

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

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1923.

VOLUME 53, NO. 8.



Start School Right— With a Parker Pen

The Parker "Lucky Curve" staining the fingers. Safety controls the ink flow and the Button device fills pen without flooding or instantly.

PARKER
LUCKY-CURVE
SAFETY-SEALED
Fountain Pens

are found in millions of pockets. You'd be surprised how many prominent local business men carry them.



A Large Variety of Eversharp Pencils and complete line of School Supplies of all kinds.

HENRY H. FENN

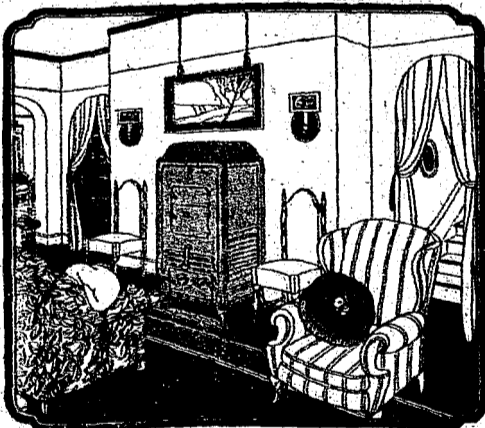
"Try the Drug Store First"

FOR SALE Two Shropshire Rams and Ram Lambs.

GEO. T. ENGLISH

PHONE 149 CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

Estate HEATROLA



Installed in one of the living rooms, the Estate Heatrola supplies moist warm air to all connecting rooms, upstairs and down, just like a furnace. Beautifully finished in grained mahogany enamel, it looks like a handsome cabinet phonograph. Beautiful enough to grace any parlor, in its handsome form and rich grained mahogany enamel finish.

And how it heats! Come in and read the book of letters testifying to its heating capacity. Read—not claims we make, or the manufacturers' make, but what people who have Heatrolas say about this new-day heater.

The Heatrola heats by circulating warm, moist air—not by radiation. It is just the thing for small homes, bungalows, stores, offices, etc.—with or without basements. And it is economical. With the fuel needed for one stove it will do the work of a furnace. It is easy to keep clean. No iron to black, no nickel to polish. Just rub it and dust it with a cloth, as you do your furniture.

HOLMES & WALKER

We Treat You Right

Phone 25

SIGN WILL BE ERECTED BY VILLAGE

Acceptance of Proposal by Staebler Oil Co. For Location of Gasdepot on Staebler Property Agreed on By Council.

That the village of Chelsea will succeed in their effort to locate a sign at the intersection of South Main and M-17 was indicated Monday evening when village council accepted an offer of the Staebler Oil Co. to locate the sign on their property at this intersection.

Following cancellation of verbal permits given by other property holders in the vicinity of the intersection for the erection of the sign, the Staebler company, anxious to promote the welfare of the community and further the interests of the community, graciously came forward with the proposition accepted by council at the meeting Monday. This simplifies the sign problem and provides a location even better than had heretofore been considered. Electric lights will be extended from village lines to illuminate the sign at night and guide the traveler to "Chelsea, one-quarter mile."

Other than regular routine business the sign-board proposition was the only question taken up at Monday's meeting.

ELECTRICAL WORKER SEVERELY BURNED

Employee of Consumers Power Co. Suffers Injury While Making Wiring Change at Chelsea Screw Co.

Robert Hopkins, an employee of the Consumers Power Co., was severely burned Tuesday, between the hours of two and three o'clock in the afternoon. Mr. Hopkins was working with S. R. Wilson of Jackson, and the young men were making a change of wiring carrying a voltage of 440 at the plant of the Chelsea Screw Company. The switch was melted and the Chelsea Screw Co.'s plant was shut down for the afternoon while repairs were being made.

Just how the accident happened is unknown. Mr. Hopkins had the flesh burned from the back of his left hand, a burn in the pit of his left arm and his hair was badly singed. The young man had a very narrow escape from instant death. He was taken to the office of a local physician for first aid treatment. He returned to his home in Jackson in the evening.

MABEL MCGUINNESS FUNERAL TODAY

Chelsea Girl Passes Away at Detroit Hospital Following Operation for Appendicitis.

After an operation for appendicitis performed about two weeks ago, Miss Mabel McGuinness passed away at Ford hospital, Detroit, on Monday, September 17. Death came unexpectedly, after it was believed she was on the road to recovery, resulting in a distinct shock to relatives and friends.

Miss Mabel McGuinness was born in 1885 and was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John McGuinness of Harrison street. She had spent almost all of her girlhood days in Chelsea. She was a graduate of the Chelsea high school and for a time she was a student at the Normal College at Ypsilanti. For the past few years she had been a teacher in the public schools of Colorado.

She is survived by her parents, one brother, Russell McGuinness of Detroit, two sisters, Mrs. A. A. Ruen of Detroit, and Miss May McGuinness of Ypsilanti, and a number of uncles and aunts.

The funeral was held in St. Mary church this forenoon, Rev. Fr. VanDyke celebrating the mass. Burial at Dexter.

GODFREY EISEMAN

Godfrey Eiseaman was born in Freedom, October 3, 1870, and died at his home in Bridgewater, Tuesday, September 18, 1923, very suddenly from heart trouble of several months duration.

He was united in marriage with Miss Bertha Mayer of Freedom, April 16, 1903. For 10 years the couple resided on the farm of his father and after his death they moved to their farm in Bridgewater.

He is survived by his widow, two sons, two daughters, two brothers, Fred Eiseaman of Freedom and E. M. Eiseaman of Chelsea, five sisters, Mrs. Chris Haas, Mrs. M. Schiller, Mrs. Wm. Kaufman, Mrs. W. H. Eiseaman of Freedom and Mrs. Chris Horning of Sharon.

The funeral was held at 3 o'clock this afternoon at Zion church, Rogers corner, Freedom, Rev. E. Thelme conducting the services. Burial in Zion church cemetery.

DETROIT FIRM TO BUILD CREAMERY

Station for Receiving and Handling of Dairy Products Will Be Located at South Village Limits.

Addition of another industrial concern to Chelsea's business interests is announced in the purchase of the Fred Clark property on South Main street by the Gordon Page Baking Company, of Detroit, to be used for the erection of a modern cream receiving station by this concern. The Northville Creamery Company is also said to be interested in the new project.

A new building of approximately forty by sixty feet will be built immediately, stakes having already been driven marking the location of the same and it is expected ground will be broken in a few days. The company has been operating cream routes for some time and is not new in this territory.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark and family, while disposing of their property here, will continue to make Chelsea their home until spring when it is contemplated they will move to Jackson.

POPULAR YOUNG COUPLE MARRIED

Lives of Two Sylvan Young People Joined in Wedlock at Methodist Parsonage Saturday.

Clara Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Christian Fabraer, and Roy W. Kalmbach, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Kalmbach, both residents of Sylvan, were quietly married at the parsonage of the First Methodist Episcopal church, Chelsea, at 1 o'clock last Saturday afternoon. Rev. C. S. Risley, pastor of the church, officiated at the wedding. The young couple was attended by Mr. Harry Knickerbocker as best man, and Miss Alice Baldwin, bridesmaid.

Following the ceremony the bridal party left for a few days motor trip to Detroit and Warren, Michigan, visiting friends and relatives. On Sunday they were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Magee, Detroit, a sumptuous dinner being served in honor of the guests.

The young people who figured in Saturday's nuptial ceremonies are well and popularly known in this vicinity, being life-long residents here, and number among their friends a host of acquaintances who join in wishing them much happiness and prosperity throughout their wedded life. They expect to make their home with the groom's parents for the present.

SHARON FARMS INCLUDED IN STATE GAME PRESERVE

The State Department of Conservation has included the woodland of Max and Fred Irwin of Sharon, in the state game preserve.

According to the law, the firing of a gun, or dogs, accompanied or running at large, are not allowed within a certain distance of any state game preserve.

During the summer the Messrs. Irwin have raised a number of pheasants that are in the woodland and another farm resident has also been successful in raising a large brood of the birds that are at present running with fowls on the premises.

MRS. GEO. KEMPF EXPIRES SUDDENLY AT DETROIT HOME

Mrs. Linna Angeline Kempf, aged 68, widow of the late George H. Kempf, died suddenly Wednesday morning while sitting in a chair at her home at 678 Forest avenue, W. Detroit.

Mrs. Kempf was born in Albion. She was married to George Kempf, May 10, 1882, and the couple began housekeeping at Chelsea. Later they moved to Detroit.

Mr. Kempf died suddenly near what is known as the Wm. Long farm, in Sylvan, about a year ago, while riding to Cavanaugh Lake in his automobile.

ELI WARD

Eli Ward, aged 86 years, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Harold B. Pierce in Hollywood, California, September 11, 1923. He enlisted in September, 1862, in Co. K, 20th Michigan and served during the Civil war. Mr. Ward was a resident of Chelsea most of his life. In 1906 he went to California, where he has made his home since, with his daughter.

Beside his daughter, Mrs. Pierce, he leaves a son, Burr Ward of Yucalpa, California; one sister, Mrs. Fanny Kellogg of Dexter, Michigan; two brothers, Edward A. and James Ward of Chelsea.

Wray Bit of Wisdom.

The man who has imagination without learning has wings without feet.—Proverbs

SYLVAN BOY HIT BY AUTOMOBILE

Wilbur West, Returning to School From Noonday Meal Struck by Machine Travelling on M-17.

Wilbur West, 7 years of age and son of Lyman West, Sylvan, was struck and severely injured by an automobile on M-17 a short distance west of Sylvan Center school while he was returning to school from his noonday meal on Monday. While no bones were broken it is believed the lad suffered internal injuries, the result of which is uncertain.

The driver of the automobile, whose name could not be learned, was enroute to Detroit from Grand Rapids, and although a heroic effort was made to avert striking the child his efforts were in vain, the lad being knocked to the pavement by the force of the impact. Carried to the home of his parents the lad was treated by a local physician.

Young West, who is aged about 7 years, is a pupil in Sylvan Center school. Childlike, it is said he, with a number of companions had been in the habit of taking chances in front of approaching machines on the highway with the result of Monday noon.

On the other hand, it is noted that no sign is located on either side of the school grounds warning motorists of their approach to school property. This condition exists at very few schools located on main highways and there is little doubt that the conditions at Sylvan Center warrant the posting of such signs.

ST. MARYS SCENE OF PRETTY WEDDING

Miss Sarah O'Connor and Mr. Lawrence T. Shanahan United in Marriage Tuesday, September 18.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized Tuesday morning, September 18, 1923, at 9 o'clock at St. Mary church, when Miss Sarah O'Connor was married to Lawrence T. Shanahan, Rev. Fr. VanDyke officiated.

The bride wore a suit of navy cord twill with a fitch neckpiece and hat of burnt wood duvetyne. She carried a shower of brides' roses. Her bridesmaid, Miss Irene Clark, wore a gown of navy satin with a fitch neckpiece and hat of burnt wood duvetyne. She carried a bouquet of columbine roses.

Mr. Arthur O'Connor, brother of the bride.

A wedding breakfast was served to forty guests at the home of her mother, Mrs. Alice O'Connor. The home was beautifully decorated with asters. A bride's cake surrounded by the bridal bouquets centered the bride's table.

Immediately following the breakfast Mr. and Mrs. Shanahan left on a trip to Chicago. Upon their return they will be at home to their friends at their home on the Shanahan farm.

OCTOBER TERM CIRCUIT COURT JURORS SELECTED

The jurors for the October term of the Washtenaw circuit court were drawn in the court house at Ann Arbor last Saturday. The jurors will report for duty on Thursday, October 4. The list is as follows:

Nathan Horning, Ann Arbor, First ward; Emil Hoppe, Ann Arbor, Second ward; Charles W. Vogel, Ann Arbor, Third ward; Philo Galpin, Ann Arbor, Fourth ward; Jay G. Taylor, Ann Arbor, Fifth ward; Legrande E. Slusser, Ann Arbor, Sixth ward; H. P. Randel, Ann Arbor, seventh ward; William Tuomey, Ann Arbor township; Samuel Whitmire, Augusta township; Herman Wackenhut, Bridgewater township; James Rivett, Dexter township; Henry Kothe, Freedom township; George Koengeter, Lima township; Walter Armbruster, Lodi township; Herbert Young, Lyndon township; John Schill, Lester Brooks, Manchester township; John W. Rane, Northfield township; Clarence Hutzler, Pittsfield township; Philip Sweet, Salem township; Arthur Lutz, Saline township; Edward Hack, Seio township; Roy Raymond, Sharon township; O. A. Huston, Superior township; John B. Cole, Sylvan township; Robert Donovan, Webster township; James G. House, Dexter township; Henry Kothe, Ypsilanti, First district; Joseph McGraw, Ypsilanti, Second district; Mrs. Garth Beckington, Ypsilanti township.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to take this means of thanking neighbors and friends for the floral offerings and kindnesses shown us during the illness last week of Mrs. Atkinson. We assure you our deepest appreciation.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Atkinson.

Commercial Cander.

Grocer—If ever I sell you a bad egg, Mr. Olblitt, you bring it back and I'll give you another one for it.—London Punch.

FREEMAN'S

HIGHEST

QUALITY

GOODS

Sold at the

LOWEST PRICES

FREEMAN'S

The Busy Store on the Corner

VILLAGE TAXES

Are now due and must
be paid on or before

SEPTEMBER 30

I will receive the Chelsea
Village Taxes at Hinderer Bros.,
Store every day, every day except
Saturday.

OTTO H. HINDERER,

Village Treasurer.

Crystal Washer



SAFE!

CRYSTAL Washers start right in to wash at the first revolution of the cylinder and keep right on washing until the clothes are thoroughly clean.

The CRYSTAL is quiet and efficient. All moving parts enclosed for your protection.

Hardware and Furniture

Guns and Ammunition

Hunting License

**CHELSEA HARDWARE
COMPANY**

GENERAL HARDWARE, FARM IMPLEMENTS,
FURNITURE

Phone 22, Chelsea, Michigan

Exclusive
Energine
Cleaners



Cleaning
Pressing
Repairing

Swissized Garments Stay Clean Longer

209 S. 4th Ave. Phone 2508 Ann Arbor

Visit Our Booth at the
Washtenaw County Fair
September 18-22

Red Crown Keeps Your Engine With You

It is never behind your whim. Answer—flexibility and a response so instantaneous as to make the machine seem part of yourself.

Flexibility comes from even vaporization at definite temperatures.

Even vaporization is possible only when there is a perfect chain of boiling point fractions. The chain in Red Crown gasoline is perfect, producing a steady, unbroken flow of power.

Drive Your Own Car?

Then you'll appreciate Red Crown gasoline. You get the joy of perfect performance—instant starting—a snappy get-away—eager acceleration—sustained pulling power—racing speed if you want it—maximum mileage per gallon.

Red Crown is the year 'round gasoline—it performs with equal efficiency winter or summer—it vaporizes to the last drop. It leaves a minimum of carbon and fouled plugs. These are important features in cold weather driving.

BUY RED CROWN

At the following Filling Stations and Garages:

Walter H. Jones, Drive-In Service Station
A. R. Jones, Service Garage
C. C. Freeman (General Store)
Buick-Chevrolet Sales & Service (W. P. Schuch & Co.)
Palmer Motor Sales
And at any Standard Oil Service Station

Standard Oil Company, Chelsea, Michigan (Indiana)



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Editorial

PRINCE CHARMING

The gallant Prince of Wales is in Canada, and eligible and ineligible girls of all ages from the Hudson Bay to Key West taken an extra look at themselves in the mirror and draw a couple of extra sighs as afterthoughts to long, sweet dreams.

Just the nearness of a prince seems to set maidenly hearts agog. Every girl vaguely hopes to wed a prince with or without a title: it is astonishing how many are disappointed. The British heir apparent is ogled at by alert Mammas and worshipped by romantic daughters until his head must be reversed. What a trial it must be to have spurn such wholesale adoration. Yet we are told Wales is just like the prince in fairy tales; courteous, soft-spoken, honorable and brave. Perhaps he despairs of finding a "Princess" with similar virtues.

Now he is but a few leagues away from our half million romantic ladies. He cannot wed any of them, and if the test came perhaps but few would marry him. It is a natural impulse, however, to dream of royal wooing, to croon love songs to an unknown hero, to whisper messages of fealty to the zephyrs for the ear of an unseen lover. Each stranger might be He, and He might come on a charger or a freight car. So dainty misses keep in readiness—some of them—for His coming. The Prince of Wales is but a token, a stimulus, a symbol of all the things love and dreams had youth stand for. So hearts flutter and eyes grow soft and lips curve wistfully; the Prince is near!

BUILD NOW AND SAVE.

An accurate survey of 273 cities shows a great boom in building everywhere except in portions of the west. Of course figures may be found and interpreted as desired, but this report of a big bond house corresponds with other indisputable evidence that the high cost of labor and materials is not deterring experienced builders.

We have had all kinds of scares recently, one of the biggest and most disquieting of which was the labor problem. Building operations all over the country waited for more favorable conditions which of course never came, and only within the past few weeks has building taken an impetus.

It is historic that "good times" which were always just around the corner seldom materialize. Waiting for a turn in prices has been invariably disappointing. Money tied up in land plans and structures begun is an expensive item, a certain loss to be waged against an uncertain improvement of costs.

The attitude of labor and tendencies of material prices certainly does not encourage hopes for a decrease soon. Banks and other authorities urge that building plans be put into effect when convenient, because the star of hope which some think they see is invisible to a vast majority. Organized labor certainly will not desist from seeking more wages. Since organized labor is behind all building materials, their cost cannot slump during such a contest. The most reliable information urges those contemplating building of any kind to begin at once, so as to be through when further increases come—as they will.

MEXY A CRISIS

Six months ago the Japs would have scorned the thought of an earthquake ruining their country, killing hundreds of thousands, and making many homeless. But the earthquake came, and the nation that was preening itself, and planning great things is desolate. Americans would ridicule the probability of a similar disaster, yet if it should come we would need outside aid. And who would give it?

America has been feeling rather chesty of late! We won the war, we say, and own the largest ship, built the Panama Canal, have the biggest city, sent several thousand barrels of old clothes to Russia, and feel somewhat proud of ourselves. We're getting pretty high; if we fall, we will strike hard. An earthquake would play havoc with our self esteem.

Some folks claim the Japanese earthquake was a lesson from the Builder of the world. If Japan deserved it, America had better walk chalk. It's a chance for introspection, investigation, interrogation and interior transformation.

Recently, there has been friction with Japan. She was a great sea power, ambitious and jealous. Had we rubbed her fur the wrong way, there would have been war. She is now stricken, but will rally, as strong as ever. America can do two things at once. We can show what a big-hearted, Christian nation we are, forgiving to enemies and not as peevish as we're painted. Also, we can make Japan so grateful not a gun will ever be fired on the Pacific. We have dealt little with Japan,

and had little sympathy for the brown people. If we're superior, we've had more advantages. If we're more civilized, now is the time to show it. We will forget the color of skin; they are people, human and in trouble.

The American Red Cross is rushing to the aid of devastated Japan. The Red Cross is the only organized relief group capable of doing the work. It has proved its efficiency, its broad scope of usefulness, its reliability. It will take the \$5,000,000 it seeks, and will get and will save hundreds of lives, give worthy families a new start, aid in rebuilding homes, reunite scattered families, bring happiness everywhere.

It will do something more, as important and as definite. It will dissolve trans-Pacific suspicion, engender good will for America from pole to pole, stop international scandal-mongering about us and give us something more to think about than our own prosperity.

If the world needs anything, badly and immediately, it is international harmony. We have tried seventy-five ways of securing it, but we've been too much interested in getting and not enough in giving. Hence it isn't realized. The American Red Cross volunteers for the cost of a few hours of war, to make Uncle Sam and the Mikado friends for life. It's more satisfactory than bickering, more permanent than treaties and more sane than conquest.

The humanitarian aspects are already obvious to all who have hearts. No need to tell intelligent people that it is a solemn duty, as well as a great privilege, to help neighbors in distress. No touching plea is proposed by the Red Cross or this newspaper. Those who give aid will do so without coveting. Those who cannot must not feel condemned. Contributions deliberately made, without undue stress, backed by normal sentiment and sane logic, bless the giver and do twice as much good. When made in a sudden urge of excited altruism, they are not representative. Sometimes bring regret, and the blessing lasts little longer than the flare of impulsive enthusiasm.

People of this community are asked rather frequently to give, and yet it hasn't seemed to hurt us. The good done has been untold. This is a great opportunity for real unselfish giving. We cannot directly benefit, as by other campaigns. But we can see desolation relieved, suffering women and children given succor, possibility of a great sea war averted, and feel the calm satisfaction which only the deed of good can know.

TO SPEED JUSTICE

When the American Bar Association, at its recent convention at Minneapolis, urged speeding up trial of criminal cases, it followed a principle long and universally recognized as best for all concerned. By the Constitution, practice and present modes of jurisdiction, accused persons are allowed a reasonable time for preparing defense, and the prosecution a similar opportunity to collect evidence. The tendency to drag out important cases and, by sheer tedium and multitude of detail, wear them out to an unjustified acquittal, however, has been scored for decades. Yet we see justice seldom aided and often thwarted by long delays, while quick lawyers and witnesses with short and flexible memories find it an easy task to circumvent the blindfolded lady with the scales.

For instance, the trial in New York City of Walter S. Ward is just now in progress after a year's wait, and will be dragged out for months with appeals and new trials. The delay is not all because Ward is a millionaire. Courts which should dispose of cases with celerity find modern legal machinery able to run in low gear, and while occasionally slower justice is better justice, often it is the other way.

It is absurd to trust chance witnesses to remember details of crime accurately and alike for months. Naturally, evidence postponed becomes vague and unreliable. The Bar Association insists upon quicker prosecution of criminal charges pending new developments. It seems a reasonable thing to ask.

MICKIE SAYS—

"SPEAKIN' OF ADS, JONAH'S WHALE HAD A HUNK OF LUCK AND PULLED IN A CUSTOMER WITHOUT ANY PUBLICITY. BUT IT IS RECORDED THAT HE COULDN'T HOLD HIM!"



AN AD IN THE CHSSEA STANDARD

LIVED AMONG FIREMEN TO MAKE BIG SCENES FLAWLESS

Few motion picture producers have ever gone to such limits as Emory Johnson, in his efforts to make his stupendous firemen's melodrama "The Third Alarm" technically flawless. The production will be shown at the Princess Theatre, Wednesday and Thursday, September 26 and 27.

For weeks Mr. Johnson lived the life of a fireman in Los Angeles. He slept in the fire house, drove with the men when they "rolled" to a blaze, fought with them in the thick of the fire and smoke and learned from first to last the code of the fire-fighter. And the knowledge he gained in this fashion he transferred to the screen in a technically perfect depiction of the lives and perils of the modern firemen.

"It was hard work at times," declared Mr. Johnson in discussing his life as a fireman. "The fireman's lot is no bed of roses. But it is exciting, thrilling, charged with romance."

"One of the first things about the fireman's life with which I was struck was the singularity of their slang. Just as the actor, the ball player or the broker has his own copyrighted slang so the fireman has a speech all his own. When you hear it for the first time it is very confusing."

"For example, 'to roll' means to go to a fire. When the bell clangs and the engines start for the scene of the blaze the firemen shout 'We roll!' When they reach the fire the commander gives the situation the once over and then commands 'Stretch in,' which means unroll the hose and stretch it to a point from which the fire may be attacked with effect."

"The language of the fireman is filled with such expressions of slang, all of which is very picturesque. But there were other difficulties for me to weather when I lived among the fire-fighters. The dangers of dashing to a fire are many and when you reach the blaze and prepare to fight it, the fireman is continuously facing peril."

"But it was all very interesting, despite the hard work of polishing apparatus and otherwise keeping the premises neat and clean. And it enabled me to get a perfect line on the activities of the firemen so that my production gives an absolutely perfect depiction of the life these brave men lead."

Mr. Johnson has received the congratulations of hundreds of fire chiefs throughout the country for the technical excellence of his production.

COMMODITY CAMPAIGN

The American Legion has established a home for dependent widows and orphans of deceased service men at Otter Lake, Michigan. A beautiful and commodious building, which will be one of a series of buildings, and which is designed not only to house the children but also has rooms adapted for offices, will soon be completed. Other buildings will follow in rapid succession, and the next to be erected will be a small hospital, equipped for first aid, and designed to be used as a temporary stopping place for all children entering the home, before they are assigned to regular cottages.

While the buildings are in progress of erection, the kiddies are being cared for in temporary homes, the largest contingent being in Grindstone City, where twenty-five "little ones, in the care of a supervisor and two war widows, have enjoyed a summer absolutely unknown to them before. Swimming, horseback riding, and games of all sorts have provided appetites for the abundance of fresh food which has been liberally supplied by the Legion and the Auxiliary.

A few days ago sixteen of these children, who are of school age, were entered in the Grindstone City Public School, where they will remain until they are removed to Otter Lake.

The expense of carrying on the work for the children is being met by quotas assigned to the various Legion Posts and Auxiliaries throughout the state, and the keenest interest is being manifested by the Legionnaires and by members of the Auxiliary Unites, who are assuming a fatherly and motherly attitude towards the little waifs entrusted to their care.

In addition to the money sent in to purchase supplies, an appeal is being made to manufacturers of foodstuffs throughout the state, asking them to make contributions of their commodities for which they will receive money credit. Already, these articles are beginning to arrive; the first to make its appearance was a large case of pork and beans. It is expected that the manufacturers throughout the state will all be making liberal donations of their manufactured articles, within the next few months, as inquiries are reaching headquarters concerning the supplies which are needed.

Another interesting feature of the work is the interest taken by the ladies of various clubs and church organizations, who are busily engaged in canning fruits and putting up jellies and other goodies which the

children will greatly appreciate during the winter months.

With the approaching of the long winter nights, the Legion's Auxiliary is raising a fund which will supply musical instruments, games, books and toys to occupy the children before bedtime.

This great enterprise on the part of the American Legion in Michigan has commended itself to the citizens of the entire state, and news has reached headquarters that other states are now contemplating the same kind of work, and in all probability within the next few years all of the destitute widows and orphans of deceased service men, as well as the children whose fathers are disabled to the extent that they are unable to support their families, will be safely housed in American Legion homes.

Where All Are So "fish."

Where all are selfish, the sage is no better than the fool, and only rather more dangerous.—Froude.

One Stove, Two Rooms.

In Serbia it is the custom to build the partition walls of houses quite thick, and set stoves in the walls half way through, so that they do duty in warming two rooms.

TABLE TALKS BY The Housewife



OUR leg of lamb is delicious. Our chops and steaks are of the finer order of excellence that brings smiles of approval from every member of the family.

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



September Sale of BLANKETS

Fancy Plaids
\$3.50

Novelty plaids blankets, single, come in a variety of colored plaids in the 64x76 size and are moderately priced \$3.50.

Grey Wool
\$8.50

Grey wool blankets are very warm and practical for winter use. They are low in price for the quality, \$8.50.

Cotton Blankets

Cotton blankets come in grey with colored stripes across the top in 54x74 size at \$1.85, in 64x76 size at \$2.49 and in fancy plaid, size 64x76, at \$2.98.

Chilly nights are here and every careful House Manager is looking over her bedding supplies in order to be certain that she has an adequate number of warm, and comfortable blankets and quilts. Here are a number of suggestions that may prove helpful to her if she is replenishing such furnishings.

Challie Covered Quilts

Challie covered comforts are well liked because they are so comfortably warm without being too heavy. In the 60x84 size they are priced \$4.00.

Attractive challie covered comforts in the 72x80 size come in a variety of different colored patterns. They will prove well worth the price, \$4.29.

(Second Floor)

Mark & Co.
Ann Arbor

The Jury-Rowe Co.

We Deliver to Chelsea—No Charge

Jackson, Mich.

A Remarkable Special Sale of 45-LB. COTTON FELT MATTRESSES AT

\$18⁷⁵

**\$1.00
Delivers It.**



Sanitary---Buoyant---Everlasting

At this sensational Sale the famous Cotton Felt Mattress represents your money's utmost worth. Never before have we been able to offer you such a great saving! Built entirely of 45 pounds of pure cotton felt—45 layers, machine knitted and carefully tufted into the very finest quality art ticking.

Only half as heavy as a cotton mattress of equal thickness and therefore far easier to turn, or carry to the window for a sun bath, besides being more buoyant and more comfortable than any other type of mattress made. By all means see this remarkable rest-giving mattress, and avail yourself of the opportunity of buying one or more of them while the chance to save is here.

Light and Fluffy As the Clouds—Luxurious To Lie Upon

Rug Specials!



Extra Special

8.3x10.6 Ft.

AXMINSTER

\$41.50

Absolutely perfect rugs with a deep pile, in all the most popular Fall patterns and colorings. Buy it tomorrow at a big saving!

Wilton Rugs

Size 8x12 ft. **\$69.50**

A new shipment of genuine Wilton Rugs, closely woven, with many desirable patterns from which to choose. Extra low price.

Axminster Rugs

Size 8x12 ft. **\$52.50**

Scandinavian and absolutely perfect in every detail. Very neat array of patterns and harmonious colorings. Hurry!

BLANKETS

and

COMFORTERS

Buy your bed coverings at these low prices! All the new Fall shipments are now on display at lower price levels. It will pay you to buy all the Blankets and Comforters you will need this winter at Jury-Rowe's reduced prices.

Convenient Terms to All

Heavy Fleece Blankets

A great one-day sale of large warm fleece blankets at a big saving! Choice of assorted striped borders, splendid quality heavy fleece! Special at only **\$3.98**

Comforter Special

Large size comforters filled with all carded cotton, extra warm, at a reduced price. Good grade covering in assorted colors, at only **\$4.25**

Special—Bath Mat

27x54-inch Colonial Rag Rug. Hit-or-miss patterns. A regular \$2.65 **\$1.89** value reduced to only

Extra Special

8.3x10.6 Ft.

WOOL-FIBRE

\$13.95

Makes a very fine bedroom rug. Light, clean and made in desirable border colors. Look right and wear extra well.

Wool Fibre Rugs

Size 9x12 ft. **\$13.50**

Easy to handle, look right and wear well. You had better plan on getting one at this exceptionally low price.

Wool Worsted Wilton

Size 9x12 ft. **\$135**

About the best that money can buy. Guaranteed to give lasting service. You should not fail to see it.

BREVITIES.

Mouth—Carl Moeckel made an exhibit of his sheep at the Jackson county fair last week.

Unadilla—John Rockford of this township has been drawn to serve as a juror at the September term of the Livingston county circuit court which convenes on the 24th.

Dexter—The work of grading and platting the new addition to Forest Lawn cemetery is under way and it is expected that the iron fence across the front will be put up next week.—Leader.

Clinton—The citizens of this place will hold a meeting at the town hall Friday evening of this week for the purpose of discussing a proposition of bonding the village for paving the main street. A special election will be held Monday, September 24, to vote on the proposition.

Millum—A tuberculosis retest of the cattle of York township was commenced last Monday morning. This work is being carried on by Dr. Genre, of Grand Rapids, under the employ of the federal government. No reports have been made so far but results of the tests will be on hand next week.—Leader.

Jackson—Tom Gleason, who fancied a man named Mote had something to do in the cause of his wife's leaving him, and shot at him five times, has been held for the circuit court to deal with. He is charged with attempt to kill. His friends think his mind doesn't track.—Saturday Evening Star.

Manchester—We don't hear much locally about radio nowadays. Not much is said during the summer season of outdoor amusements, but Bert Lowery was telling about how he tuned in on Mexico. "That's nothing," said Harry Calhoun, "I stuck my head out of the window that cold night and got Chilly."

Grass Lake—Creditors of the defunct International Corn Products Corporation are informed that they will get a small settlement. Those who filed their claims through Jackson attorneys will get a fraction under 1c per pound for their popcorn as listed in their certified claims.—News.

Brighton—Mrs. S. B. Jacobs received a letter from her sister in Germany a few days ago to which were attached twenty-seven 2000-Mark stamps, a total of 24,000 marks to bring a letter to this country. The stamps made a strip 4½ by 9 inches, and entirely encircled the envelope.—Argus.

Ann Arbor—Approximately 2,000 hunting licenses have been issued to Washtenaw county hunters for the coming season, according to Jay G. Pray, county clerk. More than 200 have been applied for at the clerk's office and many have made application at the six or seven stations throughout the county where licenses are issued also.

Ypsilanti—The new Armory has been accepted by the state, and although it will be used beforehand, it will be formally opened in December when the military ball will be given. When the members of the state military board were here they complimented the women of the Signal Corps auxiliary. The Signal Corps is the only unit of the National Guard in the state of Michigan which has an auxiliary.

Gregory—Elder Mack and wife had a very pleasant surprise Sunday evening of last week, when an auto stopped in front of their place. Upon going out to the car they found it contained Mr. Branch Fisher and family, friends whom they had not seen for over eighteen years. When Elder Mack was pastor of the Bad Axe church twenty years ago, Mrs. Fisher, then a young lady, was his organist, and Mr. Fisher was the first young man he had the pleasure of taking into the church. After a pleasant visit they left for their home at Leslie.

Dexter—A small portion of the money left from the Chautauqua has been voted by the Civic Improvement League to beautify and improve "Dexter Dell," that part of the Fair Grounds which was given to this village. They plan to build steps leading to the Dell and erect a sign with the name and then provide picnic tables and benches for the convenience of all who come from Dexter; in this manner hoping to draw attention to Dexter and help put it on the map. It is hoped that all who come with picnic dinners to the Fair, will make "Dexter Dell" their meeting place.—Leader.

Saline—A state law which becomes effective this month gives the right of way to a funeral procession over all other vehicles, except fire apparatus, ambulances and police patrols at any street or highway intersection within the state. Funeral directors are required to supply each motor vehicle with a white card not less than eight inches square, and which shall be displayed on the right side of the windshield. Any person passing through a funeral contrary to the act shall be deemed guilty of misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof be fined not to exceed \$25.—Observer.

To Make Your Service Better

What are your telephone problems?

Is your service what you think it should be? Is your telephone equipment laid out satisfactorily?

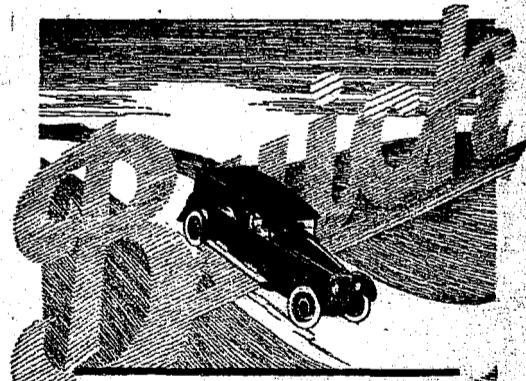
In the Telephone organization are people whose business it is to solve your service difficulties.

The Manager of your Telephone exchange will gladly arrange to have them call upon you.

They desire to make your telephone service as efficient as possible.



**MICHIGAN STATE
TELEPHONE CO.**



More Grip on the Road! Buick Four-wheel Brakes

Buick four-wheel brakes give all 1924 Buick cars twice the amount of grip on the road, thereby doubling their braking efficiency. It is the friction or grip of the tire on the road surface that brakes or slows down the car.

Buick four-wheel brakes not only provide a greater power to stop in case of emergency but, because of this four-wheel road grip, reduce skidding dangers to a minimum.

In turning, Buick four-wheel brake construction automatically releases whichever is the outside or guiding front wheel so it is instantly responsive to the steering mechanism.

Buick four-wheel brake construction distributes braking friction over four drums and four wheels. This reduces wear on brake linings and tires, thereby assuring longer life and greater efficiency with fewer adjustments.

Buick four-wheel brakes (on all models) together with countless other distinctive features of the 1924 cars further establish Buick as the Standard of Comparison.

ANN ARBOR BUICK SERVICE CO.

Phone 494

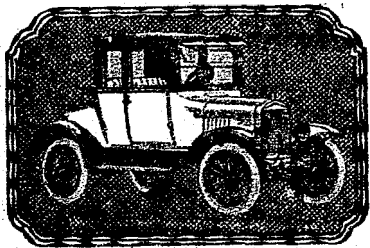
Ann Arbor, Mich.

Better Homes
Week Sept. 23

THE JURY-ROWE CO.

Better Homes
Week Sept. 23

Cor. Mechanics & Cortland St., Jackson, Mich.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

New Coupe

An entirely new body design lends distinction in appearance, adds measurably to individual comfort, and provides greater convenience in the new Ford Coupe.

Streamline body, windshield visor, and nicked fittings make this new Coupe highly attractive. Deeply cushioned seats, improved interior arrangement, and cowl ventilator provide increased comfort.

Wide doors that open forward, revolving type window lifters, enlarged rear compartment and a recess shelf for parcels, back of the seat make for greater convenience.

See the new Ford Coupe and other body types at your nearest Ford Dealer's showroom.

Palmer Motor Sales

Ford
CARS · TRUCKS · TRACTORS

Modish Millinery

In this display you will see the season's favored materials developed by the master hands of the country's foremost milliners into Hats of charming beauty and style.

Our ability to sell these Hats at a reasonable price is to your advantage. Call and see them.

MILLER SISTERS

WE WANT YOUR

Old Hens and Broilers

HIGHEST CASH PRICE

Bring in your eggs—the price is right.

We are also buying Wine, Strawberry and Snow Apples.

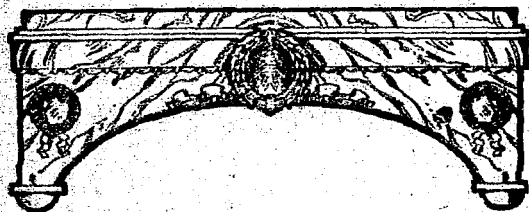
Best Cane Sugar at lowest prices.

New lines added—Brer Rabbit Molasses, light and dark.

CLARK & BRONSON PRODUCE CO.

"The Little Store Around the Corner"

Phone 174-W, Chelsea, Michigan



Your Family's Welfare

Is more dependent on your ability to Save than on your ability to Earn.

It matters not, when adversity overtakes you, how much you have earned—it is what you have in the bank, that counts.

Planning the future of your children, and saving money to give them those advantages, go hand in hand.

If you have not already made your start, now is a good time to join our growing list of depositors.

Farmers & Merchants Bank

Under State and National Control

PERSONAL AND LOCAL

A. K. Collins spent Monday in Francisco.

Herbert Loeffler was an Ann Arbor visitor Friday.

James Dann was in Ann Arbor Saturday on a business trip.

Miss Elizabeth Dillon, of Jackson, was a Chelsea visitor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kent Walworth and son were Jackson visitors Sunday.

The Hillsdale fair will open September 24 and close on September 29.

Born, Friday, September 14, 1923, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Klink, of Lyndon, a son.

The Cytherians were entertained at the home of Mrs. J. Bacon on Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Schoenhals spent Sunday with relatives at Howell.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Penn and Mrs. J. E. McKune spent Sunday at Paw Paw.

D. B. Taylor of Lansing, spent a few days of this week with relatives and friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Knickerbocker and family have moved to their new home in Ann Arbor.

The exterior of the Farmers & Merchants Bank is being given a fresh coat of paint.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. M. Campbell were guests Sunday of Mrs. A. A. Harper of Jackson.

D. C. McLaren was a guest Sunday at the home of his son, W. S. McLaren and family of Jackson.

R. T. Wheelock has been given night charge of the men's ward in the medical department of the U. of M. hospital.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wackenhut spent several days of the past week at the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. Hilsinger of Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Steiner and family were guests Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Hadley and family of Lyndon.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Anderson of Detroit, spent several days of the past week at the home of Mrs. Anderson's mother, Mrs. Fannie Naekel.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Dancer and daughter have returned to their home in Chicago after an extended visit at the home of their parents here.

Mrs. Elizabeth Day, who spent the last four months at the home of Mrs. W. H. Laird of Sylvan, returned to her home in Newago, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dickinson and family have moved from Ann Arbor to the farm in Sylvan that they recently purchased of H. O. Knickerbocker.

Mr. and Mrs. John Spiegelberg and Mr. and Mrs. John Molott, of Ann Arbor, were guests Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Spiegelberg.

Rev. P. W. Dierberger of South Haven, was a guest Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Frymuth. He spent Saturday and Sunday with other Chelsea friends.

Robert Wallace, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. John Wallace, while at play last Thursday fell and dislocated his left arm at the elbow. It will probably be some time before he will be able to use his arm freely.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Snyder entertained at their home over the weekend, Mr. and Mrs. George Evans and family of Morenci, and Frank Reynolds of Detroit. Mrs. Evans is a sister of Mrs. Snyder.

Harold Bosworth of Lima, was entertained Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Davis of Jackson. The two young men served overseas in the U. S. Army and were both members of the same company of the 26th engineers.

Mrs. Ed Brown and Miss Blanche Stephens entertained at bridge, sixteen of their lady friends at the home of Mrs. Brown, last Friday evening. The first honors were awarded to Miss Margaret Miller, second to Mrs. A. L. Steger and the consolation was given to Mrs. Josephine Quinlan of Detroit.

At the meeting of the Washtenaw County Board of Road Commissioners held in Ann Arbor the last of the past week, County Engineer Bailey in a communication to the commissioners recommended that a railing be erected along the fill of M-17 extending west from the culvert to near the home of Mr. and Mrs. Abner Spencer. The point where the railing is to be built is at the place where the unfortunate accident happened on Tuesday morning of last week that caused the death of Emil Bendick of Detroit, and Evelyn Bickley of Wyandotte.

Every Woman Must Have at Least One Gown With Simple Lines—New Ones at \$25.00 and \$35.00



It may be silk or cloth—but it is the smartest dress for down town luncheon—for shopping and for all the days when a wrap is too heavy.

New ones are of Canton and Satin crepes—in tiered and pleated styles—all very long and slender and usually with long sleeves. Some of the trimmed frocks have beading or embroidery—if they are desired for more dressy wear. Many of them cling to pleating as the only trimming—pleated panels, pleated sleeves and sometimes the entire skirt falling in soft pleats.

Black, navy and the new browns—all included in the group at \$25 and \$35.

Gossard Corsets

Designed to Keep the Flexibility of Youth



These new Gossards give the straight, flat look over the abdomen, but are soft enough not to press the digestive organs.

Lightly boned with low, comfortable elastic top one and one-half inches above the waist line—it holds the figure and gives support without confining it too closely.

The medium length skirt is cut straight around the figure with three hooks and eyes below the lacing—three sets of hose supporters and a two-inch elastic section in back to give the utmost flexibility.

At \$1.00

Women's Silk Hose, Quaker Mills; black only, regular \$1.50 values.

SATURDAY SALE

Black and Brown Crash, very heavy and firm, American make, 100 per cent Pure Linen,

25c yard

Just Received

New Quaker Lace Curtains

by the pair or by the yard. Every Quaker lace curtain is absolutely guaranteed to wear satisfactory or your money back at any time.

We are especially featuring the new Tuscan net Quaker curtains. These are very fashionable just now and are being freely sold in all cities.

New Color-Fast Draperies

in plain sheer materials for over-drapes in blues, greens,

Fur-Trimmed Coats A Gilt Edge Investment

The securing of such handsome coats as these is a real achievement! But we consider no effort too great to put forth, for the women of Chelsea, and are happy, indeed, to have them here, ready for your selection.

New looking Flared Models—Graceful Wrappy styles—Coats Fashioned Along Slenderizing Lines with Side-closing Ties.

All of the rich, velvety fabrics that every woman loves. The heavy crepe linings and careful tailoring are features you'll be pleased to note.

But undoubtedly, it's the luxury and comfort of the handsome fur trimmings that will have the strongest appeal.

Whatever your preference, you'll find a number of the most becoming modes, made still more attractive by one of these beautiful furs—huge, enveloping collars and deep muff-like cuffs.

Every autumn-favored shade—black, grey, brown and navy.



Women's Real Leather Hand Bags

We made a very fortunate purchase of women's hand bags in New York, recently, that have just arrived. Our prices to you are lower in a great many instances than some stores pay for their bags. Why not select from this lot and have them laid away for Christmas.

New Table Linens

that are real linens too. Linen Damasks are cheaper again. Pure linen 70x72 inch Damask, good firm qualities, at \$2.25, \$2.50 and \$3.00.

Sheets

81x90 Bleached Seamless Sheets, very firm and heavy, \$1.50.

45x36 Cases to match, 39c.

10 pair Flaid Blankets 66x80, very soft and fluffy, made of pure China Cotton, regular \$5.00 value, for this lot only \$3.50.

At \$1.50

Another lot of those serviceable Humming Bird black \$2.00 hose.

corn and rose. Also new color fast, printed casement cloths and cretonnes. The colors in all of these materials are guaranteed absolutely interchangeable for all time—or your money back. They cannot be faded in the least by any kind of abuse.

Rug Sale

Special values in 9x12 Rugs are offered this week. We have a big lot of the best standard makes of rugs in stock, all newest patterns selected for this fall. We are offering these this week at big savings. If you are in need of a rug this fall select it now and a small payment will reserve it for you until you need it.

VOGEL & WURSTER

Ernest Adams was in Ann Arbor, Sunday.

A. B. Clark is in Paw Paw today for a truck load of grapes.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. VanGieson were in Flint Monday, on a business trip.

Lyle Runelman of Detroit, spent Tuesday with his mother, Mrs. Geo. Runelman.

Mrs. Herman Finkbeiner of Ann Arbor, was the guest of Mrs. Ernest Adama, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt and daughter of Ann Arbor, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Westcott.

Mrs. Verne Evans entertained Mr. and Mrs. George Bearbower Sunday, in honor of Mr. Evans' birthday.

Wilbur Hinderer and Matilda Haarer were Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Kline.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hartman of Ypsilanti, were guests Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Selts.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Oliver and son, Lawrence, of Three Rivers, were guests at the Methodist parsonage Wednesday evening.

The Sylvan Clerk has received a limited number of the game and fish laws as changed and passed by the last session of the legislature.

Mrs. Margaret Graff and son and Miss Minnie Burkhardt of Detroit, were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Selts and family of Lima.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Seeger and daughters Evelyn and Thelma, of Jackson, were the week-end guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Lydia Seeger.

Smith's band of Chelsea will play Saturday afternoon and evening of this week at the Washtenaw county fair. The band is widely known and will undoubtedly prove a drawing card for the fair.

Two and Two Make Four, But—We are constantly reminded of George Eliot's naughty formulation of Lacey's attitude: That two and two certainly make four, but that a gentleman will not press the matter too far. —Joseph McCabe.

Washtenaw County Fair

Bigger and Better Than Ever

That's What They All Say

Don't Miss a Day

Friday--Ann Arbor Day

Saturday--Automobile Day

Auto Races

FIREWORKS EVERY NIGHT

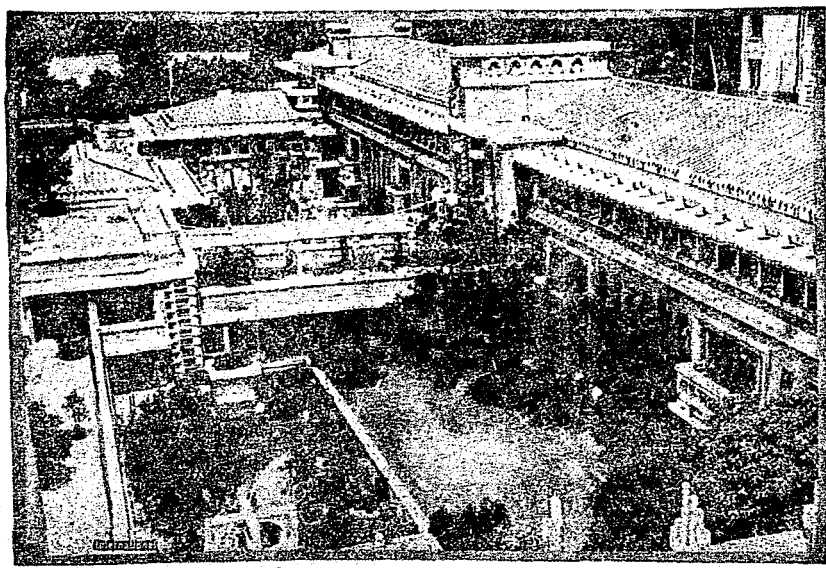
Dancing

Rides

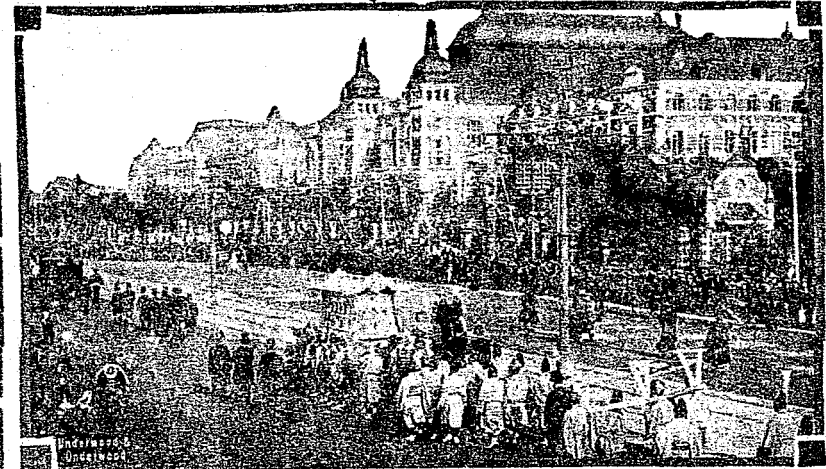
Shows

For results try Standard Want Columns

Famous Imperial Hotel in Tokyo



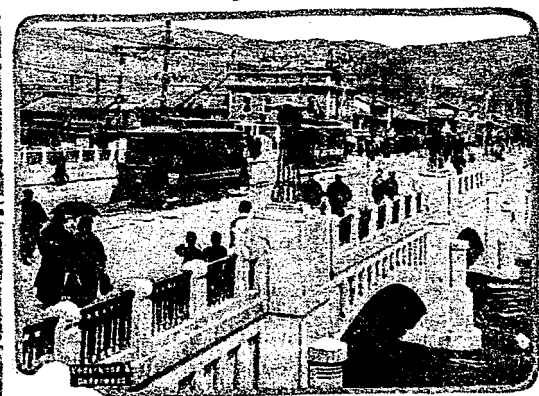
Scene in the Principal Street of Tokyo



Temple and Gateway, Osaka



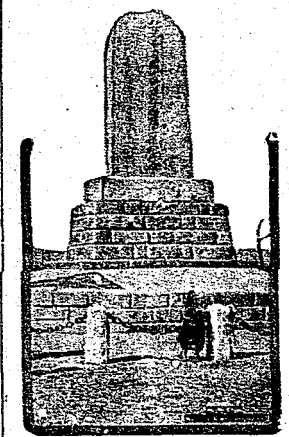
Noted Shijo River Bridge



American Embassy and Mr. Woods



PERRY MONUMENT, TOKYO



NIKKO TEMPLE GATE



PAGODA AT OSAKA



CAPTAINS OF ADVENTURE

By ROGER POCOCK

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THE CONQUEST OF THE POLES
A. D. 1911

The North Pole is only a point on the earth's surface, a point which itself has no length, breadth or height. Neither has it weight nor any substance, being invisible, impalpable, immovable and entirely useless. The continents of men swing at a thousand miles an hour round that point, which has no motion. Beneath it an eternal ice-field slowly drifts across the unfathomed depths of a sea that knows no light.

Above, for a night of six months, the pole star marks the zenith round which the constellations swing their endless race; then for six months the low sun rolls along the sky-line on his level rounds; and each day and night are one year.

The attempt to reach that point began in the reign of Henry VIII of England, when Master John Davis sailed up the Greenland coast to a big cliff which he named after his backer, Sanderson's Hope. The cliff is sheer from the sea three thousand four hundred feet high, with one sharp streak of ice from base to summit. It towers above Upernivik, the most northerly village in the world, and is one thousand one hundred twenty-eight miles from the Pole.

In 1594 Barentz carried the Dutch flag a little farther north but soon Hudson gave the lead back to Great Britain, and after that, for two hundred seventy-six years the British flag unchallenged went on from victory to victory in the conquest of the North. At last in 1882 Lieutenant Greely of the United States army beat the British by four miles at a cost of nearly his whole expedition, which was destroyed by famine. Soon Doctor Nansen broke the American record for Norway, to be beaten in turn by an Italian prince, the Duke d'Abruzzi. But meanwhile Peary, an American naval officer, had commenced his wonderful course of twenty-three years' special training; and in 1906 he broke the Italian record. His way was afoot with dog-trains across the ice of the Polar sea and he would have reached the North Pole, but for wide lanes of open sea, completely barring the way. At two hundred twenty-seven miles from the Pole he was forced to retreat, and camp very near to death before he won back to his base camp.

Peary's ship was American to the last detail of needles and thread, but the vessel was his own invention, built for ramming ice-pack. The ship's officers and crew were all Newfoundlanders, trained from boyhood in the seal fishery of the Labrador ice-pack. They were, alas, British, but that could not be helped. To make amends the exploring officers were Americans, but they were specially trained by Peary to live and travel as Eskimos, using the native dress, the dog-trains and the snow houses.

Other explorers had done the same, but Peary went further, for he lived the most northerly of the Eskimo tribes, and from year to year educated the pick of the boys, who grew up to regard him as a father, to obey his orders exactly, and to adopt his improvements on their native methods. So he had hunting parties to store up vast supplies of meat, and skins of musk-ox, ice-bear, reindeer, fox, seal and walrus, each for some special need in the way of clothing. He had two hundred fifty husky dogs, sleds of his own device, and Eskimo working parties under his white officers.

A glance at the map will show how Greenland, and the islands north of Canada, reach to within four hundred miles of the Pole. Between is a channel leading from Baffin's bay into the Arctic ocean. The Roosevelt, Peary's ship, forced a passage through that channel, then turned to the left, creeping and dodging between the ice-field and the coast of Grant Land. Captain Bartlett was in the crew's nest, piloting, and Peary, close below him, clung to the standing rigging while the ship butted and charged and hammered through the floes. Bartlett would coax and wheedle, or shout at the ship to encourage her, "Rip 'em, Teddy! Bite 'em in two! Go it! That's fine, my beauty! Now again! Once more!"

Who knows? In the hands of a great seaman like Bartlett a ship seems to be a living creature, and no matter what slued the Roosevelt she had a furious habit of her own, coming to rest with her nose to the north for all the world like a compass. Her way was finally blocked just seventy-five miles short of the most northerly headland, Cape Columbia, and the stores had to be carried there for the advanced base. The winter was spent in preparation, and on March first began the dash for the Pole.

No party with dog-trains could possibly carry provisions for a return journey of eight hundred miles. If there had been islands on the route it would have been the right thing to use them as advanced bases for a dual rush to the Pole. But there were

no islands, and it would be too risky to leave stores upon the shifting ice-pack. There was, therefore, but one scheme possible. Doctor Goodsell marched from the coast to Camp A, unloaded his stores and returned. Using the stores at Camp A, Mr. Borup was able to march to Camp B, where he unloaded and turned back. With the stores of Camp B, Professor Marvin marched to Camp C and turned back. With the stores at Camp C, Captain Bartlett marched to Camp D and turned back. With the stores at Camp D, Peary had his sleds fully loaded, with a selection, besides, of the fittest men and dogs for the last lap of the journey, and above all not too many mouths to feed.

With his negro servant and four Eskimos, the leader set forth on the last one hundred thirty-three miles across the ice. It was not plain level ice like that of a pond, but heaved into sharp hills caused by the pressure, with broken cliffs and labyrinthine reefs. The whole pack was drifting southward before the wind, here breaking into mile-wide lanes of black and foggy sea, there newly frozen and utterly unsafe. Although the sun did not set, the frost was sharp, at times twenty and thirty degrees below zero, while for the most part a cloudy sky made it impossible to take observations. Here great good fortune awaited Peary, for as he neared the Pole, the sky cleared, giving him brilliant sunlight. By observing the sun at frequent intervals he was able to reckon on with his instruments until at last he found himself within five miles of ninety degrees north—the Pole. A ten-mile tramp proved he had passed the apex of the earth, and five miles back he made the final test. Some where within a mile of where he stood was the exact point, the north end of the axis on which the earth revolves. As nearly as he could reckon, the very point was marked for that moment upon the drifting ice-fields by a berg-like hill of ice, and on this summit he hoisted the flag, a gift from his wife which he had carried for fifteen years, a tattered silken remnant of Old Glory.

"Perhaps," he writes, "it ought not to have been so, but when I knew for a certainty that I had reached the goal, there was not a thing in the world I wanted but sleep. But after I had a few hours of it, there succeeded a condition of mental exaltation which made further rest impossible. For more than a score of years that point on the earth's surface had been the object of my every effort. To obtain it my whole being, physical, mental and moral, had been dedicated. The determination to reach the Pole had become so much a part of my being that, strange as it may seem, I long ago ceased to think of myself save as an instrument for the attainment of that end. . . . But now I had at last succeeded in planting the flag of my country at the goal of the world's desire."

Here is the record left at the North Pole:

"O N. Lat., North Pole,
"April 6th, 1909.

"I have today hoisted the national ensign of the United States of America at this place, which my observations indicate to be the North Polar axis of the earth, and have formally taken possession of the entire region, and adjacent, for and in the name of the President of the United States of America."

"I leave this record and United States flag in possession.

"Robert E. Peary,
"United States Navy."

Before the hero of this very grand adventure returned to the world, there also arrived from the Arctic a certain Doctor Cook, an American traveler, who claimed to have reached the Pole. The Danish colony in Greenland received him with joy, the Danish Geographical society welcomed him with a banquet of honor, and the world rang with his triumph. Then came Commander Peary out of the North, proclaiming that this rival was a liar. So Doctor Cook was able to strike an attitude of injured innocence, hinting that poor old Peary was a fraud; and the world rocked with laughter.

It is perhaps ungenerous to mention such trifling points of conduct, and yet we worship heroes only when we are quite sure that our homage is not a folly. And so we measure Peary with the standard set by his one rival, Roald Amundsen, who conquered the Northwest passage, then added to that immortal triumph the conquest of the South Pole. In that Antarctic adventure Amundsen challenged a fine British explorer, Captain Scott. The British expedition was equipped with every costly appliance wealth could furnish, and local knowledge of the arctic route. The Norseman ventured to an unknown route, scantily equipped, facing the hardship of poverty. He won by sheer merit, by his greatness as a man, and by the loyal devotion he earned at the hands of his comrades. Then he returned to Norway, they say, disguised under an assumed name to escape a public triumph, and his one message to the world was a generous tribute to his defeated rival.

POULTRY

How Much Grain to Feed

Hens of Various Breeds

Most people who are attempting to put the flock on a scientific basis are perplexed as to the amount of grain which they should feed to their hens. Some people feed by measure, others by "handfuls" and most people by guesswork.

Measure feeding is probably to be condemned more than any other method. Merely giving a quart pail of grain to the hens and letting it go at that is what causes so many poor stock records over the country. The hens should be fed all that they will consume, never by measure, yet measures can be used as an indication of the amount they are likely to require.

Morning feeding of grain should be just sufficient to get the hens busy. Oats make a good morning feed and one quart to a hundred hens will keep them busy most of the morning, but where a balanced grain and mash ration is being fed you will not want to disturb it by feeding oats alone in the morning. Feed a small quantity of the grain mixture you are using in the morning, only enough to get the hens working and give them all they want at night.

Experiments carried on by the federal poultry farm authorities have brought out some interesting figures as indicating how much grain and mash by weight is required for fowls per day. General-purpose fowls, such as Rocks, Reds and Wyandottes, require one quart of scratch grain and a quart and a half of mash per day for each 13 hens, or for each 16 hens of the smaller or egg breeds. This is at the rate of 7½ pounds each of grain and mash per day for 100 Leghorns and 9½ pounds of each to 100 general-purpose fowls. Hens having range consume 75 pounds of feed in a year, while the Leghorns consume 55 pounds in addition to the green food eaten.

Table Scraps Important

Item for Small Flocks

Table scraps become an important item for a small flock, but are of little value for large numbers. The small flock will pay at all seasons, because the scraps lessen the cost of the food by permitting of the utilization of waste materials that would otherwise go into the slop barrel. For this reason every family should keep a few hens, even if but half a dozen, and especially the families that live in the suburbs of cities and towns, or who have a space that can be utilized for that purpose. The greatest obstacle is the attempt to keep too many. Be satisfied with a few, and the cost will be less and the result more satisfactory.

Turkeys in Confinement

Need Careful Guarding

Those who grow turkeys in confinement must, of necessity, guard carefully against overfeeding throughout the summer, though in the absence of infection, caused by the presence of adult birds, there seems to be comparatively little danger from blackhead at this time. Roper-feeding of dry mash to birds in confinement has been found entirely safe at Purdue, where 60 were raised to the age of twelve weeks or more and a dozen raised to maturity, always in confinement. The dry mash, consisting of equal parts of bran and shorts, was kept before the turkeys in hoppers.

Roosts on Same Level

Prevent Many Ailments

The old-time stepladder roost, with one round four or five feet from the floor and the others lower until the lowest is near the floor, takes up a large share of space in the poultry house, and is unserviceable, as the hens will instinctively go upon the high roosts in preference to the lower ones, some of the fowls being forced down while others are injured by jumping off in the morning. It is to high roosts that bumblefoot and lameness may be attributed, and it is cheaper to have low roosts, all on the same level, than to doctor fowls for lameness.

POULTRY NOTES

Proper feeds and feeding are the best "poultry tonics."

When the weather is favorable every chick should spend time on the ground each day.

Many thousands of dollars are lost every year in the poultry industry on account of various diseases contracted in the yards where the laying fowls are kept.

Do not tolerate sick chicks in the flock. The initial cost is small. The risk in trying to raise them is too great.

Cockerels from early hatches generally mature more rapidly and at less expense than those of midsummer hatches.

Small drinking fountains are always becoming empty. Then the chicks suffer with thirst and when the fountain is filled they trample each other in the fight for water.

WRIGLEYS

After Every Meal

Have a packet in your pocket for ever-ready refreshment.

Aids digestion.
Allays thirst.
Soothes the throat.

For Quality, Flavor and the Sealed Package, get



-the Big Butt Shingle

Winthrop Tapered Asphalt Shingles

WINTHROP'S shingle, down close, which makes them as ideal for going on over old roofs as for new jobs.

Three beautiful colors—single or in combinations—add a lasting beauty to any building.

Winthrops are fire-resisting. They can not rot, rust, split nor crack. They are as distinctive in quality as they are exclusive in their tapered shape.

Made in Michigan for Michigan weather, they are sold all over Michigan by retail lumbermen. See them at your local yard or write us for sample today.

Beckman-Dawson Roofing Company

14217 Monnier Road
Detroit - Michigan

CASHING CHECKS IN GERMANY

Customers Hang Up Hats and Sticks and Then Prepare for Close Examination.

Bank etiquette in Germany is unique. In one great Hanover bank I watched the customers. First they waited to the center of the big marble lobby and hung up their hats and sticks just as you would do here on entering a hotel dining room. You soon understand why they strip for action when you see what an exhaustive test of endurance it is to get a check cashed. You pass it in at one window; clerks gather, whisper, study the check, telephone upstairs, make notes on its margin doubtfully. "Augenblick!" they finally tell you, which means wait an eye-wink.

You wait. Others crowd about the window. Finally you, too, hang up your hat and coat and sit down to look at a picture book on the reading table in the lobby. If you glance up suddenly, maybe you catch a bunch of clerks whispering together, looking at you suspiciously. Finally, if you're lucky, you hear your name shouted, and at another window a pile of marks is pushed out.

Every deposit account here has a number, and this number must show on your check. Some firms even print their official bank account number on their letterheads—Saturday Evening Post.

Located.

Medical Professor—Where is the glottis?
Student—I don't know, sir. I think you put it on the shelf in the dissecting room with the rest of the surgical instruments.—Boston Transcript.

War is one of the greatest plagues that can afflict humanity; it destroys religion.—Martin Luther.

Nervous?

If Coffee disagrees
Drink
Postum

Farmers' Opinions on Stock Feeding

Obtaining Feed Economically Is Most Troublesome Problem of Breeders.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Producing or otherwise obtaining their feed economically is the most troublesome feeding problem of farmers who keep live stock. This was brought out emphatically through a questionnaire sent out by the United States Department of Agriculture which was answered by nearly 500 farmers scattered over the country. The replies showed that general economy of rations, the cost of grain, and the cost of protein represent about 52 per cent of the difficulties in feeding.

These men placed balancing of rations next in importance. Other problems, such as labor, increasing production, difficulties in wintering stock, short pastures, and variety and palatability of feeds apparently were thought of only in connection with the principal difficulties. That these opinions are worth considering is borne out by the fact that all of the men questioned were progressive farmers and breeders, and the average period of their experience was 20 years.

Adopt Balanced Rations.
During the two decades these stock raisers have been working to get ahead, many changes have taken place in the ways of feeding animals. The outstanding progressive step taken has been the wide adoption of the balanced ration. Other improvements in the order given by most of the five hundred farmers are more liberal feeding, feeding more legumes, better water supply, providing minerals, feeding according to production, feeding more protein, and more regular feeding.

At the same time they list the common errors in feeding which are responsible for poor results, poor combinations of feeds being the one most frequently mentioned, followed by underfeeding as the next most effective reducer of profits. Following these in regular order, based on the number of times mentioned in the answers, come lack of protein, lack of water, lack of legumes, sudden changes of feed, poor housing parasites, lack of salt, waste of feed, poor equipment, and overfeeding. Practically all of these troubles are easily preventable.

Almost all of these 500 farmers had raised at one time or another scrubs, grades, and pure breeds, and almost a man they joined in a paean of praise of the pure bred. Only 1 per cent of them reported that they had failed with improved stock. Most replies contained specific estimates showing the superiority of well-bred over random-bred animals, and when averaged it was brought out that these men consider that pure breeds make about 40 per cent better returns on feed used than common stock. It is interesting to note here that another questionnaire sent out by the department a year ago, and answered by several hundred farmers showed that in their opinion pure breeds have a general utility value a little more than 40 per cent greater than common stock.

Many Use Self-Feeders.
The report prepared by the department on the results of this feeding investigation contains many more interesting sidelights on feeding and corroborates a number of tendencies that good observers must have suspected. For instance, of 400 who answered questions regarding the use of self-feeders, 41.5 per cent had used this method of feeding, leaving about three-fifths yet to take up this economy. At present the self-feeder seems to be used mostly in hog raising districts and for poultry. In the Middle West more than half the farmers reported used it. The general sentiment seems to be that this piece of equipment is especially suited to hogs and chickens, but a few farmers used it for feeding calves and sheep.

Nearly all of those who replied made comment on the feeding of silage, and practically 50 per cent of them use this feed. In the north-eastern states, where dairying is very generally followed, two-thirds of the farmers in the list have silos. Although most of the silage is fed to dairy cows, the list of animals to which it is fed, according to the questionnaire, includes also steers, breeding ewes, and brood sows. A few men reported feeding it in limited quantities to horses, hogs, and lambs.

It is worth while to note that more than 22 per cent of these farmers who answered the government questions credited farm papers as the principal source of their knowledge of feeding problems. Other important sources mentioned were: Experience on home farm, general observation, bulletins, and books and records.

Darken Cattle's Stall to Lessen Fly Irritation

Leave the cattle in the barn while their mother is working in the field. Darken the cattle's stalls to lessen the irritation from flies and give them access to clean feed at all times. This will give them a chance to develop and grow into much better individuals.

Profitable to Cull Flocks.

It is just as profitable to keep the flock culls for wool and mutton as for meat and white meat.

Wool of Good Layers.

Wool of good layers is a valuable asset.

Worm Causes Heavier Losses Than Cholera

Biggest Part of the Damage Comes From Wasted Feed.

Swine raisers suffer greater loss from round worms than from hog cholera, according to the department of animal husbandry of the New Jersey agricultural experiment station, but they do not attract so much attention because few hogs actually die from worms. The damage comes from the amount of feed wasted in feeding the worms and the loss of vitality of the animals. Many lung diseases, especially pneumonia, occur as the direct result of worms.

To combat the round worm successfully its life cycle should be thoroughly understood. Six to eight million eggs a year are laid by the female worm in the hog's intestines. The eggs come out with the manure, infecting every particle of food on the surface of the hog lot. They will survive most conditions for at least a year.

The eggs are swallowed by the pig in feeding and hatch in the intestines. The young worms then work their way through the walls of the intestines, and into the liver and blood stream, by which they are carried to the lungs. While in the lungs they may cause "thumps" or heavy breathing. Here they become active, crawl up the windpipe and cause coughing. Some are expelled from the mouth at this time, but most are swallowed and then remain permanently in the intestines.

Several treatments for worms may be followed:

Withhold feed from the hog for 24 hours and give a capsule containing two grains of santonin, three grains of aloin and eight grains of sodium bicarbonate. Do not feed for eight or ten hours after treatment, and then give one to two tablespoonfuls of epsom salts or slumber salts in the feed for every 100 pounds live weight of the hogs. One capsule is sufficient for a pig weighing up to 75 pounds.

If santonin cannot be procured, oil chenopodium, also known as "oil of worm seed" may be used. Four teaspoonfuls mixed with one ounce of castor oil is the usual dosage. The results will be most satisfactory if the oil is given alone rather than with the feed. Each pig should be fasted 24 hours before treatment.

If necessary, repeat the treatment in four to six weeks.

Late Built Houses May Cause Colds and Roup

Many poultrymen are finding that poultry houses built too late in the fall are apt to result in colds and roup.

Before the birds, especially pullets, are put in a new poultry house the floor as well as the lumber used in construction must be thoroughly dry. The essentials of a good poultry house are: dryness, as this prevents colds and roup; fresh air, which keeps the birds in good health; sunlight, nature's best disinfectant, and floor space so that during confinement the birds will have room to exercise.

For the best results a poultry house should be built for units of 200 birds. This requires a house 20 by 40 feet. It should face southward and should be located on high dry ground, and where it gets some shelter. Glass windows on the east and west sides with curtain windows in the front will allow all the sunlight and fresh air that the birds require.

Protection of the flock against daily and seasonal changes of weather and climate is the purpose of a poultry house.

High Feeding Value of Buttermilk and Products

The feeding value of buttermilk and buttermilk products, such as condensed or dried buttermilk, is not generally appreciated. At any rate, creameries are unable to get as much out of their buttermilk as its feeding value indicates they should be able to realize. Farmers who live close to the creamery at which they sell their cream sometimes take their own share of the buttermilk back home as a feed for hogs and chickens. They derive much value from the product, provided it is fed in an economical manner. Buttermilk is relatively rich in protein and its protein has a high feeding value because of its animal origin. For that reason, if it is supplied more liberally than it is needed for balancing the grain ration fed, part of it is wasted and, as a result, its full feeding value is not realized.

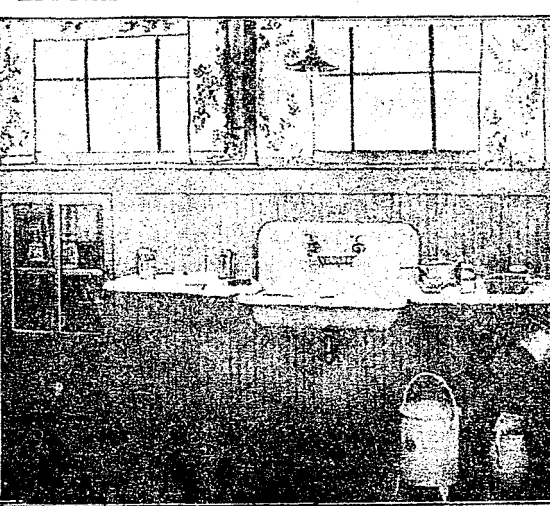
Pure Strain Selections of Tubers Are Superior

Cornell university plant breeders have found that pure-strain selections of potatoes are much superior to those ordinarily grown by farmers in New York. Plants of the pure strain, developed from a single tuber, produced 48 more bushels to the acre than seed potatoes selected by farmers in a two-year commercial test.

Disposing of Produce to Commission Merchant

Selling to commission merchants is the simplest method of disposing of the produce, as it does away with the expense and trouble involved in a private trade, but the returns are usually by no means as great as when dealing with a commission merchant. The latter will sell for a lower price than the farmer could get for his produce.

LITTLE CONVENIENCES IN KITCHEN



Convenient Arrangement of Sink, Drain Boards and Cold-Food Storage.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A visit to somebody else's kitchen often suggests little conveniences not previously thought of. Several excellent and unusual points in kitchen planning are shown in the accompanying illustration, which is a picture of a farm home in Wythe county, Virginia. This kitchen received special mention in a kitchen improvement contest started with the help of extension agents, co-operatively directed by the Virginia Polytechnic Institute and the United States Department of Agriculture.

Various Conveniences.
Outstanding among its conveniences are the double drain board of the sink, the hanging soap basket, the excellent light from two windows, and for use after dark, the electric light on a cord with a good-sized reflector. The substantial, compact, homemade towel rack which permits one to reach every towel is another good feature; also the handy hook for the dishpan, the covered garbage pail operated by foot pressure, and the large plicher ready to pour boiling hot rinsing water over the dishes as they are washed. The cold closet should be especially noted. It is made flush with the wall of the kitchen, into which it opens. On the outside of the house it may be seen projecting out about 12 inches, finished with clapboards like the house, and having a ventilated bottom. This is a convenient substitute for the ordinary window box which frequently shuts off light and air and is not always easy to open with one hand if a dish is held in the other ready to put away.

MAKE FRUIT BUTTERS WHEN YIELD IS GOOD

Recipes Given Have Been Tested by Specialists.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

There is no better way to use good apples and the sound parts of what falls and worry and bruised apples than to make them into butter. Pears and plums also make good butter, and peach butter is unusually appetizing. While apple butter is usually made with cider, using gallon for gallon of peeled and sliced apples and cider, it may be made with water only, or with other flavors. The following recipes have been tested by the United States Department of Agriculture and are recommended.

Apple Butter With Grape Juice.
To each gallon of peeled and sliced apples, cooked into a thin apple sauce and strained, add one pint of grape juice, one cupful of brown sugar and one-quarter teaspoonful of salt. Cook slowly and stir often for two hours, or until of the desired thickness; then stir in one teaspoonful of cinnamon.

Apple Butter With Lemons.
Slice four lemons, cover with water and let stand over night. Next morning put them in a preserving kettle with eight pounds of apples, pared, cored and sliced. Cook for one hour; add three pounds of sugar and cook slowly, with frequent stirring, one and one-half hours longer, or until of the proper thickness.

Apple Butter With Plums.
An exceedingly rich and snappy butter is made with apples and plums. Use one measure of plums to two measures of peeled and sliced apples. Wash and cook the plums and rub through a strainer or colander to get out the pits. Cook the apples into sauce, add the stewed plums and continue cooking an hour or two until of the right consistency. When two-thirds cooked, add two pounds of sugar per gallon. When finished, add spices and vanilla according to taste. A good proportion is one-half teaspoonful each of ground cinnamon, cloves and allspice, and from two to four teaspoonfuls of vanilla per gallon.

Pear Butter.
Pear butter is made like apple butter without the cider. Use pears ripe enough to cook up well. Peel, core and slice them; put in a preserving kettle with a little water and cook slowly until soft. Then add the sugar, one cupful to one quart of sliced pears, and continue cooking very slowly, with frequent stirring, for one and a half to two hours. The butter should then be smooth and of the consistency of thick apple sauce. Stir into the hot butter a little lemon juice, with cinnamon, ginger, or other spices to taste. Pack while hot in hot sterilized containers and cover with paraffin, or process in a hot water bath in sealed containers ten to twenty minutes.

Plum Butter.
Put the plums in a wire basket and dip them in boiling water a few seconds, or until the skin slips. Dip them in cold water, peel them and pit them. Well-ripened freestone varieties are best. Mash the pulp and cook it in its own juice, without adding water. If it is rather coarse it may be put through a sieve. To each measure of pulp add a half-measure of sugar, cook slowly and frequently until the product is of the desired thickness. The sugar may be added before cooking, or it may be added after cooking.

The meats of several pits may be cooked, either whole or sliced, in each gallon of butter. While still hot, pack in sterilized jars or glasses and process 20 minutes in a hot water bath or cover with hot paraffin.

Plum Butter.

Wash the plums and cook till soft with a little water. Rub the pulp through a coarse wire sieve. For each measure of pulp use half to three-quarters of a measure of sugar and cook slowly, with frequent stirring, until the butter is as thick as desired. If a tart butter is favored, less sugar should be used. If the plums are very juicy the pulp put through the colander may need to be boiled down and thickened before the sugar is measured or added. Cinnamon, allspice and cloves should be added to suit the taste, when the cooking is finished. Plum butter should be packed while hot in the same way as other butters or preserves.

Method of Clarifying Fat.
Melt With at Least an Equal Volume of Water and Heat for Short Time.

An old-fashioned method of clarifying fat from the soup kettle or from cooked meats such as bacon, ham, chicken, beef, sausage, and other sources is recommended by the United States Department of Agriculture. Melt the fat with at least an equal volume of water and heat for a short time at a moderate temperature, stirring the mixture occasionally. When cold, remove the cake of fat and scrape off any small particles of meat and skin that adhere.

Some fats are better flavored than others for use in pastry or cake making, but all cleanly rendered fats may be used in frying. If the flavor or color or both are not satisfactory at the first rendering, the process may be repeated several times. Another method, often recommended, is to cook a number of slices of raw potato in the boiling fat. The addition of a small uncut onion, a few leaves of summer savory and thyme, salt and pepper, when rendering meat drippings, makes a savory fat useful for gravies. Sausage fat is excellent for frying meats which have less flavor of their own, as veal cutlet or rabbit.

Fat in small quantities may be easily kept sweet in the ice box for cooking purposes. If lard is rendered at home in large quantities to last a long time it should be kept covered in tins or earthen jars, in a cool, dry place.



Of Interest to the Housewife

An oilcloth apron is an excellent thing to wear when washing dishes.

It is best to roast a pan chicken with the breast down. It will be more juicy.

The lining of the eggshells will clear the coffee, without using the white of the egg.

A cloth-covered broom will readily wipe the dust from papered walls and ceilings.

A cake of paraffin added to the water in which clothes are boiled will make them white and clean. The paraffin should first be placed in the cold water and allowed to melt as the water heats.

Alabama Mayor Out With Strong Facts

Judge G. W. Thomason, Mayor of Tarrant City, Alabama, widely known and highly esteemed pioneer citizen, recently gave his unqualified endorsement to the Tanlac treatment.

"Chronic indigestion brought me to the verge of a general breakdown three years ago," said Judge Thomason, "and nothing seemed to afford me much relief. I was eating scarcely enough to keep going on, and food stayed in my stomach like a rock, causing pain and extreme nervousness."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists.

ODD SENTENCE FOR THIEF

Given Ninety Days in Jail for Stealing Ninety Ladies' Night Gowns From Clothe-lines.

Police of a Detroit station are kept busy explaining to persons who wander into the back room there and find it looking like a Monday morning in the back yard of a young woman's seminary. Draped from chairs, tables, doorknobs and ropes are sixty dainty, filmy silk nightgowns of all hues and sizes and conditions of servitude.

They are, so the explanation goes, the results of the labors of Joseph Labedz, who is a fancier of these garments. Labedz has been in Detroit four months, having come from Chicago. In that time he has collected ninety silk nightgowns from various back yards in the north end, he admits.

He was arrested when Mrs. Sydney O. Mills missed three of the dainty garments from her washline. Police were notified. They arrested Labedz. He was wearing all three of the nightgowns as underwear.

Labedz pleaded guilty before Judge Charles L. Bartlett in Recorder's court. He was sentenced to ninety days in the house of correction, one for each nightgown.

Passions Change Character.

Anger has its memories, and it can form moods and passions. Love and anger make jealousy. You would be surprised to know how reflex and uncontrollable this mood is. Watch yourself some day.

Love and fear make anxiety. It is equally reflex and even more uncontrollable.

When memories are added, anxiety and jealousy produce long trains of disagreeable imaginations which gradually change character as one passion or the other fades out.—Exchange.

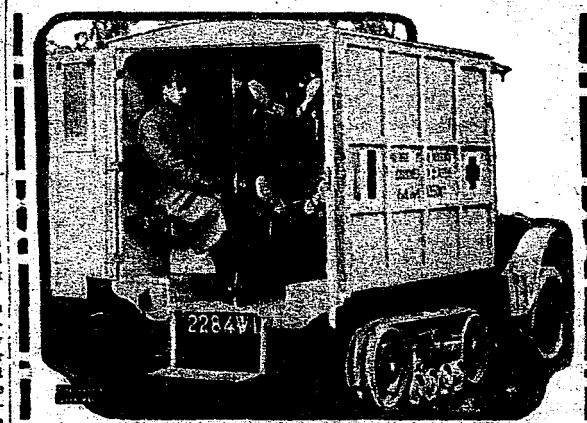
Imported Joke.

Be—Why the deuce do I struggle with this piling job?

Fair Typist—Don't be discouraged; think of the mighty oak—it was once a nut like you.—Boston Transcript.

A mule puts his best foot backward—because he is a mule.

France's New Army Ambulance



Here is the new form of army ambulance perfected by Andre Citroen—the "Ford of France"—for the transport of wounded troops over bad roads and cherted and through roadless territory. Wounded will no longer be tossed about and shaken up before they reach the hospital, as the car is designed to eliminate all hard bumps.

CONDENSATIONS

He is a fool who leaves certainties for uncertainties.

He who considers in prosperity will be little afflicted in adversity.

When the worm turns, he meets either a chicken or a fisherman.

The middle verse of the Bible is the eighth verse of the 118th Psalm.

If all women were mind readers, every man on earth would take to the wall grass.

In sacred writings frequent mention is made of needlework.

A southern farmer recently successfully fattened hogs on cattails.

A pine tree recently cut down in Japan was 1,200 years of age.

MANY WOMEN AVOID OPERATIONS

Through the Use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Two Interesting Cases

Some female troubles may through neglect reach a stage when an operation is necessary. But most of the common ailments are not the surgical ones; they are not caused by serious displacements, tumors or growths, although the symptoms may appear the same. When disturbing ailments first appear, take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve the present distress and prevent more serious troubles. Many letters have been received from women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after operations have been advised by attending physicians.

Mrs. Edwards Avoids Operation

Wilson, N. C.—"For about a year I was not able to do anything, not even my housework, because of the pains in my sides and the bearing-down pains. I could only lie around the house. The doctor said nothing but an operation would help me, but I tried different medicines which did no good, until my sister insisted on my trying Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She said there was nothing like it. I know that she was right, for I began to improve with the first bottle and it has done me more good than anything else. I am able now to do anything on the farm or in my home and I recommend it to my friends."—LILLIS EDWARDS, R.F.D. 3, Box 44, Wilson, N. C.

Another Operation Avoided

Akron, Ohio—"I can never praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound too highly for what it has done for me. I had such pains and weakness that the doctor told me nothing but an operation would help me. But my mother had taken the Vegetable Compound and she told me what it had done for her, and so I took it and I am glad to tell every one that it made me a strong woman, and I have had two children since then."—Mrs. R. G. WISTROVER, 325 Grant Street, Akron, Ohio.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent you free upon request. Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.

Lacking Somewhat.

Speaker—I stand before you as an Englishman born and bred. My father and grandfather were English. I married an English woman. I have lived all my life in England—

Voice From the Crowd—Mon, have ye us ambeigion?

If you destroy delicacy and a sense of shame in a young girl you deprave her very fast.—Mrs. Stowe.

Telling It to the Policeman.

An aged colored man was driving an equally aged horse down Commercial street recently.

A street car coming from the Santa Fe depot caused the traffic "cop" on the corner to signal the old dorkery to stop. He failed to check his horse and drove up in front of the car, which forced it to stop.

"Why didn't you stop?" yelled the angry cop.

The old dorkery answered: "I just done bought this horse from a Mexican and he started him, and I's done forgot what he said to say to stop him."—Topeka Capital.

Neglect to speak good English is pure indolence. Good English can be heard frequently every day.

FRECKLES!
POSITIVELY REMOVED
For over 20 years we have been removing freckles, moles, and all skin blemishes with our "Freckle Remover." It is a simple, safe, and effective treatment. Write for a free trial bottle.

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. Take 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.
"The school that places its graduates in better positions."

DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY
411 W. GRAND RIVER AVENUE
Corner Park Place
"Oldest and Best Known Business School in Michigan"

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS
that make a horse Whinny, Bawl, have Thick Wind or Cough—Sore Throat—
Reduced with

ABSORBINE
also other Branches of Sore Throat, No Matter, no matter how long, and horse kept at work. Economical—only a few drops required at an application. \$2.50 per bottle delivered. Write S & A.

Opportunity Calls from CANADA
Pay a visit to Canada—see for yourself the opportunities which Canada offers to such workers as you—rich, fertile, virgin lands, new towns, new homes, and a new life.

Remember! Rates on Canadian Railroads
If you wish to look over the country with a view to settling up land get in order from the nearest Canadian Government Agent for special rates on your journey. These rates are valid for 14 days, and you may stop at any point en route. Write for the particulars.

SHINOLA
AMERICA'S HOME SHOE POLISH
Black - Tan - White - Ox-Blood - Brown

SHINOLA
Summit and the Shinola Home Set should be in every home. Every member of the family can use it for a great quick shine. The shoes that protect your feet and make you look like a champion.

SHINOLA
A cake of paraffin added to the water in which clothes are boiled will make them white and clean. The paraffin should first be placed in the cold water and allowed to melt as the water heats.

SOFTENS HARD WATER

RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER

STILL 5¢ A PACKAGE

You save even more money by buying the large package. Cleans, purifies and sterilizes dairy vessels, dishes and all kitchen utensils. Makes dish and clothes washing easy. Save soap! BUY IT FROM YOUR GROCER

SAVE THE TRADE MARKS

CORNS

Stop their pain in one minute!

For quick lasting relief from corns, Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads stop the pain in one minute by removing the cause—friction and pressure.

Zino-pads are thin, safe, antiseptic, healing, waterproof and cannot produce infection or any bad after-effects. Three sizes—for corns, callouses and bunions. Cost but a trifle. Get a box today at your druggist's or shoe dealer's.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone

Clear Baby's Skin With Cuticura Soap and Talcum

Keep Skin Clear and Soft

EYES HURT?

For burning or watery eyes, redness, itching, or any other eye trouble, use Cuticura. It is the only eye medicine that is safe, effective, and does not irritate. Get a box today at your druggist's or shoe dealer's.

LOCKS ON DOORS A PUZZLE

Architects Wonder Why People Insist on Having Locks Through-out the House.

It has long been a question with architects why people should have locks throughout the house so completely equipped with locks. Why, for example, should all the closet and bedroom doors have locks? Did you ever lock your bedroom door? Probably not. It may be desirable to put locks on closet doors. Do not put a lock on a door just because it is a door. Perhaps, after all, you will never lock it. At any event, a bolt or a thumb turn will serve all the purposes of a lock and you will not have a key to look after.

However, it should be said that a mortised latch will usually cost more than a bit key lock. Of course, if you have a small boy in the house you will want a lock on the pantry door. Some people have thought it desirable to have one closet in the house equipped with a good cylinder lock. Such a closet may come in very handy at certain times, perhaps if for nothing else than as a space in which to store the family skeleton.

A fanatic is one who is sure that "consequences" will be worse than they actually will be.

Where you find people eating Grape-Nuts

You generally find healthy people

There's a Reason



John Solomon, Incognito

By H. BEDFORD-JONES

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WREXHAM TAKES MANOR

SYNOPSIS.—Aline Laverne owns Cypremont, a plantation in the Louisiana bayous. She leaves the management to John Philbrick, an old retainer and faithful, but not a good business man. At Lee, the Mancho, who is trying to help Aline, explains to the mysterious John Solomon, Aline's uncle, David Macarty, and his son, Felix, under pretense of looking after her interests, plot to get control of the plantation. One of their schemes is to dam the bayou and thus dry up her rice fields. Then they try to get rid of Philbrick. Aline suspects the Macartys and consults Jack Fortier, a young lawyer, who takes her case. He finds a big fight on his hands, for the Macartys are all-powerful. They try to bribe him off. Then they have him beaten up, but he is rescued by John Solomon. The Macartys drop open hostilities and invite Fortier and Aline to go on their yacht, the Water-sprite, to inspect the plantation. Solomon has secured the job of steward. Aline gets a telegram from Philbrick, saying that he is going away for a while and has left the plantation in charge of Captain Wrexham. The Water-sprite starts on her hundred-mile voyage. Quartermaster of Water-sprite found dead on deck with second master's knife in his back. Captain Wrexham entertained at Cypremont.

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

"And no wonder your friends the Macartys want to loot this house!" Wrexham's eyes narrowed. "Anybody'd want to. I'd want to myself! Might come and do it some night."

"You?" Philbrick smiled in his gray beard. "You're not that sort." Wrexham suddenly flung a snarl at him.

"Don't know me, huh? You fools who live and rot and die here under the hand of the law! You don't know what goes on in the world! I tell you there's no crime worth the name that I haven't!"

He checked himself with an oath. "Too much liquor!" he went on gruffly. "If I could carry it like you, now! Well, it's a rum go."

"So you're platted in your line?" said Philbrick softly. "Like they do in books?"

Wrexham leaned back in his chair and vented a burst of hearty laughter. "You are a boy, aren't you?" he said amiably. "I believe on my soul you just wait and scheme to get me talking about pirates and murders on the high seas, and so forth!"

"Well, I like it," admitted Philbrick sheepishly. "A wistful note crept into his voice. 'I've always wanted to go to sea, and never had the chance.'"

"With all the sea at your door?" scoffed Wrexham.

"Aye, and I've liked to talk with sailors, and hear their tall tales!" Wrexham snuffed in wondering scorn.

"Then you've learned a fine lot of profanity and smut," he said brutally. "If you think there's any d—d romance—"

"—You're a boy, that's all." Philbrick was silent under this outburst. He was probably ashamed of



A Knock Had Sounded at the Door.

his own half confidence. When he spoke again, the subject was changed. "I wish now that I hadn't killed that big black," he said. "They'd like nothing better than to get me off the place long enough!"

"Ain't you got the right to protect your own home and life?" snarled Wrexham.

"It's not that," Philbrick frowned. "Macarty owns the parish, sheriff, and all. He can frame up anything. There's no ultimate danger, of course, but if he could have this place at his mercy for a little while, he'd play merry hell with things. Who'd that? Oh, come in, Uncle Neb!"

A knock had sounded at the door. At the knock, Wrexham jumped. His eyes dwelt upon the advancing figure of the negro with a strange uneasiness as though he divined something of stiff import to himself.

"Mistuh Philbrick, suh!" exclaimed Uncle Neb, his voice tremulous. "One o' dem stevedores tain't niggers jest dropped down to de landin' and left dshyer note fo' yo'—"

He broke off to extend a folded, dirty scrap of paper.

Philbrick took it, opened it, and held it to the light. Then he crumpled the paper and flung it into the fire. He leaned back, put his cigar again between his lips, and gave Uncle Neb a grim order.

"Get that little brown-hand bag out of my room and bring it downstairs. Put in it that bottle of whisky Captain Wrexham brought. And fetch a rifle, Uncle Neb; don't forget a box of cartridges. That'll do."

The old darky retired, and the door closed. Philbrick looked calmly at his guest.

"Some kind soul sent me a warning," he said coolly. "The sheriff will be here in half an hour or so to take me away for that shooting. It's a pretext, but good enough. You can't murder negroes, even in this country. All they want, of course, is to have the place left at their mercy for a while."

Wrexham stiffened to his chair. "What the devil! Are you serious, man?"

Philbrick nodded. "I'm off. Can't take the chance of lying in jail a month or two before I get loose. There's too much at stake. I'll take one of the launches or a canoe, and go into the canebrakes like many a better man! I'll find plenty of friends, never fear."

He spoke calmly of this. Calmly—as though it meant nothing to flee from the law, to live in canebrakes and bayous like a wild beast, in the company of rogues and murderers and devils incarnate. Wonder sat in the eyes of the staring seaman.

"You're devilish cool about it!" said Wrexham doubtfully. Philbrick smiled.

"Why not? There's no rush. Five minutes' start is quite enough—they can't trace me at night, you know. Will you send a wire for me, tomorrow or next day? One of the boys will be glad to take you up to town."

"Of course. Do anything I can," Philbrick rose and went to a desk in one corner. Here he moved a candle closer, and sat down to write out a telegram. Just to his right was the case of jeweled orders and decorations. After a minute he looked up and jerked his head.

"Come over here, cap'n."

The seaman obeyed. When he walked, it was with the peculiar side sway of one who sets his weight against the swinging heave of a deck, feeling the ground as he trends it. Philbrick handed him the telegram.

"You'd better read it. But first, look here—"

As he spoke Philbrick loosened a hook on one side of the case of orders. He swung the case out from the wall, like a door. Behind it was revealed a safe set in the wall.

"Everything's in there," he said calmly. "Money and family jewels and papers."

"Eh? What d'ye mean?" Wrexham's voice was startled.

The door opened. Uncle Neb appeared, carrying a rifle and a small bag. Philbrick came to his feet and held out his hand to Wrexham. He was laughing silently.

"Good-by, Wrexham! Read the telegram. I'll leave now. I'll perhaps be able to send a message to you in a few days—back to you!"

Wrexham, astonished, shook hands. Philbrick turned to the old darky.

"You'll hear from me later, uncle. Now give me the cartridges, please. Sit! Thanks. I'm off to the brakes. While I'm gone, Cap'n Wrexham will be in charge. Understand. He'll look after things until Miss Aline gets back."

"Wrexham! Young Macarty may show up with the sheriff. If he does, look out! There's a brief note inside the desk, placing you in authority here—you may need it." "Good night," Philbrick turned to the door, and his great figure vanished. Uncle Neb followed him, and the door slammed.

Wrexham was left alone in the room, a picture of blank astonishment, staring after them. Presently he recollected the telegram in his hand, and glanced at it. He seemed to waken from his daze with a start.

"The devil!" he cried out protestingly. Then he realized there was none to hear his protest.

"Why, the old scoundrel! He's a slick one and no mistake. Worked me, he did—worked me like a blasted fool!" A note of admiration crept into his voice. "I'll be d—d! If the old rascal didn't go away and leave me in charge—me, mind you!"

He stood gazing around the dim room as though unable to comprehend it. Thrusting the telegram into his pocket, he went to the center table. There he took a cigar from the open box, bit off the end, and returned to

the desk. He dropped into the chair before it, and held the candle to his cigar. Then he leaned back and surveyed the room again. A struggle was in his face.

"This is a rum go, a rum go!" he exclaimed roughly. "Fancy this, now! What'd old Hvarson say to me, eh? What'd any one say who knew me?"

Presently he rose again and went back to the fireplace. He stood there, his feet planted wide apart, and stared hard at the enlarged photograph of the girl on the mantel. It gazed down at him from wide gray eyes, crystal-clear. The struggle deepened in his face. His brows drew down as he looked at the picture.

"I wonder if that old rascal realized a few things?" he cogitated aloud. "D—n him, I believe he did! Told him too much about myself, that's what I did. Well, young lady, your property is in the hands of a cursed bad rascal, and that's the truth! Nothing to say about it, have you? But it's a d—d mess—confound it, don't look at me that way! I didn't mean to swear in front of you!"

"Now, ma'am, do you suppose that if I was to stick on this here job, that little matter back in the coral sea would be forgiven me? Do you, ma'am?"

He stood motionless, his head slightly cocked, staring up at the picture. Suddenly, as though some inner answer had come to him, his lips parted in a wide smile. Through his beard flashed strong, even teeth like white ivory.

"Well, Miss Aline, it's a bargain!" he cried out exultantly. "Damn me if ever I thought I'd look into eyes on earth like yours! Eyes of an angel, that's what. I'm a rotten fool and no mistake—but I'll do it. I expect it'll come to no good end, neither. If this isn't a bad crowd we're up against, I don't know one! But it'll be a novelty to be fightin' for something decent, won't it?"

He laughed again, and bowed to the photograph.

"I'll do it, ma'am, and thank you for the chance!"

CHAPTER VIII

Captain Wrexham, having made his decision, displayed no further hesitation. He turned from the fireplace, walked over to the case of decorations, and planted himself before it.

"Ah!" he observed, blowing a cloud of smoke. "It's only fair to have a look at what I'm in charge of, eh?"

He swung back the case from the wall, held a candle closer, and inspected the wall safe. A chuckle broke from him. White teeth flashed through his beard.

"The old rascal left her in charge of me, but thoughtfully forgot to tell me the combination! Well, if that safe ain't thirty years old, I'm a Kanaka."

Still chuckling, he leaned forward and touched the knob. For a little while he stood thus, only his fingers moving deftly. Then he straightened up, nodding as though well pleased with himself. The safe door swung open to his hand.

Decidedly, this was not Captain Wrexham's first encounter with a safe!

The scene which followed flung a singular light upon the ethical impulse of this wall cast up by the sea. Another man would have been in thought of the coming officers, and in nervous waiting, but not Wrexham!

The skipper attended to the business in hand with a cool and unburied enjoyment, an air of relish, of keen satisfaction. Indeed, since he had looked into the pictured eyes of Aline Laverne and made his decision, there had come a new flash into his eye, a new resolution in his manner. Strange, that a photograph should so sway the mind of such a man, even to altering his very life course!

The safe open, he laid bare the drawers within. One by one he removed them for his inspection. If he had expected treasure, he found it; not in money, but in the jewels of dead women; glittering things, heirlooms of vanity and love. Into the man's face came a fiercely predatory air.

"Lord!" he exclaimed throatily. "I've seen the time when I'd have—"

He did not finish. He had drawn forth a packet of papers, heart-scratched documents of the family's past. These he opened and read, coolly and deliberately, quite ignoring the obvious fact that he was violating the first principles of a gentleman. In five minutes he had absorbed from these papers a tremendous amount of information about the family.

There was little else in the safe to repay his exploration. Last of all, he drew out a thick package, wrapped, sealed heavily, and addressed to Aline Laverne. After turning it over in his hands, Captain Wrexham calmly broke the seals and inspected the contents. He found it to be a book—rather an astonishing book, too.

Sitting down comfortably in the desk chair, Captain Wrexham puffed his cigar again and gave his attention to the volume in hand. Evidently, John Philbrick had had this book

made. It was a thick book with blank leaves, bound in leather; upon the cover, stamped in gold, were the words: "The Book of Aline. Her Beauty—For Her Eyes Only—by John Philbrick, Gent."

"John Philbrick, Gent.!" commented the skipper sardoniously. "A rum go, I call it!"

He opened the volume, and gained his first information that John Philbrick was a poet.

Upon the blank pages, Philbrick had laboriously and beautifully inscribed his own verses, most of them tributes personal and delicate to the girl whom he loved. Wrexham glanced through the pages, reading a line here and there. Then he tossed the book carelessly back into its place and sat in moody silence, his fingers curling about his square brown beard.

"I've lived too long, that's what's the trouble," he said at last, with a sigh. For a little he was silent again, then he broke forth petulantly.

"What've I got out of it all, now that I'm here? Not much. Lechery or front of you!"

"Now, ma'am, do you suppose that if I was to stick on this here job, that little matter back in the coral sea would be forgiven me? Do you, ma'am?"

He stood motionless, his head slightly cocked, staring up at the picture. Suddenly, as though some inner answer had come to him, his lips parted in a wide smile. Through his beard flashed strong, even teeth like white ivory.

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He laughed again, and bowed to the photograph.

"I'll do it, ma'am, and thank you for the chance!"

He stood motionless, his head slightly cocked, staring up at the picture. Suddenly, as though some inner answer had come to him, his lips parted in a wide smile. Through his beard flashed strong, even teeth like white ivory.

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Wrexham, master and owner of the Nautilus, anchored out yonder. How may I serve you?"

"Where's Philbrick?" demanded the sheriff, scowling a bit.

"You refer to Mr. Philbrick?" drawled Wrexham. "Reckon I do."

"Well, Mr. Philbrick had sad news today," Wrexham sadly wagged his head. "It seems that the owner of this place—a girl, ain't she?—is away in New Orleans or somewhere, and he got word only today that she wasn't expected to live after the accident—"

"What's this?" Macarty came forward with a cry. "What's this?"

The skipper regarded him coolly. "I'm talkin'," he rejoined. "You see, the girl was run over by an auto, and she wanted to see Mr. Philbrick most particular. So he went off to see her that's all."

The ruse succeeded. Both visitors were thus off balance for the moment. "Aline—an accident!" exclaimed Felix Macarty. "See here—we happen to know that Philbrick was on the place this very afternoon!"

Wrexham grinned. "Well, sir, if it makes you happy to know it, I'm not the man to object. Sit down, gentlemen! Have a drink."

Macarty watched him with an angry flush rising in his face. There was no denying that Felix was a handsome young devil, like his father; there was no caution in his face, however. Instead the face ran to a keen, sharp sophistication. It was touched with cruelty.

No weakness in it—none! A quick brain flamed behind the smoldering eyes. From thin lips to level brows, it was the face of one who had fought hard and cruelly. Wrexham knew the type for a bad one, knew well that this type would not break or yield.

"Has there been any accident?" said Macarty slowly.

"For all I know, there might ha' been," and Wrexham chuckled. The sheriff growled and drew forth a paper.

"Here's a warrant for Philbrick's arrest, charge of murder," he proclaimed. "I want him, and I mean to get him even if—"

"Get him, by all means!" said the skipper. "I suppose you'll go to New Orleans?"

"None o' that!" snapped the budgeted officer. "He's on this here place, and if you're tryin' to hide him—"

Wrexham broke into a hearty laugh. "Take him with you by all means! I don't know where he is this minute, and that's a fact."

"I reckon I'll just take you along, too," the sheriff's hand moved toward the weapon at his belt. "You prob'ly know a good deal—"

Wrexham stiffened a trifle. "You just try it on!" he said calmly, holding the cigar out in front of him. "You just try it on, that's all! I'll shoot two fingers off your hand before you can pull that gun, my man! If you want Philbrick, you can get him. If you want me—why, you just try it on!"

Felix Macarty touched the arm of the sheriff.

"Be careful," he said quietly. "This gentleman knows nothing. You'd better look for our man, though I'm afraid he's slipped us."

"That's sensible," put in Wrexham. "Oh, Uncle Neb! The sheriff wants to arrest Mr. Philbrick. Show him to where Mr. Philbrick is, and let him do his arrestin'. Look over the place, sheriff—she's all yours."

Smothering an oath, the sheriff turned and left the room.

Felix Macarty had not moved his gaze from the face of Wrexham. Now he came forward to the table, took a cigar from the box, lit it. He was as cool as Wrexham himself.

"Pretty schooner of yours, cap'n," he said.

"True enough," Wrexham appeared mollified by this opening. "Sit down?" Macarty nodded and dropped into a chair. Wrexham followed suit, and lit his own cigar.

"Fast, isn't she?" asked Macarty. "She has lines, that craft."

"Fast? You ought to see her with a good following wind, not too stiff!" said the skipper with enthusiasm. "Let her out wing-and-wing, and I'll guarantee she'll walk over anything in the trades! Why, I remember once down in the Faunotus, the was a French gunboat poking around after us, one of those old tin pots that can do ten knots at a pinch!"

"Well, sir, she pops out around the point of an island, not two miles away. We turned tail, I can tell you! She put two shots over us and two more in the water. By that time the old girl was walkin' away from her with the sails wet down and bone in her teeth—and we went on walkin', that's all! She'll do her fifteen if all's right."

Macarty nodded at this confidence. He felt to staring into the fire embers. "Remarkable craft," he said after a bit. "By the way, I don't suppose you'd consider a charter, at big terms?"

"Might," said Wrexham. "High terms, high risks—eh? It all depends." Macarty glanced at the door; it was closed. He shifted a little in his chair so that he could better study the face of Wrexham.

"I know a man who could use such a craft," he said. "A Chinaman, named Ah Leb."

Wrexham nodded knowingly, and angled his beard.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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PHONE 2

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Rev. C. S. Risley, pastor of the Methodist church, is attending the annual conference of the church at Detroit this week. It is expected that members of his congregation that have been returned here for another year's work.

A fire alarm sounded Sunday afternoon drew a crowd to the vicinity of the D. U. R. station where an automobile had caught fire. Little damage was done, however, the blaze having been extinguished before arrival of the fire department.

PERSONAL AND LOCAL

W. G. Geddes was in Detroit on business, Monday.

Mrs. E. G. Bronson spent several days of this week in Detroit.

Wm. Wheeler, Jr., is confined to the home of his parents by illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred G. Haist of Ann Arbor, were Chelsea visitors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Sharpe of Stockbridge, spent Tuesday in Chelsea.

John McGuinness has had a number of repairs made to his residence on Harrison street.

Mrs. Mary Pierce of Ann Arbor, was a guest Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Klingler.

Several of the residents of Chelsea are employed at the Washtenaw county fair grounds this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Hindelang and family spent Sunday with relatives at Whitmore Lake.

Born, on Sunday, September 16, 1923, to Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Brisla of Lima, a daughter.

Mrs. Walter Farrell of Highland Park, was a week-end guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Hindelang.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Sprague and son, Graham, of Detroit, were guests Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Graham.

Mrs. F. C. Klingler is spending this week in Sarnia, Ont., at the home of her sister, Mrs. Dell Kitchen and family.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Cleon Wolf of Jackson were week-end guests at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wolfe.

Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Eisman and family were guests Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Schiller of Bridgewater.

Miss Gladys Wheeler of Ann Arbor, was a week-end guest at the home of her brother, Wm. R. Wheeler, Sr., and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. G. Lewick spent the week-end at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Blanche Dyringer and family of Stony Creek.

Mrs. Russell Olson and son of Detroit, have been guests at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Speer for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis W. Freeman of Ann Arbor, were guests Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Freeman.

Mr. and Mrs. Dell Kitchen of Sarnia, Ont., and Thomas Davis of Port Huron, were guests over the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Klingler.

Miss Emma Lewick, who is teaching the school 2 1/2 miles north of Ypsilanti, spent the week-end at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. G. Lewick.

The open season for hunting fox, gray and black squirrels, opens October 15 and closes October 31, both inclusive. Rabbits or hares opens October 15 to January 31, both inclusive.

F. T. Newton of Ypsilanti, is having a cottage built on the property on the shore of South Lake that he recently purchased of James Shannahan, Geo. W. Beckwith has men at work erecting the cottage and a garage.

Mrs. Josephine Quinlan and daughter, who have been spending the last three weeks at the home of the Miller Sisters, returned to their home in Detroit Monday. Mr. Quinlan was also a week-end guest of the Misses Miller.

Geo. Craft had his herd of Jerseys rotated for T B during the past week and they were found to be entirely free from disease of any kind. His son is making an exhibit at the county fair of a yearling heifer in the boys' and girls' calf club division of cattle.

A. B. Clark and E. G. Bronson left here Sunday morning and drove their truck through to South Haven, where they purchased 70 bushels of peaches and reached home about midnight. The entire lot was sold from their store Monday. Messrs. Clark and Bronson report that the crop at South Haven is practically all gathered.

Under Howard Canfield's supervision, H. C. Brettenwischer, Emanuel Loeffler and E. J. Feldkamp erected a booth in the Merchants and Manufacturers building on the Washtenaw county fair grounds on Monday and Tuesday for the Michigan Portland Cement Co., which they are using this week for an exhibit of the products of the Four Mile Lake plant of the company.

Miss Margaret Miller was a Detroit visitor, Monday.

E. E. Coe is spending some time with relatives at Rushton.

Byford Speer spent Tuesday with friends in Ann Arbor.

Wm. Doll and sons of Ann Arbor, were guests Sunday of Chelsea relatives.

Mrs. L. H. Park of Dallas, Texas, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Winans.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Lehman spent the first of the week in Grand Rapids.

Albert West is having a modern hen house erected on his farm in Sylvan.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dempsey are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Adam Eppler.

Miss Lillian Foster entertained a number of out-of-town friends over the week-end.

Ed Beissel is having his residence on McKinley street given a fresh coat of paint.

John Kalmbach and E. J. Claire were in Cement City, Wednesday, on a business trip.

James Shanahan is having extensive repairs made to the residence on his farm in Lyndon.

Russell Olson of Detroit, was a week-end guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Speer.

Paul O. Bacon of Detroit, was a week-end guest at the home of his mother, Mrs. Wm. Bacon.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Tichenor of Jackson, were guests Wednesday at the home of Chas. Tichenor.

Mrs. Hazel Schlatter of Ft. Wayne, Indiana, is a guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Hummel.

L. K. Taylor, G. A. Taylor and H. B. Taylor of Detroit, spent the week-end with their mother, Mrs. J. C. Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Walworth returned Saturday from Lemington, Ont., where they spent last week with relatives.

Miss Georgia Russell left the first of the week for Jackson, where she has accepted a position with a garment company.

Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Steger and sons Arnold and Lawton, were guests Sunday at the home of Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Defendorf of Grand Blanc.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wurster and daughter, Miss Nina Belle, visited Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wurster of Dexter.

Mrs. Carl Waddell of Springfield, Mo., came Saturday for a visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Zeeb, near Cavanaugh Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Bahamiller and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. John Koch and daughter, Amanda, and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Niehaus were guests Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lutz of Scio.

Elvira Clark-Visel has had an extensive addition built to the Chelsea Greenhouses at her home. The new building is to be heated with hot water and H. E. Snyder is at work installing the new heating outfit.

O. D. Luick, who spent the past ten days in Mt. Clemens, taking the mineral baths, returned home Sunday evening. He will return to Mt. Clemens today for further treatment. So far he has received considerable benefit.

Mrs. Chas. Truesdell and daughter, of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Sargent and infant to Jackson, and Mr. and Mrs. Othmar Grestler and family of Ann Arbor, were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lambert, Sunday.

Miss Edna Maroney entertained at the J. A. Maroney cottage at Cavanaugh Lake, over the week-end, Miss Una Stieglmaier of Detroit. On their way to the lake Saturday afternoon a traveling bag belonging to Miss Stieglmaier was lost from the car and so far has not been found.

Fair Insurance Companies stood a good chance to lose in their gamble with the weather man this week. A check for \$1000 was received Wednesday by Washtenaw County Fair Association for damages suffered Tuesday on account of rain. Heavy rainfall this morning indicates further damages will be received. Altogether, 6,500 rain insurance was carried by the Fair Association.

John George Kalmbach, aged 73, died Tuesday, September 18, 1923, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. George Brenner of Grass Lake township. Mr. Kalmbach was a resident of Chelsea for many years and was well known here. He is survived by several children. The funeral was held from the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brenner at 2 o'clock this afternoon. Burial at Maple Grove cemetery, Sylvan Center.

Fall Goods Are Now Being Displayed

Men's and Boys' Clothing in Newest Styles and Colors Proves Tempting to Tastes of Chelsea Buyers



Boys' Suits and Overcoats

Out-of-doors all the time is the year around pastime of the average healthy youngster. And little would he worry about his attire so far as the weather is concerned. But with the Autumnal season soon in full swing, parents should see that their youngsters are comfortably clad for the cool weather. The best way is to come to our store and select from our many attractive offerings.

Mothers, in this display you'll find every type of a garment you believe does justice to the appearance of your youngster. Full belted, belted back or just plain yet neatly lined suits in chevrons, worsteds, tweeds and woollens—all excellently tailored and guaranteed to give the hardest wear a boy can put them to—are ready here for your selection.

Boys' light Fall Top Coats or heavy Ulsters in attractive models and strong materials.

Fall Hats and Caps

Hear about it, fellows? Those new Fall models in Men's Hats have made their appearance at our store. And wait'll you see them. It's our candid opinion that for Class, Quality, Style and Price you can't beat them anywhere. Run in today and see them.

New Felt Hats, with Fedora or fold-in style crowns, narrow or wide curled rims, are ready for your selection.

For comfortable Autumnal headgear, a Cap appeals to a good many men. And, when selected from such an attractive lot as we're showing in our new Fall display, it's just as dressy as a Hat.

We're offering you a big variety to choose from. The Caps, in all sizes, silk lined, of the best woolen materials and in both light and dark patterns, are priced for a quick selling.

Hosiery

Included in our Fall showing of Men's Furnishings, you'll find some unusually attractive Hosiery bargains. And, insofar as you'll be in need of them sooner or later, men, why not take advantage of these values now?

In this opening display, you can choose fine black silk Hosiery, guaranteed to give the best of wear, at very reasonable prices.

Also, we offer you a good variety of cotton, silk hosiery or woolen Hosiery.

W. P. Schenk & Company

FRANCISCO

Mrs. L. E. Ball, who has been a patient at the W. A. Foote Memorial hospital, Jackson, the last three weeks, has returned home improved in health. Mrs. Logan of West Francisco is staying with her for a few days.

George Klager of Ann Arbor, was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Frey.

The freshman class of Grass Lake high school organized Friday and elected officers. Miss Nelda Scherer of this place was elected secretary.

Owing to the scarcity of help on the farms, and the imperative necessity of harvesting perishable crops, only three of the eleven confirmants were able to attend catechetical instructions Saturday.

Mrs. Ernest Rowe and son spent the week-end with relatives in Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. John Thelen and children spent Sunday in Lima, with Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Moeckel.

William Seid and family of Jackson, were guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Seid, Sunday.

Mrs. William Maurer and children of Grass Lake, visited Mrs. Catherine Waltz, Sunday.

Miss Wilma Waltz joined a number of young people of Grass Lake in a theater party at Jackson the first of the week.

Mrs. Tenta Grissinger, who is teaching in the public schools of Detroit, this year, spent the week-end with her daughter, Mrs. Doris Richards.

Mr. and Mrs. William Trauttfetter and son of Jackson, visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Willy, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Helle entertained their son, Frank G. Helle and family of Grass Lake, Sunday.

Mrs. Louise Selgrist of Jackson, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Martha Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kildner of Chelsea, visited Mr. and Mrs. Henry

YOU SAVE HERE ON FURS

Special Low Prices on All Furs During FAIR Week

Here you will find most exceptional values in new furs. Furs of every type, all of the highest quality and of the latest modish styles. Prices are very low for Zwerdling quality of furs.

A small deposit now will save you many dollars.

ZWERDLINGS

Established 1904

ZWERDLING BUILDING ANN ARBOR, MICH.

PILES

and all other rectal inflammations quickly relieved by HEM-ORRHOI.

If you are suffering from piles (hemorrhoids), a trial will convince you that you cannot afford to be without it. Send for it today.

Mailed to your address on receipt of price, \$1.00.

Dr. A. B. Clark, Peoples National Bank Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

AVERAGE WORK WEEK DECLINES

Cut Down 36 Minutes in Last Two Years—Domestic Servants Have Long Hours.

New York. — The length of the working week of the average American employee has declined 36 minutes in the last two years, according to a statement by the National Bureau of Economic Research, summarizing the results of a nation-wide investigation which was undertaken for the business cycle committee of President Harding's conference on unemployment. Outlining the results of the investigation, Dr. Willford I. King, of the staff of the national bureau of economic research, under whose supervision the facts were gathered, said: "According to some historians, our great-grandfathers thought twelve hours a reasonable day's work. For more than a hundred years, however, the length of the working day has been declining steadily until the average American in the first quarter of 1923 was expected by his employer to work only 60.3 hours a week, just a trifle more than the eight hours for six days set forth as an ideal by reformers of a generation or two ago. The detailed figures covering all industries in the United States show that the length of the working week declined 36 minutes during the two years covered by the study."

Domestic Work: Longest Hours.

Of all classes of employees reporting, those engaged in rendering domestic and personal service record the longest full-time hours for those working under their direction, the average being slightly more than eight hours daily for a seven-day week. Farmers and retail merchants each require over fifty-three hours of work per week from their employees. Employees in a considerable group of industries usually call for less than forty-eight hours per week from their workers. This group includes building and construction, finance, public and professional service, paper and printing establishments, and factories making textiles, clothing, leather and leather goods.

The figures presented in the report, continued Dr. King, "indicate the man who is anxious to have a steady job in dull times as well as in good times should seek a position with a small employer. However, if he followed this course during the last few years, he may have discovered that he gained less than he expected by the choice, for the tables show that in the last quarter for which reports are available, he was asked to work fifty-three hours each week in the small enterprise instead of the 47.8 that the large establishment on the average required him to serve. This difference is partly accounted for by the fact that farmers form so large a portion of small employers."

Big Firms, Shorter Hours.

However, the farmers are not the only ones of this class that call for longer hours than the average. In spite of it, seventeen industries, employing fewer than twenty-one workers required their employees to work over fifty-four hours per week in the first quarter of 1923. In the group employing twenty-one to 100 workers, long hours, for employees proved to be even more common than in the smaller enterprises at the same date, for twelve out of seventeen industrial groups had full time hours of more than fifty per week. Only in concerns employing over 100 men were shorter hours the rule. In that group only seven of the seventeen industries expected their men to work as much as fifty hours per week."

Round-the-World Trip in 31 Days Possibility

Paris. — The dreams of a round-the-world trip in thirty-one days are nearing realization. Not only is a British company planning a seventy-four hour airplane service between London and Bombay, but the French government has given permission to a French air mail company to organize twenty-four hour flights between Paris and Hanoi, thereby cutting three days from the normal travel schedule. The planes will carry sixteen passengers, a cook and a porter to make up the beds before sundown. Each machine will have a wireless telephone to keep in touch with European broadcasting stations. Extension of the line from Bucharest to Bombay is being considered and may be established before the end of the year. In this event, allowing two days to reach a steamer on the Pacific, two days to fly across the United States and six days to cross the Atlantic, it will be possible to make the trip around the world in less than half John Verne's eighty days.

Made \$890 in Prison Shoe Shining Parlor

Sam the Rootblack, other name William Williams, who left Sing Sing (N. Y.) prison after serving five years, was \$890 richer when he entered the shoe shining parlor at the prison. He was arrested by the police and is now in the prison for a second time.

BASKING SHARK NEVER BITES

This May Have Been Fortunate for Men Who Caught Monster Off Long Key.

The 40,000-pound sea monster caught off Long Key has been identified as an Indo-Pacific basking shark by L. L. Mowbray, vice president of the New York aquarium. The basking shark, Mr. Mowbray announces, is harmless when let alone. Permit him to bask placidly on the undulating bosom of the sea, and he bears no creature ill will.

It is fortunate for those who go down to the sea in ships or down to the surf to swim that the creature is thus disposed. It required an all-day struggle and 50 shots from a high-powered rifle to subdue him, once his wrath was stirred by the stab of a harpoon. He was 35 feet long, 28 feet in greatest circumference and had a full span of 12 feet.

Were such a creature of an aggressive nature the sea in his vicinity would be hardly safe for the average swimmer, while pleasure boats would avoid no protection whatever from his fury, and if he used the waters of the North Atlantic coast as a basking ground surf bathing would soon become obsolete.

Hitherto the children of the earth have found abundant reason for gratitude that rattlesnakes cannot fly like hawks, or flippers run like antelopes, or houseflies sting like wasps. To this list of blessings we may now add the fact that basking sharks do not bite. —New York Times.

HEALTHY BABIES OF JAPAN

They Seem to Have a Hard Time, According to Our Ideas, but Thrive Nevertheless.

According to our modern scientific ideas as to the careful treatment of babies, those of Japan would seem to have a hard time, and yet there are no healthier, nor fatter looking little mortals on the face of the earth. We insist on a fixed temperature, on sterilized milk, on all sorts of improved things, while the Japanese baby acts a good dose of nature, and seems to thrive on it. It is dressed and undressed in a frigid temperature in winter, and in summer its tender little eyes are always exposed to the full glare of the sun, as it is carried on its mother's back. It is to be feared, however, that this latter treatment often does affect the eyes of the children, though they get over it later in life. At Nagasaki, among the women carriers who toil the ship, you may see many with babies on their backs. The mothers work all day in the rain or in the sun, or the snow, and their baby sleeps, indifferent to everything, the top of its head alone visible, while the movements of the mother do not seem in the least hindered, and she as for the babies of this class were born slaves!

Modern Jerusalem.

The ancient city of Jerusalem, where Christ did so many of his mighty works, now has a modern waterworks system. The reservoirs known as the Pools of Solomon were not really Solomon's at all, but were made by Roman engineers. These have been cleaned out and their leaks stopped. Now two of them are at work again. They hold 40,000,000 gallons. The pools are supplied from a spring in a cavern called Bir Daras. A large quantity of gravel and stones have been removed, and the aqueduct and tunnels between the spring and the pools repaired; and Jerusalem has its up-to-date waterworks—a splendid tribute to the science of ancient Rome. For many years the origin of Jerusalem's water supply was a secret. During the siege of Jerusalem the besiegers were disappointed in their hope of the city surrendering through lack of water.

Uncle Jasper.

"Proverbs ain't always correct," began Uncle Jasper. "I'll cite you a case. Some years ago Rothschild decided to add to his collection of mooses and leibens from many parts of the world, but he wanted more. He wanted moss from the Urals, from the Arctic circle, from the tip end of Patagonia. He was ready to pay a good salary. And who did he employ to gather this moss? A rolling stone." —Louisville Courier-Journal.

Blue Law.

When they closed the bar on one of the transatlantic liners bound for the land of liberty one of the passengers protested. "Seems like you're closing up awful soon; how far are we from land, anyway?"

"Just about three miles," answered the steward politely.

"Funny we can't see it!"

"You could, if the water were clear enough." —Los Angeles Times.

No Trespassing.

On a farm in South Georgia is posted this sign:

"Trespassers will be persecuted to the full extent of 2 mean mongrel dogs which ain't never been ovariectomized with strangers and 1 dubbel bariet shotgun which ain't loaded with no soft pellets. Dam, if I ain't tired of this bel rakin' on my property." —Everybody's Magazine.

Rattlesnakes.

Mustard gas, phosgene and chlorine, deadly accomplishments of war, will be turned upon large dens of rattlesnakes in the vicinity of San Marcos, Tex. The experiment is to be made by special order of the chief of medical warfare, Washington. Scientific American.

HEAVY BATTERING RAMS ON BRITISH AIRCRAFT

To Be Hurled From Great Heights at Hostile Planes.

London. —Heavily armored, steel-powered battering rams, for use in the leviathan airships now being designed, are being constructed secretly by British aircraft experts, says the Daily Chronicle's aeronautical correspondent.

These new terrors of the air will be launched at an immense height from the mother-airships and will rush down, guided by a solitary man sitting protected within their hulls, ready to strike hostile airship or bombing planes.

"Without guns or any weapon save a knife-like cutting bow," says the writer, "the pilot of the 'ram' will seek as his quarry the big, slow-flying troop planes or transports, or he will swoop in deadly attack toward a hostile battleship of the air. Before he strikes his blow he will have the power, by operating interior mechanism, of drawing in his telescopic, metal wings."

"Then, with a fearful final plunge, like a great projectile, he will steer, not at the hull of the craft he seeks to cripple, but at vulnerable wings or control surfaces."

"Through these he will cut and rip his way, and the great craft he has summoned, stricken and put out of control, will reel earthward to destruction."

The writer then says the "air ram" will extend its wings again and check its pell-mell descent. The pilot will be able, after starting a powerful interior engine, to bring into action precision shielded air-screws, and by aid of these he will steal upward, regaining his mother airship and then prepare for another devastating dive.

Discover New Cure for Whooping Cough



The pump room at the South Suburban gas works, Lower Sydenham, Kent, England, has just been fitted as a clinic for whooping cough sufferers. There is a pilgrimage of mothers with their ailing children to the novel clinic, where the youngsters breathe in the fumes from the crude liquor beneath the pump room. These fumes have been found to be excellent as a cure for whooping cough.

Pirates Take Murder Toll in Arctic Trading

Anchorage, Alaska. —Mystery ships plying the Siberian Arctic laden with whiskey, which is bartered to the natives for fur, still take their toll of murder in the piratical traffic, according to Capt. Andrew Frederson here, who says he was recently an innocent member of such an expedition.

The limit was actual murder, he says, when the Siberian government attempted to stop the traffic. Capt. Frederson's story follows:

"We sailed out of Nome for what I was told would be a trading voyage to Siberia. I will not tell the names of the owner or skipper of the trader, for reasons best known to myself."

"At one port the boat took on a large quantity of furs, after getting the natives drunk on moonshine whiskey. An official of the Siberian government came aboard to collect a tax and force payment for the furs. He was thrown overboard and shot."

"The last I saw of him he was clinging to a piece of ice. I do not know whether he died or was rescued. On the cruise back I heard talk of murdering me because I knew too much. For nights I didn't sleep, and while I rested in the bunk, I kept a revolver in my hand ready for action."

70 Tons of Soot Cover London.

London. —London's atmosphere is said by experts to be the smokiest and most polluted in the world. At ten o'clock one day recently 70 tons of soot were falling about the capital. Twenty tons is an average amount for any day in June.

Trice Suicide; Saved by War Leg.

Toronto. —Florence Smith attempted suicide by throwing herself from a bridge in Roadside. But her leg caught in the girder and she hung head down, 30 feet above the road, until passersby rescued her by cutting her from the bridge.

That's Different

By MORRIS SCHULTZ

(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

"THAT fellow?" Lizzie, the blonde manicurist in the hotel, tossed her head scornfully. "I wouldn't go out with him if he was to cover me with diamonds."

"You got a swell chance, Lizzie," responded the telephone girl. "No diamonds growing on him."

"Well, I should say not. Say, Amy, if he asks me again I'm going out with him, just for the fun of it. That's five times he's asked me now; every time he stays here."

"He sure is stuck on you, Lizzie," Amy answered. "He looks kinder cheap to me, though."

"Cheap? I guess it'd take a pair of dentist's pliers to extract anything from him."

Lizzie was a favorite with all the traveling men who stayed at the hotel. In fact she was famous all along the route. She was a jolly companion, in fact possessed all the qualities that traveling men require in their dinner companions, which are presumably only known to traveling men.

Both girls looked after the subject of this conversation as he lingered uncertainly in the lobby of the hotel. His name was Amos Smith, and he traveled in hosiery, and he certainly did not look like the sort of man a girl would want to go out with.

He was five feet six, with a tiny mustache, a sharp face, sleek, plastered hair and a worried, nervous expression. His hands were knobby and his feet were large.

He approached Lizzie with an ingratiating smile. "Morning, Miss Lizzie," he said blandly. "Now would you—wouldn't you—would you come out to dinner with me tonight?"

The little runt did have an engaging smile; Lizzie had to admit that as she looked at him.

"Would I, wouldn't I?" she retorted. "Why—well, I don't see why I shouldn't, Mr. Smith."

She had to drop her head at once to hide the smile that came over Mr. Smith's face. It was a smile of happy simplicity—utter simplicity.

"Well, I guess I'll have to be getting back below to the finger-parlor, Amy," she said. "Sure, Mr. Smith, I'll be ready at six o'clock. If that will suit you."

She turned to Amy as he went away. "Say, I'm going to make him take me to Rusterman's," she said.

"Well, I guess so, Lizzie, and a show afterward," answered the telephone girl. "Make him pay up good; it's only right when he takes a swell girl like you out."

Despite the scorn that Amy poured upon little Smith, she saw with a sort of wistfulness Lizzie, attired in all her war paint, meet Mr. Smith that evening in the lobby. Amos Smith certainly looked queer, and yet—there was something about him—he almost looked a gentleman. And all at once Amy found herself beginning to like Lizzie's escort.

"Treat him nice, Lizzie," she whispered to her friend.

"You bet," said Lizzie. "I'll make him give me a swell time."

Amy noticed how carefully Mr. Smith held the door open for Lizzie. "Gee, I guess she's been overlooking something," she said.

She was on duty late—very late that night. It was nearly half-past twelve when finally Mr. Smith and Lizzie appeared. Very ardently he saw her to the desk—she had a room in the hotel. He raised his hat and took his leave.

"My, what a little gentleman!" said Amy. "Well, dear, what sort of time did you have?"

"Oh, middling," said Lizzie, looking down.

"Did he take you to Rusterman's?" "What, him? No, sir, he took me to a dinky luncheon."

Amy gasped. "Well, of all the mean sneaks!" she exclaimed. "I wouldn't have gone. And a show afterward?"

"Oh, sure! We went to the movies." "Say, how much do you reckon the evening cost him?"

"Oh, maybe two plunks," said Lizzie.

Amy gasped again. "Say, what's the matter?" she demanded. "You don't act natural."

"Why, Amy, he—he asked me to marry him soon as we got outside, and so—why, you don't suppose I'd let him throw away his money on swell joint and shows when he's saving up to buy furniture, do you?"

Doc Stirred Up Town.

A doc, lost in Williamette, Conn., was chased by a dog into the Y. M. C. A. building. It broke the thick glass in the door and bounded into the vestibule, overturning furniture and scattering a visiting minister. It bounded upstairs and into the directors' room, from which it leaped through a window to the yard ten feet below. It then crossed the railroad tracks, and after swimming the Williamette river, disappeared.

Stewed Geese.

A flock of geese on a farmhouse near Vevey recently drank copiously of some cordial. They immediately started a riot. The farmer fearing they were poisoned, plucked their feathers, which he hoped to sell, and then threw the fowl in a barnhouse.

The next morning he was surprised to see the geese come sheepishly out of the barn, with a bit wabbly, but otherwise no different from a human being in the morning office.

LYNDON

Born, Friday, September 14, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Klink, a son.

Mrs. Guy Barton is spending this week in Detroit.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ray Hart, Friday, September 14, a son.

Mr. and Mrs. Schulte of Detroit, are visiting Miss Nellie Young.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Kelly of Highland Park, spent Sunday with Mrs. Frank Lusty.

Mrs. Leon Clark and daughter spent the first of the week in Stockbridge.

Miss Cecelia McKune of Detroit, visited her sister, Mrs. Wm. Otto, last week.

NORTH FRANCISCO

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Notten and son, Chester, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Loveland.

Mr. and Mrs. Erle Notten spent Saturday at Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Collins were Sunday callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Main.

Herbert Harvey and family spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Geo. Beeman.

Miss May Reeman spent Tuesday at the home of Thelma Loveland.

Mrs. Frank Moore has returned home from the hospital much improved.

Rev. Carl Eriel preached his farewell sermon Sunday night.

NORTH LAKE

Mrs. F. G. Widmayer of Sylvan, spent part of last week at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Homer Stofer.

Mrs. Jacob Haag and baby visited relatives in Jackson last week and attended the fair Thursday.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bell, who has been seriously ill, is reported as on the gain.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Greiner of Detroit, spent Saturday at the home of the latter's aunt, Mrs. Margaret Harker.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Fitzsimmons, Joe and William Harker attended the fair in Jackson, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Fraser and daughter Loreta spent the latter part of last week with relatives in Detroit.

Rev. and Mrs. Harvey Pierce and family, who have been spending several months at Ishpeming, spent a few days at their cottage at North Lake on the way to conference.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hopkins, Misses Ivah Mohrlock and Joe Harker, William Harker and Herbert Hudson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Justin Copeland at Fenton.

Charles Porter of Lansing, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Noah one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William McMillen, who have been spending the summer months at their cottage, returned to their home in Ann Arbor. They plan to attend the fair in Ann Arbor this week and the next two weeks are planning on a trip through Northern Michigan. They will then return to their cottage to stay until November.

SUGAR LOAF LAKE

Harold Taylor and George Naekel spent Sunday with Claire Rowe.

Mrs. Mary Ransier of Hammond, Indiana, Peter Wells, Mr. and Mrs. Troy Wells, and children, John and Nellie, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cozzens and Mr. and Mrs. John Janison of Jackson, spent last week with Mr. and Mrs. D. Wells.

Mr. and Mrs. Mike Noon and family of Leoni, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Luke Guinan.

Mr. and Mrs. Steady and family of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Leo Guinan.

NOTTEN ROAD

T. G. Riemenschneider and wife, Mrs. Fred W. Notten and Leona McCoy attended the Washtenaw County fair in Ann Arbor, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Gieske and family of Manchester, and Dr. Arthur Paul and family of Battle Creek, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Gieske.

Cavanaugh Lake Grange will meet in the church basement Tuesday evening, September 25. The same program will be given that was to have been rendered at the last meeting. No lunch.

A farewell party was given Tuesday evening in the church basement in honor of Rev. and Mrs. Carl Eriel and family who will leave Thursday for their new charge at Hopkins. A social time was enjoyed by all and a scrub lunch served.

Parma—State authorities have approved plans to change the roadbed of the interurban railway and M-17 from Butlers to Phillips Crossings, at a cost not to exceed \$5000. It is said that M-17 will go under the interurban tracks at Butler's crossing, and also at Chapel crossing. These changes, together with coming out West Main street at Jackson will eliminate all railway crossings between Parma and Jackson.

Invert Sugar.

The sugar of fruit is usually an admixture of dextrose and levulose, and is called invert sugar. It is uncrystallizable and forms granular masses in dried fruit. It consists of five parts of levulose and three parts of hydrated dextrose, some of which are used in the manufacture of candy.

FERNS

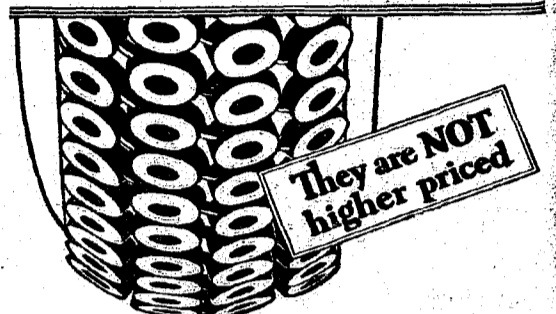
An unusually large number of Choice Ferns from which to make your selection.

Let this variety of indoor Plants furnish the Floral decorations for your home this winter.

CHELSEA GREENHOUSE

ELVIRA CLARK-VISEL

VACUUM CUP TIRES



DOUBLE REDUCTION!

Price reduction ranging to 15%

and

Effective for a limited time only, we are giving, absolutely free, with each regular Vacuum Cup Tire purchased,

ONE TON TESTED TUBE

of corresponding size

This combined price reduction and limited Free Tube Offer affords opportunity for an approximate

SAVING OF 30%

Get your season's tire equipment TODAY, including a FREE TUBE with every tire you buy.

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Coal

Builders' Supplies

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Put in your winter supply of Coal this summer, so you will have summer in your home this winter.

Chelsea Lumber & Coal Co.

We are Pleased to Announce

That we are now located in our new offices in

THE CHELSEA MILL

Chelsea Milling Co.

Bones in Human Body.
Public health service says that human skeleton is composed of 200 bones. It is divided into four parts: The skull, composed of 22 bones; the trunk, composed of 26 of the upper extremities, composed of 64 bones, and the lower extremities, composed of 60 bones.

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Jones Garage
Chelsea, Mich.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

Chelsea Time Table
(Effective July 10, 1923)

Eastern Standard Time

Limited Cars.

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

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

Express Cars.

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

Round—10:25 a. m. and every 2 to 8:25 p. m. 10:22 p. m. Express Cars make local stops west of Arbor.

Local Cars.

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

Round—8:25 a. m.; 12:39 p. m. connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and Wayne for Plymouth and Saline.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION

of Michigan, County of Wash-

ing, ss.

A session of the Probate Court

and County of Washtenaw, held

Probate Office in the City of

Arbor, on the 6th day of Sep-

ber, in the year one thousand

hundred and twenty-three.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge

Probate.

The Matter of the Estate of

S. Gorman, deceased.

Reading and filing the petition

of E. Gorman, administrator

of said estate, praying that she may

be appointed to sell certain real estate

situated therein at private sale for

purpose of paying debts and for

partition.

It is Ordered, That 9th day of Oc-

tober, next, at ten o'clock in the fore-

noon, at said Probate Office, be ap-

pointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further Ordered, That a

copy of this order be published

in successive weeks previous to

the time of hearing, in the Chelsea

Standard, a newspaper printed and

published in said County of Wash-

tenaw.

Witness my hand and seal of said

County, at Ann Arbor, Michigan,

this 12th day of September, 1923.

Emory E. Leland,

Judge of Probate.

C. Donegan, Register.

No. 18176

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE

of Michigan, County of Wash-

tenaw, ss.

Undersigned having been ap-

TIME TO VIEW WITH ALARM

Startling Exploit of Pennsylvania Girl
Whose Flance Was in the
Sheriff's Custody.

Had an Oppenheim, a Chambers or a McGrath written a tale a few years ago of a girl who fled her way into a sheriff's home and then, single-handed, freed her flance from the nearby jail with the aid of the keys and a revolver she obtained in her housebreak- ing, readers would have been amused at the idea a girl could do such a thing.

But truth continues to make fiction look silly. And times have changed. The Warren (Pa.) girl who did that thing is a type that the writers of shockers have not caught up with as yet. There are policewomen and women duty sheriffs today—also girl bandits. Mildly in her emancipated state, both enforces the laws and breaks them. No task is too much for her.

If the facts in this case were as they are told, here was love laughing at the locksmiths and the sheriff and all the embattled army of the forces of law and order. That's the way the movie scenario writers would look at it. Many other persons will take that in- judicial attitude toward the exploit of this lass, too.

But are not the ladies going a bit too far? Nobody, not even judges and juries, have objected very strenuously so far to women shooting up their husbands at odd times, even to their shooting up other people's husbands. But if they are to be permitted to break open the jails to get their chosen ones out of durance, or what use will be jails or policemen or laws, even?—Buffalo Evening News.

ECUADOR PINEAPPLES HUGE

They Grow to Weight of Twenty-Five Pounds in the Province of Esmeraldas.

Ecuador is fast becoming a great fruit-growing country, said Frank Ed- ward Kink of Esmeraldas, Ecuador, to the New York Times.

"Pineapples grow to a weight of 25 pounds in the province of Esmeraldas," he declared. "This is about twice the size of the pineapples grown in Hawaii and shows that we must have very superior soil. Moreover, there is no place in the world that produces such large, thin-skinned, seedless oranges."

"Indications are that the province has also a considerable wealth in oil. There are a great number of oil seep- ages which would indicate a great pro- duction of high-gravity oil. The char- acter of this oil is higher than the fa- mous Pennsylvania oil, and has been produced in Ecuador for the last 300 years, but it is only recently that modern machinery has been used for drill- ing, with excellent success. One month ago an English company brought in a well of 300 barrels an hour of 35 gravity oil. These conditions combine to encourage immigration, which is steadily increasing in Esmeraldas."

Yucatan Likes Wheat Bread.

Corn tortilla, for ages the favorite bread of Yucatecans, is threatened by a modern competitor. Little baking is done in the homes of Yucatan, the frying pan being the standard imple- ment of cookery. The staple but wholesome Mexican tortilla is an ar- ticle of general diet, but wheat bread is now being widely consumed. The wheat bread supply of the entire pen- insula of Yucatan originates in buckeries and consists principally of long, sour French loaves. According to Consul O. G. Marsh of Progreso about four years ago a progressive Yucatecan opened a modern bakery in Merida equipped with American fresh- enery and using American flour yeast. This bakery enjoys remarkable success. A great variety of rolls, biscuits, etc., raised with baking powder, and containing lard and sugar are pur- chasable.

Wanted a Change.

Watkins came in from the office and tossed his hat over on the table. "Hello, Mary," he called. Mary came from the kitchen to give him her wifely kiss of greeting. "Here, dearie, I brought you a box of candy tonight," Watkins announced. Mary was nonplussed for a moment. "Why, Jimmie, this isn't our wed- ding anniversary!" she exclaimed. "And it isn't my birthday—and it isn't— Oh, Jim, you're courting me again!"

"Nope," Jim denied casually. "I just thought a little something sweet would taste good!"

Billiard Balls From Beans.

Billiard balls at present being grown at the Royal Botanic gardens, in Eng- land, are the most recently discovered use of the soy bean, whose natural home is in the Far East. But billiard balls are not the only uses to which the soy can be put. It can be utilized as: A substitute for knife and un- drella handles, buckles and beads. As an ingredient of cheese, flour, table oil, cake, sauce and soap. In making lubri- cating and illuminating oil, glycerol, paint, varnish, celluloid, printing ink, waterproofs, explosives and linoleum.

Discovered.

Little Bobby, who had been playing with a neighbor's daughter, came sob- bing to his mother and declared that his little playmate had pulled his hair. "Why, Bobby," his mother gasped, "I thought she was such a nice little girl she would never do anything like that." "So did I," wailed Bobby. "That's why I kicked her!"—Lassie's Good Times.

Poor Man's Luck

By JUSTIN WENTWOOD
(© 1923, Western Newspaper Union.)

CONGREVE looked at the revolver in his desk drawer and pushed it away with a little laugh. Not that way for him! He was only forty-three, and the millions that he had lost in the last week he could make again, and more.

But he could not regain Virginia Templeton. He knew that she was lost forever, and a month before their wedding.

That was the cursed part of the luck, he thought, as he made his way out in the train toward the Temple- ton estate. Old Templeton had been in a bad way when, out of friendship, Congreve had taken hold of his af- fairs, showed him some wise invest- ments, and rebuilt his affairs for him.

Templeton had invited him to use the house in the country, and there Congreve had met Virginia.

There had been a host of men after her—young Winters especially. Con- greve had always suspected that Vir- ginia was in love with Winters. Cer- tainly he admitted to himself that Vir- ginia had never really cared for him. She was marrying him because—well, not for his money, but because he had saved her father from bankruptcy.

After all, Congreve reflected cyni- cally, one got nothing for nothing in this world. He wanted Virginia, with her cold, stately beauty. She wanted to do the right thing. Oh, yes, he was the right thing.

He had been sure that young Win- ters had kissed her that night in the conservatory. He had said nothing about it. Why should he? He had all the tolerance of a man of forty-three who is about to marry a charming girl. Suppose she did not care for Winters? How long would it last?

But now—as he descended at the station—now it was all different. Now he clenched his fists and gritted his teeth as he reflected how Winters would get her after all. How they would laugh at him, all her friends who had never really admitted him into their circle!

And old Templeton—how rejoiced he would be to kick down the ladder by which he had ascended to those heights of financial salvation!

Congreve strode savagely up the lane toward the house. He was going to make no bones about the matter. He meant to come to the point. "I'm all but bankrupt," he was going to tell Templeton. To Virginia—well, he would not be harsh with the girl. One did not take it out on women. A few words, showing her that he understood.

It was beginning to grow dark as the house came into sight. Congreve, about to ascend the steps and knock at the front door, hesitated. There was a light in the little room at the side. In it he saw Virginia's figure silhouetted against the drawn shade. The window was open. Congreve could hear every word uttered by her and the man with her.

"It's true, Virgy," the man was say- ing—and it was Winters' voice. "The fellow's a bankrupt. The news is all over town. Now we've got him where we want him."

"Where do we want him?" asked Virginia.

"Somewhere where he can't inter- fere between you and me, sweet- heart."

"Aren't you assuming too much?"

"I guess not." He made a little movement toward her. The girl stepped back.

"Listen, Ronald. Ever since Harry and I became engaged you and every- body assumed that I was marrying him for his money. It wasn't said aloud—oh, no, but the sense was con- veyed none the less deftly for all that. It paralyzed me. It made an automa- tion of me. Because you see, I—love him."

"Nonsense, Virgy!"

"I love him. And now that all his money is gone, perhaps I shall have the chance of showing him that it was he himself and not his money, and that I do care for him."

"And as for you, Ronald, I don't want to see you again. Please go. That's all."

As Congreve stood there gazing at the door opened and Winters brushed past him with an agitated face. But Con- greve hardly noticed him. There stood Virginia. And one glance at his face told her he had overheard.

"Yes, I heard you, Virginia," said Congreve. And he drew her into his arms.

"I guess the loss of my money was the best thing that could have hap- pened to us. It's given us love," he said.

"The love was always there," said Virgy softly.

What She Would Do.

"What would your father do if I told him I wanted to marry you?" asked the young man.

"He'd refer the matter to me," promptly replied the girl.

"And what would you do?" he said, hopefully.

"I'd refer the matter to the young man who proposed to me and was accepted while you were trying to make up your mind!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Hard to Please.

"It is a tough life. I get tired of the daily grind."

"Then take a vacation."

"But vacation is such hard work!"—Lassie's Good Times.

LIMA NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Jenks enter- tained friends from Detroit over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Koch and sons Erwin and Elmer, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Haist of Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ahnemiller and daughter Betty of Chelsea, and Mr. and Mrs. John Craft of Toledo, Ohio, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Schanz.

Miss Dorothy Schanz spent Satur- day in Ypsilanti, on business.

Mrs. Simon Hirth of Ann Arbor, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Barth.

Albert Heinrich spent Sunday with his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Bristle are the parents of a daughter, born Sep- tember 16, 1923.

WATERLOO

Clayton Vicary and family spent the week-end at the home of George Archenbronn.

Rev. Rhoads and family were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Barber on Sunday.

There will be no preaching ser- vices next Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Darkee visited in Jackson a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Emory Runciman and children spent Sunday at the home of Chas. Pickett in Henrietta.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Maute and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Walz.

Rev. Rhoads, Miss Ethel Runciman and Miss May Howlett are attending annual conference at Barrien Springs.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Gathen of Jack- son and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Marsh and family of Stockbridge, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Knoffer.

Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Koelz and fam- ily, Chas. Kehoe of Jackson, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. August Koelz.

Albert Moeckel and son spent Sun- day in Freedom.

Philip Osterle and family spent Friday in Chelsea.

MOTHERS' PENSION BENEFIT

Dependent wives, children and in- capacitated fathers all over Michigan are beginning to benefit from the act extending the Mother's Pension to families in which the father is suffering from tuberculosis in such a stage that he cannot pursue a gain- ful occupation, says the Michigan Tuberculosis Association, one of the sponsors of the bill.

The act, House Bill 334, was passed at the last meeting of the state leg- islature and went into effect on Aug- ust 29. The old law provided aid for children of mothers who were widowed, divorced, unmarried, de- serted, or whose husbands were in- sane, epileptic, paralyzed or confined to a penal institution. In cases where the father was incapacitated by tuberculosis the mother was com- pelled to earn the bread for the family, instead of devoting herself to the care of her husband and children and preventing the spread of the infection. Under the old scheme the father had no chance to get well and conditions favored the infection of the children.

Since August 29 applications from mothers in need of aid under the new law have been coming to the Michigan Tuberculosis Association, and its county branches, which is maintained by the Christmas Seal sale. One case, in which there were three small children, was especially deserving. The family was self-sup- porting up until the time when the father was stricken with tuber- culosis. After two years he was sent to a sanitarium where he stayed five months. When he was discharged he was forced to remain idle, and was in need of constant care. The moth- er is now applying for state aid to help her support the family—and the state aid will allow her to nurse her husband and to prevent the spread of tuberculosis to her three small children.

The Michigan Tuberculosis Associa- tion, with headquarters at Lansing, and the county organizations affili- ated with it, stand ready to cooperate with tuberculosis families in securing aid under the new act.

CONFIRMED PROOF

Residents of Chelsea Cannot Doubt What Has Been Twice Proved.

In gratitude for relief from aches and pains of bad backs—from dis- tressing kidney ills—thousands have publicly recommended Doan's Kidney Pills. Residents of Chelsea, who so testified years ago, now say the re- sults were permanent. This testi- mony doubly proves the worth of Doan's Kidney Pills to Chelsea kidney sufferers.

Chas. Hyzer, Madison street, Che- lsea, says: "I was a sufferer from kidney trouble and backache. Sharp, shooting pains through my kidneys made work a burden and if I stooped I could hardly straighten again. Fi- nally a friend who had used Doan's Kidney Pills with good results told me to try them and after using them I was soon relieved. Three boxes cured me so I am glad to say Doan's are a fine kidney remedy."

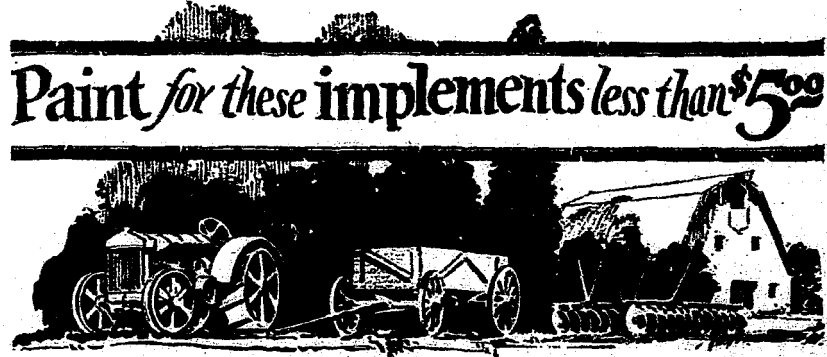
Mr. Hyzer gave the above state- ment March 1, 1913 and on April 27, 1920, he added: "I am glad to con- firm my former statement. The cure Doan's made for me has remained permanent."

Get at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Poor Fellow.
Two Irishwomen were discussing a railroad accident. One asked the other if any were killed in the terrible crash. She replied: "Sure, twenty-sivin Ottallaus and wan Irishman," where- upon Mrs. Dooley, with a long sigh, came back with, "O, the pore feller."

Anticipated Applause.
Spending of vanity, a politician the day before he was to make a cer- tain speech, sent a 41-page report of it to all the papers. The page 30 appeared this paragraph: "But the hour grows late and I must close." (Cries of "No no! Go on! Go on!")

To Brighten Gilt Frames.
Gilt frames can be brightened by the following method: Take sufficient flowers of sulphur to give a gold tinge to a pint and a half of water; in this boil four onions. Strain off the liquid when cool; apply to gilding with a soft brush.



Paint for these implements less than \$5.00

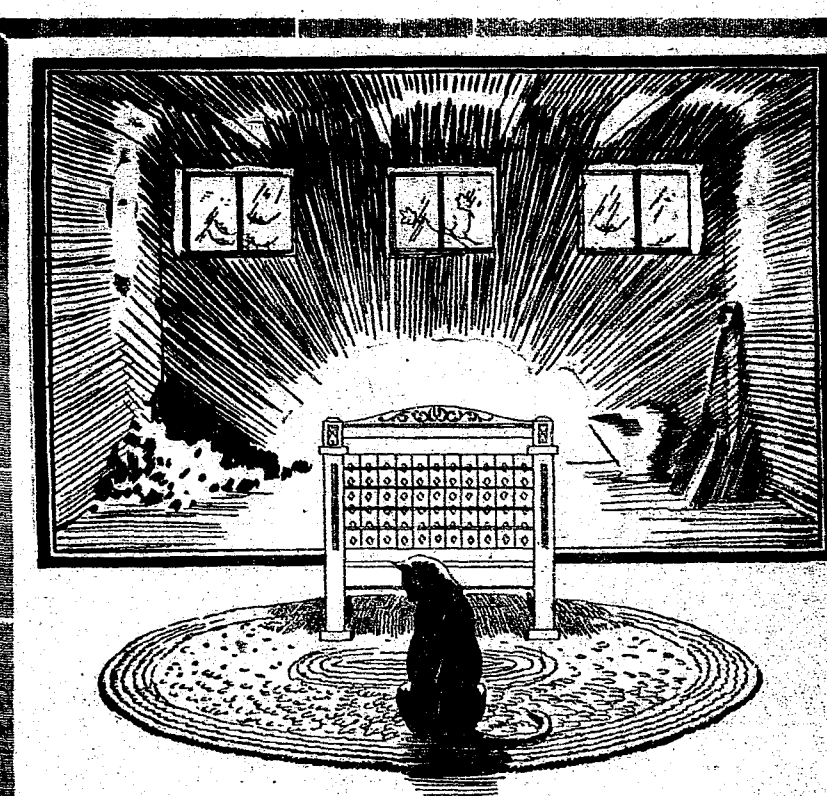
JUST think—less than a gallon of Certain-teed paint will give these implements two good coats. \$5 will more than cover the cost of the paint. There is no economy that saves you more than painting expensive farm machinery and implements. It adds years to their usefulness. When the cost is such a trifle can you afford to put off painting?

Certain-teed paint gives the utmost satisfaction on the farm. Whether for tractor, wagon, or other imple- ments, it is a lasting paint that resists the weather and the wear and tear of heavy work.

OUR experience is that Certain-teed has more body and wears longer than ordinary paint. It certainly does cover the surface.

Wagon and Implement Paint	Barn, Bridge and Roof Paint	House Paint
No. 55 Red	No. 461 Red	No. 445 Olive Green
Per gal. \$1.15	Per gal. \$1.70	Per gal. \$3.10

Buy it at Paint Headquarters
A. G. HINDELANG
PHONE 2 CHELSEA, MICHIGAN



Why Start the Furnace When Fall Winds Blow

—that's the time to light your cozy little gas heater and enjoy its ruddy warmth. A gas heater helps out on rainy, blus- tery Fall days and saves starting the furnace until Winter really sets in.

See this wonderful heater at
HOLMES & WALKER
Come in today, or phone 35

WASHTENAW GAS CO.

METHODIST HOME

Judge Higbee of Grand Rapids, spent Thursday with his aunt, Mrs. Jennie Wood.

Mrs. Lionel Vickers, Miss Mary Snedecor and Miss Lelah Bain were Jackson visitors Friday.

Reed Giddings is spending a few days with friends at Milford.

Mrs. Elsie McDavid spent Thursday p. m. in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Beall of Ypsilanti, Mrs. Koch and father of Toronto, Canada, spent Thursday with friends at the home.

Mrs. Emily Grimes, Mrs. Nancy Ackley and Mrs. Jean Artley of Stockbridge, were guests of Mrs. Louise Soules, Friday.

Miss Cora Bowen and Miss Jenny Pewing of Ypsilanti, spent Tuesday

with Mrs. Brosius.

Mrs. D. H. Wurster and Miss Wurster were Tuesday morning callers at the home and kindly furnished some very pretty flowers.

Miss Alice Switzer of Ypsilanti, visited Mrs. Torbronn Monday.

Mrs. Blanchard and Mrs. Chaffee of Ann Arbor, spent Saturday with Mrs. Jennie Wood.

Mrs. Louise Soules, Mrs. Esther Reason and Rev. F. O. Jones are attending conference at the Central M. E. church in Detroit.

Mrs. Lizzie Orr of Kalamazoo, visited her aunt, Mrs. Ellen Galbraith, Mrs. F. W. Priest of Ann Arbor, visited Miss Eliza Gunn Friday afternoon.

Mrs. A. L. Church of Pontiac, with a party of friends called Saturday on Mrs. Ella Sherman.

Mrs. Jennie Evans entertained

Mrs. Burgess and Mrs. Thompson of Rochester, Michigan, on Friday p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitney and Mr. and Mrs. Green of Stockbridge, visited Mrs. Louise Soules Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Lewis Davis and Mrs. Alice Spaulsberry spent Sunday with Mrs. Mary Torbronn.

Mrs. Mary Knight, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Knight of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. Weller.

ENTERTAINS FOR BRIDE-TO-BE

Honoring Miss Sarah O'Connor, whose wedding was an event of September 18, Miss Irene Clark of Lyndon, delightfully entertained guests at a gift luncheon last Thursday.

The rooms were prettily decorated with choice garden flowers and the cards were in the form of pink hearts.

Cards formed the diversion of the afternoon, highest score being won by the honoree after which the hostess served a three course luncheon.

Miss O'Connor received many lovely gifts.

The out-of-town guests were Mrs. H. M. Collings of Stockbridge, Mrs. T. I. Clark, Mrs. J. F. Connel, and Margaret Connel, of Jackson.

JUNIOR LEAGUE CABINET ENTERTAINS TEACHERS

The Junior League cabinet members of the Methodist church proved themselves royal entertainers last Friday evening when they had as their guests, Supt. Clark and the teachers.

The dining room of the church was decorated in red and white, the Junior League colors. After a social half hour the guests found their places at the table. Each one was requested to write an original poem on the back of their place cards and they all proved themselves poets of no small ability.

After the refreshments a short program followed in which Laverne Foster was eloquent in his address of welcome. The first vice president gave an interesting talk. A reading was given by another member, and Supt. Clark and Rev. Risley each gave short talks in which they commended the spirit in which they were entertained, to which the Juniors responded with original songs. Everyone departed, declaring it was a very happy event.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY MAKES AUGUST RECORD

August closed the summer season for the Ford Motor Company with sales of 161,667 cars and trucks, 39,608 more than were delivered at retail during the same month last year, it is just announced.

The remarkable increases which have characterized Ford sales so far this year, bringing them to a total of 1,212,553 for the seven months up to September 1, promise to maintain the same proportions during the fall season.

At least, this is indicated by the number of orders on hand at the first of the present month. The new type Ford cars, now in the hands of practically all dealers in the country, are attracting widespread attention.

The tendency toward enclosed car buying is growing more noticeable and in this connection the four-door Ford sedan is gaining in popularity as the family car. This sedan has enjoyed a lively demand ever since its introduction and now, with improvements which have come as a result of the higher radiator, it is more attractive in appearance than ever before. The Ford coupe, which is new in design and with many refinements, is enjoying unusual popularity.

Business and agricultural interests continue to make increasing demands for Ford trucks and sales for August reached a total of 17,441, a gain of 5,147 over August, 1922.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Pleasant Lake Grange, No. 1669, will hold its September meeting at the Freedom town hall on Monday evening, September 24, at 8:30. Chas. T. Richard of the Gun Plains Grange will give a lecture on "Cement and its uses," illustrated by stereopticon views, taken from real life. Open meeting.

Regular meeting Pythian Sisters Friday evening, September 21. Members all come.

The Chat n' Seau will have a scrub lunch supper followed by a social evening at the home of Mrs. Edith Weber, Tuesday evening, September 25. All members urged to be present. Supper at 6:30.

The yearly meeting of St. Paul's Auxiliary will be held at the church Friday afternoon, September 21, at 2 o'clock. Election of officers and business of importance will be transacted at this time and all members are earnestly requested to be present. Scrub lunch supper will be served at the parsonage following the business meeting.

A reception will be given the Rev. E. L. Sutherland and family, on Friday evening, September 28, at the Congregational church. Everybody cordially invited.

The Chelsea Rebekahs will hold their regular meeting and anniversary Friday evening, September 21. Program will be rendered. Scrub lunch after meeting. All members requested to be present—extra business.

Regular meeting of L. O. T. M. next Tuesday evening. Election of officers.

Worries of Mrs. Toodles

Movies were very real to tender-hearted Mrs. Toodles. She always went freely through the sad scenes and considered that her favorite actress was nothing short of an angel with a baby stare. So when she came home looking grave Mrs. Toodles knew that something serious had happened.

"What's wrong, my dear?" asked he.

"I don't like this. My favorite heroine is playing a vamp," she replied.

"You mustn't let that worry you. It is only pretense. You know that."

"Maybe so. But where did she learn to smoke cigarettes?"

Name Plague From Victim's Color. The term "white plague" originated among the early Greek physicians and was so called by them owing to the extreme whiteness of the body and the attendant terrible emaciation. The white plague, black plague and yellow plague are all characterized by whiteness, blackness and yellowness of the body.

How the Brain Functions. Although the brain is perpetually active, yet the whole of it is never at work at the time. The two hemispheres of the brain do not operate at the same time.

CHURCH CIRCLES

CONGREGATIONAL

E. L. Sutherland, Minister

Sunday, September 23—You must not imagine that the result depends on you, or that a single human soul can be lost because you may fail. The question, so far as you are concerned, is, whether you are to be honored in having a hand in the work that God is doing, and will do, whether you help Him or not.

Morning service 10:00 a. m. Subject, "Under the Juniper Tree." Sunday school 11:15.

Evening service 7:30 p. m. Subject, "Enthusiasm." The great problem of the ages is "What Helps or Hinders the Development of Man? Are we facing facts or drifting? Are we mindful of property or man? What is 'real progress?'"

Every man, woman and child without a Church home are welcome and every one with a Church home should be there.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH

P. H. Grabowski, Pastor.

Sunday, September 23—Sunday school 9 o'clock. Harvest Home festival 10 o'clock. Congregational meeting 11 o'clock. Holy communion 11:15. Y. P. S. devotional meeting 7:30.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL

Rev. C. S. Risley, pastor.

On account of the absence of Rev. Risley, who is attending the annual meeting of the Detroit conference at Detroit, there will be no services at the church next Sunday. No Sunday school will be held.

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.

WANT COLUMN

ANNOUNCING

Dr. F. V. Aubrie, Osteopath, has opened offices in Chelsea, Michigan, over Fenn's Drug Store. Phone 148. 6-141

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—3 h. p. gas engine. Inquire of Albert Doll, 139 VanBuren, Chelsea. 9-27

CIDER MAKING—I will make cider every Friday until further notice. E. F. Wacker, Jerusalem, Mills. 8-611

FOR SALE—Black Top rams—good ones, also five year old gelding. Phone 142-F11. Elmer Mayer. 9-20

CIDER MAKING—Beginning Tuesday, we will operate our cider mill every Tuesday until further notice. Apples will be washed before grinding. New empty kegs and barrels. Schanz & Holmes, phone 182. 9-611

FOR SALE—Tomatoes in quantities, either ripe or green, 75c per bu. at farm. Earl Wingate, Manchester, 6 miles south of Sylvan Center. 9-20

FOR SALE—New parlor suite, tapestry covered. Inquire of John W. Slane, corner South Main and Pierce streets. 10-4

WANTED—Heating stove in good repair. Sam Stadel, phone 154-F14. 9-20

FOR SALE—Blue Bell cream separator. Will sell cheap if taken at once. Phone 155-F1. 9-2011

WANTED—To do washings at home. Inquire at 116 Dewey Ave. 10-4

LOST—24½-lb. sack Tea Table flour, 1-lb. Old Tom coffee, placed in wrong auto Saturday evening. Mrs. Fred Weber. Return to O. D. Schneider & Co. 9-20

FOR SALE—Corn in the ear. Jacob Hammel, phone 108, Chelsea. 9-27

FOR SALE—1922 Ford, looks and runs as good as a new one. Quick sale price \$290. Buick-Chevrolet Garage, Chelsea. 9-20

WANTED—To buy a number of pullets. Plymouth Rock preferred. Call Chelsea Greenhouse, phone 180-F21. 9-2011

FOR SALE—Buick Four, 5 pass. touring, five good tires, three of them are new, high-grade spot light and front bumper. This car is in fine running order and a real bargain at \$250. Buick-Chevrolet Garage, Chelsea. 9-20

FOR SALE—Two Black Top rams. Call Chelsea Greenhouse, phone 180-F21. 9-2011

FOR SALE—1920 Ford with starter, newly painted, good tires. This car has never been abused, runs like a top. See it and make a reasonable offer. Buick-Chevrolet Garage, Chelsea. 9-20

FOR RENT—Sheep pasture; also bean puller for sale. C. J. Ulrich, Chelsea. 9-20

FOR SALE—Black Top ram, registered. M. B. Jones, phone 214-F14. 9-27

FOR SALE—Registered Black Top ram. W. H. Eisenman, phone 148-F12. 9-27

HOME MAIN APRONS for sale. Any orders taken for same. Mrs. J. J. Schanz, 116 Manchester street. 9-27

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

On August 7, 1923, I sustained a loss from windstorm when my barn roof was blown off, wind mill blown down and other damage done. I was insured in the Michigan Mutual Windstorm Insurance Company, of Hastings, Michigan, and wish to state that this company has done the fair thing with me in replacing my loss. They replaced the roof on my barn in better condition than it was before, which is certainly satisfactory to me and I am well pleased with their way of doing business. Any reports to the contrary are false.

Yours respectfully,
Geo. A. McClure,
Chelsea, Mich.

OPENS NEW BEAUTY PARLOR IN ANN ARBOR

Mrs. E. L. Anderson of Chelsea, another place in this issue, announcement of the opening September 24 of a beauty parlor in the Wuerth Arcade building, Arbor. Various treatments in the direction of an experienced son will be available to the public and it is expected the new parlor will share a liberal patronage from Ann Arbor as well as Chelsea and other towns.

Mrs. Anderson has been and is conducting a beauty parlor at 133 Buren street, Chelsea, a parlor which has been greatly appreciated by a large number of local patrons.

HOSIERY AND NOTIONS

Holeproof Hosiery

For Wear—

For Looks—

For Value—

Why take chances on hosiery, when you can come here and be certain of getting smart style, long wear, and utmost value in Holeproof Hosiery?

Once you try a pair of Holeproof, we are sure that our store will be your future hosiery headquarters. Our stocks are complete with all popular styles in wanted materials and colors.

Silk, \$1.00 to \$3.00

Silk Faced, 75c

Mercerized Lisle, 50c to 75c

FARRELL SHOP

Madame E. L. Anderson

announces the opening of the

ARCADIA BEAUTY SHOP

Wuerth Arcade, Ann Arbor, Mich.

September 24th

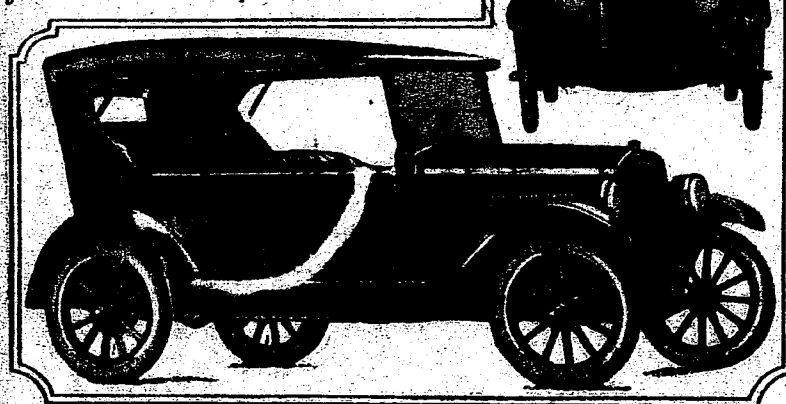
Electric facial and body massage, all clay bleaches, acne and scalp treatment, shampooing, hair curling, bobbed and round.

Hair dyeing, brow arching, all vibratory and violet ray treatments.

All work by a specialist with 12 years experience.

Prices reasonable—\$6.00 tickets for \$3.00.

Shop also in Chelsea at 133 Van Buren street. Work by appointment.



New Low Prices

Effective September 1, 1923

f. o. b. Flint, Michigan

Superior Roadster	-	\$490
Superior Touring	-	495
Superior Utility Coupe	-	640
Superior Sedan	-	795
Superior Commercial Chassis	-	395
Superior Light Delivery	-	495
Utility Express Truck Chassis	-	550

QUALITY CARS at QUANTITY PRICES

Buick-Chevrolet Garage

W. P. Schenk & Company

Park Street

Chelsea, Mich.

Princess Theatre

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22

A George Melford production

"BURNING SANDS"

A flaming desert romance bigger and better than "The Sheik." Made on the same lavish scale by the same producer with WANDA HAWLEY and MILTON SILLS.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 23

"THE SCARLET CAR"

from the gripping novel by RICHARD HARDING DAVIS, America's master story teller, featuring HERBERT RAWLINSON and CLAIRE ADAMS

"Oh Nurse"—A comedy

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, SEPT. 26-27

The Motion Picture Sensation of the year

"The Third Alarm"

starring RALPH LEWIS

Bestrides the Show world like a Colossus—The most stupendous exhibition of twentieth century realism ever flung upon the screen—

A colossal drama of the heart and soul of America that glorifies and immortalizes the firemen of the nation and their loyal wives, sons and daughters. Its very flames will burn an everlasting impression on your soul!

Endorsed by fire chiefs in every large city in the United States

Staebler Gasoline increases mileage and power, decreases carbon and repair bills. Good reasons for it, too. One is that every carload must pass rigid chemical and practical tests. Yet it costs no more than any ordinary kind.

You're invited to visit our booth at the Fair

