

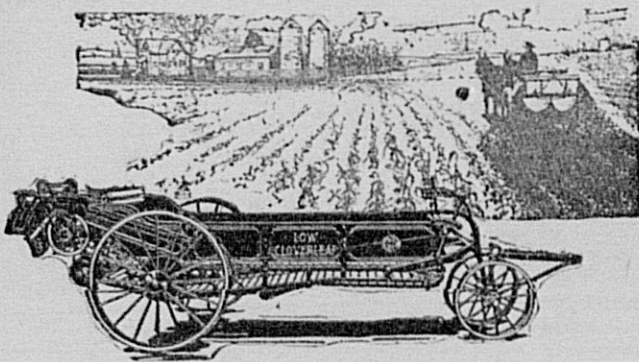
Corn Binders

Now comes the time for Corn Binders. We have them. See us for anything you want in good tools.

Quick Spreading with a Low Cloverleaf

WHEN you are covering a strip eight feet wide or better, every time you haul out a load of manure, it does not take long to get the field covered. That's what the Low Cloverleaf does—spreads eight feet wide, or even more under certain conditions. And the manure can be spread just as thick, eight feet wide, as it was in the four-foot strip of the old fashioned spreader. This wide spread feature is a wonder.

Honestly, there are so many good things to say about the Low Cloverleaf spreader that we haven't the space to tell you all about it. Drop in when you can and look at the one we have set up. The wide spread feature is part of the machine—not an extra.



We have just received a shipment of Perfection Oil Stoves—the best made.

Everything in Furniture, and we are always in the lead with the largest assortment and lowest prices.

Paints Leads Oils

PLUMBING AND TIN SHOP

Holmes & Walker

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

GROCERY SPECIALS AT FARRELL'S

We will sell at the following prices

On Saturday, August 11th

2 packages Corn Flakes	17c
1 package Flaked Rice—very fine	11c
1 pound White House Coffee	30c

Home Grown Cabbage Cheap

Watermelons On Ice

Right price Every customer satisfied

JOHN FARRELL & CO.

—The Pure Food Store—

Special Prices on Bananas, Saturday, Aug. 11

Choicest Candies, Connor's Ice Cream, Cigars and Tobacco.
Fancy Ripe Watermelons, Muskmelons, Peaches, Plums, Pears.
Bananas, Oranges, Lemons—always in stock at Lowest Prices.
Try a sack of our Fresh Roasted Jumbo Peanuts

CHELSEA FRUIT CO.

Merkel Block

Phone 247-W

INSURANCE

In some cases insurance is better than money in the bank. Think your case over then see F. H. BELSER
South and Garfield Streets
FIRE, ACCIDENT AND AUTOMOBILE

VILLAGE TAXES.

Village taxes can now be paid at any time at my store on East Middle street.

SSstf M. A. Shaver, Treasurer.

DRAFT CALL FOR 200 MORE MEN

Many Disqualifications Force Board to Extend Original List to 716 Men.

Because of the numerous disqualifications and exemptions among the first 516 men drafted in Washtenaw county, the county draft board has found it necessary to include 200 more men in the call, making a total of 716 men ordered to present themselves for examination. The official list was posted Wednesday and includes the following names, supplementing the original list of 516 names published last Friday:

4244 April, J. R., Ann Arbor twp.
2795 Bibbins, L. W., Ann Arbor.
4673 Reynolds, C. G., Ypsilanti twp.
3405 Wackenhut, E., Bridgewater.
520
2454 Sharder, A. W., Ypsilanti.
1032 Bell, E. E., Ann Arbor.
628 Gauss, A. E., Ann Arbor.
269 Erdman, W. C., Ann Arbor.
685 Case, G. E., Ann Arbor.
4055 Schaible, E., Ann Arbor.
4611 Sanford, T. E., Milan.
3055 Harkins, Earl W., Chelsea.
4278 Fowler, W. E., Ann Arbor.
3564 Johnston, C., Saline.

530
1141 Bell, Mark J., Pinckney.
1314 Trabert, G. L., Ann Arbor.
3728 Prendergast, Leo, Chelsea.
1016 Barmak, S., Ann Arbor.
1688 Miller, F., Ann Arbor.
335 McLeod, D. J., Ann Arbor.
1430 Rehberg, C. E., Ann Arbor.
2005 Foster, L. J., Ann Arbor.
493 Michelfelder, O., Ann Arbor.
3100 Lindemann, E. G., Chelsea.

540
4225 Smith, C. M., Saline.
3953 Kingsley, V. E., Rushton.
4647 Hesse, W. G., Plymouth.
2448 Palmer, H. B., Ypsilanti.
2108 McIntyre, C. T., Ann Arbor.
1358 Brown, A. S., Ann Arbor.
2503 Brown, D. D., Ypsilanti.
923 Mosher, Walter B., Ann Arbor.
3742 Yocum, Ray A., Stockbridge.
1305 Tice, C. J., Ann Arbor.

550
341 Rabb, W. F., Ann Arbor.
2517 Cole, L. E., Ypsilanti.
3117 Monstafa, Mehmet, Chelsea.
2376 White, R., Ypsilanti.
2532 Gardner, D. N., Ypsilanti.
1007 Bacon, H., Ann Arbor.
1764 Russel, C. E., Ann Arbor.
391 Schlessinger, P. P., Ann Arbor.
1366 Constantanion, T., Ann Arbor.
4627 Warner, E. C., Milan.

560
4507 Armbruster, W., Milan.
3609 Stoll, W. O., Saline.
2396 Foster, E. C., Ypsilanti.
353 Fritz, J. C., Ann Arbor.
970 Wetherbee, H. T., Ann Arbor.
637 Mann, H. E., Ann Arbor.
4440 Neff, F. M., Milan.
1675 Marsh, A. W., Ann Arbor.
2870 Schaffer, C. C., Ann Arbor.
2024 Guardia, E. J., Ann Arbor.

570
4334 Schairer, H. P., Ann Arbor.
360 Fry, C., Ann Arbor.
1657 Letts, W. F., Ann Arbor.
2055 Humphries, M. C., Ann Arbor.
1217 Monahan, J. H., Ann Arbor.
517 Kensler, C. F., Ann Arbor.
1873 Weinmann, O., Ann Arbor.
488 Lohrke, C. A., Ann Arbor.
3455 Johnson, A. F., Ypsilanti.
1543 Doolittle, H. S., Ann Arbor.

580
2102 Mourgluer, F., Ann Arbor.
2955 McFall, H., Willis.
704 Nordman, E. F., Ann Arbor.
3404 Way, R. B., Clinton.
72 McAllister, S. W., Ann Arbor.
4686 White, H. H., Ann Arbor.
3934 Gale, R. G., Salem.
3530 Finkbeiner, J. A., Clinton.
1896 Wright, V. R., Ann Arbor.
1709 Nistle, W. C., Ann Arbor.

590
356 Peek, C. A., Ann Arbor.
112 Dwarakob, W. N., Ann Arbor.
1067 Cowin, R. B., Ann Arbor.
2590 Stackelwitz, G. J., Ypsilanti.
3977 Kaercher, George A., Chelsea.
3230 Bowens, E. E., Manchester.
4495 Whitney, R. I., Ann Arbor.
2082 Love, J., Ann Arbor.
2116 O'Leary, T., Ann Arbor.
128 Seitz, N., Ann Arbor.

600
2012 Geniesee, J. C., Ann Arbor.
679 Langworthy, R., Ann Arbor.
805 Noeker, D., Ann Arbor.
11 Zeses, G., Ann Arbor.
3096 Lehman, John, Chelsea.
2989 Weinkauff, C., Bellville.
900 Sanford, G. O., Ann Arbor.
3761 Fraser, A. F., Ann Arbor.
1981 Dice, D. K., Ann Arbor.
4214 Renz, R., Saline.

610
3535 Finkbeiner, W., Saline.
3252 Schaefer, W., Manchester.
1617 Hoeft, H. R., Ann Arbor.
2303 Kersey, J. M., Ypsilanti.
363 Schneeberger, A. H., Ann Arbor.
2421 Hunt, E. W., Ypsilanti.
4254 Blanchard, F. T., Dexter.
1287 Smith, G. G., Ann Arbor.
3371 Merz, W. F., Manchester.
3006 Bike, Hasbi, Chelsea.

620
4472 Johnson, E. G., Ann Arbor.
3672 Schaefer, Joseph, Grass Lake.
1142 Hoag, G., Ann Arbor.
2495 Bath, E. C., Ypsilanti.
2439 Mehmet, K., Ypsilanti.
1705 Russell, W. C., Ann Arbor.
6 Williams, S., Ann Arbor.
3658 Herman, A. G., Manchester.
2796 Bevier, G. C., Ann Arbor.
4023 Haab, B. C., Ann Arbor.

630
2167 Seabury, W. W., Ann Arbor.
3654 Hashley, J. H., Manchester.
4475 Kellogg, S. A., Ann Arbor.
4486 Schoen, H. C., Dexter.
4300 Hoey, H. B., Dexter.
327 Kurtz, W. L., Ann Arbor.
3916 Bulmon, R., Salem.
3108 Mayer, Elmer R., Chelsea.
(Continued on page four)

GEORGE TAYLOR.

George Taylor died Tuesday evening, August 7, 1917, at his home in Lima. He had attained the ripe old age of 84 years, one month and 11 days.

The deceased was born in Yorkshire, England, June 27, 1833, and accompanied his parents to this country in 1841, settling in Unadilla, Livingston county. He was married to Miss Grace Tetley in 1860 and they had resided in Lima township since 1861. Mrs. Taylor died about seven years ago.

Two daughters, Mrs. William Stedman and Miss Ruth Taylor, two grandsons, Harry and Ray Stedman, and one brother, D. B. Taylor of Lansing, are left to mourn their loss.

The funeral was held from the home this afternoon at 1:30 o'clock, Rev. G. H. Whitney conducting the service. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

GREGORY.

Warner Denton was a Jackson visitor last Saturday.

Mrs. Dessa Whitehead visited at John Taylor's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Marlatt were Lansing visitors Sunday.

The Wilson reunion was held at Elder Kuhn's last Friday.

Henry Howlett and family were Lansing visitors last Friday.

Pay Hill made a trip to Pontiac and Rochester, Mich., this week.

Mrs. L. A. Woodlock and daughter Norine spent the week-end in Detroit.

William Marsh is now the owner of a seven-passenger Studebaker car.

S. F. Watkins of Winona, Minn., was in town on business the past week.

Mrs. Charlotte Howlett returned from her Howell visit Sunday afternoon.

Miss Vivian McGee has returned home from the summer school at Ypsilanti.

Wilson and Harold Howlett of Howell were Gregory visitors Sunday afternoon.

Elder Hoffman and family are taking their annual outing at Barney Roepecke's.

Mrs. Harris has been entertaining her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Penn and children, of Detroit.

James and Earl Adams of Howell were visiting at the F. A. Howlett home the past week.

Wilson Howlett of Howell made a trip to Gregory last Thursday night to purchase blueberries.

Miss Florence Placeway is caring for a little daughter at the home of Perry Noah at North Lake.

Mrs. Eliza Placeway and granddaughter Madge were South Lyon visitors for the week-end.

Vere Worden, after spending one day in Gregory last week, returned to his company at Jackson.

Miss Lois Worden returned last Friday night from Ypsilanti, where she attended summer school.

Luke Taylor and family of Detroit are visiting their cousins, Geo. and O. B. Arnold and families.

Miss Mary Howlett, who has been visiting in Ann Arbor, returned to her home last Thursday evening.

Irving Arnold and Miss Ruth Kirkland of Fowlerville spent Sunday at the home of George Arnold.

Albert Messenger, after a prolonged stay with his sister, Mrs. Jane Wright, returned home last Saturday.

Glenn Marlatt, who has joined the aviation corps and is now at Columbus, Ohio, expects to go to Texas in about a week.

The Aid society meeting held last Thursday was well attended for the harvest season, which has begun in this section. Proceeds were \$8.50.

Mrs. Fred Weston and daughter Averil of Lansing, after spending a week at the home of John Marlatt returned to their home the last of the week.

Mrs. A. J. Boyce and daughter Vera of Stockbridge, and little grandson Philip Howlett, of Caro, were calling on Gregory friends on Friday afternoon.

Fred Grieve and family of Stockbridge and Ralph Chipman and family of Gregory left Sunday for a week's visit with Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Smith, of Roscommon, Mich.

Misses Florence Collins and Bernice Harris and W. B. Collins attended the funeral of Mrs. S. A. Collins at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George Runciman of near Cavanaugh lake.

INTERURBAN HITS AUTO

Germaine Foster Injured in Crash Yesterday in Grass Lake.

Germaine Foster of Grass Lake, well known in Chelsea, has a broken arm and minor injuries as the result of an accident early yesterday morning, when his automobile was struck by a D. J. & C. electric interurban car on the Church street crossing in Grass Lake.

The interurban car was a special carrying soldiers to Detroit. Mr. Foster, it is understood, did not hear the crossing bell and did not see the car until it was almost upon him. The interurban was delayed more than two hours as a result of the accident. The automobile was completely wrecked.

WINANS FAMILY REUNION.

A reunion of the children, grandchildren and near relatives of Mrs. Mary J. Winans was held Sunday at Cavanaugh lake at the cottage of A. E. Winans. It was the first time in seven years that they had all been together. Among those present were: Hon. C. S. Winans, former U. S. consul to Nuremberg, Bavaria, wife and daughter; Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Corwin and family of Toledo; Mr. and Mrs. William Winans, of Lansing; Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Winans and family, of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Winans, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Benton, Mr. and Mrs. William Campbell, Lester L. Winans and Mrs. Mary J. Winans, of Chelsea.

DEXTER TOWNSHIP.

Oat harvest has begun.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harper entertained their son and family, Sunday and Monday.

Clarence Walsh of Flint is spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Walsh.

Mrs. Voight of Northville is spending a few days with Mrs. K. H. Wheeler.

A new subject for the draft arrived at Mr. Danner's last Sunday morning. Boy and mother doing finely.

K. H. Wheeler attended the Geddes school reunion Wednesday afternoon. There were over one hundred in attendance, but only two of the former teachers, the one who taught last year and K. H. Wheeler who taught thirty-one years ago.

The M. E. Sunday school of Dexter held their annual picnic today in Birkett's grove.

The Misses Mildred and Olive Walsh are spending this week with their sister, Mrs. Russell Sage of Flint.

Mrs. James Rivitts has returned from a visit with her father in Huron county.

From what we hear the North Lake reporter is holding up some very important news! Come out with it sister; let us know about it.

Thomas Peatt sang four selections at the Valentine-Burnett wedding, last Wednesday, one of which was, "A Perfect Day," and there could not have been a more perfect day than that day was.

FRANCISCO.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Notten spent Sunday in Chelsea, the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Emmet Dancer.

Miss Dehila O'Donnell of Detroit, is visiting Almarine Whitaker.

Leonard Loveland and family spent Sunday in Michigan Center.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Reimenschneider and Lawrence and Ricka Kalmbach were visitors at the home of Howard Boyce, Sunday.

Walter Kalmbach of Detroit spent Sunday at the parental home.

The Epworth league of the M. E. church will hold its regular meeting at the home of Miss Ora Miller, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Farrington Taylor of Jackson were Sunday guests at the home of John Miller.

Mrs. Mary Havens spent Sunday with Mrs. H. Lehman.

The next meeting of the Cavanaugh Lake grange will be held Tuesday evening, August 7, at the home of Henry Notten.

Mr. and Mrs. Erle Notten, Mrs. Ella Main, Mrs. H. Main and Harold and Gilbert Main were Sunday guests at the home of Adam Mitchell in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Judson Freeman of Brooklyn spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Ehler Notten.

Try the Tribune job printing.

KEMP COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

ESTABLISHED

1876

Capital, Surplus and Profits - \$100,000.00

A Checking Account

Have you a checking account at the Kemp Commercial & Savings Bank? Are you a person of some means—a business man—a clerk? You have all kinds of trouble keeping your account straight—don't you? Lots of able men are not skilled in keeping accounts. If you deposit your money as it comes to hand and pay bills by check you will find many of your present troubles vanish. Our bookkeepers look after this matter for you—you know at any time exactly what has been banked here—exactly what has been drawn out. We give you a statement at any time. It costs you nothing to carry a Checking Account here.

CHELSEA

MICHIGAN

HOW ABOUT A NEW BELT



How are you fixed for belts? Our prices go a good way in belts. Sizes for lean and stout. While you are at it see if you don't need other things.

For instance, handkerchiefs, collars, cuffs, studs, socks, garters, ties, shirts, hats, etc. Get right in on our new line of goods. You can't beat our prices.

Dancer Brothers. - Chelsea, Mich.

WANTED, FOR SALE, TO RENT

Advertising under this heading, 5 cents per line for first insertion, 2 1/2 cents per line for each additional consecutive insertion. Minimum charge for first insertion, 15 cents. Special rate, 3 lines or less, 3 consecutive times, 25 cents.

FOR RENT—12 room house, 115 South St., with or without barn; or will sell. C. J. Heeschwerdt, Chelsea. 94tf

WANTED—Intelligent, well-dressed single man, aged 22 to 28 to go on road. Permanent position, chance for advancement. Must be able to leave city at once. Only men of good habits need apply. Address J. E. Taylor, Ann Arbor, General Delivery. 96tf

LOST—One ten and one five dollar bill somewhere on Main St., Saturday morning, August 4th. Reward for return to F. S. Tribune office. 95tf

FOR RENT—Office room, second floor Kemp bank block. Kemp Com. & Sav. Bank. 94tf

FOR RENT—12 room house, with or without barn; or will sell. C. J. Heeschwerdt, Chelsea. 94tf

NOTICE—Hail-storm insurance on crops; wind, cyclone and tornado insurance on buildings, tools, vehicles and implements; also automobile insurance and nursery stock. A. Kaercher, phone 263, Chelsea. 94tf

HAIL INSURANCE—I represent the Michigan Mutual Hail Insurance company and the Michigan Live Stock Insurance company. Drop me a line and I will call and explain. R. L. Donovan, R. F. D. No. 1, Dexter, Mich. 93tf

FOR SALE—Schebler, Model "H," motorcycle carburetor; Indian motorcycle carburetor; two second-hand motorcycle casings, 28x 2 1/2. Ford Axtell, Chelsea. 92tf

FOR SALE—Eight room modern residence, 519 McKinley St. Phone 42 for particulars. 61tf

FOR SALE—Three horsepower Racine gasoline engine, displaced by electric motor, cheap if taken at once. Tribune, Chelsea, Mich. 92tf

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

FOR SALE—Baptist parsonage property, 157 E. Summit St.; 9-room house, city water, electric lights. For particulars phone Adelbert Baldwin or N. W. Laird. 36Ftf

NOTICE!

Based on today's Detroit market we will pay—

\$2.28 to \$2.33 for Old Wheat

\$2.10 to \$2.15 for New Wheat

WM. BACON-HOLMES CO.

Chelsea, Mich.

Play—Ice Cream
The Coolest of
Hot Weather Games!
Requires No Exertion
OUR PARLORS FREE!
For Use of Parties
consisting of
ONE, TWO OR MORE!
Everything Furnished!
Charges Nominal!

The Sugar Bowl
Chelsea's Candy Depot
Phone 33 Free Delivery

IF BUSINESS IS DULL
TRY AN ADVERTISING
CAMPAIGN
IT WORKS WONDERS

Battles Which Made the World

TOURS

Wherein Charles Martel Seized the Opportunity Provided by the Greed of the Invaders for Loot to Smash the Wave of the Conquering Saracens.

By CAPT. ROLAND F. ANDREWS

(Copyright, 1917, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

Gibbon called the battle of Tours "one of the events that rescued our ancestors of Britain and our neighbors of Gaul from the civil and religious yoke of the Koran." Fought in the year 732 it broke the power of the Saracen, who was then like to overrun all Europe. Had not Charles Martel then and there won his victory, a mosque might stand today where stands Westminster abbey. The discoverer of America might have been a Barbary corsair. Checking the Arab conquest of western Europe at Tours, Charles Martel rescued Christendom from Islam.

The Tours engagement was fought in the same country where rages the heavy fighting of today. It was lost to the Turkish-Arab conqueror largely because his soldiery yielded to the same greed and passion for loot ascribed to the German troops of the present.

The modern historians have been forced to obtain their material for discussion of this battle from the manuscripts of the old Arab writers and from the illuminated records of the monkish chroniclers. The fight ended strangely. They all agree upon that. But it is difficult to obtain reliable data as what took place before the rout.

Charles Martel, duke of the Austrasian Franks, was a man of exceeding boldness and resolution. Halim thinks he was rash in risking the fate of Europe on a single battle, but Charles was a tried and experienced soldier, whose impetuosity was guided by military brilliancy and who doubtless relied in large measure upon the discipline and military order with which he had been able to endow his Frankish militia. He had no standing army, but he knew the weakness, as he knew the strength, of his enemy. In any case he won and won convincingly.

The Saracens were led by Abderrahman, of whom it is recorded that he came out of Spain with the largest army the chroniclers had ever seen, all his wives and all his children, yea, even he and all that were with him, as if they were henceforth ever to dwell in France. The Arab writers picture Abderrahman as a model of integrity and justice. The Christian monks relate that he burned and murdered wherever he went, that he was given over to all manner of vices, and that his Berber cavalry, a force of notable skill and valor, ravaged the country until it was mere barrenness. The rival historians agree upon practically nothing, save that the Saracens were defeated. The Arabs say that the force of Abderrahman numbered 80,000. The monks do not hesitate to increase this by several hundreds of thousands. One of these latter recorders puts the loss of the invaders in dead at Tours at 375,000. He adds that the number of Christians killed was but 1,007. For this disparity in losses he gives credit to direct interposition of Providence.

The Count Eudo tried battle with Abderrahman at the river Garonne, but the Moslem shattered Eudo's army, held a high carnival of slaughter among the prisoners and swept on. It was then that Charles Martel rallied every available man. His first fortunes were like those of Eudo. Abderrahman drove him back, taking large numbers of prisoners and advancing through the country like a desolating storm. The writers set it down that "the men of Abderrahman were pulled up in spirit by their repeated successes and they were full of trust in the valor and war practice of their emir." Charles Martel had every reason to believe that the death which had been meted out to Eudo would soon be his own portion. All the Franks were trembling at the terrible army of swarthy men which devoured all that faced it.

Presently Charles taking stand along the Loire felt strong enough to risk a mighty cast of the dice. He had gained important re-enforcements and in spite of the general terrorization he had stiffened the spirit of his men. Abderrahman's success in entering Tours, with the resultant demoralization of his troops, gave the Frankish leader the opportunity for which he waited. Once it came he pressed it to the full limit of success. Abderrahman stormed Tours almost before the eyes of the army which came to save it. The fury and cruelty of the successful Moslems against the luckless inhabitants of the fallen town has been likened to that of raging tigers. Each man of the invaders loaded himself with loot. The sword and torch were everywhere at work. "It was manifest," says one Arab historian, "that God's chastisement was sure to follow such excesses," and proceeds to lament the loss of discipline upon the Saracen army.

Abderrahman was keenly alive to the danger in the disorder which resulted in the possession of so much spoil by each soldier, yet he dared not venture the displeasure of his men by ordering them to abandon everything except their arms and warhorses. Fearful though he was, he yet trusted to the military skill of his tested fighters and to the good luck which had attended him since the start of his expedition.

Determined to have the advantage of being the assailant instead of the defender he attacked Charles furiously as soon as he discovered the Frankish army in position. His Berber horse charged again and again, the front-line Frank battalions resisting stubbornly and dying in their tracks. Night-fall found the two armies still writhing in deadly grip; but the rest brought by darkness was only brief. At dawn the Saracens attacked again, some squadrons of the Berbers hewing their way into the very heart of the Christian host. Then it was that greed played its part in the undoing of what had every promise of becoming another Moslem triumph. Someone raised the cry that a detachment of the enemy was plundering the camp wherein was stored the rich booty taken from luckless Tours and other victims of the Mohammedan march.

Instantly a large part of the Berber horse whirled off to the rescue of its goods. The infantry thought them flying in defeat. Tumult reigned and Abderrahman, striving to rally his forces, was cut off by a well-timed charge launched by Charles. It is related that the number of spears run through his body as he fell was not less than a score.

With the death of the emir the invaders became completely demoralized. They rushed off the field hotly pursued by the victorious Franks, who butchered them by thousands as they fled. The Turkish host was utterly dissipated.

Charles Martel, his son and his grandson, were left at leisure to consolidate and extend their power. Europe was a Christian country.

UNCLE MOSE LOST NO TIME

Although Old and Crippled With Rheumatism, He Could Travel Some When Bear Appeared.

Some Georgia boys were going coon hunting and stopped at the cabin of another colored boy.

"Come 'long Sambo; we's gwine coon huntin'."

"Ah caint. Ah has to stay wid Uncle Mose."

"Bring him 'long, niggah."

Uncle Mose was very old and crippled with the rheumatism, but he was finally persuaded to hobble along and the party set off.

The dogs soon began barking furiously at no great distance and all hurried to the tree. Even Uncle Mose seemed to regain something of his youthful energy and hobbled along at a surprising rate.

The boys threw sticks and stones into the tree and suddenly a large animal sprang down among the dogs with fierce growls and snarls.

The dogs scattered and ran. The boys, scared out of their wits, yelled:

"Look out o' dat bear," and never stopped until completely out of breath.

"Po' old Uncle Mose! Dat bear's suah got him," said one.

"Suah, a good ole man! But dar ain't no use gwine back," said another one.

"Dat bear's eat him all up by dis time," said a third.

So they proceeded sadly to Sambo's cabin; but what was their astonishment when the door opened and Uncle Mose himself stood before them. Some of the more superstitious, believing it to be his ghost, were inclined to run; but old Uncle Mose quickly reassured them by asking this question:

"Whe' you chilluns been all dis time?"

"Fo' de fan's sake, Uncle Mose! How you all git heah?"

Uncle Mose drew himself up with a somewhat scornful haughty demeanor and replied: "Huh! Dat's easy 'nuf. Ah kem wid de dogs!"—Country Gentleman.

Before and After.

Before Mrs. T. Bone Rayer became Mrs. Rayer she took extreme care about what became of T's letters. If she didn't destroy them entirely she hid them away in some unassailable nook, and so far as is known no outsider ever got a glimpse of her sweetheart correspondence. This has wrought a change, however. On his return from his last trip Mr. Rayer found one of his letters on the front porch, bearing the toothmarks of the puppy owned by the little girl who lives next door. On entering the house he found another letter from him, the envelope to which was missing. But on the back of it was a lot of figures in a strange feminine hand, indicating that "we" had won handsomely at bridge that afternoon and "you" had been set back in the amount of \$1.17.—Kansas City Star.

Deadly to Rabbits.

Mr. Bacon—What are you doing, dear?

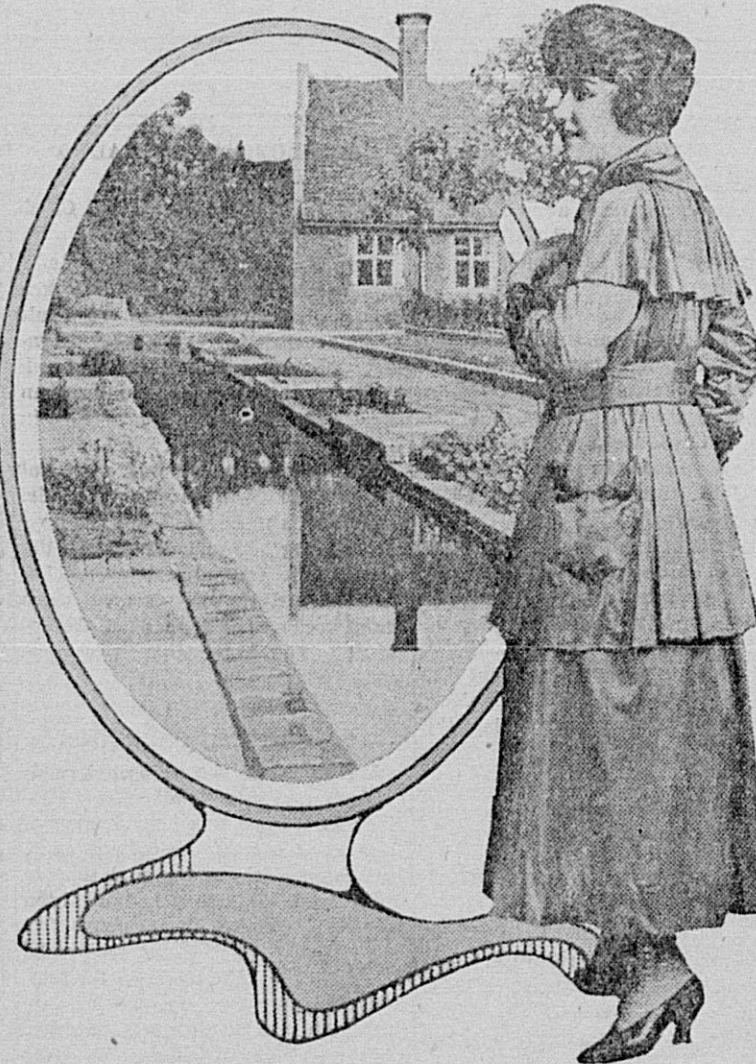
Mrs. Bacon—I'm making you a Welsh rabbit.

Mr. Bacon—Well, be careful of that cigarette you're smoking.

"Why so?"

"Because it is said that a single drop of nicotine will kill a rabbit in three and a half minutes."

Suited to Changing Occupations



Many summer suits bear the impress of styles in sports clothes, much to the satisfaction of the busy, up-to-date woman. A single day's program would require her to be something of a "lightning change artist" if she were to attempt a different dress for every one of her occupations. Thanks be, it isn't done. Leaving out of the reckoning the ordinary business of living each day, which has to be attended to, there may easily be a morning of golf, an afternoon of bridge and a dinner dance all scheduled for one date. Or a morning of Red Cross work, an afternoon of shopping and an evening concert. The woman of today manages by making small changes in the details of her dress. Her capacious "sweater bag" carries a change of hose and slippers, an extra blouse, or whatever she may elect according to the order of the day. Wool or silk jersey in skirt and coat will see her through.

An attractive suit of silk jersey, in contrasting colors of the same material, is shown in the picture. The skirt is plain and only moderately full, and with the right blouse and foot-wear it answers the demands of sports wear. The coat is quite another matter. It is plaited and elaborated with a cape and shawl collar. These and the cuffs, belt and pockets employ a contrasting color in the silk jersey and it is dressy enough for formal wear.

A suit of this kind will serve for many occasions.

Jersey cloth, in wool or silk, may be said to have "arrived." It has made an important place for itself as a fabric of definite character; the liking for it grows with acquaintance, so that it bids fair to become an old, tried friend, like serge.

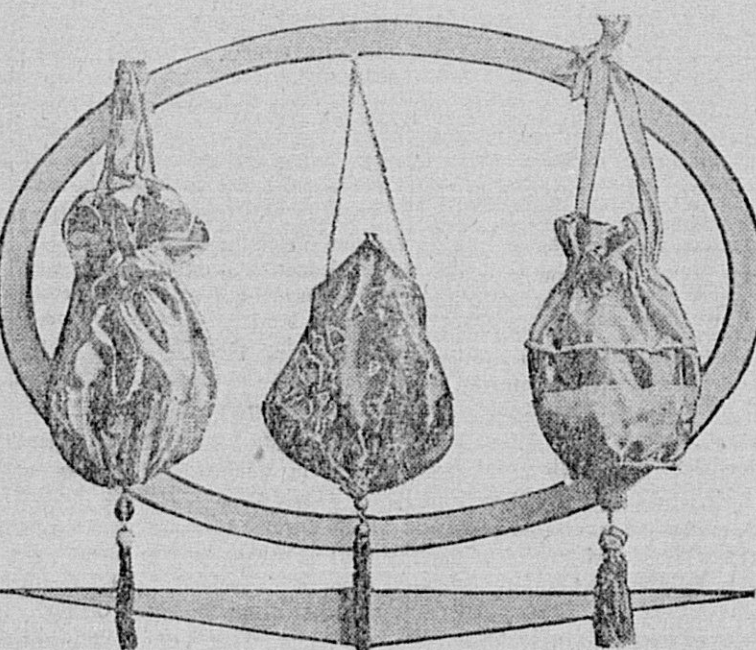
A Patriotic Costume.

The girl who would be patriotic yet exclusive and smart will select one of the new navy blue velvet sports coats. These are immensely the thing and are very stunning indeed, double-breasted, with big white pearly buttons, and with patch pockets below the belt at either side. Worn with a skirt of white linen and a sports hat in blue and red, they produce the gallant red, white and blue color scheme, and also a costume past criticism for correctness and chic effects.

Hats Trimmed With Nair-Agrettes.

Hats covered with nair-agrettes, which stand out like quills upon the back of the fretful porcupine are worn by extremely well-dressed women. They are not always the veritable agrettes. Their importation is still forbidden by law. But peacock and like plumes are burnt till nothing but the fine stems remain. An almost perfect imitation is the result, and it is difficult to tell the difference at a short distance.

Wrist Bags of Ribbon



There are many bits of feminine finery made of ribbon that are joys to their possessors. Just now, of all of these, ribbon bags hold first place in the hearts of those who have beautiful things, and they are of all sizes and shapes and for all sorts of purposes. That badge of patriotism and usefulness, the knitting bag—is made of wide ribbons, in ample sizes, to carry the yarns and knitting needles that are like Mary's lamb. For everywhere the lady goes the knitting bag goes too.

Then there are the wrist bags that carry handkerchief and coin purse, powder and powder puff—and quite likely a small mirror—or other of the indispensables of life for the girls of today. They are made of wide ribbons, or narrower widths set together to make sufficient width. They are in gay, soft colors in stripes, and in all sorts of lovely brocades and printed flower patterns.

Some of the new wrist bags are made with mountings in gilt or silver, such as are used for leather bags, but a far greater number are gathered on narrow ribbons that serve to close and carry them. The bags on mountings are nearly always lined with plain,

Julia Bottomley

Nainsook Union Suit.

The fact that women are going in so strong for athletics has brought about an interesting thing in underwear for the feminine sex. The strenuous exercise is hard on fine underwear, and, therefore, there is being made an athletic union suit of nainsook. This is fashioned much on the same order as the men's. Striped muslins, dotted nainsooks in both white and pink are also favored materials for this new garment. A narrow edging of eluzy or valenciennes trims the top. At the waistline at the back there is an insert of knitted material to give plenty of reaching room. The suit buttons down the entire front and extends beyond the knees.

SAVES GIRL'S LIFE AND WINS BRIDE

Man With Arm and Leg Gone Rescues Young Woman From Drowning.

New York.—The loss of his left arm and left leg did not prevent Ludger Gagne, Jr., of Boston, from being an expert swimmer or from saving Miss Louise King of Winchester, Mass., from drowning at Revere Beach last summer and eventually winning her for his bride.

When twelve years old, just half his present age, Gagne's swimming and diving records were considered mar-



Saved Miss King's Life.

vellous. Then he fell beneath the wheels of a train and lost a leg and an arm. After his wounds had healed, and although Boston Harbor was full of whitecaps and storm signals were set, he swam without trouble to Boston Light, six miles out.

Gagne was talking to a lifeguard at Revere Beach last summer when cries for help came from the water. A girl was struggling a considerable distance from shore. Gagne reached the girl first; she was Miss King.

Gagne and Miss King became engaged. Her parents favored the match, but advised the young couple to wait until Louise was twenty-one. They vetoed the suggestion, however, and were married here by Deputy City Clerk Cruise in the Municipal building chapel.

The bride is twenty.

MARS FIRST AID TO CUPID

Couple Parted by Parents Are Re-united in Marriage When Man Becomes Officer.

Gates Mills, O.—The whole world loves a fighter—not a lover. That's the way the adage goes now. Second Lieut. Charles S. Bailey of the Ohio Field artillery and Addie Schumann, eighteen, daughter of Robert J. Schumann, motor-car magnate, have found it out.

Two years ago the young folks, very much in love with each other, defied stern parents and were married in the office of a justice of the peace. The parents, however, were not to be outdone. They had the marriage annulled and broke a couple of hearts for the time being.

But since that time Bailey has been graduated from Ohio university and has been made an officer in the artillery and he's going away to France, and that changes things. They have been married again. The first affair was rather lonely and only two witnesses besides the contracting parties were present. The second event was one of the social events of the season in this little city.

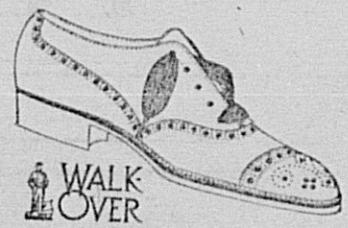
LIKES JAIL SO MUCH HE'S GOING TO STAY

Hackensack, N. J.—Ten months ago George Wilkins of Englewood started a term in the Bergen county jail for embezzlement of funds from the Englewood Golf club.

During the ten months George has achieved things, to wit: Won admiration by songs, helped tabulate election votes, conducted Christmas reception, captivated reformers by his "sweet manners." Widespread was George's fame and plots were hatched to wear him away from Sheriff Cauter, but George liked his surroundings so much he refused to leave. And now that his term is up he is going to remain where he is—as the sheriff's confidential clerk.

Hogs of Red, White and Blue.

Hutchinson, Kan.—One Hutchinson swine raiser, L. E. Griffith, is patriotic to the limit. All of his hogs are red, white and blue. He has Duroc Reds, Chester Whites and new breed of blue hogs, known to breeders as the Sapphires. Griffith, who is nicknamed "Red" for obvious reasons, declares there is nothing blue about him, although he is shipping in corn at \$1.65 a bushel to feed to his red, white and blue hogs.



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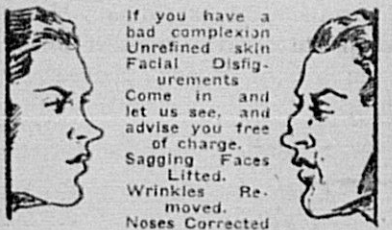
Will give you a renewed vigorous feeling—take away that "getting old" feeling and give you a buoyant spirit that is certainly worth the time and money you invest in this Turkish Bath.

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Detroit Theatres

DETROIT

Tyrus Raymond Cobb As Film Baseball Star.

The Detroit opera house this week features Ty Cobb in a baseball picture, "Somewhere in Georgia." It is a story of intense interest and rapid action by the veteran baseball writer, "Grant" Rice, featuring the idol of the diamond, Ty Cobb, baseball's superman. Baseball, love, comedy and treachery follow one another in rapid succession.

MADISON

Harry Morey and Alice Joyce in "Richard the Brazen."

"Richard the Brazen," a high-tower American romance, starring Harry Morey and Alice Joyce, comes to the Madison theatre this week. It is the joint work of Dr. Cyrus Townsend Brady and Edward Peple, both famous authors and playwrights.

The Unforgivable Affair.

Now she hates one of her oldest friends. Yesterday she was downtown with this friend, and just before noon she said to the other lady: "Well, I am going over here and catch my car." Then the other said to her: "Well, I am going home, too; I'll go over or Main and catch mine. I am awfully glad I ran across you, and I want you to come to see me real soon." Martha said she would, and the two parted. A few minutes later Martha went into a place to get a bite of something to eat, and what do you think? Yes, there she was—eating lunch. "I didn't want her to ask me to go to lunch with her," Martha explained to us after she returned from town, "but I don't see why she wanted to slip away. I don't see why she wanted to pretend that she was going home. I am sure I am able to buy my own lunch, but I want her to return those patterns she borrowed, and I never expect to set foot in her house again."—Claude Callan in Fort Worth Star-Telegraph.

Passing of the Loaded Cane. The loaded cane has gone out of fashion, principally for the reason that such a thing is a source of danger lying around loose, as a cane is apt to do; but a whistling cane has been invented by one who is attacked and for any reason unable to make an outcry. The apparatus is entirely hidden in the handle of the cane, but yet exposed sufficiently to be quickly reached by the hand of the person carrying it, and two or three hard compressions will cause a whistling noise, which will attract instantly the attention of anyone within a distance of several hundred yards.

KAZAN

By
James Oliver Curwood

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CHAPTER XVI.

—16—

Professor McGill.

Red Gold City was ripe for a night of relaxation. There had been some gambling, a few fights and enough liquor to create excitement now and then, but the presence of the mounted police had served to keep things unusually tame compared with events a few hundred miles farther north, in the Dawson country. The entertainment proposed by Sandy McTriggar and Jan Harker met with excited favor. The news spread for twenty miles about Red Gold City and there had never been greater excitement in the town than on the afternoon and night of the big fight. This was largely because Kazan and the huge Dane had been placed on exhibition, each dog in a specially made cage of his own, and a fever of betting began. Three hundred men, each of whom was paying five dollars to see the battle, viewed the gladiators through the bars of their cages. Harker's dog was a combination of Great Dane and mastiff, born in the north, and bred to the traces. Betting favored him by the odds of two to one. Occasionally it ran three to one. At these odds there was plenty of Kazan money. Those who were risking their money on him were the older wilderness men—men who had spent their lives among dogs, and who knew what the red light in Kazan's eyes meant. An old Kootenay miner spoke low in another's ear:

"I'd bet on 'im even. I'd give odds if I had to. He'll fight all around the Dane. The Dane won't have no method."

"But he's got the weight," said the other dubiously. "Look at his jaws, an' his shoulders—"

"An' his big feet, an' his soft throat, an' the clumsy thickness of his belly," interrupted the Kootenay man. "For heaven's sake, man, take my word for it, an' don't put your money on the Dane!"

Others thrust themselves between them. At first Kazan had snarled at all these faces about him. But now he lay back against the boarded side of the cage and eyed them sullenly from between his forepaws.

The fight was to be pulled off in Harker's place, a combination of saloon and cafe. The benches and tables had been cleared out and in the center of the one big room a cage ten feet square rested on a platform three and a half feet from the floor. Seats for the three hundred spectators were drawn closely around this. Suspended just above the open top of the cage were two big oil lamps with glass reflectors.

It was eight o'clock when Harker, McTriggar and two other men bore Kazan to the arena by means of the wooden bars that projected from the bottom of his cage. The big Dane was already in the fighting cage. He stood blinking his eyes in the brilliant light of the reflector lamps. He pricked up his ears when he saw Kazan. Kazan did not show his fangs. Neither revealed the expected animosity. It was the first they had seen of each other, and a murmur of disappointment swept the ranks of the three hundred men. The Dane remained as motionless as a rock when Kazan was prodded from his own cage into the fighting cage. He did not leap or snarl. He regarded Kazan with a dubious questioning poise to his splendid head, and then looked again to the expectant and excited faces of the waiting men. For a few moments Kazan stood stiff-legged, facing the Dane. Then his shoulders dropped, and he, too, coolly faced the crowd that had expected a fight to the death. A laugh of derision swept through the closely seated rows. Catealls, jeering, taunts flung at McTriggar and Harker, and angry voices demanding their money back mingled with a tumult of growing discontent. Sandy's face was red with mortification and rage. The blue veins in Harker's forehead had swollen twice their normal size. He shook his fist in the face of the crowd, and shouted:

"Wait! Give 'em a chance, you fools!"

At his words every voice was stilled. Kazan had turned. He was facing the Dane. The Dane had turned his eyes to Kazan. Cautiously, prepared for a lunge or a sidestep, Kazan advanced a little. The Dane's shoulders bristled. He, too, advanced upon Kazan. Four feet apart they stood rigid. One could have heard a whisper in the room now. Sandy and Harker, standing close to the cage, scarcely breathed. Splendid in every limb and muscle, warriors of a hundred fights, and fearless to the point of death, the two half-wolf victims of man stood facing each other. None could see the questioning look in their brave eyes. None knew that in this thrilling moment the unseen hand of the wonderful Spirit God of the wilderness hovered between them, and that one of its miracles was descending upon them. It was understanding. Meeting in the open—rivals in the traces—they would have been rolling in the throes of terrific battle. But here came that mute appeal of brotherhood.

In the final moment, when only a step separated them, and when men expected to see the first mad lunge, the splendid Dane slowly raised his head and looked over Kazan's back through the glare of the lights. Harker trembled, and under his breath he cursed. The Dane's throat was open to Kazan. But between the beasts had passed the voiceless pledge of peace. Kazan did not leap. He turned. And shoulder to shoulder—splendid in their contempt of man—they stood and looked through the bars of their prison into the one of human faces.

A roar burst from the crowd—a roar of anger, of demand, of threat. In his rage Harker drew a revolver and leveled it at the Dane. Above the tumult of the crowd a single voice stopped him.

"Hold!" it demanded. "Hold—in the name of the law!"

For a moment there was silence. Every face turned in the direction of the voice. Two men stood on chairs behind the last row. One was Sergeant Brokaw of the Royal Northwest Mounted. It was he who had spoken. He was holding up a hand, commanding silence and attention. On the chair beside him stood another man. He was thin, with drooping shoulders, and a pale smooth face—a little man, whose physique and hollow cheeks told nothing of the years he had spent close up along the raw edge of the Arctic. It was he who spoke now, while the sergeant held up his hand. His voice was low and quiet:

"I'll give the owners five hundred dollars for those dogs," he said.

Every man in the room heard the offer. Harker looked at Sandy. For an instant their heads were close together.

"They won't fight, and they'll make good team-mates," the little man went on. "I'll give the owners five hundred dollars."

Harker raised a hand. "Make it six," he said. "Make it six and they're yours."

The little man hesitated. Then he nodded.

"I'll give you six hundred," he agreed.

Murmurs of discontent rose throughout the crowd. Harker climbed to the edge of the platform.

"We ain't to blame because they wouldn't fight," he shouted, "but if there's any of you small enough to



She Had Faith That He Would Come.

want your money back you can git it as you go out. The dogs 'ad down on us, that's all. We ain't to blame."

The little man was edging his way between the chairs, accompanied by the sergeant of police. With his pale face close to the sapling bars of the cage he looked at Kazan and the big Dane.

"I guess we'll be good friends," he said, and he spoke so low that only the dogs heard his voice. "It's a big price, but we'll charge it to the Smithsonian, mads. I'm going to need a couple of four-footed friends of your moral caliber."

And no one knew why Kazan and the Dane drew nearer to the little scientist's side of the cage as he pulled out a big roll of bills and counted out six hundred dollars for Harker and Sandy McTriggar.

CHAPTER XVII.

—17—

Alone in Darkness.

Never had the terror and loneliness of blindness fallen upon Gray Wolf as in the days that followed the shooting of Kazan and his capture by Sandy McTriggar. For hours after the shot she crouched in the bush back from the river, waiting for him to come to her. She had faith that he would come, as he had come a thousand times before, and she lay close on her belly, sniffing the air, and whining when it brought no scent of her mate.

Day and night were alike an endless chaos of darkness to her now, but she knew when the sun went down. She sensed the first deepening shadows of evening, and she knew that the stars were out, and that the river lay in moonlight. It was a night to roam, and after a time she moved restlessly about in a small circle on the plain, and sent out her first inquiring call for Kazan. Up from the river came the pungent odor of smoke, and instinctively she knew that it was this smoke, and the nearness of man, that was keeping Kazan from her. But she went no nearer than that first circle made by her padded feet. Blindness had taught her to wait. Since the day of the battle on the Sun Rock, when the lynx had destroyed her eyes, Kazan had never failed her. Three time she called for him in the early

night. Then she made herself a nest under a balsam shrub, and waited until dawn.

Just how she knew when night blotted out the last glow of the sun, so without seeing she knew when day came. Not until she felt the warmth of the sun on her back did her anxiety overcome her caution. Slowly she moved toward the river, sniffing the air and whining. There was no longer the smell of smoke in the air, and she could not catch the scent of man. She followed her own trail back to the sand-bar, and in the fringe of thick bush overhanging the white shore of the stream she stopped and listened. After a little she scrambled down and went straight to the spot where she and Kazan were drinking when the shot came. And there her nose struck the sand still wet and thick with Kazan's blood.

She knew it was the blood of her mate, for the scent of him was all about her in the sand, mingled with the man-smell of Sandy McTriggar. She sniffed the trail of his body to the edge of the stream, where Sandy had dragged him to the canoe. She found the fallen tree to which he had been tied. And then she came upon one of the two clubs that Sandy had used to beat wounded Kazan into submission. It was covered with blood and hair, and all at once Gray Wolf lay back on her haunches and turned her blind face to the sky, and there rose from her throat a cry for Kazan that drifted for miles on the wings of the south wind. Never had Gray Wolf given quite that cry before. It was not the "call" that comes with the moonlit nights, and neither was it the hunt-cry, nor the she-wolf's yearning for matehood. It carried with it the lament of death. And after that one cry Gray Wolf slunk back to the fringe of bush over the river, and lay with her face turned to the stream.

A strange terror fell upon her. She had grown accustomed to darkness, but never before had she been alone in that darkness. Always there had been the guardianship of Kazan's presence. She heard the clucking sound of a spruce hen in the bush a few yards away, and now that sound came to her as if from out of another world. A ground-mouse rustled through the grass close to her forepaws, and she snapped at it, and closed her teeth on a rock. The muscles of her shoulders twitched tremulously and she shivered as if stricken by intense cold. She was terrified by the darkness that shut out the world from her, and she pawed at her closed eyes, as if she might open them to light.

Early in the afternoon she wandered back on the plain. It was different. It frightened her, and soon she returned to the beach, and snuggled down under the tree where Kazan had lain. She was not so frightened here. The smell of Kazan was strong about her. For an hour she lay motionless, with her head resting on the club clotted with his hair and blood. Night found her still there. And when the moon and the stars came out she crawled back into the pit in the white sand that Kazan's body had made under the tree.

With dawn she went down to the edge of the stream to drink. She could not see that the day was almost as dark as night, and that the gray-black sky was a chaos of slumbering storm. But she could smell the presence of it in the thick air, and could feel the forked flashes of lightning that rolled up with the dense pall from the south and west. The distant rumbling of thunder grew louder, and she huddled herself again under the tree. For hours the storm crashed over her, and the rain fell in a deluge. When it had finished she slunk out from her shelter like a thing beaten. Vainly she sought for one last scent of Kazan. The club was washed clean. Again the sand was white where Kazan's blood had reddened it. Even under the tree there was no sign of him left.

Until now only the terror of being alone in the pit of darkness that enveloped her had oppressed Gray Wolf. With afternoon came hunger. It was this hunger that drew her from the sand-bar, and she wandered back into the plain. A dozen times she scented game, and each time it evaded her. Even a ground-mouse that she cornered under a root, and dug out with her paws, escaped her fangs.

Thirty-six hours before this Kazan and Gray Wolf had left a half of their last kill a mile or two farther back on the plain. The kill was one of the big barren rabbits, and Gray Wolf turned in its direction. She did not require sight to find it. In her was developed to its finest point that sixth sense of the animal kingdom, the sense of orientation, and as straight as a pigeon might have winged its flight she cut through the bush to the spot where they had cached the rabbit. A white fox had been there ahead of her, and she found only scattered bits of hair and fur. What the fox had left the moose birds and bush jays had carried away. Hungrily Gray Wolf turned back to the river.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Naming Cities for Dates.

What is, perhaps, the oddest of all ways to select a name for a city or street is to name it for a certain date, and yet this has been done in Brazil for hundreds of years. It was on January 1, 1531, that a Portuguese captain, Alphonso de Souza by name, entered the mouth of that marvelously beautiful bay, on the shores of which now stands the capital of the vast republic of Brazil. Thinking that he was sailing into a great river, he named the stream Rio de Janeiro, or January river, and all through the centuries the name has remained.

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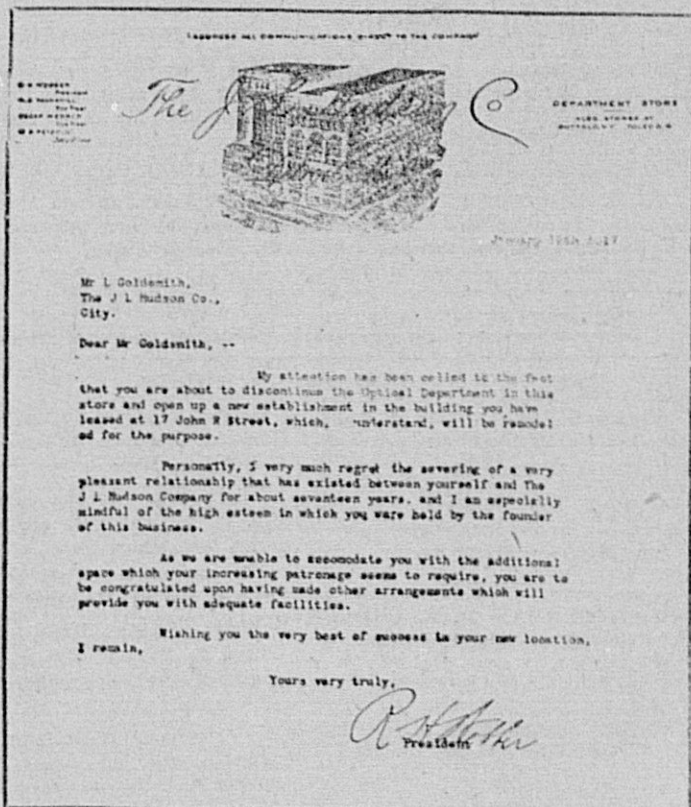
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Cleveland
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From the President
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A PATCH IN TIME SAVES NINE. OVERLAND GARAGE CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

Order of Publication.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 17th day of July, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seventeen.

In the matter of the estate of John Clark, deceased.
O. C. Burkhardt, administrator with will annexed of said estate, having in this court filed his final account, and praying that the same may be heard and allowed.

It is ordered that the 13th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for hearing said final account.

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

Emory E. Leland,
Judge of Probate

[A true copy.]
Dorcas C. Donagan, Register.
July 20, 27, Aug. 3, 10.

NEIGHBORHOOD BREVITIES

Interesting Items Clipped and Culled From Our Exchanges.

TECUMSEH—Business men are considering the feasibility of a general heating plant for the down town district. A meeting was held Friday to consider a plan advocated by Ralph Bidwell of San Francisco, California, a former resident.

FOWLERVILLE—The local post-office will soon be located in newly remodeled quarters in the Palmerton block—Review.

HOWELL—Roy T. Sprague of Fowlerville has leased the garage here now occupied by F. M. Backus, having purchased the equipment from Mr. Backus, and will move his Ford sales room and service station for Howell to the new location.

WILLIAMSTON—Last Friday, while watching their father's car at the Juckett huckleberry swamp, Robert and Eldon Briggs, aged twelve and seven respectively, saw a snake making eyes at them around a stump on which they were sitting. They immediately gave battle and after a struggle succeeded in ending Mr. Snakeship's career. The snake proved to be a blue racer about five foot long and nearly seven inches in circumference.—Enterprise.

FELDKAMP—SPIEGELBERG.
Miss Edith May Feldkamp, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Feldkamp of Manchester, and Mr. Erwin Lloyd Spiegelberg of Lima were married Thursday, August 9, 1917, at the home of the bride's parents. They will be at home to their friends after September 15th, in Dexter.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to thank all of our neighbors and friends who assisted in the attempt to save our barns from loss by fire last Sunday. We feel that it was through their untiring efforts that our houses were saved.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. English.

Try the Tribune job printing.

THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE

Ford Axtell, Editor and Prop.

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

Published Every
TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

Office, 102 Jackson street

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Address all communications to the
Tribune, Chelsea, Michigan.

DRAFT CALL FOR 200 MORE MEN

(Continued from page one.)

2553 Sanford, L. E., Ypsilanti.
2765 Sprague, A. F., Ypsilanti.
610—
4199 Lindemann, J. A., Ann Arbor.
3417 Aray, H., Ypsilanti.
664 Balfang, H. O., Ann Arbor.
4181 Hanson, O. A., Saline.
93 Allmendinger, E. D., Ann Arbor.
4524 DeVerne, C. L., Milan.
3320 VanHouten, J. J., Manchester.
1448 Adams, M. C., Ann Arbor.
4229 Stollsteimer, W. A., Ann Arbor.
1722 Paton, W. A., Ann Arbor.
650—
1557 Reiff, O. E., Ann Arbor.
2833 Finkbeiner, C. E., Ann Arbor.
1744 Kline, A. F., Ann Arbor.
4431 Hartman, C. W., Saline.
1112 Granville, R., Ann Arbor.
2462 Smith, R. G. R., Ypsilanti.
3171 Taft, George, Chelsea.
3921 Clark, L., Salem.
2516 Comstock, G. E., Ypsilanti.
660—
345 Sherdt, O., Ann Arbor.
3091 Lahey, James, Chelsea.
1595 Harkins, B. E., Ann Arbor.
4383 Hall, H. E., Dexter.
2184 Summers, A. W., Ann Arbor.
4537 King, J. D., Saline.
1355 Bowen, W. K., Ann Arbor.
103 Spier, N., Ann Arbor.
4033 Hutzler, H., Ann Arbor.
4330 Reason, A. E., Dexter.
670—
2196 Vedder, F. B., Ann Arbor.
2752 Robtoy, E. C., Ypsilanti.
1585 Burton, G. G., Ann Arbor.
1912 Avery, G. R., Ann Arbor.
1221 Monson, J. P., Ann Arbor.
1102 Fugentberg, A. C., Ann Arbor.
1625 Hughes, J. A., Ann Arbor.
4510 Bressler, S., Milan.
556 Dieterle, H. O., Ann Arbor.
1565 Foster, F. L., Ann Arbor.
680—
2109 McLean, R. H., Ann Arbor.
154 Calhoun, W. L., Ann Arbor.
1281 Sisco, C. M., Ann Arbor.
51 Hollands, W. T., Ann Arbor.
3508 Acton, W. J., Saline.
717 Willsher, B. C., Ann Arbor.
1057 Chapman, G. E., Ann Arbor.
4574 McMichael, H., Milan.
1256 Rayburn, C., Ann Arbor.
1073 Dedola, J., Ann Arbor.
690—
30 Kokenakes, F. J., Ann Arbor.
3046 Glenn, Casper W., Chelsea.
4195 Lambarth, R., Saline.
199 Chalmers, G. A., Ann Arbor.
388 Walsh, B. M., Ann Arbor.
1423 Poololsky, A., Ann Arbor.
4416 Welby, J., Sebwaing.
2458 Shanahan, E. J., Ypsilanti.
1716 Osborn, B. K., Ann Arbor.
4423 Haselman, J. B., Milan.
700—
773 Messina, G., Ann Arbor.
3858 Morgan, F. C., Ann Arbor.
3360 Hass, J., Manchester.
3906 Atchison, H. S., Saline.
3952 King, R., Saline.
608 Row, A. A., Ann Arbor.
4057 Schumier, R., Manchester.
4471 Holland, O. J., Dexter.
3722 McIntee, Louis H., Munith.
3260 Jenter, A. E., Manchester.
710—
3814 Wenger, G. A., Whitmore Lake.
406 Schmidt, T., Ann Arbor.
2502 Brownfield, T. E., Ypsilanti.
519 Heimerdinger, A. W., Ann Arbor.
1730 Peterson, N. E., Ann Arbor.
25 Staeb, A. F., Ann Arbor.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

(OFFICIAL)

COUNCIL ROOMS.

Chelsea, August 6, 1917.

Council met in regular session. Meeting called to order by President Lehman. Roll called by the clerk.

Present—Palmer, Dancer, Frymuth, Mayer, Absent—Hirth, Eppler. Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

Following bills were read by the clerk:

GENERAL FUND.

H. E. Cooper, 1 mo. salary... 35 00
L. P. Vogel, board review... 8 00
Wm. Fahrner, board review... 8 00
Chelsea Standard, printing... 23 00
H. Brooks, Freeman & Runciman fire... 13 00
Ed. Chandler, freight and drayage... 6 00

STREET FUND.

G. Bockres, 3 weeks street... 30 00
G. Martin, 170 hours at 20c... 34 00
B. J. Conlan, labor streets... 74 70
Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co... 131 18

ELECTRIC LIGHT AND WATER FUND.

Electric Light and Water Works Commission... 2,000 00

BOND AND INTEREST FUND.

Kemp Commercial & Savings Bank, 2 bonds \$500 each, 4 coupons \$100.00... 1,100 00
Moved by Palmer, supported by Mayer, that the bills be allowed as read and orders drawn for the same.

Yeas—Palmer, Dancer, Frymuth, Meyer. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by Dancer, supported by Frymuth, that we adjourn. Carried.

W. R. DANIELS, Village Clerk.

IN THE CHURCHES

METHODIST EPISCOPAL

G. H. Whitney, Pastor.

Morning worship at 10 o'clock. Sunday School at 11:15 a. m. Epworth league at 6:00 p. m. Union evening service at 7 o'clock at the Baptist church.

Prayer meeting Thursday 7:00 p. m.

BAPTIST

C. R. Osborn, Pastor.

Regular church service at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 10:30 a. m. Union service next Sunday evening in Baptist church. Rev. Franklin A. Stiles of Lima, Ohio, will preach.

Prayer meeting 7 o'clock Thursday evening at the church.

ST. PAUL'S

A. A. Schoen, Pastor.

No services next Sunday.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH

Geo. C. Nothdurft, Pastor.

Sunday school 9:30 a. m. German worship 10:30 a. m. Epworth league 7:30 p. m. English worship 8:00 p. m. Rev. Rhoades of Waterloo will preach.

CATHOLIC

Rev. W. P. Considine, Rector.

Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart Sunday services. Holy communion 6:00 a. m. High Mass 7:00 a. m. Low Mass 9:30 a. m. Baptisms at 3:00 p. m. Mass on week days at 7:00 a. m. Mass and communion for St. Agnes Sodality next Sunday.

Wednesday, August 15 will be the Feast of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin—a holy day of obligation. Masses in the church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart on that day will be celebrated at 5:30 and 8:30 a. m.

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

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

Thomas Fleming was in Detroit, Tuesday.

Mrs. J. D. Colton was in Jackson, Wednesday.

James Schmidt was home from Kalamazoo the first of the week.

Allen Crawford of Detroit visited Chelsea relatives over the week-end.

Mrs. Charles Martin entertained the Five Hundred club, Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Gallagher motored to Tecumseh and Adrian, Sunday.

O. J. Walworth's residence, East Middle and East streets, has been reshippled.

M. A. Shaver and Louis Faber visited Meryl Shaver at Ft. Wayne, Detroit, Sunday.

Regular meeting Columbian Hive No. 284, L. O. T. M., Tuesday evening, August 14th.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Steger and two sons and Mrs. A. Steger were in Detroit, Wednesday.

Misses Elsa Hauser and Magdalena Schanz are spending a week in Detroit and Pontiac.

Mrs. Henry Heselschwerdt and daughters, of Ann Arbor, were Chelsea visitors Wednesday.

Special meeting Olive Lodge F. & A. M., Tuesday evening, August 14. Work in the third degree.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wurster are spending the week in the Holmes cottage at Cavanaugh lake.

Mrs. R. A. Sanborn and daughter, Miss Maurine Wood, and Claire Fenn were in Adrian, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Marriott of Detroit have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Vogel this week.

George Bacon of Ft. Wayne, Indiana, spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bacon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Foster of North Sylvan are the parents of a daughter, born Sunday, August 5, 1917.

J. L. Fletcher, cashier of the Kempf Commercial & Savings bank, is enjoying a two weeks vacation.

Mrs. J. R. Gates has had her residence, South and Congdon streets, repainted and the porch reshippled.

Mrs. E. A. Graham and son, Dr. Fred Graham and wife, of Muncie, Indiana, are the guests of Miss Lida Graham.

Miss Ethel Whipple of Lima visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. LaRue Shaver of Detroit the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clark and daughter, Miss Merib, attended the Bronson family reunion in Lansing, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Boyd were dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Potter, Jr., of Ann Arbor, Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Swegles of Dayton, Ohio, formerly of Chelsea, are the parents of a daughter, born Tuesday, July 31, 1917.

T. F. Callahan of the Chelsea Steel Ball company is in Dayton, Ohio, hurrying up the shipment of some new machinery.

Mrs. Frank Widmayer and two children and John Bohnet, of Jackson, have been spending a few days at the home of Sam Bohnet and family.

Albert Doll, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Doll of Lyndon, is a member of Co. H, 2d Batt., 3d Regt., at Camp Paul Jones, Great Lakes, Illinois.

Mrs. Catherine McCarthy, Mrs. J. J. Rafferty, the Misses Anna and Mary Miller and Miss Blanche Stephens spent yesterday in Adrian.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Foster and children of Detroit have been the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clad Rowe of Lyndon, the past week.

Catarh Cannot be Cured

with Local Applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.—Adv.

Summer Complaint. During the hot weather of the summer months some member of almost every family is likely to be troubled with an unnatural looseness of the bowels, and it is of the greatest importance that this be treated promptly, which can only be done when the medicine is kept at hand. Mrs. F. F. Scott, Scottsville, N. Y., states, "I first used Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy as much as five years ago. At that time I had a severe attack of summer complaint and was suffering intense pain. One dose relieved me. Other members of my family have since used it with like results.—Adv.

One dollar pays for the Twice-A-Week Chelsea Tribune for one year—less than a cent an issue.

Mrs. Seth Taylor and children of Albion are guests at J. P. Miller's for a few days.

The annual Baptist outing will be held at the home of Miss Jessie Everett, Saturday afternoon, August 18.

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Brown of Webberville and Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Benjamin of Perry are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ford Axtell today.

Mrs. John Steele and daughter, Frances, were in Adrian, yesterday. Mrs. Steele remaining for a few days visit with her daughter, Sister Angeline.

Miss Josephine Heselschwerdt of Ann Arbor and Mr. Herbert R. Roy of this place were married Wednesday evening, August 8, 1917, in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. W. C. Pritchard of Sylvan left Wednesday evening for Saunemin, Illinois, where she was called by the sudden death of her sister, Mrs. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Schoenhals, daughter Miss Lura, and son Max, attended the Schoenhals family reunion at Crooked lake, near Chilson, yesterday.

Elba Schatz and John Kantlehner, Jr., who have been employed in Lansing for the past three months, left Sunday for Petoskey, where they expect to spend some time.

The Pythian sisters will hold an ice cream social Thursday evening, August 16th, on Dr. H. M. Armour's lawn. If the weather is unfavorable the social will be held in the K. of P. hall.

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, R. D. Walker and L. H. Ward visited Camp Birkett, Big Silver lake, last evening, and Rev. Dierberger addressed the boys in the camp. The camp broke up today.

A number of foreign laborers at the plant of the Michigan Portland Cement Co., struck for an increase in pay Wednesday morning. The increase was granted and the men returned to work within a few minutes.

Miss Georgia Russell returned today from Addison, where she has been visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William Ewing, for the past month. She was accompanied by her cousin, Miss Lavern Sly of Plymouth.

Next Sunday Wm. H. Freer, the composer of many popular instrumental hits, starts on his ninth successful year as musical director of the Orpheum theatre. In point of continuous service Mr. Freer is the oldest director of the Butterfield circuit.—Jackson Patriot.

A number of Chelsea Oddfellows attended the big I. O. O. F. picnic at Hague park, Jackson, Wednesday. John Faber took an active part in the sports and took three first prizes, winning the wheelbarrow, three-legged and 30 yard dash races. As a result he came home with a sack of flour, a silk umbrella and an I. O. O. F. stickpin and tie clasp.

WATERLOO.

Mrs. Claude Runciman and son left Tuesday for a three weeks' visit in Niles and La Porte, Indiana.

Mr. and Mrs. Orson Beeman and son Earl spent Sunday at Frank Ellsworth's, in Stockbridge.

Mrs. Noyes and daughter and Mrs. George Rowe and son, of Jackson, motored to Clad Rowe's, Thursday.

The Waterloo band played at the Cathoic picnic, Thursday, at Bunker Hill.

Mrs. Lizzie Bowdish and Mrs. Brooks and daughter, of California, spent part of last week with Mrs. Jane Cooper.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Foster and children of Detroit are spending two weeks at Clad Rowe's.

The L. A. S. held a lawn social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Gorton, last Tuesday evening.

Earl and Alva Beeman motored to Jackson, Wednesday, on business.

Last Saturday the Sunday schools of 1st and 2d church held a joint picnic at Portage lake.

NORTH SYLVAN GRANGE.

The next meeting of North Sylvan grange will be held Wednesday evening, August 15, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Weiss. The program will be as follows:

Musie.
Roll call—conundrums.
Select reading, Mrs. J. L. Sibley.
Musie.
Are the farmers, as a rule, wasteful? Led by C. Kalmbach.
Echoes from six-county rally, P. M. Broesamle.
Closing song.

One dollar pays for the Twice-A-Week Chelsea Tribune for one year—less than a cent an issue.



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An Early Showing of Advance Silk Dresses

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For Misses and Women of Small Stature

WITH young women going visiting such frocks are always in demand, for they help out on the summer wardrobe and are still in style with the arrival of later fall fashions.

These are taffetas and satins in the much wanted navy blues and black—practical and appropriate always—in either plain tones of gray, green, brown, and in smartly striped or plaided designs—becoming new modes, all.

Second Floor—Central

Now Going On—

August Toilet Goods Sale
Basement Sale of Hosiery
Basement Sale of Men's Shirts, 98c
Clearance of Summer Wash Fabrics

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Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti and Detroit.

Eastern Standard Time

Limited Cars

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

For Kalamazoo 9:11 a. m. and every two hours to 7:11 p. m.

For Lansing 9:31 a. m. and every two hours to 7:31 p. m.

Eastbound—7:34 a. m. and every two hours to 5:34 p. m.

Westbound—10:20 a. m. and every two hours to 8:20 p. m. Express cars make local stops west of Ann Arbor.

Local Cars

Eastbound—6:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m. and 10:16 p. m. For Ypsilanti only, 12:51 a. m.

Westbound—6:30 a. m., 8:20 a. m., 10:51 p. m. and 12:51 a. m.

Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.



to Aug 31 to Sept 9

The golden harvest of Michigan's productive soil will be spread out in marvelous array as a token of what the state is doing to feed the nation.

Here will be exhibits of the five-acre food crops entered in the competition established with the object of stimulating a larger production of food crops. Liberal cash prizes will be awarded the winners in each class.

ENLARGED STOCK EXHIBIT

The rapid strides Michigan has taken as a stock raising state will be reflected in the mammoth exhibit of live stock, including the establishment of classes for Devonshire cattle, Persian fur and Poland China hogs never before exhibited at the State Fair.

To arouse a deeper interest in the breeding of prize stock the State Fair has instituted a Boys' Stock Judging contest for Michigan boys under 21 years of age.

BIG TRACTOR SHOW

Every variety of mechanical appliances found on the modern farm has a place in the huge exhibits of labor saving machines in the big Machinery Building. In the field adjoining there will be daily tractor demonstrations by the leading manufacturers in the country.

FLIGHTS BY RUTH LAW

Nothing has been spared in providing patrons of the Fair with the highest class of amusement features. Beginning with Ruth Law, the celebrated military aviatrice, the program includes such excellent attractions as: Louis Disbrow, champion auto race driver; Louis Gertson, most daring aviator in America; California Frank's pioneer Wild West Show, in daily free performances; Johnny J. Jones' refined Midway attractions and a complete bill of spectacular patriotic Fireworks.

SEE ALL THESE
AT DETROIT AUG. 31--SEPT. 9