party of the S. P. L. club held Monday evening at the home of Miss Lillie Wackenhut. Following the program which consisted of readings, poems, and stories, the remainder of the evening was spent in making booklets describing the lives of each member. A feature of the entertainment pointed was a sailboat of quite large proportions decorated with ribbons from which were suspended bouquets and souvenirs for guests.

The dining room was beautifully decorated in yellow and white, the colors of the club, also flowers and plants and palms. Miniature dolls in varied colors of paper held place cards for each member. Light refreshments were served.

NOTICE

At the regular meeting of the School Board of District No. 3, P. M. Lima and Sylvan, held July 31st, 1923, it was voted to collect the tuition at the first of each semester or twice a year for the ensuing year. The Secretary was instructed to mail a copy of this resolution to each of the outlying school districts.

Kent Walworth, Secretary.

VILLAGE TAXES

The Chelsea Village taxes are now due and can be paid at Hinderer Bros. Store every day except Saturday.

FREEMAN'S

For

Drugs

Groceries

Crockery

Enamel Ware Wall Paper

Go To

FREEMAN'S

Value Received With Each Purchase

FREEMAN'S

The Busy Store on the Corner

Get your Exhibits ready for the GREAT

Washtenaw County Fair

An Exhibit at the Fair is your best and cheapest advertisement.

ANN ARBOR

September 18, 19, 20, 21, 22

Day and Night Fair

Choice Plants and Flowers

Large Selection to Choose From

Call or Phone 180-F21

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ELVIRA CLARK-VISEL

Peerless Combination Ranges

The Peerless Combination Range saves time, room and fuel. Let us show you the best in Combination Range construction at a price consistent with present day incomes.

FURNITURE

See our Walnut Bed Room and Dining Room Suits. You can buy furniture here and save money. We have the goods and the prices are right.

HARDWARE

We carry everything that is carried in a first-class Hardware and Furniture Store.

CHELSEA HARDWARE COMPANY

GENERAL HARDWARE FARM IMPLEMENTS

FURNITURE

Phone 180, Chelsea, Michigan

The Chelsea Standard

Published every Thursday.

McCLURE BROTHERS, Publishers

Subscription price: \$1.50 the year; six months, 75 cents; three months, 40 cents. Single copies, 5c. To foreign countries, \$2.00 the year.

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Editorial

UPHOLDING OUR STANDARDS

The decision of Federal Judge John M. Kilgus, at Toledo, withholding the name and privileges of citizenship, from conscientious objectors, clarifies and follows the general wartime expressed attitude toward this varied group. The Judge put it concisely when he declared:

"We are unable to see how any applicant who conscientiously objects to bearing arms in his country's defense can take the oath of citizenship without reservations; and we are unwilling to accept an oath that is subject to any reservation whatever."

"Without any intention to reflect upon the quality of the profession of conscientious objectors, we feel that it is enough that the country must endure the native born of that persuasion whose citizenship is a birthright, without extending the number."

Our standards of citizenship are sufficiently low without modifying the oath of fealty. With foreigners pouring into the country by the thousands every month, lowering dangerously the general average of education and intelligence, it is difficult to give proper attention to individual cases. Citizenship at present is ridiculously easy to achieve. A short residence, a brief knowledge of our history, ability to memorize a few words of our language and behold, one is qualified. Patriotism is assumed, but not always observed in these newcomers. And when they leave continental hardships for American milk and honey, but resent defending their adopted and sheltering mother country for any reason whatsoever, they fail to play fair.

The war is being rapidly forgotten. Dubious military records by native sons are mercifully clouded by time. Slackers and draft dodgers mix with veterans while conscientious objectors, though still pitied, are no longer despised. Time heals old wounds. Yet immigrants who hung back from battle find their pleas for citizenship challenged, and rightfully so. Qualified in other ways, according to our laws, they even yet insist on immunity from the call to arms.

Such people are parasites. We have too many native-born non-producers and citizen infants without voluntarily admitting more.

A GIRL OF FOURTEEN

Martha Walker, fourteen years old, of Hoboken, New Jersey, had a beau of the same age. He surely was a swell fellow too, Martha thought. He smoked cigarettes with oh, such an air, and hinted at fearsome nocturnal escapades. Martha couldn't understand why her mother forbade her being with him. She slipped out the other night and returned at midnight. Admitting she was with him, she was slapped by her mother. Next day she took poison and may die. When the boy heard of it, he laughed. Another conquest. For what does fourteen yield to forty? Very little. When had can smoke cigarettes as grandly as Rodolph Valentino, and has been chased by policemen, he has arrived. And when a girl of fourteen wants to go and do as she pleases, why not? That is child logic, child reasoning.

Fourteen is a magical age, a strange and difficult age. Proper training before that time will make for tranquil, safe adolescence. Fourteen isn't too late for spankings, but is too late to begin. When a girl of fourteen, or a boy of fourteen, breaks bounds the arrow points back ten years to indulged whims and lax discipline. Gray hairs are often deserved. And fourteen faces all children, just ahead.

Dr. Dale Spotts, noted Philadelphia surgeon, took time the other day to operate on a stray alley cat from the street. The feline now boasts of ten lives. Incidentally, if the list of presidential candidates is still open, Dr. Spotts could get at least one vote, guess.

John Brunner, of Penn. Minors, thought he was a wizard because he persuaded a rooster to set on a hatching of eggs. For three weeks he (the rooster) patiently sat on them as faithfully as any hen, but his patience had a limit. He broke the eggs ran out and joined the sympathetic hens. Nature is sometimes queer, but can't be reversed.

New Jersey manicurists must now wear long sleeves and uniforms, and discard powder puffs and lipsticks. Evidently sober salons recognize that Mr. Average Man gets frolic when a pretty woman trims his nails, and aim to protect the tired business man from himself. Many men were found to have gone to a manicure and then to have their hair cut.

COAL AND A DRAWN BATTLE

The whole nation watched anxiously as the anthracite miners and operators argued at Atlantic City over the new wage contract plans. That anxiety is not diminished by the breaking off of negotiations. Apparently we are to have unending battle between those who dig coal and those who finance the digging, both parties steadily losing money and public support as the public waits with empty coal hod.

The negotiations were blocked by the old question of union recognition and the check-off system, which the operators claimed was settled by 1920 arbitration and hence should remain outside the parley. And when two parties to a quarrel remain firm, solution is obviously hard to attain.

Whether the miners realize it or not, or deliberately plan it or not, the taking over of mines by the Federal Government looms as an immediate possibility. Whether the Government could operate the mines economically or not, there would be fewer hitches in relations. And since the anthracite mine would rather pay a little more for coal and be sure of a supply than risk another coal famine, this course has alluring aspects.

The unions are fighting, almost literally, for nationalization of mines. They are seeking it for their own sakes, not necessarily that the consumer be assured of his coal supply, but even so the tendency is toward granting their wish. People are very weary of conflict, debates and delays over new wage agreements, tedious conferences which blow up like a bubble when some party gets peeved, and of having selfish interests dictate public welfare.

Another, and perhaps a final, mine conference will be held shortly for a final solution. Independent people will insist that issues be plainly stated and fairly dealt with, for a few more useless union-operator wars will bring down the accumulated wrath of a long-suffering people on the party to blame.

A MILLIONAIRE SLAYER

Again Walter S. Ward, millionaire, is in the limelight after a Grand Jury found enough evidence against him to indict him for first-degree murder of a Marine. His attorney had already pleaded guilty for him, charging attempted blackmail by the Marine, and Ward had once been freed until public opinion demanded his re-arrest.

Now the country will watch again as a millionaire is tried, in a long, drawn-out, familiar maze of technicalities. There will be expensive lawyers for him, newspapers perhaps rallied to his aid, witnesses found somehow to testify for him, and the world will see him convicted or released under the sacred banner of Justice.

Our whole well-being obviously depends upon the national and general attitude toward the law. Courts of justice will be subjects for ridicule when people, if ever, find that justice meted out according to the wealth of prominence of the defendant. And no matter how just the sentence or acquittal, unless the evidence is made clear, some people will always suspect the blind goddess of favoritism when the balances tip slightly. Ward may be innocent or justified as a slayer. If so, he should be freed. If inexorably guilty, we await the same stern justice which would come to a murderer in rags.

A STATE EXCITED

All Nebraska seems to be worked up over a "prehistoric sea monster" reported seen in Alkali Lake, in Sheridan County. Many people say they have seen it, and accounts of its size vary from 50 to 100 feet. Some say it looks like a snake, others insisting it is a big fish. Humorists will probably call it a fish story to end the argument.

Since still another attempt is being made to drag the lake and capture the monster, we may soon hear how active are the imaginations of Sheridan County folk. It is possible of course, some such monster is there. But when people believe in a thing, it is easy to see it, and when the monster is captured or killed and photographed, we will quit being cynical. We have heard too many yarns and had too many disappointments to attribute prehistoric origin to Nebraska's big fish on mere hearsay.

The Crown Prince of Sweden must postpone his marriage to the daughter of what the laws call a "private man." The laws are being changed so he can take her as a "private wife." Where a Crown Prince is concerned, we should think they would have also a "private law."

Money stocks in the United States have increased \$3,284,000,000 in the past six years, the Treasury announces. That means \$4,729,000,000 is in circulation now, or about \$42.51 for each person. We wonder who has the \$41 which belongs to us.

New Jersey grave-diggers are organizing into a union, seeking "better working conditions." They fail to explain that this term means. Evidently between grave diggers and get rich quick undertakers we'll have to stay alive in order not to go bankrupt after we die.

TO END ILLITERACY

A World Conference on Education is soon to meet to consider specific methods of eradicating illiteracy. Minor conferences have been held for centuries for the same end, and this world conference may produce few startling results. It is astonishing how many delegates consider a conference as an aim, anyhow, without doing some work afterward.

Illiteracy is a vague, general subject, mildly deplored and feebly fought. We condemn lax educational methods, and pay our school taxes more or less readily, and obviously our school system is improving. Yet every hamlet has persons who can neither read nor write while every city has a startling array of illiterates, surprisingly few of whom are foreigners. America cannot claim perfection here.

Prominent educators here believe this new international movement will eliminate illiteracy by 1935. Twelve years of intensive work to cure decades of laxity. It is some job. But to have the entire world, reading and writing, in some language, will be no mean achievement. When every child finishes the grammar grades a new era will begin. Morals, government, progress and peace depend upon education.

Illiteracy is the low extreme. There may be a high one. Perhaps some folks are too well educated in book lore. That doesn't worry us, but the other extreme should. Government, happiness, wealth, almost everything which makes life successful and interesting, depends largely on some kind of education, and being able to read and write is an absolute essential.

Illiteracy could, but won't, be eradicated in twelve years. But by that time maybe a universal demand and appreciation of the fundamentals of education will have transformed our vague ambition into reality.

MAN, THE WIZARD

A freight steamer completes a trip from San Francisco to New York through the Panama Canal steered by mechanism, part of which is a gyroscope top. A plane in France arose, flew 250 miles, and landed safely, controlled all the time by wireless. Another plane does the spectacular and difficult feat of flying from Chicago to New York in pitch darkness, guided by stars and the compass. How our forefathers would thrill at the ideal.

Little by little man comes into his heritage. He was created and endowed to master nature, but is just realizing his power. The heavens, the sea, the elements are his servants, challenging him to conquer them and serving him loyally when he does. Centuries hence there will still be things to discover, obstacles to overcome, short cuts to find and use. For progress must not stop. Yet at present the timid venture of Columbus seems ridiculous. Man defies the unknown and harnesses what our ancestors feared.

The end is not yet, nor can the future be gauged. The past is a closed book, but the future has opened only to the first page. There is no telling what man, the wizard, may produce yet. Machinery leaps to his bidding and stars tell him their age-held secrets. Small wonder fairy tales have lost their charm.

BOYS AND THEIR DEVILRY

The American Optometric Association has decided at its convention that much of the devilry of boys is due to bad eyesight, which they insist, of course—should be remedied with glasses. It is their business and right to increase sales of their wares, and their contention is difficult to disprove.

"Poor eyesight is responsible for much waywardness," they claim, "and many a young bandit has been tamed early in life by putting a pair of spectacles astride his nose."

Good sales talk, even if only partly true. They fail to explain the waywardness of hosts of boys who wear glasses, or if they guarantee docile dispositions with every sale. Manufacturers of air-guns, cheap watches, book-cases, clothing and a score of other things make the same plea in persuasive advertising. Yet, strangely enough, with all these aids to perfect perfection, we occasionally find a small boy who isn't chivalrous, who isn't neat, who isn't prompt, and who isn't a dozen other things. Evidently the alleged devilry of boyhood can't be blamed on any one factor nor remedied with one scheme.

Candidly, however, the juvenile conduct coming under our observation hasn't caused us much alarm. Boys today aren't any worse than those in our day, and most sins we saw and committed are palliated by time and pardoned by the grace of fond recollection. Boys are not mean. They cannot be. In the face of present disturbances over prohibition, the coal situation and I. W. W. activities boys cannot be called a problem. The idea of any group of sour and solemn adults sitting down to figure out how to "cure" boys who don't need curing is our idea of the ridiculous. If boys in a solemn conclave were to thus judge their elders, we would make a very poor showing.

Canadian constables are peeved because motorists who cross the border from the states don't immediately out Canadian flags on their automobiles. They seriously demand that the American flag be taken from the Canadian flag.

'MISSING LINK' KEPT IN VAULT

Scientist Asks That Remains Be Shown to Experts.

KNOWN AS THE JAVA APE-MAN

Five hundred thousand years after its existence, the fossil of a Java ape-man, commonly called a "missing link," bridging the gap between ape and man, may soon be exhibited to the gaze of the world's scientists.

Dr. Henry Fairfield Osborn, president of the American Museum of Natural History, New York, is heading a movement to have Dr. Eugene Dubois, Dutch scientist, unlock his safe vaults containing the remains of the animal which at the end of the Pliocene era walked upright and had a brain similar to that of modern man.

For some reason, Doctor Dubois, the discoverer, has refused to exhibit the bones he found in 1893 near Trilail, in Java. A thighbone, the top of a skull, and two grinding teeth were all that 5,000 centuries had left of what Doctor Dubois described as the ape-man.

Scientists of two continents were stirred when the fossils were shown by Doctor Dubois at the British Association for the Advancement of Science. But there was universal surprise when Doctor Dubois, after his lecture, wrapped up the bones of the creature that roamed the earth long before the first glacial sweep prehistoric Europe, and carried them off to his Haarlem safe.

Plaster casts of the skull top and teeth and photographs of the thighbone were taken. These were put at the disposal of scientists, and in New York Dr. J. H. McGregor of Columbia University, expert restorer of fossils, using the top of the skull as a base, re-constructed the skull and then built the head of the ape-man.

This, after exact measurements of the brain cavity, resulted in the discovery that the brain of this prehistoric creature was one not heretofore known. It was smaller than that of a man, yet larger than that of any known ape. It had measured about 350 cubic centimeters, while that of a man averages between 1,500 and 1,600. The ape's is never larger than 600.

From the photograph of the thighbone, Doctor McGregor made a cast, and from this deduced, after careful examination, that the manape walked erect and was about five feet six inches tall, but that while already remote from the ape, was not yet a man.

Another scientist, Dr. William K. Gregory, curator of the department of comparative anatomy at the American Museum of Natural History, studied the teeth carefully. His verdict was that they "mingle and combine in a remarkable way, human and ape characteristics."

There has all along been some controversy why Doctor Dubois should keep so valuable a scientific relic from the world. In the meantime, the ape-man holds undisputed place as probably the link connecting the Pithecanthropus man living before the first glacial period and the Heidelberg man of that period, say 250,000 years ago.

HERE'S A REAL BULL STORY

California Auto Forced to Do Battle With Enraged Animal. Albert Walthenspiel, clerk in the Southern Pacific roundhouse at Sacramento, Cal., has learned something about bulls.

Walthenspiel recently cranked up his automobile, make not mentioned, and set out for Jackson. On the way up to the mountain town he espied a bull busy throwing dust over his back and imitating a Nubian lion in tone of voice. By careful manipulation of the machine Walthenspiel was able to escape.

Not so on his return trip. The bull held full possession of the road, and snorted his defiance as Walthenspiel approached in his car. Undecided, he halted his steed and waited for developments, which were soon forthcoming. With lowered head the bull charged the auto and rammed a long horn deep in the radiator. A flood of hot water spouted out, and with surprise in his voice the bull turned and fled for a cooler climate.

The automobile is now in the repair shop, and Walthenspiel jumps every time he hears a bellow.

ADVERTISES FOR BURGLAR

One So Expert Responds That He Gets Regular Job.

"I want a reliable burglar who happens to be out of jail," read a recent application to the Berlin police from a jeweler, proprietor of a big new establishment on Potsdamer Platz.

Inquiry showed that the dealer wanted an expert crackman to test the safety appliances and locks of his new establishment. The detectives were able to supply a man who within one hour displaced one of the iron bars which safemakers had guaranteed to be thieftproof, and in a short time made his way into the shop.

He offered so many suggestions about safety devices and alarms that the jeweler has employed him regularly to inspect the construction work.

LONDON PARISH CLERGY CLIMB TO "BEAT BOUNDS"

Quaint Custom, Surviving Since Days of Elizabeth, Is Annually Observed.

A quaint ceremony took place recently in the parish of St. Clement Danes, which extends round and about Fleet street and the Thames embankment, London, when the vest, choir wardens and choir boys of the church beat the bounds of their parish.

Every year since the days of Queen Elizabeth this beating of the bounds has taken place, though in the sixteenth century the boundary marks numbered 60, today they have dwindled to 30, and many of these are in almost inaccessible places.

The choir boys carry peeled willow wands and start their round from the Temple Bar. One boundary mark lies right behind one of the city banks, and to get at it the whole party has to go through the building and out in a narrow-roofed space, at the back where the boys solemnly thrash the wands with their hands. To get at their next mark they have to climb the stairs of an insurance building, open a back window, and with two wands tied together strike the wall of the building opposite.

Their subsequent journeyings include thrashing part of the big hall-room of the Hotel Cecil, under which is one of their boundaries, embarking in three rowboats in order to reach the Thames, the southernmost boundary being in the middle of the river and climbing holders at the back of the Lyceum theater stage in order to get at a certain mark on the wall revealing yet another boundary.

The previous evening a box supper, so-called because beautiful old silver staffs have been brought out for the use of the company, is held and at this affair the church wardens smoke the famous old church warden pipes, and the chairman keeps order with an old gavel made of hawthorn, and bound with silver, which was made in 1573 for the institution of the supper.

The war was the only factor powerful enough to interrupt the holding of the box supper. This year for the first time women were invited, a tribute to the changed spirit of the times.

Still Awaits a Claimant.

Glady's—Alice declares she never had a proposal, yet she says her face is her fortune. Dorothy—Gracious! It must be one of those unclaimed fortunes we read about.—London Tit Bits.

First Suspension Bridge in 1808. Philadelphia, now engaged in building the largest suspension bridge in the United States, built the first suspension bridge in the world.

The suspension bridge is an invention of a Pennsylvanian. A man named James Finlay first constructed this type of bridge at the Falls of the Schuylkill in 1808-09. Finlay stiffened the roadway by the framing of the floor and by a heavy side railing and cross braces, each mounted on a truss.

Financial Cost of World War. The gross direct money cost of the World war was approximately \$22,471,000,000, apportioned about \$140,124,000,000 to the entente allies and the United States, and about \$89,347,000,000 to the former central powers.

Pasteur's Relief. Perhaps the best known of Pasteur's sayings in his answer to one of the weaker minds, who asked him how he could still believe in God and a hereafter and go on discovering great scientific truths. "The more I study," he said, "the more my faith becomes that of a Breton peasant, and I have little doubt but that if I studied more I would become the faith of the Breton peasant's wife."—New York World.

The Answer. How much money does a woman want? The answer: "more."—London Optician.

The Best O. Mrs. Shortley was asked the latest fashions with a "Did you say your father of those clinging gowns, he likes one to cling to me three years."—Sheffield Telegraph.

In the Long Ago. Roger had spent a last summer in the country, and a few days ago zipped at this same farm. The dog barked, wagged his tail and jumped upon Roger, tried to lick the lad's face. Delighted with such a welcome, Roger very earnestly said, "Sleep 'member me when I was a little boy."

Ended That Love Affair. I was thirteen and he was fifteen. He took me to a social one night and we played games and had a good time. It came time for refreshments. Then he bought himself ice cream and cake and sat down near his brother. He left me standing without refreshment. Believe me, that ended my love affair with him.—Exchange.

Farm Implements

The Moline line. Ask the men who use them. We can sell you anything in this line.

Wire fencing of all kinds, Spraying Material. Agricultural Limestone, and Fertilizer.

See us before buying for we can save you money.

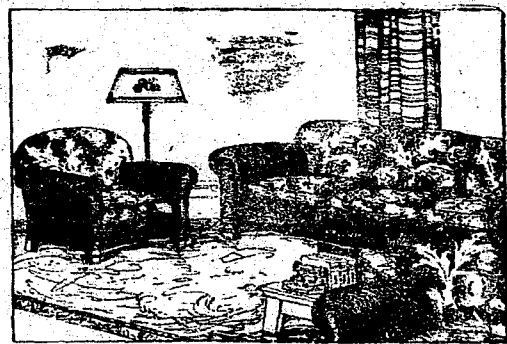
Chelsea Co-op. Ass'n

G. W. Coe, Mgr.

Chelsea

Michigan

August Furniture Sale Offering Exceptional Values



This big, outstanding annual event at Mack's is a signal for action on the part of those and of people who need furniture. The sale is ready. Everything possible has been done to make it larger and greater in service to the public than any other furniture sale we have had. Come tomorrow and have the benefit of the first choice!

Bedroom Suite \$99.00

A beautiful Queen Anne pattern bedroom suite in walnut will prove exceptionally attractive at the sale price—the bed at \$42.00 and the dresser at \$57.00. The suite at \$99.00.

Dining Room Suite \$148.00

The dining room will indeed be a pleasant room if furnished with a Queen Anne suite in walnut consisting of a buffet in two tone finish on sale at \$46.00, an extension table on sale at \$36.00, five chairs at \$9.85 each and an arm chair at \$12.85. The complete suite being on sale at \$148.00.

Living Room Furniture

Make your living room attractive with overstuffed furniture—you will enjoy it as the most pleasant place to spend evening if you select this furniture during the sale!

Davenport on sale at \$39.00—\$115.00 and up.

Chairs and rockers to match davenport on sale at \$49.00 and up.

Mahogany wing chairs and rockers with cane seats and backs on sale at \$21.85.

Windsor chairs and rockers on sale at \$9.45, \$10.50 and up.

Mack & Co.
ANN ARBOR, MICH.

H. H. BEATTY

Chiropractor

Phones Penn Bldg.
Office, 135-W Chelsea
Residence, 239-M Michigan

TABLE TALKS



OUR meals will meet with your approval. They are inspected by the official authorities and again by our expert butchers. Ours is an obliging, faithful food service.

FRED C. KLINGLER
A Market Place of Rare Excellence
CHELSEA
PHONE 59

DETROIT UNITED LINES

Chelsea Time Table
(Effective July 10, 1923)

Eastern Standard Time

Limited Cars

For Detroit—8:45 a. m. and every 2 hours to 8:45 p. m.

For Jackson—9:13 a. m. and every 2 hours to 9:13 p. m.

Express Cars

Eastbound—7:14 a. m.; 9:30 a. m. and every 2 hours to 7:30 p. m.

Westbound—10:25 a. m. and every 2 hours to 8:25 p. m.; 10:22 p. m. Express cars make local stops west of Ann Arbor.

Local Cars

Eastbound—10:25 p. m. To Ypsilanti only, 11:02 p. m.

Westbound—8:25 a. m.; 12:29 p. m. Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saginaw and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE SALE

Whereas, Randolph Cooke and Ann Cooke, his wife, of the Township of Sharon, County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, made and executed a certain mortgage, bearing date the 5th day of May, A. D. 1914, to Jacob Lehman, of the Village of Chelsea, County and State aforesaid, which was recorded in the office of the register of deeds of the county of Washtenaw on the 13th day of November, A. D. 1914, at 1:55 o'clock in the afternoon, in Liber 134 of Mortgages, on page 418.

And whereas, the amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage is the sum of four hundred forty-three and 10/100 (\$443.86) dollars, and no suit or proceeding has been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured thereby, or any part thereof;

And whereas, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by said mortgage, whereby the power of sale contained therein has become operative;

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that, by virtue of said power of sale, and in pursuance thereof, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the south front door of the court house, at the City of Ann Arbor, in said county of Washtenaw, on the 14th day of September, A. D. 1923, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; the description of said mortgage is as follows: All those certain pieces or parcels of land situate in the Township of Sharon, in the County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: The southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of Section five (5). Also the east sixty (60) acres of the north half of the northeast quarter of Section eight (8).

Dated June 18, 1923.

Jacob Lehman,
Mortgagee.

John Kalmbach, Attorney for Mortgagee, Business address, Chelsea, Michigan.

STEVENS & KALMBACH

Attorneys at Law

135 W. PLYMOUTH

No. 18065
COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Walter H. Dancer, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at Farmers & Merchants Bank, in the Village of Chelsea, in said county, on the 14th day of September, and on the 14th day of November next, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated July 14th, 1923.
David E. Beach,
Paul G. Schaible,
Commissioners.

No. 18067
COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Mary A. Dancer, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at Farmers & Merchants Bank, in the Village of Chelsea, in said county, on the 14th day of September, and on the 14th day of November next, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated July 14th, 1923.
David E. Beach,
Paul G. Schaible,
Commissioners.

No. 18073
COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Sarah T. Gates, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at Kempf Commercial Bank, in the Village of Chelsea, in said county, on the 12th day of September and on the 12th day of November next, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated July 12th, 1923.
D. C. McLaren,
D. H. Wurster,
Commissioners.

NOTICE OF MORTGAGE SALE

Whereas, Grover Hynes, as the Administrator of the estate of Edward Hynes, of the City of Jackson, Michigan, did in behalf of the estate of said Edward Hynes, make and execute a certain mortgage, bearing date the 28th day of December, A. D. 1920, to George B. Goodwin, of the Township of Lyndon, Washtenaw County, Michigan, which mortgage was executed in pursuance of an order made by the Probate Court for said County on the 27th day of December, 1920, authorizing, empowering and licensing said Grover Hynes to execute said mortgage, and which mortgage was approved and confirmed by the Probate Court on December 28, 1920. And which mortgage was recorded in the office of the register of deeds of the county of Washtenaw on the 28th day of December, A. D. 1920, at 3:20 o'clock in the afternoon, in Liber 142 of Mortgages, on page 305.

And, whereas, the amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage is the sum of Eleven Hundred Twenty-three and 13/100 (\$1123.13) Dollars, and no suit or proceedings has been instituted at law to recover the debt remaining secured thereby, or any part thereof;

And, whereas, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by said mortgage, whereby the power of sale contained therein has become operative;

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that, by virtue of said power of sale, and in pursuance thereof, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the mortgaged premises, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the south front door of the court house, at the City of Ann Arbor, in said County of Washtenaw, on the 14th day of September, A. D. 1923, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; the description of which said premises contained in said mortgage is as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situate and being in the Township of Lyndon, County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, known and described as the East half of the Southeast quarter of Section 6, Township one (1) South, Range three (3) East.

Dated June 9, 1923.

George B. Goodwin,
Mortgagee.

John Kalmbach, Attorney for Mortgagee, Business Address, Chelsea, Michigan.

TAKES EIGHT HOURS TO MAKE LONDON-TO-AMSTERDAM CALL

There is always a waiting list, during business hours, for the use of the European long distance telephone lines, and, says a recent article in the London Times, "London traffic for Geneva and other towns takes its turn at Paris with waiting French bookings." Even calls from London to Amsterdam or Rotterdam may require as long as eight hours to go through, if "hooked after 10 a. m., says the Times, while calls to Paris, Antwerp, or Brussels "may take three hours to become effective."

ORDER OF PUBLICATION

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 30th day of July, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty-three.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of John Ross, deceased.

Mary Ross Heiler, administratrix, having filed in said Court her final Administration Account, and a petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the Assignment and Distribution of the Residue of said estate.

It is Ordered, That 30th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said account.

And it is further Ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulated in said County of Washtenaw.

(A true copy)

Emory E. Leland,
Judge of Probate.

Doreas C. Donegan, Register, 8-16

No. 18127
COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of James S. Gorman, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the residence of J. Edward McKane, Village of Chelsea in said county, on the 28th day of September and on the 28th day of November next, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated July 27th, 1923.
J. Edward McKane,
Geo. P. Staffan,
Commissioners.

STATE OF MICHIGAN

In the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, In Chancery

The Kempf Commercial and Savings Bank, a Corporation organized under the banking laws of the State of Michigan, vs. Plaintiff.

Bert A. White, Edith R. White, John Freymouth and Fannie Freymouth, Defendants.

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, In Chancery, made and entered on the 23rd day of July, A. D. 1923, in the above entitled cause, J. the subscriber, a Circuit Court Commissioner of the County of Washtenaw shall sell at Public Auction or vendue to the Highest Bidder at the Huron Street Entrance of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County of Washtenaw, on the 8th day of September, A. D. 1923 at ten o'clock in the forenoon (Eastern Standard Time) of that date all those certain lands and premises, situate and being in the Township of Sylvan, County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan.

Commencing at the section corners of sections one, two, eleven and twelve in the Township of Sylvan; thence south one-half degree east on the section line, forty seven (47) chains and eighty-two (82) links to the north line of the right of way of the Michigan Central Railroad Company; thence north seventy-one (71) degrees east along said railroad grounds, twenty (20) chains and ninety-five (95) links to the half quarter line; thence north one-half degree west, forty (40) chains and twenty-one links to the north line of said section twelve; thence north eighty-eight and one-fourth (88 1/4) degrees west along the line of said section nineteen (19) chains and ninety-six (96) links to the place of beginning. Excepting and reserving about five and one-half acres sold to George P. Glazier on the south-east corner of said land lying between the creek and the Michigan Central Railroad. Also excepting and reserving about seven and 90-100 acres of land, more or less, sold to Archie W. Wilkinson by deed dated May 10, 1910 and recorded in Liber 183 of deeds on page 37, Washtenaw County records. All being a part of the west half of the north-west quarter and the west half of the south-west quarter lying north of the Michigan Central Railroad, of section number twelve (12) Town Two South, Range Three (3) East.

Witness my hand and seal this 27th day of July, 1923.

CARL A. LEHMAN,
Circuit Court Commissioner.

BREVITIES.

Pluckney—The annual picnic of St. Mary church of this village will be held on August 8.

Brooklyn—The annual picnic of the Business Men's Association, of this village, will be held at Eagle Point on August 16.

Dexter—The Detroit Edison Company has a force of men at work here setting poles for the rebuilding of their street lighting system.—Leader.

Brighton—The four Lodges I. O. O. F. of Livingston county, held their annual picnic at Island Lake, near this place, on Wednesday, August 1.

Ann Arbor—Sheriff James W. Robinson Friday announced the appointment of John L. Osborn, patrolman of the Ann Arbor police department, as deputy sheriff.

Jackson—Mrs. Bessie Jackson Crawford, county school commissioner, announces an examination for all grades of certificates to be held at the court house August 9, 10 and 11.

Jackson—The Roman Catholic parish at Bunker Hill is to have a new pastor in the person of Rev. John M. Duffy who, for the last 18 months has been pastor of the Charlotte parish.—Saturday Evening Star.

Stockbridge—The 21st annual reunion of the Hall-Parks families will be held Thursday, August 9, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Randolph, one mile east of Munith.—Brief-Sun.

Michigan—The committee in charge of the Home Coming at Dundee, August 2nd, 3rd and 4th, have chosen the Milan and Greening Nursery baseball teams to stage the big feature of the final day of the celebration.

Ann Arbor—Beverly Jackson, Negro, held on a statutory offense. Tuesday afternoon was bound over to the October term of circuit court by Justice John D. Thomas at the conclusion of his examination. Bail was fixed at \$5,000 which he was unable to furnish.

Grass Lake—Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Crafts and Rev. and Mrs. John Finlayson and two children have gone on an auto trip to Glen Lake in the northern part of the state. Rev. Finlayson and family will visit the former's parents at the Soo before returning.—News.

Ann Arbor—Ann Arbor has started plans for a huge celebration next year, of the one hundredth anniversary of the settlement of the place. Pageants will be leading features; the pageants will be the happenings there, from the time of building "Ann's Arbor" by the first comers to the dedication of the newest university building.

Manchester—It is a shame to let our fruit trees remain victims to scale, black knot, insects, and over growth. Why not start a club here in the village to devise means to improve the fruit supply? We could spray our trees in a proper way, and in that way it would not cost so much and be done better.—Enterprise.

Ann Arbor—Travis Beal, aged 28, son of Regent Junius E. Beal and Mrs. Beal, 313 South Fifth Avenue, died at 1:45 Friday afternoon at the family home. Travis Beal was stricken suddenly with appendicitis some time ago and was operated on. Shortly after he began to improve and it was believed that he would recover. He made a brave fight for life but was unable to overcome the handicap.

Ann Arbor—Congressman Earl C. Michener of Adrian last Thursday announced that he had recommended the appointment of A. C. Pack for postmaster of the Ann Arbor post office to succeed Mordecai J. Abbott, whose term expires Saturday, July 28. Ex-Sheriff Pack will fill the position as acting postmaster until Congress convenes, when his appointment will have to be confirmed by the Senate.

Pinekey—The little child of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Toma was burned to death at their home Monday. Mrs. Toma was at the barn and the father, coming up from a field for a drink stepped into the house and found his little girl on the floor with her clothes entirely burned. She lived only about an hour after found. It is not known how the fire was started. The Toma family live on the Lutzer farm five miles south of Pinekey.—Dispatch.

Ypsilanti—Three acres of land have been purchased for \$7,000 directly opposite the Stone schoolhouse on Packard street road near Ann Arbor, and a two-unit sectional school building will be erected to care for the school's increased enrollment. Attendance has increased 100 per cent in the past two years and the electors feel that the erection of the sectional school at a cost of \$4,000 to be ready this fall, would be the best way out of their difficulties. Friday night, August 3, the electors will vote on bonding the district for a new school.—

TRULY "RIGHT CLEVER NAME"

Wonder What the Unfortunate Youngster Will Think About It When He Grows Up.

The woman, to oblige a friend, recently included in a trip up town the delivery of a message to that friend's husband. Eliza Jackson, the landlady, was colored and lived, according to directions, on the fourth floor of a dingy brick apartment in Harlem. The woman, having identified the street and number, climbed what appeared to be a secret staircase that grew no lighter as she ascended.

Mrs. Jackson was discovered ironing pillow cases in an apartment consisting of one room and lavatory. About the room swarmed several little Jacksons. The youngest was one of those irresistible chocolate-colored infants with eyes like brown pansies. The woman capitulated immediately. Having stated her errand she sat down to wait for him and, of course, asked his name.

"His name is Fertilizer—Fertilizer Jackson," said his mother, with her hands set proudly upon her hips.

"Fertilizer!" the woman raised astonished brows.

"I reckon that's a right clever name and high sounding," explained Mrs. Jackson complacently. "Yuh see, his father's name's Fertilizer, an' mine's Eliza, an' so we jes' naturally put one and two together an' called him Fertilizer."—New York Sun.

GAS USED TO FEN THIEVES

Really, ingenious contrivance that will not be appreciated by the "Cracksmen."

Some of our property losses have resulted from the jinks of cracksmen who succeeded in getting into a number of our vaults and safes.

Recently an inventive fellow with a knowledge of deadly gases decided to capitalize his understanding of poison gases, so he perfected a fragile glass container that is now being employed to protect all kinds of deposits from thieves. Any movement of the door to which the gas container is attached, or any unusual jar, such as would result from an explosion breaks the container and releases the fluid, which kills the burglars instantly. Any effort to remove the vault by drilling it from the door likewise releases the gas.

It would be a grand thing, from the standpoint of safeguarding property, if some of these gas containers could be attached to many other kinds of private possessions; but such a suggestion would likely be inconsistent with my present effort to set down ways to conserve life.—Floyd W. Parsons in the Saturday Evening Post.

Potters' Powder Puffs

Potters were famous in days gone by for the great victory over the French when the Black Prince took King John of France a prisoner, and walked on him as his guest. But Potters is best known today for its goose, which have the purest white feathers of any species, and their skins are readily transmitted into "fur." It is widely from the soft plumage of these birds that powder puffs are made. The whiteness of the feathers is attributed to bathing in the local waters, which contain salts of lithium. Humbler parts of the goose's wardrobe become dusting brushes, tooth-picks, and other unheroic but useful wares. The goose farmers of Potters, have bred geese for centuries mainly on account of their skins and down.

Pacific Coast Indians

The origin of the art of the Pacific Coast Indians is a subject which has puzzled students in their investigations into the relations between the people of North America and the peoples of the rest of the world. The resemblance in facial feature between the so-called Swahili and the Mongolian race is in some cases so marked that it is commonly believed that the Pacific Coast Indian is descended from a wandering tribe of Chinese, and the idea that orientals may have reached this continent over the Behring straits is credited by many investigators. Other authorities even have professed to see a resemblance between the art of the Haida Indians and the art of the Japanese. But, of course, nothing of a definite character can be stated.

Matter of Diction

A hard-working, motherly woman, both and bred on a farm in one part of Missouri and eventually gunnished by destiny to prepare the meals for a household of miners in another section of the state, nursed a grievance that is bound to merit one's sympathy.

"Here I stand the whole day through," she complained on one occasion to a friend, "boiling and sweating over the hot stove, trying to fix up something tasty to fill up the stomachs of a lot of men folks, and then they up and call my good grub chuck!"

New Exposure Meter

A handy exposure meter shows the operator how to set his camera to obtain properly exposed pictures under the existing light conditions. It consists of a metallic scale with a slide and five circular windows of graduated degrees of transparency. The object to be photographed is first viewed from the most transparent window and then the slide is moved to the other windows until the one is reached through which the object is just dimly visible. The correct shutter speed and diaphragm opening will be indicated on the chart.

Old Maids' Confessions

By ANTHONY REIMERT

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

IT WAS a few weeks before Mary Tyson died that she fell into the habit of talking over the past with her sister Ann. Both women were well past seventy. They lived in the cottage that their ancestors had occupied from time immemorial. They had just enough to support them. Two old maids, plain and conventional, isolated lives that had intense, narrow interests of their own.

"They had always lived in half hostility toward each other, too, as sisters do so often; and yet they would not have been happy away from each other. When Mary told that the end was drawing near, she began crying; her mind back over the past. There was something troubled her.

"Ann," she said one evening, "you never had but that one heart from the city, Charles Richards, did you?"

"Never any other man," answered Ann. "I never cared to look at another man after I sent him away."

"Why did you send him away, Ann?" "We quarreled. There was another woman, and he—she stopped answering my letters. But I could have got him back if I'd wanted to," she added, with a flash of her old spirit.

"You let him go?"

"I let him go. Why should I humiliate myself to any man?"

"Ann," said her sister, after a long pause. "I've got to tell you something. It was my fault you lost him."

"Your fault?" Ann echoed.

"I was jealous of you. You were thirty then and I was thirty-five. I was ill-favored, and you had always been the beauty. God forgive me. I couldn't bear to have you get married, leaving me alone for folks to mock at and call an old maid. I was a wicked woman, Ann."

"Tell me," Ann looked nearer the invalid. "What did you do?"

"Why, you know those letters he used to write you from the city? Well, I—I intercepted one of them."

"Mary!"

"Oh, let me go on. I must tell you all now I've begun. I used to strain his letters and read them, and they were so beautiful—I just couldn't bear his loving you when I had no one. And I used to read them, and then I learned about your quarrel. And there came a letter from him, telling me that it was all a lie about that other woman, and I—I didn't give you that letter. I destroyed it."

"Mary!"

"I've repented in dust and ashes ever since, but I never found the courage to confess it to you. He wrote you—"

"Yes, what did he say?"

"He wrote you asking you to forgive him for all the past and saying how he loved you. I read over it all night, although I destroyed it. He said that if you didn't answer him he'd go away and never trouble you again."

"Forty years ago and more! How odd it seemed, to look back upon those times—and here they were, two aged women sitting side by side before their fire."

"But if you would forgive him, you were to answer him and let him know whether you'd go into town and marry him. Now it's off my conscience. Ann, can you forgive me?"

"Mary, listen a minute!" For the elder of the two sisters was rocking in an agony of self-reproach and humiliation.

"I can't die happy until I know that you can forgive me. Ann, for having blighted your life."

"Ann leaned forward and put her hand on her sister's shoulder."

"I forgive you freely, my dear," she answered. "But how I wish that you'd told me all about this before."

"I didn't dare. I didn't dare," the other moaned.

"Because, you see, there never really was such a person as Mr. Richards. I wanted a beau so much, Mary, and I—I just pretended to have one. And every time I went into town I used to write out those letters myself and mail them to myself here. And it was my own letter you destroyed."

"Diamonds Too Securely Hidden."

An Orange river family of Boers have for forty years been industriously searching for a packet of diamonds worth many thousands of dollars hidden by their father in an ant bear hole in the veld in 1880. He was giving a lift on his wagon to an Englishman from Kimberly who, finding the mounted police chasing the wagon, heisted a large parcel to the Boer with instructions to take it to Christahls, then the Alania of the illicit diamond buyers, and made off.

The parcel escaped the search of the police, and when the Boer found it contained hundreds of large stones, he hid it, fearful of the consequences of being found in possession of it. He was never able to find the hiding place and was certain that the illicit diamond buyers never found it.

Nature Provides Alarm Clock

One of the mysterious things in nature, if you do not know the clue to it, is the accuracy with which all the millions of plant seeds that have lain quietly in the ground all winter wake up and begin to grow in the spring. One day the fields are bare, Dr. E. E. Fox writes in the Saturday Evening Post. A week later they are thickly covered with the little green plantlets. After waiting for months, until the weather gets to be just right, all the seeds in the ground suddenly decide to begin growing, almost on the same day.

MAN'S LIGHTNING BRINGS THUNDER

Rains as 2,000,000 Volts Flash in Remarkable Experiment in Laboratory.

Pittsfield, Mass.—From manufactured clouds over a miniature village artificial lightning of 2,000,000 volts was produced in the high-voltage engineering laboratory of the General Electric company's plant here. This feat was said to surpass any previous accomplishment in high voltage.

Lightning flashed from the make-believe clouds, striking the village church steeple, the country store, and occasionally both at once. The sound of the thunder was realistic. In some tests even rain was produced. Heavy blocks of wood were splintered. A realistic and breathtaking electrical storm was manufactured before the eyes of a score of newspaper men and engineers.

The Pittsfield laboratory, said to be the most powerful in the world, has pioneered in the development of power transmission since the construction of the first 15,000-volt lines was superceded here in 1881.

Use 100 Miles of Wire.

Transformers of a standard design, built here, were used "to step up" a current of about 2,000 volts one thousand times. In the million-volt transformer more than 100 miles of wire was used. "This was wound in such a way that enormous voltages were produced, experts said, without the turn of a wheel."

The laboratory in which the tests were conducted is a large brick building lined with steel. In these tests it is determined, according to the experimenters, that a tubular transmission cable 6 1/2 inches in diameter would be of sufficient size to retain this enormous current.

Travels Like Light.

Despite the fact

SELF RELIANCE

is an asset of every successful man in the business world today. Some men are born with a lot of self-reliance, and other men have had to cultivate it.

One of the easiest and surest ways of becoming self-reliant is to start NOW, and save a certain amount every week, or month, till you have a tidy sum in the bank.

The possession of a bank account will give you more confidence in yourself than you ever had before, and you will be better equipped to meet your every day problems.

Our Bank welcomes you.

Member Federal Reserve Bank

Farmers & Merchants Bank

Under State and National Control

Princess Theatre

SATURDAY, AUGUST 4

"The Valley of Silent Men"

From the smashing popular story by

JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

Portrayed by a cast of stars; filmed in the frozen north.

Larry Semon—in—"His Home Sweet Home"

SUNDAY, AUGUST 5

"DOLLAR DEVILS"

with

CULLEN LANDIS, EVA NOVAK, JOSEPH DOWLING

Romance, Humor and Pathos. A remarkable human interest story.

Buddy Messenger—in—"SMARTY"

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, AUGUST 8 and 9

THOMAS MEIGHAN

in George Ade's funniest story

"Our Leading Citizen"

a landslide of laughter by America's greatest humorist. Theodore Roberts and Lois Wilson in the supporting cast.

HARDWARE

AND ASSOCIATE LINES

GRANITE WARE

TINWARE

NICKEL ON COPPER

ALUMINUM

WOODEN WARE

ALARM CLOCKS

WATCHES

FLASH LIGHTS

BATTERIES

LUNCH KITS

GUNS

AMMUNITION

RAZORS

RAZOR BLADES

CUTLERY

We offer a new, clean stock of quality merchandise at a lower range of prices.

A. G. HINDELANG

Phone 2

PERSONAL AND LOCAL

Mrs. Schwikarath made a business trip to Ann Arbor, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lehman spent Sunday with their son, Carl, of Hamburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hummel entertained at their home Sunday, a number of Detroit friends.

Richard Schmid, who went to the hospital in Ann Arbor last week for treatment, is reported as improving.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Wood of Detroit, were week-end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Clayton.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hughes and family of Detroit, were week-end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brooks.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl F. Braun of Ann Arbor, were guests Sunday at the home of Mrs. Braun's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Knapp of McKinley street.

Next Monday is the last day for the various school officers in the school districts of the townships to file their reports with the township clerks.

Mrs. Chas. Wescott of Detroit, and Mrs. J. W. Wescott and daughters of Ann Arbor, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Hoover, Monday.

The state administrative board on Tuesday let the contract for a concrete highway on M-17 on the Washtenaw road between Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Webster, who were guests at the Webster cottage, Crooked Lake, several days of last week, returned to their home in Florence, Ont., Monday.

Mrs. A. Grabowski and daughter, Margaret, and Mr. and Mrs. G. Frank and daughter, Alice, of Saginaw, spent the week-end with Rev. and Mrs. P. H. Grabowski.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Raymond and daughter and Miss Lela Smith of Chicago, were entertained Sunday and Monday at the Base Lake summer home of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wurster.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. M. Campbell and Mrs. A. E. Winans, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Winans and Geo. Smith were guests Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Corwin of Temperance.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Warblow and daughter, Elaine, of Warren, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Dever of Jackson, and Mrs. Clara Prudden of Bellevue were week-end visitors at the home of Mrs. Henry Winter.

Paul Maroney left Saturday on a two weeks vacation trip from his duties in the Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank. He will spend his vacation on a trip through the Western states.

Upwards of 250 were in attendance at the Feldkamp reunion Friday, July 27, at Pleasant Lake. Officers for the coming year were chosen as follows: George Feldkamp, Saline, president, and Mrs. Otto Feldkamp, Clinton, secretary-treasurer.

Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Steger and sons will leave Sunday for a two weeks auto tour through the northern part of the lower Peninsula. They will be accompanied by friends from out of town and the total number in the party will be seventeen persons. Their first stop will be at Houghton Lake from which point Dr. and Mrs. Steger and sons will drive on observation trips.

A pleasant reunion of the father and sister of Mrs. Edward Brown was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Brown. Those present were Edward Brown, Mr. and Mrs. George Winchell, their daughters, Geraldine and Pauline, and son, Robert, of North Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Whiting and son Edward of Ypsilanti, Mrs. H. S. Gildart and daughters, Margaret and Eleanor of Cleveland, Ohio, and Kline Sprague of Jackson.

The annual meeting of the Improved Black Top Delaine Merino Association of Michigan will be held about the middle of this month at Pine Lodge, Cyranough Lake. There are a large number of the residents of this vicinity who are members of the association. O. C. Burkhardt, who has charge of the local arrangements for this meeting, informs the Standard and a good program is being arranged and that a pot luck dinner will be served.

Carl J. Mayer and Paul F. Niehaus returned Sunday from a two weeks vacation trip through the northwest, their route taking them through Wisconsin and Canadian provinces to Hudson Bay and back through Duluth and down the Great Lakes to Detroit. On their way through Wisconsin they visited Mr. Niehaus' brother, Julius Niehaus, who is associated with the El-Day quarry on the Escal-Mutual Chautauque circuit. A fine trip, during which they visited some of the "wild and woolly" districts of Canada, is reported by the vacationists.

STILL ANOTHER WEEK of Bargain Events--Don't Miss It

Men's Suits 1-3 Off

Your choice of any Hart Schaffner & Marx suit or any other suit in our stock for this week only at 1-3 off our regular price. Our stock is full of suits that can be worn all fall. Don't let this opportunity pass without taking advantage of it.

Men's Fine Athletic Union Suits, now90c

Men's Fine Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, all sizes50c

Men's Ties, to clean up stock, now 25c, 50c, 75c

Your Choice of any Man's Fine Straw Hat at HALF PRICE

Your Choice of any Man's Soft Felt Hat or Cap at HALF PRICE

This means any Fine Hat or Cap in our stock at HALF—none excepted.

Your choice of any Men's Bathing Suit at 1/2 OFF.

Clearance of Summer Dresses



All Women's Waists and

Blouses at

1-4 to 1-2 Off

The Regular Price

Silk Dresses

We still have quite a number of Summer Printed and Plain Silk Dresses that must be sold now. There are some of the nicest dresses we have had this season still in stock, made of Canton Crepe, Crepe de Chine,orgette and Flat Crepe, in Black, Navy, Brown, Grey. This sale includes all Betty Wales Dresses, in fact every dress in our stock. Prices are now reduced in many cases to not over the cost of the materials. Beautiful styles of Betty Wales Dresses are now \$17.50 to \$21.00. Other well made stylish Silk Dresses at \$10.00, \$13.50 and \$15.00.



Summer Cotton Dresses

We still have about 85 Voile and Gingham Dresses to close out. Every one of these Dresses are this season's style and make and lots of Betty Wales. There are Betty Wales real French Hand Hemstitched Dresses in White, Light Colors, and Navy. Plenty of Dark Printed Voiles and lots of all white Voiles with small all over colored embroidered spots and figures.

Your Choice Now HALF PRICE

Remnant Sale

We have gone all through our entire dry goods stock and taken out all short ends and placed them in piles on tables throughout the store so you can look them over without much help from the clerks. They are measured and marked very low. In very many cases at HALF PRICE or less. There are lots and lots of Gingham Remnants, suitable for Women's and Children's dresses. Voile remnants for Waists and Dresses. Remnants of Curtains, Printed Draperies, Challies, remnants of Crashes and Table Linens at wonderfully reasonable prices. Piles of Silk ends in Plain Colors and in Printed Crepes and Pussy Willows. There are remnants of all kind of yard goods in this sale. Odd lots of all kinds will be greatly reduced during this sale.

Hosiery

Women's Pure Silk Full Fashioned Hose, \$2.00.

Women's Humming Bird 200 Silk Hose, black only, this sale, \$1.39.

Women's Silk and Fibre Hose, \$1.25 value, 89c.

Women's 300 Pure Silk Hose, Persian tops, \$2.50.

Children's Holeproof, black, ribbed, 50c Hose, 39c.

Children's 3-4 length Pongee colored sox, 25c.

Children's 3-4 length brown 75c Cadet sox, 49c.

Women's and Children's Bathing Suits

are not salable in just a few weeks. Ours must be sold now. Your choice now of any Bathing Suit in stock at

25 % Discount

Oxford and Pump Sale

This store still has in stock the largest assortment of Women's Footwear ever shown in Chelsea. Our stock is made up of reliable high-class serviceable footwear, only made by the most reputable makers. Every pair is a real pair of shoes. All widths from AA to E, sizes 2 1/2 to 9. During this sale we offer every pair of J & K high-class Oxfords and Pumps at

20% Discount

At \$5.00

Your choice of an immense lot of newest Oxfords and Pumps of Vici, Calf or Patent Leather, with best quality of real welted oak tanned soles, values up to \$6.50 and \$7.00.

All White Oxfords and Pumps for Women and Children greatly reduced to close out quickly.

Special lot of odd pairs of Women's Oxfords and Pumps placed on tables, values up to \$7.00, now

\$1.95

VOGEL & WURSTER

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Pierce and son, of Highland Park, are occupying the Cummings cottage at Cavanaugh Lake this week.

The Roscoe Carnival Co. who were located on the Winters property on West Middle street all last week, left Monday morning for Dundee. The venture here was not a paying proposition for the company.

Geo. A. Young painted the roof of the Sylvan Township hall with asbestos the first of this week. This is the first time the roof has been painted since it was put on about ten years ago.

The annual reunion of the Shaver-Whipple families was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mason Whipple of Lima recently. Eighteen members of the two families were present. The event was a very enjoyable one.

Mrs. C. H. Schwikarath and sons spent Tuesday in Ann Arbor.

Born, on Wednesday, August 1, to Mr. and Mrs. John O'Hara of Detroit, a son, Mrs. O'Hara is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hecol-schwerdt of this place.

Chicken thieves have been quite busy during the past week in the north part of Sylvan and the south part of Lyndon. Their hauls consisted almost entirely of broilers.

Conversion of Allen's creek—closely associated with Ann Arbor's history since February, 1824, when John Allen and Walter Runney, founders of Ann Arbor, camped on its oak-covered banks—into a storm sewer at an approximate cost of \$400,000 was voted at a public hearing and joint meeting of city councilmen and members of Ann Arbor township board in the city hall Monday night.

The Michigan Portland Cement Co. have carpenters at work erecting a building on their grounds at Four Mile Lake which will be used as a church by the colored people in their employ.

While running a cutoff machine at the C. G. Spring Co. Plant Thursday afternoon, Leonard VanGieson caught his hand between the fitting and the block which held the die in place, crushing the first three fingers of his left hand.

The Bird-Purchase reunion was held Saturday at Recreation Park, Ypsilanti, with about 100 in attendance. Following the dinner, a fine program was given, which included an address by Rev. Day Bird of Washington state. O. W. Bird of Romulus was elected president for the coming year. Those attending from Chelsea were Mrs. N. F. Prudden and Mrs. Ella Monroe.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Walker and daughters, Misses Jennie and Josephine, were guests Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Mingay of Tecumseh. Mrs. Mingay returned with Mr. and Mrs. Walker and is spending this week at their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Meserve and Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Eschelbach were guests Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Geddes, of Detroit. Mrs. H. R. Schoenhals, who spent last week at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Geddes, returned home with Mr. and Mrs. Meserve.

Forty-three boys of the Washtenaw County Boys' Clubs, under the supervision of county club agent A. L. Watts, gathered at Camp Birkett, Big Silver Lake, Monday, for their two weeks' outing. Delaney Cooper of Lyndon, and Gordon Bradbury of Lima, are the only two boys from this vicinity who are at the camp.

AUTOMOBILE INSURANCE A NECESSITY

Howell Company Has a Remarkable Growth

A review of last year's fatal accidents shows 81 per cent of the total number of people killed by automobiles were pedestrians. 66 per cent of the pedestrians killed were, according to the coroner's verdict, were careless and negligent than the drivers. It is said that 80 per cent of the pedestrians killed were killed while jay-walking. Automobile owners find that with the increased traffic there is great danger of accidents and it is important to keep insured so as to get the service of able adjusters and investigators to determine who was at fault.

The Citizens' Mutual Automobile Insurance Company of Howell has had a remarkable growth. During the first six months of the year 1933 the increase in new business was 64 per cent, while the increase in net assets in comparison with a year ago was 63 per cent. On July 1st the company had total assets of over \$500,000.

It has been the policy of the company to pay its claims promptly and to investigate and determine the merits in serious cases. The company has found that the majority of people are fair, but in cases where the injuries are exaggerated or where the claim is without merit, the company is prepared to make the contest in behalf of its policyholder. Many of the leading men of the state such as Governor Rich, the late Governor Warner, in fact, over 40,000 of the leading business men and farmers of the state are insured in this company.

Citizens' Mutual Automobile Insurance Company
Howell, Michigan

Unreasonable. "I hear that that Hank shot at the Palace last night," remarked a tenderfoot in Holster, Arizona. "Heck, he did," replied Black Powder. "What were his reasons?" "Reasons?" bellowed the awakened Andy. "Is this your town getting so tame, civilized that a fellow's gotta give reasons for every little thing he does?"—American Legion Weekly.

Important to All Women Readers of This Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it. Women's complaints often prove to be kidney or bladder disease. If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition. Your health, makes you nervous, irritable and maybe dependent; it makes you feel so. But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Cassa's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions. Many need for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By sending ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., P.O. Box 518, New York, you may receive a sample bottle by parcel post. You can also get a medium sized bottle by mail at \$1.00. Write for literature.

Army Cooks Must Be Clean. The new army cook for British soldiers may not go on duty without being shaved; he is not permitted to smoke in the mess hall, and must have clean hands and finger-nails.

A close friend is all right until he begins to lend you money.

Jam & Jelly Making now an exact science

Fresh Fruits are Plentiful!

Use the short CERTO-Process for making jam and jelly with Berries, Cherries, Peaches and other fruits in season. You will find they are the best jams and jellies you ever tasted.

CERTO is sold by grocers everywhere or sent postpaid for 35 cents.

1 MINUTE'S BOILING
2 POUNDS OF FRUIT
3 POUNDS OF SUGAR
4 OUNCES OF CERTO
5 POUNDS OF JAM

Wrapped with every bottle is a recipe booklet which tells the story.

CERTO
(Swamp-Root)

Now how her tongue to tell the old story "It did not tell" "It was now perfect—jelly, too" "CERTO—so should you!"

The Light of Western Stars

CHAPTER XIX—Continued.

His white face loomed over hers. She closed her eyes. His right hand upon her face, but no more upon her mouth. On her closed eyes, her hair, her cheeks, her neck, his pressed swift lips—lips that lost their fire and grew cold. Then he released her, and lifting her right arm in the saddle, he still held her arm to keep her from falling.

For a moment Madeline sat on her horse with shut eyes. She dreaded the light.

"Now you can't say you've never been kissed," Stewart said. His voice seemed a long way off. "But that was coming to you, so be gone. Here!"

She felt something hard and cold and metallic thrust into her hand. He made her fingers close over it, hold it. The feel of the thing revived her. She opened her eyes. Stewart had given her his gun. He stood with his broad breast against her knee, and she looked up to see that old mocking smile on his face.

"Go ahead! Throw my gun on me! Be a thoroughbred!"

Madeline did not yet grasp his meaning.

"You can put me down in that quiet place on the hill—beside Monty Price."

Madeline dropped the gun with a shuddering cry of horror. The sense of his words, the memory of Monty,



"Now You Can't Say You've Never Been Kissed," Stewart Said.

the certainty that she would kill Stewart if she held the gun an instant longer, tortured the self-accusing cry from her.

Stewart stooped to pick up the weapon.

"You might have saved me a bit of a lot of trouble," he said, with another flash of the mocking smile. "You're beautiful and sweet and proud, but you're no thoroughbred! Majesty Hammond, adios!"

Stewart leaped for the saddle of his horse, and with the flying mount crashed through the mesquites to disappear.

CHAPTER XX

The Secret Told.

Late in the night Madeline fell asleep. In the morning she was pale and languid, but in a mental condition that promised composure.

It was considerably after her regular hour that Madeline repaired to her office. The door was open, and just outside, tipped back by a chair, sat Stillwell.

"Majesty, Miss Majesty," he said, as he rose to greet her with his usual courtesy. Madeline shrank inwardly, fearing his old lamentations about Stewart. Then she saw a dusty, ragged pony in the yard and a little burro drooping under a heavy pack. Both animals bore evidence of long, arduous travel.

"To whom do they belong?" asked Madeline.

"Them critters? Why, Danny Maines," replied Stillwell, with a cough that betrayed embarrassment.

"Is Danny Maines here?" she asked. In sudden curiosity.

The old cattleman nodded gloomily. "Yep, he's here, all right. Sloped in from the hills an' he hollered to see Bonita. He's looked, too, about that little black-eyed hussy. Why, he hardly said, 'Howdy, Bill,' before he began to ask wild an' eager questions. I took him in to see Bonita. He's been there more'n a half-hour now."

Rapid footsteps with an accompaniment of clinking spurs sounded in the hallway. Then a young man ran out upon the porch. He was a handsome, frank-faced boy. At sight of Madeline he stammered down his sombrero and, leaping at her, he possessed himself of her hands. His swift violence not only alarmed her, but painfully reminded her of something she wished to forget.

This cowboy bent, his head and blessed her hands and wrung them, and

when he straightened up he was crying.

"Miss Hammond, she's safe an' almost well, an' what I feared most ain't so, thank God," he cried. "Sure I'll never be able to pay you for all you've done for her. She's told me how she was dragged down here, how Spoke tried to save her, how you spoke up for Gene an' her, too, how Monty an' the last, the best, the truest, the poorest Monty! We were good friends, Monty an' I. There's Nels an' Nick an' Gene, he's been some friend to me; but Monty Price was—was my grand. He never knew any more than you or Bill, here, or the boys, what Bonita was to me."

Stillwell's kind and heavy hand fell upon the cowboy's shoulder.

"Danny, what's all this queer gab?" he asked. "An' you're takin' some liberty with Miss Hammond, who never seen you before. I see you're not drinkin'. Come, ease up now an' talk sense."

The cowboy's fine, frank face broke into a smile. He dashed the tears from his eyes. Then he laughed. His laugh had a pleasant, boyish ring—a happy ring.

"Bill, old pal, stand beside down a minute, will you?" Then he bowed to Madeline. "I beg your pardon, Miss Hammond, for seemin' rudeness. I'm Danny Maines. An' Bonita is my wife. I'm so crazy glad she's safe an' unharmed—so grateful to you that—why, sure it's a wonder I didn't kiss you outright."

"Bonita's your wife?" ejaculated Stillwell.

"Sure. We've been married for months," replied Danny, happily. "Gene Stewart did it. Good old Gene. I guess maybe I haven't come to pay him up for all he's done for me! You see, I've been in love with Bonita for two years. An' Gene—you know, Bill, what a way Gene has with girls—he was—well, he was tryin' to get Bonita to have me."

Madeline's quick, varying emotions were swallowed up in a boundless gladness. Something dark, deep, heavy, and somber was flooded from her heart. She had a sudden rich sense of gratitude toward this smiling, clean-faced cowboy whose blue eyes flashed through tears.

"Danny Maines!" she said, tremulously and smilingly. "If you are as glad as your news has made me—if you really think I merit such a reward—you may kiss me outright."

With a bashful wonder, but with right heartily will, Danny Maines availed himself of this gracious privilege.

Stillwell mused. The signs of his phenomenal smile were manifest, otherwise Madeline would have thought that short an indication of ferocious disapproval.

"Bill, straddle a chair," said Danny. "You've gone back a heap these last few months, fratin' over your bad boys, Danny an' Gene. You'll need support under you while I throw my yam. Story of my life, Bill. He placed a chair for Madeline. "Miss Hammond, beggin' your pardon again, I want you to listen, also. You've the face an' eyes of a woman who loves to hear of other people's happiness. Besides, somehow, it's easy for me to talk lookin' at you."

Walking off the porch, he stood before the weary horse and burro. With the swift violence characteristic of men of his class he slipped the pack from the burro and threw saddle and bridle from the horse.

He untied the pack and, taking a small, heavy sack from it, he came back upon the porch. Deliberately he dumped the contents of the sack at Stillwell's feet. Piece after piece of rock thumped upon the floor. The pieces were sharp, ragged, evidently broken from a ledge; the body of them was white in color, with yellow veins and bars and streaks. Stillwell grasped up one rock after another, stared and stuttered, but the rocks to his lips, dug into them with his shaking fingers; then he lay back in his chair, head against the wall, and as he gazed at Danny the old smile began to transform his face.

Danny regarded Stillwell with lofty condescension. "Now, Bill, what've we got here, say, ornament?"

"Oh, Lord, Danny! I'm afraid to say, look, Miss Majesty, just look at the gold. I've lived among prospectors an' gold mines for thirty years, an' I never seen the best of this."

"The Lost Mine of the Padres!" cried Danny, in stentorian voice. "An' it belongs to me!"

Stillwell made some incoherent sound as he sat up fascinated, quite beside himself.

"Bill, it was some long time ago since you saw me," said Danny. "Fact is, I know how you felt, because Gene kept me posted. I happened to run across Bonita, an' I wasn't goin' to let her ride away alone, when she told me she was in trouble. We hit the trail for the Peloncos, Bonita had Gene's horse, an' she was to meet him up on the trail. We got to the mountains all right, an' nearly starved for a few days till Gene found us. He had got in trouble himself an' couldn't fetch much with him."

"We made for the crabs an' built a cabin. I come down that day Gene

sent his horse Majesty to you. Never saw Gene so broken-hearted. Well, after he sloped for the border Bonita an' I were hard put to it to keep alive. But we got along, an' I think it was then she began to care a little for me. Once I went to El Cajon an' run plumb into Gene. He was back from the revolution an' cuttin' up some. But I got away from him after doli' all I could to drag him out of town. A long time after that Gene trailed up to the crabs an' found us. Gene had stopped drinkin', he'd changed wonderful, was fine an' handy. It was then he began to pester the life out of me to make me marry Bonita. I was happy, so was she, an' I was some scared of spollin' it. Gene's dog-gone hard to buck against! I had to give in, an' I asked Bonita to marry me. Well, she wouldn't at first—said she wasn't good enough for me. But I saw the marriage idea was workin' deep, an' I just kept on bein' as decent as I knew how. So it was my willin' to marry Bonita—my helm' glad to marry her—that made her grow soft an' sweet an' pretty as—as a mountain quail. Gene fetched up Padre Marcos, an' he married us."

Danny paused in his narrative, breathing hard, as if the memory of the incident described had stirred strong and thrilling feeling in him. Stillwell's smile was rapturous. Madeline leaped toward Danny with her eyes shining.

"Miss Hammond, an' you, Bill Stillwell, now listen, for this is strange I've got to tell you. The afternoon Bonita an' I were married, when Gene an' the padre had gone, she left me for a little, an' when she came back she wore some pretty yellow flowers in her hair. She said some queer things about spirits rollin' rocks down the canyon. Then she said she wanted to show me where she always sat an' waited an' watched for me when I was away. She led me around under the crabs to a long slope. It was some pretty there—clear an' open, with a long sweep, an' the desert yawnin' deep an' red. There were yellow flowers on that slope, the same kind she had in her hair."

"When I heard the strange crack of rollin' rocks—heard them rattle down an' roll an' grow faint—I was some out of my head. But not for long. Them rocks were rollin' all right, only it was the weatherin' of the cliffs."

"An' there under the crabs was a gold pocket."

"Then I was worse than locoed. I went gold-crazy. I worked like seventeen burros. Bill, I dug a lot of gold-beatin' quartz. Bonita watched the trails for me, brought me water. That was how she come to get caught by Padre Marcos an' his guerrillas. Sure! Padre Marcos was so set on Gene that he let me go with Don Carlos. Bonita will tell you some staggerin' news about that outfit. Just now my story is all gold."

Danny Maines got up and kicked back his chair. Blue lightning gleamed from his eyes as he thrust a hand toward Stillwell.

"Bill, old pal, put her there—give me your hand," he said. "You were always my friend. You had faith in me. Well, Danny Maines owes you, an' he owes Gene Stewart a good deal, an' Danny Maines pays. I want two pardners to help me work my gold mine. You an' Gene. Go fetch him; an' right here in this house, with my wife an' Miss Hammond as witnesses, we'll draw up a partnership. Go and find him, Bill. I want to show him this gold, show him how Danny Maines pays. An' the only sinner drop in my cup today is that I can't ever pay Monty Price."

Madeline watched the huge Stillwell and the little cowboy, both talking wildly, as they walked off arm in arm to find Stewart. She imagined something of what Danny's disappointment would be of the elder man's consternation and grief, when he learned Stewart had left for the border. At this juncture she looked up to see a strange, yet familiar figure approaching. Padre Marcos!

Mention of Padre Marcos, sight of him, had always occasioned Madeline a little indefinable shock; and now, as he stepped to the porch, a shrunken, stooped, and sad-faced man, she was startled.

The padre bowed low to her.

"Senora, will you grant me audience? It is a matter of great moment, which you might not care to have any one hear."

Wonderingly Madeline inclined her head. The padre gently closed one door and then the others.

"Senora, I have come to disclose a secret—my own sinfulness in keeping it—and to implore your pardon. Do you remember that night Senator Stewart dragged me before you in the waiting-room at El Cajon?"

"Yes," replied Madeline.

"Senora, since that night you have been Senator Stewart's wife!"

Madeline became as motionless as stone. She seemed to feel nothing, only to hear.

"You are Senator Stewart's wife. I have kept the secret under fear of death. But I could keep it no longer. Senator Stewart may kill me now. An' Senora, it is very strange to you. You were so frightened that night, you knew not what happened. Senator

A Romance By Zane Grey

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Stewart threatened me. He forced me. He made me speak the service. He made you speak the Spanish yes. And I, Senora, knowing the deeds of these sinful cowboys, fearing worse than disgrace to one so beautiful and so good as you, I could not do less than marry you truly. At least you should be his wife. So I married you, truly, in the service of my church."

"My God!" cried Madeline, rising. "Hear me! I implore you, Senora, hear me out! Do not leave me! Do not look so—so—Ah, Senora, let me speak a word for Senator Stewart. He was drunk that night. He did not know what he was about. In the morning he came to me, made me swear by my cross that I would not reveal the disgrace he had put upon you, if I did he would kill me. Life is nothing to the American vaquero, Senora. I promised to respect his command; but I did not tell him you were his wife. He did not dream I had truly married you. He went to fight for the freedom of my country—Senora, he is one splendid soldier—and I brooded over the sin of my secret. If he were killed I need never tell you. But if he lived I knew that I must some day."

"Senora, I pray you, do not misunderstand my mission. Beyond my confession to you I have only a duty to tell you of the man whose wife you are. But I am a priest and I can read the soul. The ways of God are inscrutable. I am only a humble instrument. You are a noble woman, and Senator Stewart is a man of desert iron forged anew in the crucible of love. Quicken sense! Senator Stewart swore he would kill me if I betrayed him. But he will not lift his hand against me. For the man bears you a very great and pure love, and it has changed him. To love you above the spirit of the flesh; to know you are his wife, his never to be another's except by his sacrifice; to watch you with a seer's glory of joy and pride; to stand, while he might, between you and evil; to find his happiness in service; to wait, with never a dream of telling you, for the hour to come when to leave you free he must go out and get himself shot! Senora, that is beautiful. It is sublime, it is terrible. It has brought me to you with my confession. So I beseech you in my humble office as priest, as a lover of mankind, before you send Stewart to his death, to be sure there is here no mysterious dispensation of God. I pray you, Senora, before you let Stewart give you freedom at such cost be sure you do not want his love, lest you cast away something sweet and ennobling which you yourself have created."

CHAPTER XXI

News of Stewart.

Blinded like a wild creature, Madeline Hammond ran to her room. She felt as if a stroke of lightning had shattered the shadowy majesty of the dream she had made of real life. The wonder of Danny Maines' story, the strange regret with which she had realized her injustice to Stewart, the astounding secret as revealed by Padre Marcos—these were forgotten in the sudden consciousness of her own love. She liberated the thought that knocked at the gates of her mind. With quivering lips she whispered it. Then she spoke aloud:

"I will say it—hear it. I—I love him!"

In a nature like hers, where strength of feeling had long been inhibited as a matter of training, such a transforming surprise as sudden consciousness of passionate love required time for its awakening, time for its sway.

By and by that last enlightening moment came, and Madeline Hammond faced not only the love in her heart, but the thought of the man she loved.

Suddenly, as she raged, something in her—this dauntless new personality—took arms against indictment of Gene Stewart. Her mind whirled about him and his life. She saw him drunk, brutal; she saw him abandoned, lost. Then out of the picture she had of him thus slowly grew one of a different man—weak, sick, changed by shock, growing strong, strangely, spiritually altered, silent, lonely like an eagle, secretive, tireless, faithful, soft as a woman, hard as iron to endure, and at the last noble.

"Oh, it is all terrible!" she cried. "I am his wife. His wife! That meeting with him—the marriage—then his fall, his love, his rise, his silence, his pride! And I can never be anything to him. Could I be anything to him? I, Madeline Hammond? But I am his wife, and I love him! His wife! I am the wife of a cowboy! That might be undone. Can my love be undone? Ah, do I want anything undone? He is gone, gone! Could he have meant—I will not, dare not think of that. He will come back. No, he never will come back. Oh, what shall I do?"

And on the morning of the next day, when Madeline went out upon the porch, Stillwell, haggard and stern, with husky, incoherent word, handed her a message from El Cajon. She read:

"El Captain Stewart captured by rebel soldiers in fight at Agua Prieta

yesterday. He was a sharpshooter in the federal ranks. Sentenced to death Thursday at sunset."

CHAPTER XXII

The Ride.

"Stillwell!" The old cattleman stood mute before her, staring at her white face, at her eyes of flame.

"Stillwell! I am Stewart's wife!" "My Gawd, Miss Majesty!" he burst out. "I knowed somethin' terrible was wrong. Aw, sure it's a pity—"

"Do you think I'll let him be shot when I know him now, when I'm no longer blind, when I love him?" she asked, with passionate swiftness. "I will save him. This is Wednesday morning. I have thirty-six hours to save his life. Stillwell, send for Link and the car!"

She went into her office. Her mind worked with extraordinary rapidity and clearness. Her plan, born in one lightninglike flash of thought, necessitated the careful wording of telegrams to Washington, to New York, to San Antonio. These were to senators, representatives, men high in public and private life, men who would remember her and who would serve her to their utmost. Never before had her position meant anything to her comparable with what it meant now. Never in all her life had money seemed the power that it was then. If she had been poor! A shuddering chill froze the thought at its inception. She dispelled heart-breaking thoughts. She had power. She had wealth. She would set into operation all the unlimited means these gave her—the wires and pulleys and strings underneath the surface of political and international life, the open, free, purchasing value of money or the deep, underground, mysterious, incalculably powerful influence moved by gold. She could save Stewart.

When she went outside the car was there with Link, helmet in hand, a cool, bright gleam in his eyes, and with Stillwell, losing his haggard misery, beginning to respond to Madeline's spirit.

"Link, drive Stillwell to El Cajon in time for him to catch the El Paso train," she said. "Wait there for his return and if my message comes from him, telephone it at once to me."

Then she gave Stillwell the telegrams to send from El Cajon and drafts to cash in El Paso. She instructed him to go before the rebel junta, then stationed at Juarez, to explain the situation, to bid them expect communications from Washington officials requesting and advising Stewart's exchange as a prisoner of war, to offer to buy his release from the rebel authorities.

There was a crack, a muffled sound bursting into a roar, and the big car jerked forward to bound over the edge of the slope, to leap down the long incline, to shoot out upon the level valley floor and disappear in moving dust.

Madeline endured patiently, endured for long interminable hours while holding to hope with indomitable will.

No message came. At sunset she went outdoors, suffering a torment of accumulating suspense. Night fell. She prayed for the sun not to rise, not to begin its short twelve-hour journey toward what might be a fatal setting for Stewart. But the dawn did lighten, swiftly she thought, remorselessly. Daylight had broken, and this was Thursday!

Sharp ringing at the telephone bell startled her, roused her into action. She ran to answer the call.

"Hello—hello—Miss Majesty!" came the hurried reply. "This is Link talking. Messages for you. Favorable, the operator said. I'm to ride out with them. I'll come a-hummin'."

That was all. Madeline heard the bang of the receiver as Stevens threw it down. Favorable! Then Stillwell had been successful. Her heart leaped

"I will say it—hear it. I—I love him!"

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"I will say it—hear it. I—I love him!"

"I will say it—hear it. I—I love him!"

"I will say it—hear it. I—I love him!"

"I will say it—hear it. I—I love him!"

"I will say it—hear it. I—I love him!"

After Every Meal Aids digestion, cleanses the teeth, soothes the throat.

WRIGLEYS

a good thing to remember

Sealed in its Purify Package

THE FLAVOR LASTS

To Oil Floors. An offer for hardwood floors has been developed for use any place where it is desirable to lay the dust and preserve the wood. The appliance, shown in Popular Mechanics, is operated by air pressure. It has a cylindrical tank in which an air pump is incorporated, and a spring tension attachment that controls a tiny sprayer. In use, a gallon of oil is placed in the outfit, a few pounds pressure pumped into the tank, after which the operator is enabled to spray any floor rapidly.

It is probable that no very noisy boy ever became an author.

When a barber gets out of one scrape he gets into another.

My Picture on Every Package P.D.Q.

P. D. Q., a chemical (not an insect powder) that will actually rid a house of Bed Bugs, Roaches, Fleas, and other pests with its proper use—impossible for them to exist as it kills their eggs as well as the thereby stops future generations. A 3¢ package makes a quart. Free a patent spot in every package, to get them in the hard-to-get-at places. Special Hospital size, 25¢, makes 5 gallons. Your druggist has it or can get it for you. Mailed prepaid upon receipt of price by the Owl Chemical Works, Terre Haute, Ind.

ASTHMA

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. 25 cents and one dollar. Write for F. R. S. & M. P. L. Northrup & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. J. D. KELLOGG'S REMEDY

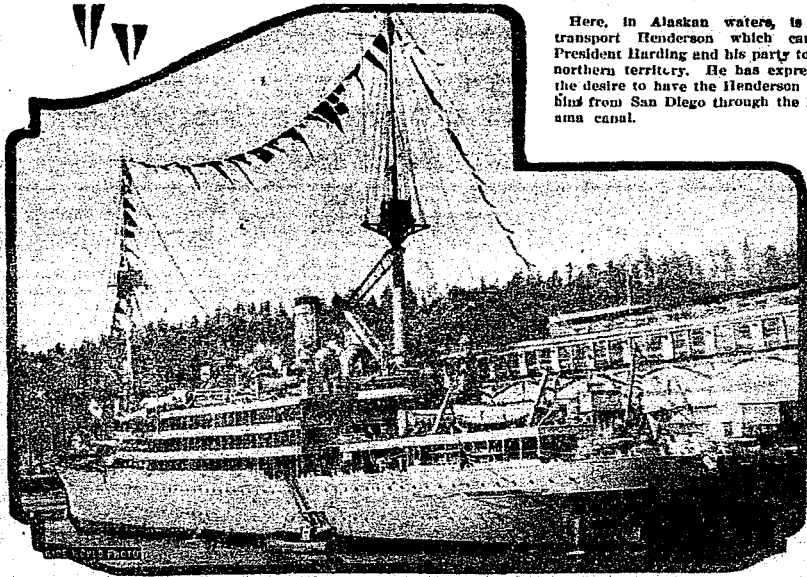
WANTED

Bookkeepers, Stenographers, Typists, Accountants, Secretaries

D. B. U. graduates are in demand. Our placement bureau is swamped with calls for D. B. U. graduates. Takes a short course at the D. B. U. and the position will hunt for you.

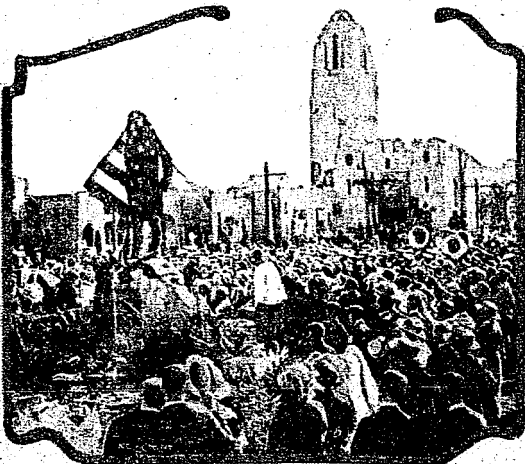
Send for Bulletin B2 Opportunities to work for board and room while attending.

Henderson, President's Ship, in Alaskan Waters



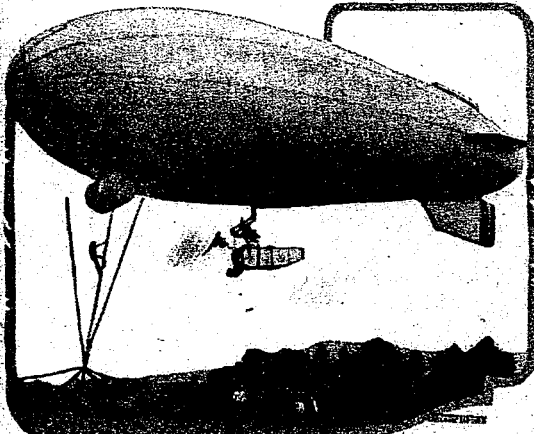
Here, in Alaskan waters, is the transport Henderson which carried President Harding and his party to the northern territory. He has expressed the desire to have the Henderson take him from San Diego through the Panama canal.

At Monroe Doctrine Centenary



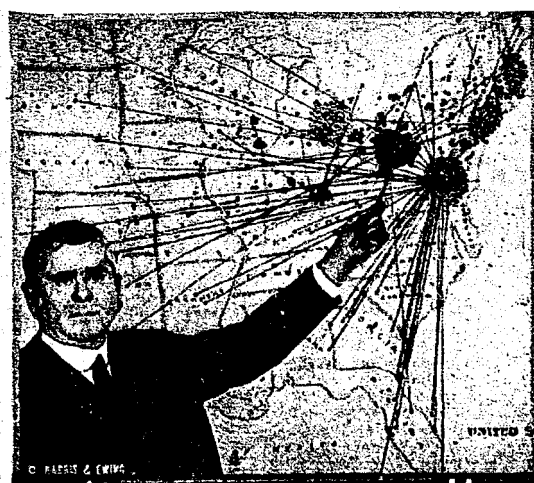
Mrs. Rose Gouverneur Hoes, great-granddaughter of President Monroe, unveiled the statue of the former president to commemorate the centenary of the Monroe doctrine, at Los Angeles, Cal. Many celebrities, diplomats of Latin American countries and others attended the ceremonies at the Monroe Doctrine Centennial and Motion Picture Industrial exposition.

Balloon Helps War on Gypsy Moth



Above is shown a view of the balloon sent to Henschler, N. H., by the Department of Agriculture to aid in the fight on the gypsy moth which has been damaging and destroying crops. The balloon rises a hundred feet above the ground and, by means of a series of sprayers, covers the allotted territory with a powder which kills off the moths. Twenty-five pounds of the powder is sprayed over one acre in five minutes.

Checks Up "Health by Radio" Talks



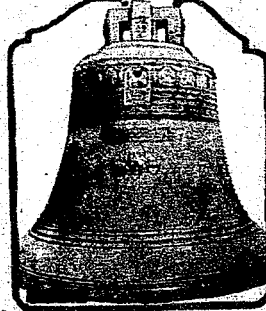
When you listen to health lectures over the radio telephone, such as, "Do You Sleep Well," and "How to Feed the Baby," they are checked up for accuracy by Dr. B. J. Lloyd of the United States public health service, who is seen in this photograph indicating on a map the extent of the service known as "Health by Radio."

CARICATURE CURZON



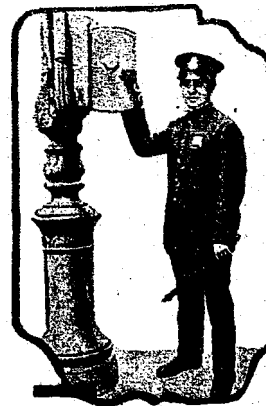
The unfriendly feeling in Russia for the English is illustrated by this caricature of Lord Curzon which led a procession in a recent anti-British demonstration.

GERMAN BELL OF RHINE



This, the largest bell in the world, regarded as the finest work of art in bellcasting in existence, has just been finished. It is to replace the famous bell of the cathedral of Cologne destroyed during the war by bombardment from the air. The bell was paid for by popular subscription and is called the German bell of the Rhine. It bears the legend: "St. Peter, I have been called to the defense of the German land, born of the German soil, I call all to unity."

HE CHOSE TO BE A COP



Nestor Montoya, Jr., son of the late Representative Nestor Montoya of New Mexico, has been appointed a private in the Washington police department. Formerly he was his father's secretary.

STYLE IS UNBALANCED;

LITTLE DRESS-UP FROCKS

THE most interesting feature of the fashions recently advanced, and an influence particularly noticeable in gowns and wraps for evening wear, is the tendency toward irregular outlines both in the draping and ornamentation of these garments. The unbalanced effect is distinctly the mode and it is a real test of the designers' ability to create models that follow

styles. In all the new models suitable for girls from two to six simplicity is the keynote of the mode and where any ornamentation is used it is developed in very simple manner. Little pockets of contrasting color, touches of hand embroidery, flat rosettes of lace, plain ruffles, and even little designs in beading are used on party dresses, but, in all cases, it is the rule



An Evening Gown

the fashion and are still graceful and becoming.

In the evening gown pictured above the new fashion is evident in the skirt which is cut and draped into irregular folds at the left side. The point of the longest fold touches the floor while the skirt line at the right is slightly shorter than ankle length. This concession to the mode is modified by the several straight lines of the upper part of the dress.

Rows of crystal beads ornament the front and the capelike panel at the back, which is bloused and caught in a belt. The cape effect provides a pleasing softness to the otherwise severe, sleeveless model. The square neckline, though not a recent addition

to avoid the fussiness and over-ornamentation that makes children's clothes anything but childlike.

Dressed for her fifth birthday party, the little maid pictured below is cool and pretty in a slip-over frock of georgette, trimmed with ruffles of the material on the skirt and short sleeves, and tiny bows of narrow pink ribbon at the shoulders and hem of the skirt. Her bonnet is made of the same material shirred in rows and the outfit is completed with a miniature parasol to match.

When bright colors are used in children's garments they are so combined that one color dominates the scheme while the others, chosen with care so they harmonize, form the trimming.



Dressed for Birthday Party

tion to the fashion, has been constantly growing in popularity.

In new silks both designs and colors are borrowed from many different sources. There are occasional patterns from the Egyptian, worked out in the soft deep reds and blues, used in ancient wall decorations and there are some motifs from the Grecian designs that are particularly attractive.

The sheer silks and dainty cotton fabrics that have found favor in grown-up styles are being adapted to juvenile fashions in an ever increasing number. In many cases even the frock of the very little takes borrows its color and ornaments from mature

In this way, designers avoid the startling effect of clashing colors. Junior dresses for the girl in her early teens are frequently made in tailored styles for everyday wear and many models carry out the two-piece blouse and skirt mode. Ribbons and laces are very prominent factors in the adornment of all juvenile styles and their vogue has continued so long that it may be said to be permanent.

Julia Bottomley

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

THRIFTY HOUSEKEEPERS PLAN TO CAN OR DRY SURPLUS VEGETABLES



Drying Extra Garden Materials for Winter Use.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
As soon as the home garden begins to produce a surplus over the daily table needs, the thrifty housekeeper plans to can or dry the extra materials for winter use.

The United States Department of Agriculture suggests that vegetables and fruits can be dried in an oven, in trays or racks over the kitchen stove, or in a specially constructed drier, of such a size that it can be placed on the top of an ordinary wood or coal range, or over a kerosene stove. These driers hold a series of small trays on which fruits or vegetables are placed after being prepared for drying. Portable outdoor evaporators are especially convenient when it is desired to dry as much as ten bushels of fruit or vegetables per day. They are usually constructed of wood except the parts in direct contact with the heater. The homemade drier used in some sections of the country can be cheaply and easily made of brick and stone.

A very satisfactory drier can be made of lath (preferably cypress, poplar or other nonresinous wood), wire screens and cotton canvas or heavy unbleached muslin. It can be used over a wood stove, furnace, oil or gas stove if care is taken to see that it does not become overheated and catch fire, and can be made in size to suit the particular source of heat used. It can be made to take apart and pack flat.

Material Needed.

A five-tray drier with bottom 24 by 11 1/2 inches can be made from the following material:

Uprights, 4 pieces of lath, 1 1/2 by 1/2 inch, 23 inches long. Cleats or shelves, 10 pieces of lath 1 1/2 by 1/2 inch, 24 inches long. Side braces, 4 pieces of lath 1 1/2 by 1/2 inch, 24 inches long. Side pieces for trays, 10 pieces lath 1 1/2 by 1/2 inch, 21 inches long. End pieces for trays, 10 pieces of lath 1 1/2 by 1/2 inch, 10 inches long. Galvanized wire screen or netting, 5 pieces 21 1/2 by 11 1/2 inches. (10 meshes to 1 inch of 1/2 inch mesh). Canvas or muslin, 7 feet long and 34 inches wide. Brads, 1 1/2 and 1 inch lengths. Double-pointed tacks. Sheet iron (preferably galvanized), 1 piece 15 by 7 inches.

In case the drier is made rigid it will require in addition:

End braces, 4 pieces of lath 1 1/2 by 1/2 inch, 12 1/2 inches long. 1/4 inch galvanized wire, 5 pieces 12 inches long.

In case the drier is made to fold it will require:

Iron rods, 4 pieces 13 1/2 inches long, 1/4 inch diameter, with 2 1/2 inch thread cut from each end and each supplied with 2 nuts.

The uprights are marked off from the one end as follows: 5, 3, 3, 3, 3, 3 inches. The ends of the cleats or shelves are cut to fit the uprights and nailed on. The first one 8 inches from

ordinary stove the piece of sheet iron may be removed.

In case the drier is to be made without the iron rods, the end braces are nailed in place, two at each end, fitting with the braces on the sides. In that case holes are drilled, as when the drier is to be taken apart, 1/2 inches from each end in the two lower side braces. A piece of heavy wire is put through each pair of holes and on these the sheet iron is placed when used over a flame.

Around the bottom of each of the four uprights place a piece of sheet tin to prevent scorching the wood when the drier is placed on top of an ordinary stove or over a furnace. An eight-penny nail driven halfway into the lower end of each of the uprights can take the place of the tin as support for the drier.

The canvas is next put on so it is about 2 inches from the lower end of the uprights. Tack the one end of the canvas to the front side of one of the uprights and tack along the sides. It is important to tack it once or twice on each of the shelf cleats in order to keep the canvas close to the sides so as to prevent the loss of heat which will take place if a space is left between the canvas and the cleats. The extra width of canvas is allowed to overlap top. The canvas is fastened on both sides, and holes are cut for the iron rods to pass through. If the drier is made to fold, the extra length of canvas is put around the front end and fastened with a pin or with small cleats.

Extra Width of Canvas.

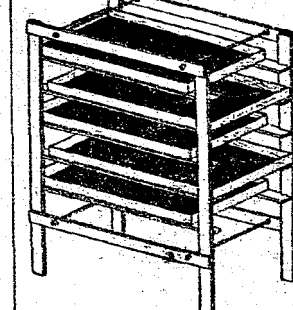
The extra width of canvas extending over the top part of drier can be folded, stretched tightly in the corners, and fastened with pins, clamps or buttons so as to hold the canvas tight and prevent it from dropping down on the upper tray, and still leaving an opening in the center for the passage of the heated air current. If preferred, and for the type of drier that is not to be taken down, a single piece of canvas can be nailed over the top and a square hole cut in the center about 17 by 8 inches. This opening may be covered with coarse mosquito netting to keep out insects.

The trays are nailed together so that they are 10 inches wide, inside measure. All edges of the pieces of the wire screen are bent over one-fourth inch and hammered flat, so the edges will not be rough. The screen is then tacked to the bottom of the trays. The trays are placed on the shelves or cleats in such a way that they may be either pushed to the back of the drier or left at the front.

WARM WEATHER MEAT SALADS

Excellent for Either Lunch or Supper and Any Left Over Material May Be Utilized.

It is often a problem to serve foods which will appeal to appetites made sick by hot weather. Meat salads are excellent for either lunch or supper, suggests the United States Department of Agriculture. Any cold left-over meat (beef, pork, veal or lamb) may be used. Cut the meat into cubes and mix it with diced cucumber, celery, radishes or onion, or any preferred combination of these crisp vegetables, season well, and if desired, mix with a little oil and vinegar. Serve with lettuce or shredded cabbage and mayonnaise or boiled dressing.



Homemade Stove Drier.

the bottom of the uprights and then one additional for every 3 inches. The braces are then put on at the upper outside edge and 5 inches from the bottom. Through these, if the drier is to be folded, drill four holes 3-10 inch in diameter, if the iron rods are 1/4 inch. In the upper brace drill the holes 3 inches from each end. In the lower brace drill them 6 inches from each end. Through these holes put the iron rod so one of the nuts is on the inside and the other on the outside.

Rods Hold Sides Rigid.

These rods hold the sides rigidly together, but as they can be quickly removed, the drier can be packed flat. On the two lower iron rods place a piece of sheet iron about 15 by 7 inches. This will act as a radiator, and at the same time serve as a protection against the direct heat of the flame when the drier is put over an oil or gas stove. When used over a



Medicine stains may often be removed by soaking in alcohol.

Swiss chard and onions is a good mixture; so is cabbage and potatoes.

Stored linen will remain white for a long time if wrapped in blue tissue paper.

Keep lettuce and celery in the ice box until served. It must be cold and crisp to be appetizing.

Aluminum pots may be had in sets. They are easily kept clean and hold heat longer than the enamel.

To clean all kinds of lacquer work, first rub with fresh lemon juice, then with clean cloth till quite dry and polished.

PERSONAL AND LOCAL

John Spiegelberg of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Saturday.

Geo. W. Scherer of Francisco, was in Chelsea Tuesday on a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Terrell of Detroit, were guests Sunday at the home of Mrs. Mary Depew.

Mr. and Mrs. Merle Barr and family spent last week camping at Pleasant Lake, Jackson County.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Dalton and family of Dexter, were Chelsea visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sager of Ann Arbor, spent Saturday evening with Chelsea friends.

Born, on Sunday, July 29, 1923, to Mr. and Mrs. John L. Sullivan, of Lyndon, a daughter.

P. O. Bacon of Detroit, was a weekend guest at the home of his mother, Mrs. Wm. Bacon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Comfort and Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Davis of Jackson, called on Chelsea friends Saturday.

Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Fulford and children of Royal Oak, spent the week-end with relatives at Cavanaugh Lake.

Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Diefendorf and son, Nelson, of Grand Blanc, were weekend guests at the home of Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Steger.

Mrs. Carl Bagge and daughter, Miss Doris, returned home Sunday from a week's visit with relatives and friends in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Stengel and children of Geneva, N. Y., were guests several days of last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. English.

Miss Nellie Congdon, a former Chelsea resident and a teacher in the public schools of Hillsdale, is attending the U. of M. summer school.

Mrs. Claude Beckwith of Detroit, arrived here last Thursday for a two weeks' visit at the homes of Geo. W. Beckwith and Mesdames O. Schmidt and Oliver Cushman.

The Michigan Central Railway Co. has a force of carpenters and painters at work here repairing and painting the buildings on their grounds.

Mrs. Glenn Overmuth and children of Nashville, were guests at the home of her grandfather, H. D. Hewes and her uncle, C. O. Hewes and family the past week.

A petition has been filed in the Probate Court at Ann Arbor for the appointment of an administrator for the estate of Mrs. Sarah Reed. The court set August 23 as the day for hearing the petition.

Mrs. dePont, who spent the past eight weeks here visiting her son, Harry dePont and family, left the first of the week for Kalamazoo, where she will spend some time with her son and his family.

Mrs. Lewis Eppler are accompanied by three young men who are guests of theirs and arrived at home last week from Germany.

Mrs. Fred Snoore and Mr. and Mrs. Margaret, and Mr. C. Meade of Jackson, were Sunday at the home of Mr. John Farrell. Mrs. Farrell returned to Jackson with the party, and spent Monday.

John Johnston left Saturday on an auto trip in northern Michigan.

Ralph Freeman of Ann Arbor, was in Chelsea on a business trip last Thursday.

Chas. Stannard of Lansing, and J. O. Thompson of Dexter, were Chelsea visitors Friday.

John W. Schenk was a guest Sunday at the home of his mother, Mrs. M. Schenk of Sylvan.

Geo. Gramer of Detroit, spent the week-end at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gramer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wallace and family, accompanied by Miss Lizzie Alber, spent Sunday in Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Sutton and Mrs. Mabel Woodruff spent Sunday with relatives in Hillsdale.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Eisman and family were guests of relatives in Jackson, Sunday.

Kent Walworth is taking a two weeks' vacation from his work in the store of Walworth & Strieter.

John Kantlehner of Detroit, spent the week-end at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kantlehner.

Miss Martha Kusterer has returned from two weeks visit with friends at Marquette and the northern peninsula.

Born, on Friday, July 27, 1923, to Mr. and Mrs. James L. Sullivan, of Dexter township, a daughter, Virginia M.

Miss Gertrude Miller of Highland Park, is a guest at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Atkinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira VanGieson spent Sunday in Clinton. Mr. VanGieson's mother returned home with them for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Marty and children of Detroit, were weekend guests at the home of Mrs. Marty's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Runciman.

Albert Mavor is employed at the store of Walworth & Strieter while the members of the firm are taking their vacations.

E. R. Dancer, who was confined to his home the past week with an injured foot, returned to his work on Monday of this week.

Dr. and Mrs. L. D. Zinke of Cleveland, Ohio, are guests at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Zinke, of Freedom.

Mr. and Mrs. Weiderhoft of Ann Arbor, spent Saturday and Sunday with their brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Daley.

Mrs. W. H. Smith, who has been a guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. Geo. M. Seitz, for some time, returned to her home in Lima, Ohio, Sunday.

Mrs. A. R. Welch of Pontiac, spent Saturday at the home of Mrs. J. L. Gilbert. Mrs. Gilbert returned to Pontiac with Mrs. Welch for a few days visit.

Frank Leach on Tuesday of this week received a carload of cattle from Detroit, which he placed on his farm to feed and be fitted for the fall market.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Quintan of Ann Arbor, accompanied by Mrs. Frank Quintan and daughter of Detroit, were guests Monday at the home of the Misses Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Millsbaugh and daughter of Ann Arbor, were weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Weber at their Cavanaugh Lake summer home.

The Misses Flora Schieferstein, Lalah Huchl, Pearl Finkbeiner, and Nora Rentschler, of Ann Arbor, spent several days of the past week at Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

Miss Helen Vogel of Detroit, accompanied by a lady friend from that city, spent the week-end at the home of Miss Vogel's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Vogel.

Deputy Sheriff E. P. Steiner has received the list of delinquent dog tax from the Sheriff at Ann Arbor. The list contains the names of one hundred and five owners of dogs in Sylvan and forty-five in Lyndon.

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L. P. Vogel is having an extensive addition and large porches built to the residence on the farm that he purchased of Mrs. Mary A. VanTyne. His sons have completed a fine piece of field stone mason work for the new addition and a fence in front of the property.

John Johnston left Saturday on an auto trip in northern Michigan.

Ralph Freeman of Ann Arbor, was in Chelsea on a business trip last Thursday.

Chas. Stannard of Lansing, and J. O. Thompson of Dexter, were Chelsea visitors Friday.

John W. Schenk was a guest Sunday at the home of his mother, Mrs. M. Schenk of Sylvan.

Geo. Gramer of Detroit, spent the week-end at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gramer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wallace and family, accompanied by Miss Lizzie Alber, spent Sunday in Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Sutton and Mrs. Mabel Woodruff spent Sunday with relatives in Hillsdale.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Eisman and family were guests of relatives in Jackson, Sunday.

Kent Walworth is taking a two weeks' vacation from his work in the store of Walworth & Strieter.

John Kantlehner of Detroit, spent the week-end at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kantlehner.

Miss Martha Kusterer has returned from two weeks visit with friends at Marquette and the northern peninsula.

Born, on Friday, July 27, 1923, to Mr. and Mrs. James L. Sullivan, of Dexter township, a daughter, Virginia M.

Miss Gertrude Miller of Highland Park, is a guest at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Atkinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira VanGieson spent Sunday in Clinton. Mr. VanGieson's mother returned home with them for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Marty and children of Detroit, were weekend guests at the home of Mrs. Marty's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Runciman.

Albert Mavor is employed at the store of Walworth & Strieter while the members of the firm are taking their vacations.

E. R. Dancer, who was confined to his home the past week with an injured foot, returned to his work on Monday of this week.

Dr. and Mrs. L. D. Zinke of Cleveland, Ohio, are guests at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Zinke, of Freedom.

Mr. and Mrs. Weiderhoft of Ann Arbor, spent Saturday and Sunday with their brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Daley.

Mrs. W. H. Smith, who has been a guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. Geo. M. Seitz, for some time, returned to her home in Lima, Ohio, Sunday.

Mrs. A. R. Welch of Pontiac, spent Saturday at the home of Mrs. J. L. Gilbert. Mrs. Gilbert returned to Pontiac with Mrs. Welch for a few days visit.

Frank Leach on Tuesday of this week received a carload of cattle from Detroit, which he placed on his farm to feed and be fitted for the fall market.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Quintan of Ann Arbor, accompanied by Mrs. Frank Quintan and daughter of Detroit, were guests Monday at the home of the Misses Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Millsbaugh and daughter of Ann Arbor, were weekend guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Weber at their Cavanaugh Lake summer home.

The Misses Flora Schieferstein, Lalah Huchl, Pearl Finkbeiner, and Nora Rentschler, of Ann Arbor, spent several days of the past week at Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

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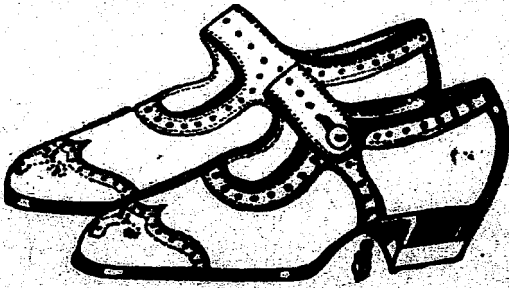
Sale on All Seasonable Merchandise

Every department in the store is affected by this general clearance sale and substantial reductions prevail throughout the store.

Men's Suits

We have a good stock of Men's Suits on hand in Blues, Greys and Mixed Patterns. These are all well tailored all-wool Suits, and in order to reduce the stock we are offering these Suits at

25% Off



Several styles in Misses' flat rubber heels in calfskins, patents, and satins. Styles in this lot are shoes that will be wore this fall. By buying now you can save 25 to 50 per cent.

Comfort Shoes that are worth twice the price asked. These are one-strap kid with rubber heels at \$1.90 and \$3.00

Juliets in fine vici kids, priced \$2.35 and \$2.90

Plain high grade black kid oxfords with low rubber heels, \$2.35 and \$3.00



Men's Soft Shirt with collar attached. Pongee color, special at \$1.00 each

Men's Soft Shirt, collar attached, in white and tan, silk finish, \$2.75 each

W. P. Schenk & Company

Shoes

One table Men's high grade Goodyear welts, all solid stock, in black and brown, broken sizes, special clean-up price on the entire lot.

\$3.48

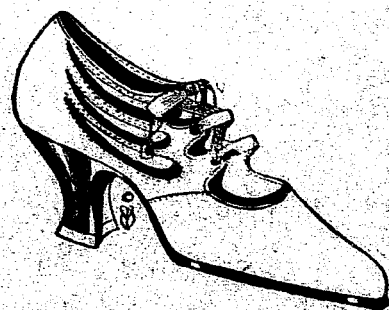
Ladies' Misses' and Children's White Canvas Shoes and Oxfords, leather and Rubber Soles. We are determined to clean these up regardless of cost. You can find bargains in this lot that you never dreamed of. Priced from

75c to \$2.50



Ladies' Brown and Black Oxfords in calfskin or vici kids, rubber heels, good clean merchandise, values that you cannot afford to pass up, now priced.

\$3.00, \$2.50 and \$3.75



Generous reductions on our entire stock of Ladies' Misses' and Children's low Shoes. Satisfy yourself by seeing these values.

Ginghams

New Ginghams in Novelty Stripes, Checks, Plaids, and Plain, 32 inches wide and a very fine grade. Wonderful materials for Children's School Dresses, etc. These Ginghams are priced at much less than regular.

22c, 27c, 32c and 35c

Surprising bargains in this department.

Amoskeg Apron Ginghams, several size checks, 19c yard

Stevens pure Linen Crash, 18 inches, brown for 22c yard

Stevens pure Linen Crash, bleached, 19 inches wide, special at 20c yard

36-inch Fruit-of-Loom Cotton, 24c yard

Special Sale on Children's Wash Suits, reduced from 25 to 50 per cent.

Let This Bank Be the "Preserving Jar" for your spare dollars. They'll always be secure and safe for "future use."

And then when you do have need of those "spare dollars" you'll be more than pleased with our "preserving efforts" when you get the interest we add annually.

The Kompf Commercial & Savings Bank
Member Federal Reserve Bank
Resources \$800,000

KARCHER FAMILY REUNION
Ella Sharp park made a delightful setting Sunday for the gathering of the Karcher family, which held its annual reunion, with over 100 members present. A delicious dinner was served at noon, after which games and sports were the pastimes of the day.

Guests were present from Cleveland, Grand Rapids, Lansing, Chelsea, St. Johns, Saline and Jackson. A. J. Karcher and family of this place attended the family reunion.

Howell—Last week the steps to make M-16 the highway from Detroit to Lansing and Grand Rapids the main road for future traffic, was placed in motion, by Governor Groesbeck, appointing a committee to devise a program for the future construction of the work. The present indications are that the grading, straightening of curves and many fills can be made this year, the remaining work to be finished next season. Democrat.

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Humanity toward the railroads is needed when one reads such an advertisement as the following: "The Kulp Transportation Lines, with Fast Freight Service between cities, inherit all the advantages of the railroads without their heavy first costs. We do not have to buy right of way, or ties, or rails, or fill valleys, or build bridges. The highways are ready now to be used." There is no justice in such competition. Why should the taxpayers furnish roads for the heavy truck any more, than for the railways?

NOTTEN ROAD
Albert Schweinfurth and Miss Rives, is Schweinfurth, spent Sunday at Rives.

Mr. and Mrs. Carter of Grass Lake, called on Fred Cook, Monday evening.

Miss Clara Riemenschneider conducted both the morning and evening services at the church Sunday.

Fred W. Notten and wife called on

Rev. Cutler of Grass Lake Thursday. Cavanaugh Lake Grange will entertain the North Sylvan and Lafayette granges at the home of P. H. Riemenschneider August 28. Rev. Cutler of Grass Lake will give a talk. The subject will be, "Shall the farmers hang together or hang separately?"

Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Notten and Miss Leona McCoy attended the farmers' picnic at M. A. C. Friday. Adolph Schenk of Ann Arbor, is spending some time with his mother here.

Elmer Kirby of Jackson, called at the Schenk home Monday.

Mrs. Bertha Piekoll spent Saturday and Sunday with her mother here.

Mrs. Bringle and family spent Sunday at the Klump home.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur McLaren of Ann Arbor, visited Mrs. McLaren's mother Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Notten and Leona McCoy visited Mrs. Notten's brother, Adam Kalmach near Chelsea, Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. John Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Mark McGregor,

Mr. and Mrs. David Anderson, all of Detroit, also spent over the week-end there.

Donald Mitchell of Detroit, returned home with his parents Sunday, after spending a week at the home of T. G. Riemenschneider.

Frank Gieske and family of Chelsea, spent Sunday with his brother, Henry and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Kalmach visited at the home of Wm. Kalmach at South Lyons, Sunday.

Miss Elsie Heydluff entertained over Sunday, a friend from Ypsilanti.

The highway commissioner, John Miller, has made some much needed improvements on the county line road south of the pavement.

Poetry Not All in History.
Heroes in history seem to be poetic because they are there. But if we should tell the simple truth of some of our neighbors it would sound like poetry.—O. W. Curtis.

FRANCISCO

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Bohne, who died Tuesday of last week was held at the farm homestead Thursday afternoon, Rev. Carl Eriel of the Salem M. E. church officiating. Walter and Alma Kalmbach, brother and sister, rendered two duets most beautifully. Amid beautiful flowers, and surrounded by a host of sorrowing relatives and friends she was borne to her last resting place in the family lot at Grass Lake East cemetery.

Mrs. Ella Hainill of Grass Lake, and nephew, Duane Rowe, of Grass Lake, spent a day recently with Mrs. Bertha Bentler.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Truman

Lehman of North Francisco, a son. Mrs. Inez Helle and sons of Grass Lake, spent a day recently with Mr. and Mrs. John Helle.

Mrs. Doris Richards visited her mother in Ypsilanti, Thursday.

Albert Bentler and family of Detroit, is spending a week with his mother and family.

Godfrey Helle of Detroit, was here to attend the funeral of Mrs. Mary Bohne.

Mrs. John Thelen spent Thursday in Grass Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Rank were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Kern of Syvan.

Recent guests at the Bertie Orbring home were her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ackley of Stock-

bridge.

Herbert Jacobs of Sharon, who has been spending a week with his sister, Mrs. Clarence Walz, has returned home.

Mrs. Herbert Hurvey, who is a patient at an Ann Arbor hospital, is reported improving satisfactorily.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Peterson were recent guests of friends in Sharon.

Mrs. Doris Richards was in Jackson Friday on business.

Mrs. Sadie Frey is spending a few days with relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. Willetta M. Richards expects to leave this week for Bay View to spend ten or twelve weeks at her cottage.

Miss Thelma Walz has returned from Clinton where she spent three weeks with her aunt, Mrs. Anna Angelmeyer.

Edward Bohne was in Jackson Saturday on business.

Mrs. Clara Gibson of Onstead, and Mrs. William Maurer and daughter of Grass Lake, spent a day recently with Mr. and Mrs. Ben Straub, north of town.

Mrs. John Thelen entertained her sisters, Mrs. Rose Lindauer of Lima, and Mrs. Charlotte Moeckel of Jackson Friday.

Mrs. Martha Keeler and son, Ruben spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Erle Notten of North Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kilmer of Chelsea were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Plowe Sunday.

Recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Seid were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Jones, Mrs. Emma Haynes and Henry Seid of Jackson.

LIMA NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ahnemiller and daughter, Betty, and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Doll of Chelsea, spent Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Schanz.

Mrs. Wm. Grieb was confined to her home by illness a few days the past week.

Fred Dettling attended the auto races at Jackson, Sunday.

Amity Granger spent a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Christ Koch.

Albert Heinrich spent Sunday at home.

Miss Esther Koenigter spent Sunday at home.

Mrs. Wm. Grieb spent Sunday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Godfrey Eisele.

Mrs. Christ Eisele spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Eisele.

Born, on Wednesday, July 25, 1923, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Barth, a daughter.

Thought for the Day.
Some people's remarks are voluminous rather than luminous.

GUARDIANS TO BE TRUSTED

One Would Think, However, Resourceful Thief Might Consider the Use of Poisoned Bait.

Thieves are plenty in Annam, in southeast Asia, but steel safes are scarce, so the native prince, ruler of the country, uses crocodiles to guard his treasures. Rulers in that country have great wealth in valuable jewels, gold, and silver.

The prince of Annam was puzzled for a long time how to keep his treasures safe from those who coveted them. He could not trust armed guards, because like as not the guards would turn around and steal some of the gold or silver or precious jewels when the prince was not looking. Finally he thought about crocodiles. They are ferocious animals and do not steal.

In the interior of his palace he caused to be constructed a basin which he kept filled with water. Then he procured several crocodiles, bored them through, placed his valuables in the logs, sealed both ends and sank them in the basin of water.

Having obtained two crocodiles, he put them in the tank of water to guard the treasures. The crocodiles are fed just enough to keep them perpetually hungry. The prince feels safe. Anybody attempting to fish the logs out of the pool will be a nice meal for the crocodiles.

ANTS' KEEN SENSE OF SMELL

Are Said to Have Neither Sight Nor Hearing, but Remarkable Olfactory Nerves.

Ants are said to be both blind and deaf, but none are known to be destitute of the sense of smell. The olfactory organs are little sensory pits in the antennae. It is evidently by means of their sense of smell that ants recognize the members of their own nest, and those of other species which they treat as enemies.

However, certain species of ants are evidently not deaf, because they are capable of producing sounds which must be heard by others of their own kind. One species has a file-like sound-producing apparatus on the abdominal segment. Another ant of this group is provided with a stridulating file, and in another ant there is a stridulating organ consisting of a band of very fine raised lines on the second segment behind the node. Other ants tap on the surface of a leaf with their heads, producing a sound audible to human ears, as does another species by scraping the end of its abdomen on the dry leaves of its nest.

Discipline.

A northern guest in Pinehurst happened upon an old negro who was beating down dried cotton stalks. "Uncle, what did the boll weevil do to you this past year?" he inquired.

"The old man looked up, saw 'one o' dem nawther folks,' and answered him in this manner:

"Lawd, boss, dey was de wust here dat day has ever been. Why, one night I was awake from my rest by such a noise dat I aint never heard de lak of before. I takes my lantern and goes out in dat patch over dere and what do you speck I found?"

"I have no idea, uncle. What was it?" the northerner replied.

"Lawd, cap, de old pappy boll weevil had a big stick beating all de little boll weevils 'cause dey wouldn't take two rows at a time."—North Carolina Boll Weevil.

United States Citizenship.

The fact that a child of a citizen of the United States is born abroad does not affect that child's citizenship in the United States. By the revised statutes of the United States a son born to parents who are citizens of the United States while they are traveling in Europe is an American citizen as fully as if he had been born in this country and is entitled to all the rights of a citizen when he becomes of age. The federal Constitution provides that "no person except a natural-born citizen, or a citizen of the United States at the time of the adoption of this Constitution, shall be eligible to the office of President," so that a naturalized citizen cannot become president.

How She Interpreted Dream.

Sir Frederick Bridge, for over 40 years the organist at Westminster abbey, tells a story about a lottery which permitted the choice of special numbers on the tickets.

A little girl bought a ticket for a lottery, and insisted that she should be allotted No. 23. As she would buy no other ticket, her wish was granted, and she won a considerable sum.

"Why did you want that number?" she was asked afterwards.

"Well, I had a dream," she said. "I dreamt that I had bought No. 7, and I dreamt it three times. So I said to myself: 'Three sevens are twenty-three, and that's the number for me!'"

The Canterbury Tales.

How essentially, how intimately English the famous poem is! So admirably has he managed to interweave the various tales with the encounters and casual dialogues of the actual wayfarers that, long before Broughston on Hie is reached, we have come to feel that we ourselves might be one of the company, so vividly is the motley troop brought before our imagination as it ambles forward, up hill and down dale, across the broad heath-bearing acres of Kent!—Llewellyn Jones in "Thirteen Worthies"

Times Change

By CHARLES E. BAXTER

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

IT WAS only because things were getting desperate at home that Larry the Blood had fallen back into his old ways. Mimsie and he were down to their last five, and there was the kid. That was why Larry assented to his friend Skinner's proposition that they should pick up a few honest iron men by trimming some boob.

"Ya see, Larry," said Skinner, "Society owes a guy a living, and if Society don't pay up it's up to him to take it."

That was how Larry and Skinner found themselves in conversation in the Hotel Gresham with the well-dressed stranger who was glancing rather apprehensively about him.

"Five thousand is a nice, tidy little sum," admitted Larry. "But aren't you afraid some of these pickpockets might take it off you?"

"Oh no, I can take care of myself," laughed the other. "I'm going down to a broker's first thing in the morning to invest it in sound mining stocks."

"Must have had a good cotton crop," said Larry.

"Best ever," the stranger answered. "And the minute I got paid I made tracks for New York to put the money in some sound enterprise."

"It's lucky we met you," said Larry. "My friend Mr. Skinner and me happen to have just five thousand each to invest, and we were talking of trying to find a partner, and say! You being a cotton planter, it seems like providence. Not troubled with the boll weevil down your way, are you?"

"Why, yes, it's a regular pest," answered the stranger. "Why?"

"Because my friend here's a chemist, and he's discovered a sure cure, that's why," said Larry. "We're going to start a factory to manufacture the remedy wholesale. There's millions in it."

The matter went on for five minutes. Then came the crucial point. "But why should you trust us strangers?" asked Larry morosely. "How can we prove to you we aren't confidence men?"

"Oh, my dear sir, I can tell the genuine article a mile away," protested the other.

"I'll tell you what we'll do," said Skinner. "I'll hand you two genuine mine rolls, and you walk around the block with it, and then come back to me. That will show you that I've got confidence in you. Then my friend here will hand his roll to us, and we'll do the same. And after that, if you think you've got confidence in us—"

"Oh, no, I couldn't think of such a thing," protested the planter. "Among gentlemen there can be no question of honesty. However, I must insist that I prove my own faith by handing my five thousand to you and waiting here till you return."

Larry and Skinner exchanged glances. The poor boob was easier than they had dared to imagine. It seemed incredible that anyone would fall for the ancient game at this time of the day—in this year. And yet—there he was! How true the words of the ancient philosopher who said "one is born every minute!"

They put up a feigned protest, but the planter was adamant.

"No, no, gentlemen; I am a stranger and I positively insist on proving my good faith," he said. And drawing a wallet from his pocket, he peeled off a number of bills of large dimensions, amounting to five thousand dollars, which he handed Larry.

"Don't be long, gentlemen," he said. "You will find me sitting here on your return, and then, I trust, we can go into that matter of the boll weevil together."

Larry and Skinner beat it toward the door rejoicing.

Hardly had they gone when the cotton planter, who had seemed uneasy all through the interview, arose and slipped out unostentatiously through a side entrance.

At the same moment two shrewd-eyed men came in at the main entrance and grabbed the confederates, one by each arm.

"Well, well, if it ain't our old friends Larry and Skinner!" exclaimed the spokesman. "What you got on you, boys?"

In a moment the spokesman had Larry's newly acquired wallet in his hand.

"Say, that's me own roll, Donnegan!" protested Larry. "You ain't got nothing on me."

"You said it," answered Donnegan. "Come along and talk to the sergeant. Larry, you and your sidekick. We got the tip we'd pick up some of them phony bills that's been floating round in the Gresham tonight, and I guess that tip was true."

The Kingfisher.

The kingfisher is a royal bird and loves a royal sport. Along the banks of the streams it heard its rattling cry rising above the noise of tumbling waters. The bird dashes by and then stops suddenly in mid-flight to hover lightly over a pool. It plunges for its prey and the observer hearing the splashing of the water gets a sensation of coolness which tempers the heat of the mid-summer day.

There is nothing of grace of form about the kingfisher, but there is redemption for its absence in the purple, white, and cinnamon beauty of the bird's plumage. The kingfisher's presence adds a living interest to every watercourse of the country, and its call is a welcome note of nature.

SAM HOUSTON TWICE MARRIED

His First Venture Unfortunate, but His Second Had Good Effect on His Life.

Long after Gen. Sam Houston's death, the mystery of his separation from his first wife was solved by means of some private letters which fell into the hands of his heirs. His first wife, Eliza Allen, a Nashville belle, before she met Houston had been engaged to a Tennessean named Douglass. Houston was governor of Tennessee when he fell in love with Miss Allen. Her ambitious parents caused her to break with Douglass and accept the famous young governor. Still loving Douglass, she was married to Houston. Three months later Houston had discovered, somehow, that his information was lavished on a woman who had been sold to him by her parents and who cared for another man. Houston, heartbroken, behaved in a selfish fashion. He gave up everything, left his home and high office, took himself wholly out of his wife's life, and bore without contradiction the vile rumors that were circulated about him. Mrs. Houston, after her husband had wrecked his career for her sake, obtained a divorce on the ground of abandonment and was married to Douglass.

After leaving his wife, Houston resigned the governorship and went among the Indians. Three years later he threw his lot with the Texans. Under his leadership the Mexicans were defeated, and Texas was established as a republic. Houston was not content; he caused the annexation of Texas to the United States. In April, 1836, his wife having obtained a divorce, he married Margaret Moffatt of Alabama, who exercised an ennobling and restraining force over him.

HE SILENCED THE TEMPTER

Threat Must Have Cost the Former Miser Suffering, but He Rode to the Occasion.

"If you find yourself getting distressed," remarked a Pennsylvania congressman, "it is time to begin to emulate the example of a wealthy old farmer in my state. He was noted for years as an old miser, but was converted during protracted meeting. Shortly afterward a poor man who had been burned out and had nothing for his family to eat, came to him for help. The farmer thought he would be liberal and give the man a hunk from his smokehouse. On his way to get it the tempter whispered to him:

"Give him the smallest one you have."

"He had a struggle with himself as to whether he should give him a large or a small hunk, but finally he took down the largest one he could find.

"You are a fool," the tempter whispered to him.

"If you don't keep your darned mouth shut," the farmer snarled at him, "I will give him every hunk I have in the smokehouse."—National Republican.

Waited Long to Hear Opera.

While the opera "Lohengrin" was produced in 14 cities during the first nine years, its composer, Wagner, did not see it in this time. Guerber's "Stories of the Wagner Opera," says: "When the opera was first played to an audience composed of musical and literary people from all parts of Europe, whom Liszt had invited to be present, it produced a powerful impression. From the memorable night of its first performance dates the success of the Wagner movement in Germany. During the next nine years this opera was given in 14 cities, and Wagner, who was then a political exile, is reported to have sadly remarked, 'I shall soon be the only German who has not heard Lohengrin.'"

It was in 1861, 11 years after its first performance, that Wagner finally heard it for the first time in Vienna.

Killing Crocodiles.

A double-bladed dagger is used by African natives in the marshes of the Zambesi and other localities in killing crocodiles. The native approaches the animal, and when the latter opens his jaws to seize him, he springs forward, thrusts his arm and the knife far into the yawning mouth, holding it there a moment, one end pointing up to the brain, the other to the tongue beneath, says Adventure Magazine.

As the jaws close he is able to pull back his arm, the mouth being pried open, and throw himself to one side. At each effort to close its jaws it drives the sharp point of the upper knife further into the brain, until it dies in its struggles.

A Fight for Reputation.

A man going along a lonely road was set upon by two highwaymen. He fought desperately, but was finally overcome and searched. All that the bandits found was a dime. "Search him again," said one. "He would never put up a fight like that for a dime." They searched him again, but could find no more.

"Now tell me," asked the spokesman, "why you fought so we nearly had to kill you?"

"Well," answered the victim, "the truth of the matter is I didn't want my financial condition exposed."—Harper's Magazine.

He Didn't Mean That.

A newly married widow overheard her second husband, telling a friend: "Yes, I got a wife and four children to boot."

"You just try booting my children," said the lady with vigor.—Lancashire Courier-Journal.

Jam & Jelly Making now an exact science

Fresh Fruits are Plenty

Use the short CERTO-Process making jam and jelly with cherries, peaches and other fruit season. You will find they are the jams and jellies you ever tasted.

CERTO is sold by grocers everywhere or sent postpaid for 35 cents.

1 MINUTE'S BOILING
2 POUNDS OF FRUIT
with
3 POUNDS OF SUGAR
plus
4 OUNCES OF CERTO
makes
5 POUNDS OF JAM

Wrapped with every bottle is a recipe booklet which tells the story.

Douglas-Peddie Corporation
24 Central Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.

CERTO
(Sure-Jell)

No reason now for tongue twisters. "That old story." "It did not." "His jam's now perfect—jelly, too." She used CERTO—so should you.

SOLD EVERYWHERE
RYZON
BAKING POWDER
you use less

the perfect
the pure
the
WOLYOHINEM
the

MACHINE GUNS GUARD
NEW CLEVELAND

Strength and Safety Keynote
Federal Structure.

Cleveland, O.—The new Federal Reserve Bank building is many details of architecture, genuity that make it one of the remarkable in the United States, and builders say, with safety the keynote.

The main vault is 30 feet below street level. Side and rear walls are 6 feet thick. The front wall is 10 feet thick and has the heaviest door world. The vault is designed upward of \$2,000,000 in securities, according to D. C. chairman of the board.

The first floor, for the transaction of public business, is finished in marble. Customers can lock selves behind iron bars when transacting business with a teller.

A gallery of armor plate covers the first floor, with loopholes which guards can see everything coming below.

Truck driveways lead directly to the mail room. It cannot be reached from the street. The truck first enters a vestibule, the street door must be closed, locked behind before the second opening direct into the mailroom be opened.

Armed guards can look down the mailroom and command rifles, and statues at each of the entrances to the building with machine guns.

Derby Brings \$160,000 to Woman Mill W

London.—A little sweepstakes, combined with Derby, placed a fortune of about \$160,000 in the lap of a Yorkshire woman worker. Mrs. Nellie Ford, who drew Eurypus in the 180,000 sweepstakes, in which more than 200,000 players had taken chance. Mrs. Ford is described as a hard working woman who has most of her life working in order to help support her large family.

The second prize of nearly £20,000 and the third of £40,000 were won by two men of moderate means, and others have been lifted pennies to Easy street by the drawing winning horses in the other sweepstakes held in land.

A London man won about £100,000 in the Meat Dealers' sweepstakes, which, he announces, he will give to a fund being raised to city hospitals. A young student is better off by about £50,000, winning the prize offered in the Capital draw, and a street cleaner a like sum in another draw.

The Calcutta and London change sweepstakes have not yet been announced. The former is about \$150,000 and the latter \$125,000.

Fond Memories.
The objects that we have kept for years are the main part of our life, and give us strength to survive. —William Hazlitt.

USCO Users Stick United States Tires are Good Tires

YOU can switch ordinary tire buyers from brand to brand.

But try to switch an Usco user. He knows. Usco Fabrics settle the tire question wherever they are tried.

Built to absorb punishment—and they do.

The big, rugged Usco Fabric is honest all the way through—no bargain streaks under the surface.

At the new prices especially—they are a great money's worth.



Where to buy U.S. Tires
PALMER MOTOR SALES

Men of Chelsea The Slavery Days are Over

And yet many of you are still holding in bondage your wife—slaving, she is, over the hot coal range, during the hot, sultry days to feed you, when her work should be made as easy as possible.

Did you ever think of it from that angle—perhaps you are out enjoying a game of golf, or sitting beneath a cooling fan in your office.

What can you do to make her task lighter, particularly during the heated period?

Why not buy her a Gas Range? No coal to carry, no smoke, no building fires, or carrying ashes—it's the ideal way to cook—and believe me—if you haven't one already, she will appreciate your thoughtfulness.

Washtenaw Gas Co.

The Moment's Judgment

By JOHN PALMER

(By Western Newspaper Union.)

HARRISON had no one but himself to judge him, he thought, but judgment was none the less salutary for that. The offense, indeed, had been one of those things that cannot hope for pardon; one of those things that throw a sudden white light upon the inner ego.

He had been in the wreck of the trans-Atlantic liner Matania. The explosion had happened at three o'clock in the morning. The frantic crowd rushed for its lifeboats. Harrison was in the act of being lowered; he leaped for his seat, thrusting aside a woman who was standing there.

An instant later he had scrambled out again, and willing hands had pulled her in. He knelt on the deck; and, as every one knows, the Matania did not sink after all, and no lives were lost.

That was all; he had retrieved his error, but the error had been committed, and it gave him no peace thereafter, though fortune smiled upon him. Five years later he was a millionaire, one of a crowd engaged in desperate rivalry for the control of the Western railroad.

Blease was his opponent. Both were roughish men and both were visitors at the home of Marianne Helling. Millions literally, would have to be laid at Marianne's feet. She was like a piece of stately furniture, or, say, a Ming vase, cold and exquisite, an adornment for any man's home, any rich man's home.

Blease and Harrison soon found themselves first in the running. Marianne favored neither, but she would probably marry the victor of the fight in Wall Street. Harrison was the victor. Blease had withdrawn, nursing the shattered remnants of his fortune, and a vast indifference against his rival.

It was in the smoking room that Blease showed his hand.

"Harrison," he said, "I want to ask you, to advise me something. When you leave this house, think of it as your last visit. Never come back."

Harrison nodded. Outwardly he was as cool as ice, inwardly all was confusion, and out of the confusion he was trying to arrange a plan of action. He knew in that moment that he loved Marianne, that he would prefer ruin to the loss of her. He saw Blease's eyebrows arched inquiringly toward him, and made an almost unperceptible sign of refusal. Next moment Marianne was speaking.

"I want an atmosphere of mystery," she said. "What is this story about the Matania? Were you one of the heroes of the rescue, Mr. Harrison?"

Harrison laughed in the way a man may laugh who has received his death-thrust. "Oh, no, I played a very ordinary role," he answered. "I stayed on deck until we were picked up by the rescuing ship."

"Didn't you at first propose to get into one of the lifeboats, Harrison?" asked Blease.

"The first die of the game was thrown," Harrison saw Marianne looking at him to play. "It was my intention, of course," Harrison replied. "But the boat was already full."

"There was a man who tried to throw a woman out of one of the boats," said Blease. "People have said I ought to tell you, Harrison—that he had an unfortunate resemblance to yourself. It is very regrettable," said Blease, he thrust his face forward.

"Was it yourself, Harrison?" he asked. "Oh, very likely," answered Harrison. "I'm not acceptable when I'm in a panic."

"No," answered Blease, "that's what everybody thinks of you, you fit it down."

Marianne stepped between them. "It happens I was that woman, Mr. Blease," she said. "Mr. Harrison was pushed against me by the crowd; he once withdrew and I was helped into the boat. Tell that next time you hear that story about my fiance, Mr. Harrison."

Blease went like a man dazed. Marianne turned to Harrison. A minute later a living, breathing woman, that once he had always longed for shining in her eyes. "Oh, my dear, do you think I didn't know from the beginning who you were?" she asked. "Do you think I didn't suffer because you refused? Why, that instant's impulse—the base instinct of the lower mechanism—and you got out of the boat; you got out of the boat!"

Not Privileged.

The Landlady—That don't elicit, says, "The point is did you or did you not know the window, throw the window into the street, pull of the window break the fire-iron, chuck the window over the banisters, jump on the fire-iron and put her feet through the window glass?" an o' course I don't deny it. So then I give 'em a look and says, "Very well, Mr. Harrison, then I'll thank you and to go."

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MAKES SUDDEN LEAP FROM NEAR POVERTY TO RICHES

Youth, Living on \$30 a Week, Discovers He Is Son of New York Millionaire.

From the life of a six-day-a-week clerk at \$30 a week, in Wichita, Kan., to the life of the son of a millionaire, living in one of the best apartments in New York City, wearing evening clothes and popular in society circles, is the sudden transformation that has come to the affairs of Glenn Billingsley.

Glenn was the son of Mrs. Young, of Wichita, who was formerly married to Logan Billingsley, wealthy man of New York. She divorced Billingsley, moved West and married Young.

When Glenn told his mother he wished to marry Miss Iva Beaver, also of Wichita, she gave her consent and advised him to take his father's name, that of Billingsley. He knew very little of his father, being aware only that he lived in New York and was reputed to be rich.

One day he read in the newspapers that a number of New York men, headed by one "Logan Billingsley," were to build the biggest apartment house ever to be erected in that city.

He wasn't quite sure that the "Logan Billingsley" referred to in the newspaper was his father, but he took a chance and wrote a letter to him.

In a few days he received a telegram: "Come at Once!" Glenn packed a few things and went to New York where he was reunited with his father. Now, Mr. and Mrs. Billingsley are living off the fat of the land.

Meanwhile, his mother, back in Wichita, is glad that such good fortune has come to her son, and is certain that he will often pay her a visit.

Glenn is one of the luckiest kinds of arguments to relate. There is an endowment for whom, but he has been discovered.—H. W. Shaw.

WANT COLUMN

ANNOUNCING
Dr. F. V. Aubrey, Osteopath, has opened offices in Chelsea, Michigan, over Penn's Drug Store. Phone 148. 6-147

WANTED—Huckleberry pickers. Lots of berries, dry marsh. Andrew Moe, Ray Johnson farm, 5 miles north of Chelsea. 8-2

FOR SALE—Early potatoes and other garden truck. Phone 206-P. 8-16

FOR SALE—Some second-hand house doors. J. P. Hieber, 310 South street. 8-2

FORD FERTILIZER—We are now taking orders for your fall requirements of Ammonia Sulphate. Palmer Motor Sales. 8-9

WANTED—Middle aged woman to do housework for family of two. Address P. O. Box 188, Chelsea. 8-2

COTTAGE TO RENT at Cavanaugh Lake. Inquire of J. W. Schenck. 7-2617

WANTED—Young men and women to learn Morse and Wireless Telegraphy. Railroads, Western Union and Wireless Companies in "wire" need of operators. We teach you quickly, and procure positions at big salaries. Great opportunities for advancement. All expenses low; can earn part. Write today for free catalog. School established fifty years. DODGE'S TELEGRAPH INSTITUTE, Monroe St., Valparaiso, Indiana. 8-23

FOR SALE—Pure cider vinegar, 10 gal. or more, 30c gal., less than 10 gal., 35c gal. Weber Bros., phone 154-P. 8-1

FOR SALE—Airdale pups. D. A. Fraser, North Lake. 8-9

FOR SALE—Top-buggy and single harness. Call at 710 Taylor street. 8-2

FOR SALE—The home of the late Walter H. Dancer in Chelsea, consisting of house, barn and extra lots on which are situated shrubs, fruit trees, etc. For information, Chelsea phone 171-R. 8-9

ANY STUDENTS wishing rooms for the coming school year apply to Mrs. J. C. Taylor. 8-9

FOR SALE—No-brush varnish for your automobile or furniture, at Holmes & Walker store. 8-2

FOR SALE—1918 Ford roadster, in good condition. Inquire of C. H. Swickard. 8-9

NOBRUSH VARNISH for sale at Holmes & Walker hardware. 8-2

FOR SALE—New Kops, at 304 West Middle street. Conrad Schanz, Chelsea, phone 182. 8-217

FOR RENT—Cottage at Cavanaugh Lake. Phone 266. 8-9

BUY NOBRUSH VARNISH for your automobile or furniture and have a real finish. Holmes & Walker. 8-2

FOR SALE—Best burner and laundry stove. Inquire at 220 W. Middle street. 8-9

HE READS 50 NOVELS A YEAR IN PICTURE STORY QUEST

Thomas Meighan, "Our Leading Citizen" Star Indefatigable in His Search.

Fifty novels a year! That is the reading average of Thomas Meighan, Paramount star, in his quest for good screen stories. Besides books, Mr. Meighan reads many short stories and plays and keeps an active watch on all new magazine material.

The star takes a more active interest, perhaps, than any of his contemporaries in the stories of the day, he being firm in the belief that the story is the prime consideration in a good photoplay production. Anyone who is in the habit of reading a novel a week, besides a few short stories and an occasional play will realize that, coupled with his other work, Mr. Meighan is a busy man and takes an unusual interest in his search for stories.

A recent example of his interest is to be found in the acquisition of "Our Leading Citizen," in which Mr. Meighan is the star and which will be shown at the Princess Theatre next Wednesday and Thursday, August 8 and 9. The star induced George Ade, the famous humorist, to write this story especially for the screen.

Lois Wilson appears opposite Meighan in the Ade story with a notable supporting company which includes Theodore Roberts, Wynne P. Carleton, James Neill, Guy Oliver, Laurence Wheat, Lucien Littlefield, Sylvia Ashton and others.

CHURCH CHURLES

METHODIST EPISCOPAL
Rev. C. S. Risley, pastor.
Public worship 10:30. "Given to Hospitality."

Sabbath school 11:15. "The Temple Rebuilt and Dedicated."
Evening services 7:30. Brief services.

We extend a cordial invitation to all to attend our services, if not elsewhere. We try and make them interesting and worth while. Our "Happy Sunday Evening" services are not so slow. Come, let us worship our God.

Official board meeting this (Thursday) evening at 8:00 o'clock.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH
P. H. Grabowski, Pastor.
English service every 1st, 3rd, 5th Sunday of the month.

German service every 2nd and 4th Sunday.
Sunday school all English.

Services commence at 10 o'clock; Sunday school at 11:15.

Sunday, August 5 is Mission Sunday at St. Paul's church. We will celebrate this day with three appropriate services; a German service in the morning, a German and English service in the afternoon, and an English service in the evening. The morning service will commence at 10 o'clock, the afternoon service at 2:30, and the evening service at 7:30. For our speakers we are depending upon the following: Rev. A. Schoen, in the morning; Rev. W. Howe of Detroit and Rev. F. Piepenbrock of Albion, in the afternoon, and Rev. G. A. Newmann of Ann Arbor in the evening.

In previous years we had large congregations at our mission services; we anticipate the same for this year. Come and bring your friends, and help make this the best Mission Sunday ever held at St. Paul's.

SALEM METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH
Near Francisco, Mich.
Rev. Carl Ertel, Pastor.

Sunday school 10 a. m.
Morning worship 11 a. m.
Epworth League 7:30 p. m.
Lantern slide lecture "Six O'clock Whistle Around the World." 8:00 p. m.

Cordial invitation to all.

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.

MICKIE SAYS—

MOST ANY MAN FIGGERS HE KIN RUN A NEWSPAPER OR A BALL TEAM BETTER THEY ARE BEIN' RUN, GUY THEY'RE BOTH BUSY JOBS, BECUZ IT'S HARD T' KEEP 'EM ERRORS DOWN

MICKIE SAYS—

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LYNDON

Mr. and Mrs. Orson Clark were Ann Arbor visitors, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Fallon of Martin's Ferry, Va., spent last week with relatives here.

Robert Barton, of Detroit, is spending a few weeks with Dick Barton.

Miss Carrie Cunningham, of Chicago, spent the first of the week with Irene Clark.

Joe Clark is recovering from an attack of appendicitis.

Dr. and Mrs. T. I. Clark of Jackson, and Miss Gladys Sortor of Detroit, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Misses Elberta Swartz and Irene Cavender of Grass Lake, spent last week with Mrs. Thos. Stanfield.

Miss Frances McIntee of Detroit, spent last week with her mother, Mrs. Mary McIntee.

SUGAR LOAF LAKE

Hazel Bowerman of Ypsilanti, is spending the week at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. James Bush.

Rollin Leach spent last week at the home of his brother, Burt, of Grass Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Monte Davison spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Rowe.

The Gleaner ball team met defeat Sunday at the hands of the Sugar Loaf sluggers.

Mrs. Minnie Ellsworth and little grandson spent the week-end with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Ehlert Notten and mother, Mrs. Freeman, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Jones and the Belle Zick, spent Sunday at the home of G. W. Beeman.

Rev. Hassa and family and Marie Harr spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Beeman.

C. A. Rowe spent Sunday at Portage Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Devere and son, Joe, spent Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Beeman.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Beeman, Mrs. Floyd Rowe, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Beeman and Mrs. Leigh Beeman and children attended the funeral of Mrs. Chester Notten, Tuesday.

Delancy and Albert Cooper left Monday for a week's stay at Camp Birkett, Silver Lake.

Mrs. Francis Tingley and daughters Viola and Lucille, of Jackson, spent a few days last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Wells, Cassidy Lake farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Troy Wells and son, John, and daughter, Nellie, of Jackson, and Earl Reynolds of Yorktown, Indiana, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Dan Wells, Cassidy Lake farm.

PRACTICAL POULTRY RAISING
(WILL BE EMPHASIZED AT FAIR)

Special attention is being given to the practical side of poultry raising by officials in charge of the poultry show at the Washtenaw County Fair, September 18 to 22, in an effort to encourage more small breeders in exhibiting at the fair and in the end arousing their interest so that the time will come when nothing will be found on Washtenaw County Farms except the most profitable breeds.

It is not a difficult thing to get a chicken ready for exhibition. If birds are given lots of ground to keep them in fine physical shape, and are kept free from lice and disease, the battle has almost been won. Only a little extra care is necessary the last few days to put them in show shape. If breeders only knew how easy it was to get birds ready for exhibition, the fair wouldn't be able to house the entries.

Visitors to the show will find all the leading breeds of poultry on display. The young birds, marked with their angular, awkward appearance and short scant dress, will outnumber the old birds by far. Here and there an old rooster or hen, more finished in look, will poke a friendly head through the bars to attract the attention of passersby. The usual number of turkeys, ducks, geese, pigeons, pheasants, hares and canaries will give a novel tone to the exhibit.

Poultry exhibitors are planning to put on an educational campaign at the fair which will necessarily stimulate the interest in breeding pure-bred poultry. It will be the contention that a pure-bred flock, if well cared for, will prove many times as profitable as a scrub one. A pure-bred hen, of a good laying breed, will produce nearly twice as many eggs as an inferior one, and at no greater cost. This will be demonstrated at the fair.

New classes have been added to this department and the premiums have been materially increased over last year. The show will be held in the new poultry building under the superintendency of the Washtenaw County Poultry association.

Ground Floor Must Be Tenanted.

Science is a good piece of furniture for a man to have in an upper chamber, provided he has common sense on the ground floor.—Oliver Wendell Holmes

Stands Up for Mother.

Martha, age four, was playing in the room where her father and mother were having an argument along the lines of "I'd be in favor of that," "Well, I wouldn't," etc. She stopped listening to her father and said: "Now daddy, I want you to understand that Martha is now in this room."

WATERLOO

Mr. and Mrs. Allie Glenn of Jackson, spent the week-end with Arthur Walz and family, and Mrs. Kate Walz and daughter, Alice, spent Sunday there.

Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Fogt and children of Detroit, spent a few days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Vicary, and on Sunday Mrs. Adna Burnett and daughter, Doris, visited with them.

The annual Gleaner picnic will be held on the school grounds in this village on Saturday, August 11. Carl Lehman will be the speaker. Sports of all kinds. Basket dinner. All invited.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Hill of Jackson, spent a day last week at the Dyke-master home.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dykemaster of Jackson, spent the week-end with relatives here.

Fred and Floyd Durkee entertained 60 old friends and neighbors at Clear Lake Sunday, in honor of their sister, Mrs. Singelton of California.

Also a birthday gathering in her honor one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Schaffer, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Schaffer of Jackson, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. August Koelz.

Mr. and Mrs. John Howe of Chicago, Mrs. M. Noon, Mrs. Howe of Jackson, called on friends in this vicinity Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mannie Walz of Fitchburg, spent Sunday at the home of the latter's mother, Mrs. C. A. Barber.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Lehman and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lehman and son called on Mr. and Mrs. Victor Moeckel, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dalton Foster and family of Alma, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Moeckel and family spent Friday with John Moeckel and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Norris Rietmiller of Grass Lake, spent Sunday with Mrs. Kate Moeckel.

Mr. and Mrs. Allie Glenn of Jackson, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Walz and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Mollenkoph and family of Jackson, spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rentschler.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Rentschler and son, Glenn, spent Sunday in Tecumseh.

Mrs. C. A. Barber spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Moeckel, near Chelsea.

Mrs. Carrie Schiller and daughter, Miss Harmon of Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Wacker of Lansing, were Sunday guests at the home of John Moeckel.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Vicary and family are spending the week with the former's grandfather, Mr. Archon Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Gorton entertained company from Williamston, Sunday.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Regular meeting of Olive Chapter, No. 108, O. E. S., Wednesday evening, August 8.

The Ladies Aid Society of St. Paul's church will meet with Mrs. Fred Gross, Friday afternoon of this week.

The S. P. I. will be entertained at the home of Miss Dorothy Pfenemeier, Monday, August 6.

Painless Philosophy.

One of the easiest of life's duties is telling the other fellow how to bear his troubles.—Boston Transcript.

LEONARD F. KEUSCH

Leonard F. Keusch, son of William and Paulina Keusch, was born December 7, 1874, in Chelsea, Michigan, and died Monday, July 23, 1923, at St. Joseph hospital, Ann Arbor, after two weeks illness which resulted from an attack of the "flu."

He was married to Miss Kathryn O'Brien of Ypsilanti, February 2, 1898. To this union was born one son who died in infancy.

Besides the wife, one brother, Harry H. Keusch of Jackson, four sisters, Mrs. Wm. H. Townley of Jackson, Mrs. M. M. Betterly of Byron, Mrs. Phoebe Townley of Los Angeles, Calif., and Mrs. J. F. Hieber of Chelsea, survive.

Mr