

Corn Binders

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

Superior Grain Drills

An excellent tool, which we can recommend. May be had either plain or with fertilizer attachments, and with discs or hoes.

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

To every Cash Customer trading with us One Dollar or over on **Saturday, August 25th** we will give a Cash Discount of 5 per cent, or one dollar's worth of goods for 95c.

JOHN FARRELL & CO.

The Pure Food Store

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.

Fruit, Candy, Ice Cream, Cigars and Tobacco

Choicest Candies, Connor's Ice Cream, Cigars and Tobacco. Muskmelons, 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

MUST REPORT FOR MILITARY SERVICE

Following Washtenaw County Men Will Go to Camp Custer September Fifth.

The county draft board has received a partial list of the men selected for military service from this county by the district board and their names have been certified to the adjutant general. It is understood that the following list represents the first one-third of Washtenaw county's quota and that the men named will be sent to Camp Custer, Battle Creek, Wednesday, September 5th. The list posted yesterday in the county clerk's office follows:

Wayne Frankforter, Milan. Wm. W. Fisher, Ann Arbor. Clarence I. Alford, Milan. H. F. Huber, Manchester. Stephen J. Chartrand, Manchester. Elmer F. Schiller, Grass Lake. LeRoy Wilsey, Chelsea. Edward M. Hanna, Ann Arbor. Leigh E. Warren, Ann Arbor. Paul O. Tucker, Ann Arbor. Alton Kugath, Ann Arbor. Addition E. Fletcher, Ann Arbor. Howard B. Turnbull, Ann Arbor. Geo. Austin Breining, Ann Arbor. Edwin R. Searboro, Ann Arbor. John Stallone, Chelsea. Walter E. Wobley, Ypsilanti. Waldman Schliske, Willis. Michael J. Mohrhard, Saline. Alfred D. Graces, Manchester. Howard S. McCormick, Ann Arbor. Wm. Fred Schanz, Ann Arbor. LaVerne F. Drake, Dexter. Frank Williams, Ypsilanti. George Wesley, Ypsilanti. Howard Weissinger, Ann Arbor. John P. Sloan, Ann Arbor. Jay Thompson Bell, Ann Arbor. May Vitenjos, Ann Arbor. John J. Reighard, Ann Arbor. Gregory Degliarick, Chelsea. Walter O. Walford, Ann Arbor. Oliver G. Houston, Ypsilanti. Harold L. Sterle, Ann Arbor. James L. Corwin, Burlington, Ont. Wilmer Pressler, Ypsilanti. E. Manolitus, Ann Arbor. Fred J. Weinkauff, Belleville. Harry Hallstein, Milan. Albert J. Camp, Ann Arbor. E. L. Aniballi, Ann Arbor. Malcolm I. MacGregor, Ypsilanti. Thos. H. Mallion, Ypsilanti. Sidney Yafe, Ann Arbor. Horace E. Laffin, Ypsilanti. Maurice E. Heath, Manchester. Harry P. Bernhardt, Ypsilanti. Wm. Schable, Ann Arbor. Geo. W. Fletcher, Ann Arbor. Peter F. Youngs, Chelsea. M. V. Dasadopoulos, Ann Arbor. Francis L. Purcell, Ypsilanti. Stanhope Forshee, Salem. Demetrios Stames, Ann Arbor. Edward Chas. Knight, Ann Arbor. Montie Carl Beard, Ann Arbor. Edward Curry, Ypsilanti. Anzola J. Purk, Ann Arbor. Oscar A. Bahnmiller, Chelsea. Harold W. Hinch, Ann Arbor. Anzelo Dejeonimi, Ann Arbor. Benj. R. Uthaus, Saline. Edwin E. Keiff, Ann Arbor. Earl F. Stanbro, Plymouth. Emil F. Gokenbach, Ann Arbor. Chas. E. Row, Whitmore Lake. Wm. F. Tomkins, Ypsilanti. Harry D. Rogers, Saline. Conrad J. Willy, Dexter. Albert Greiner, Ann Arbor. Wayne J. Teachout, Ann Arbor. William Palmer, Ann Arbor. Mike Ratti, Ypsilanti. Edward G. Maury, Ann Arbor. Phillip H. Ordning, Williamston. William Mick, Ann Arbor. Paul Emboden, Ypsilanti. Clarence W. Seery, Ann Arbor. Frank Foster, Ann Arbor. Frederick B. Wahr, Ann Arbor. Theophil C. Cauwenberg, Ann Arbor. Harry G. Carline, Ypsilanti. Wm. R. Harding, Ann Arbor. Wm. F. Richter, Ypsilanti. Edward B. Mast, Ann Arbor. Leonard Larsen, Ann Arbor. Elmer John Trolz, Grass Lake.

NORTH LAKE.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Glenn of Highland Park spent the week-end in this vicinity.

Mrs. James Harker and daughter Johanna and Herbert Hudson visited friends near Fowlerville, Sunday.

Harold Hepburn of Chelsea is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William Hudson, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wood from Mt. Pleasant attended the funeral of Springfield Leach, Saturday, and visited the former's mother, Mrs. Lucy Wood, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Briggs of Chelsea and Fred Haarer of Freedom were fishing at Half Moon lake the first of the week.

Wm. Harker was in Lansing, Sunday.

Mrs. Celia Hopkins and son Lee visited Mr. and Mrs. George Fuller, Monday afternoon.

DENTER TOWNSHIP.

Marsh haying has begun. Robert Gardner cleaned up after the tornado, Monday, by setting fire to the rubbish. He did a nice clean job.

Leo McQuillan of Chelsea is cutting the brush and noxious weeds alongside of the road adjoining his farm. He has four hundred eighty rods of road fence.

James Doody and family and John Pratt and family motored to Mt. Clemens, Saturday, to visit Mr. Doody's sister and other relatives. They returned Monday.

Mrs. Joe Dixon is entertaining friends from Munith for few days.

JOHN SATTERTHWAITE.

John Satterthwaite died Saturday, August 18, 1917, in Bay City, aged 81 years. He was born in England and came to this country about 50 years ago, settling near Jackson. Soon afterward he was married to Jane Carver and to this union were born eight children, five of whom are living, as follows: Mrs. Celia Jones of Bay City, Mrs. A. J. Boland and Mrs. M. L. Bailey, of Jackson, George Satterthwaite of Lima township and Mrs. Leonard Bailey of Lansing.

The deceased had spent his summers at the home of his son George, in Lima, for several years past.

The funeral was held Monday in Jackson, Rev. Crum conducting the service. Interment at Mt. Evergreen cemetery, Jackson.

TEACHERS' MEETING.

A letter from School Commissioner Evan Essery announces that a meeting of all school teachers in this vicinity will be held in the Chelsea high school building, Wednesday afternoon, August 29th at 1:30 o'clock. He says:

"There are books in which I want uniformity and a number of things that I must call your attention to before you take up the work of the year. This call is urgent and I ask you to be sure to be at one of the meetings. In a way your loyalty in attending teacher's meetings is one of the measures of your value as a teacher."

COUNTY RED CROSSERS.

Membership figures of the several Red Cross chapters reveal the fact that the percentage of members in Ann Arbor is away below that of the smaller towns in the county.

Milan began with a membership of over 800, and now has nearly a thousand. Ypsilanti has 1,450; Dexter, 400; Chelsea, 575; Manchester, 300; the Macabees, 60; and Ann Arbor only 1,300.

In proportion to population Ann Arbor should have a membership of 5,000 and upwards.

ORGANIZE NEW BAND.

A meeting of all those interested in organizing a new band in Chelsea will be held Tuesday evening, August 28th, in Firemen's hall. Only players from Chelsea and vicinity are desired and it will be strictly a local band.

GREGORY.

Mrs. Anna Moore returned from her visit at Manitow Beach last Thursday.

Robert and Lucia Howlett of Pontiac spent the week-end with relatives here.

Ford Curtis and wife of Perry spent Friday at the home of her sister, Mrs. Lillie Burden.

Mrs. James Stackable and Miss Elizabeth Driver spent two days last week at the home of Clarence Stackable of Hamburg.

Miss Emma Moore of Jerome is visiting at the home of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Anna Moore.

LaVeta Titus of Rochester visited her aunt, Mrs. E. Hill, last week Tuesday on her way to Jackson and Mason.

Mrs. Kittie Bullis spent several days at Unadilla the past week.

Earl Lee of North Waterloo called on friends in town last week Wednesday.

Mrs. Charlotte Howlett spent a guest at Mrs. Guy Marshall's last Thursday.

Mrs. E. L. Page went to Pontiac last week Wednesday, but has since returned to spend several weeks more with her parents.

Mrs. Amos Taylor of Jackson had a birthday August 14th, a number of her relatives from this vicinity surprising her on that date. A total of 56 were present. She was presented with a gold bracelet.

Mr. and Mrs. W. George and C. M. Titus and wife of Rochester visited at E. Hill's last week Tuesday.

Miss Daisy Howlett spent several days last week with Miss Nellie Denton.

Mrs. Lillie Burden's sister, Mrs. Westmoreland, her nephew, Tom Finlan and family all of Fowlerville, and her niece, Miss Louise Coleman of Jackson spent Monday and Tuesday of last week with her here.

Olive Heminger visited her grandparents a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Howlett and family were Jackson visitors last Tuesday.

Warner Denton is now working for an electrical firm in Detroit.

Miss Barbara Lucile Howlett arrived at Caru, Tuesday morning, August 14th. She is the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. R. B. Howlett.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. N. Chalker of Clinton, Iowa, spent the week-end with his nephews, Otto and George Arnold.

L. A. Spaulding and family of Ovid called on old friends here recently.

Howard Marshall was a Howell visitor Saturday.

The Arnold family reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Arnold last week Friday. A total of 56 guests were present.

Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Williams and son are expected home from Stoneboro, Pa., this week.

George Arnold and family spent Sunday with relatives near Perry.

Mrs. E. Hill spent Saturday and Sunday in Jackson.

Miss Gladys Wilson visited her cousin, Miss M. Voeghts, Sunday.

DRAFT BOARD BUSY ON EXEMPTIONS

Another Call Not Necessary to Fill Required Quota From This County.

The county draft board is now busily engaged in examining exemption claims and it is practically assured that it will not be necessary to make a fourth call of drafted men. A total of 289 men are required from this county and 916 men have been called for examination to date.

Among those in this vicinity who filed claims for exemption and whose claims have been examined and denied are: Howard J. Chambers, Edwin D. Brown, Edward Leheldinger, William L. Haakerd, Herman E. Hanselman, Emmet M. Harker, George E. Morris, Walter E. Hummel, William G. Kolb, Julius L. Eisele, Walter J. Schittenhelm, Sol Arisef, Garbraith P. Gorman, Thos. J. Wortley. Other claims are being examined and passed on daily.

NEIGHBORHOOD BREVITIES

Interesting Items Clipped and Called From Our Exchanges.

ANN ARBOR—Circles are being cut in the tower of the engineering shops building preparatory to installing the old library clock there. The bells will be hung as soon as the clock is installed, and when students return to the university in the fall, they will hear the old familiar refrain at Matin and at angelus. But it will take some time to get used to the new location of the clock, which for 34 years was a part of the old library tower. —Times-News.

MILAN—Charles VanWormer has a badly broken wrist as the result of being struck by the crank of his automobile while cranking it.

ANN ARBOR—Tom Nickels, owner of Nickels arcade, was struck by an automobile Tuesday evening and perhaps fatally injured when he rode his bicycle in front of John Bigelow's machine. Bigelow is not considered at fault for the accident.

ROGERS CORNERS.

A number of the young people of this vicinity spent Sunday at Vandercok lake.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Eisele, August 15th, a son.

Mrs. Katherine Schlicht of Ypsilanti spent the week-end with her niece, Mrs. Frank Feldkamp and family.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Scheffel of Jackson spent several days of last week with Mason Whipple and family and George Koenigter and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Whipple entertained the following guests last Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. Carpenter and family of Ypsilanti, Mr. and Mrs. George English and Miss Affa Davis, of Chelsea, and Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Seitz and daughter of Lima Center.

The social which was held by the young people of St. John's church, last week, was well attended.

Visiting cards, wedding invitations and announcements, either printed or engraved, at the Tribune office.

WANTED, FOR SALE, TO RENT

Advertising under this heading, 5 cents per line for first insertion, 25 cents per line for each additional consecutive insertion. Minimum charge 15 cents. Special rate, 7 lines or less, 3 consecutive insertions, 25 cents.

WANTED — Housekeeper, middle-aged, for family of two. Inquire 10013 Tribune office.

FOR SALE — Pickling cucumbers. Long farm, Syraan, phone 183-F3, Chelsea. 10013

FOR SALE—Good, well-bred Hereford bull, 8 months old. Harry Prudden, phone 156-F3, Chelsea, Mich. 10013

WANTED—Boy to work in garage after school and evenings. Palmer's Garage, Chelsea. 10013

GIRL WANTED — To assist in kitchen at Boyd hotel. 9912

LOST—Black sash, embroidery and fringe around ends. Please return to Mrs. T. McNamara, phone 165-W, Chelsea. 9912

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

FOR RENT—Office room, second floor Kempf bank block. Kempf Com. & Sav. Bank. 9414

FOR SALE—Schebler, Model "H," motorcycle carburetor; Indian motorcycle carburetor; two second-hand motorcycle casings, 28x 2 1/2. Ford Axtell, Chelsea. 9214

FOR SALE—Eight room modern residence, 519 McKinley St. Phone 42 for particulars. 6114

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. 3614

FOR SALE—Three horsepower gasoline engine, suitable power for small workshop. Was in regular daily use in Tribune office until displaced by electric motors. Only \$25 cash if sold before September 15th. Tribune, phone 190-W, Chelsea. 10014

KEMPf COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

ESTABLISHED

1876

Capital, Surplus and Profits - \$100,000.00

PROTECTION

You are paying out each year large sums of money to protect your property from fire. What are you laying aside to protect your business from unforeseen contingencies? A fire may never happen, or happen only once in a great while. But the small contingencies are occurring constant. Why not carry a specified sum in an Interest Account at the Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank? May we talk this over with you?

CHELSEA - - - MICHIGAN



Do not be neglectful about your lamps simply because you use your car mostly in daytime. Lamps are the eyes of your car at night. We can recharge your batteries or furnish gas tanks. Let us overhaul your generator and add to the power of your headlights.

COME TO US FOR LATEST AUTO HINTS.

OVERLAND GARAGE

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN



A Marked Coolness

exists between us and even

Our Very Best Patrons

Yet this coolness emanating from

OUR SODA FOUNTAIN

and delicious ICE CREAM

-Makes Us Very Warm Friends-

The Sugar Bowl

Chelsea's Candy Depot

Phone 33 Free Delivery

DETROIT UNITED LINES

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 9:11 a. m.

Express Cars

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.

F. STAFFAN & SON

UNDERTAKERS

Established over fifty years

Phone 201 CHELSEA, Mich.

PATENTS

Trade marks and copyrights obtained or to be. Send model, sketches or photos and description for FREE SEARCH and report on patentability. Bank references. PATENTS BUILD FORTUNES for you. One free booklet tells how, what to invent and save you money. Write today.

D. SWIFT & CO.

PATENT LAWYERS, 303 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

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.

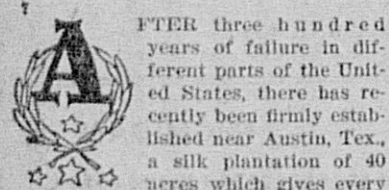
Village taxes can now be paid at any time at my store on East Middle street.

88tf M. A. Shaver, Treasurer.

Silk Culture in Texas

On a great ranch in the Lone Star state are some people who give their time to breeding countless large white worms—ugly ones, the kind that squish when you step on 'em, girls—and giving them tender care, for they produce the gossamer threads that are woven into lovely fabrics

By ROBERT H. MOULTON



AFTER three hundred years of failure in different parts of the United States, there has recently been firmly established near Austin, Tex., a silk plantation of 40 acres which gives every promise of unqualified success.

The trees covering the 40 acres of this plantation were imported from France and are of the most approved variety for feeding the worms. The fact that the production of cocoons is going forward at the rate of 40,000 a month shows what can be done in this industry.

It has been found that climatic and other conditions in Texas make it the ideal place for the development of the silk industry. The silk crop is surer than any other crop and involves little risk or trouble, while the returns are safe and substantial. A crop grows every twenty-five days and six crops are produced in a year, whereas in Europe the season lasts but two months, and only one crop a year is produced. Furthermore, the soil of Texas is so well adapted to the cultivation of the mulberry trees that they can be grown in a few months, while in Europe they require at least five years.

What is known here as the mulberry tree is called the golden tree in China, because the tree has brought golden harvests to the successful silk growers of that country. With the splendid conditions for the successful cultivation of silk surrounding the people of the South, it is a marvel that they have not long ago declared their independence of the European silk growers and entered upon an industry that is more remunerative than agriculture, horticulture, lumber or mine industry. The American people, especially those living in the favored South, could and should raise their own raw silk, and thus keep at home the \$200,000,000 which they pay out to foreign countries each year for their raw silk. Think of a country where six crops can be made in one silk-producing season, and where the season extends from March to October. How does that compare with cotton, which requires 40 weeks for its cultivation and which only yields one crop a year?

The character of the labor connected with the silk-growing industry is also a point in its favor. The work is nearly all inside, light, pleasant and interesting. A family of five can easily take care of a crop of six ounces of silk-worm eggs every twenty-five or thirty days. The average price of the eggs is \$6 per ounce. An ounce of eggs will produce 120 to 150 pounds of fresh, or forty to fifty pounds of dry cocoons. By subjecting the fresh cocoon to a heating or steaming process, the chrysalis in the silk cocoon is killed and the cocoon is rendered thoroughly dry and light. For the production of a crop of 250 pounds of cocoons a quantity of between 10,000 and 12,000 pounds of mulberry leaves is required as food for the silkworms from the time they are hatched out from eggs until they assume the chrysalis form. The white mulberry is the best and is preferred by successful growers at the age of one or two years. These trees will produce from twenty to thirty pounds of leaves each, or, in other words, 400 two-year-old trees will produce 12,000 pounds of leaves. The proper way to cultivate mulberry trees is to plant them 12 feet apart, allowing 302 trees to the acre. It will thus be seen that for the production of the above crop of dry cocoons two acres of land will be sufficient, but if the trees develop rapidly

COCOONS AND CATERPILLARS FEEDING

they will also increase in food-furnishing capacity. A three-year-old tree will furnish between fifty and seventy-five pounds of leaves; a five-year-old tree will make eighty-five to a hundred pounds. The product of a ten-year-old tree will be proportionately larger.

By increased attention and additional help during the last period of feeding the worms, the crop can be practically doubled from six ounces of eggs and two acres of land. Two acres of one or two-year-old trees will produce \$150 to \$200, representing the income from the first crop; but since the raising of six crops is possible in one year, \$900 to \$1,000 may be safely expected of the mulberry trees. This involves very little trouble; indeed, all that is needed to keep the trees in good condition is to keep them well trimmed and clear of weeds.

Silk culture originated in China, the land of gorgeous embroidered cloth and tapestry. As far back as 500 B. C., efforts were made by outsiders to learn the secret of the industry and to obtain some of the eggs, but, with true Oriental cunning, the yellow men defied the robbers and remained snugly and safely within their walls. In 200 A. D., the Armenian king sent monks to the empire in the capacity of teachers, supposedly, whose real motive was the acquisition of eggs and silkworms. After some time two of the monks managed to escape to Constantinople with their precious booty. Here they sold a few eggs at a fabulous price, but for lack of knowledge and proper care on the part of the owners, these specimens died. In Armenia, under the care of the two monks, a successful farm was started. From this nucleus the industry spread to include principally Japan and France. Its introduction into Texas was the result of the efforts of Mr. Walter E. Long of the Austin chamber of commerce.

Silkworm eggs may be kept in cold storage at a temperature of 32 to 35 degrees for a period of ten to twenty years. When desired for hatching they are placed in plain wooden boxes with an even temperature of 50 to 75 degrees. After eight days a tiny, ugly and ravenously hungry worm appears. He has eight eyes; six short feet and eight sprawling hind ones. Sometimes he is banded or otherwise characterized by racial marks. He grows slowly until about ten days old, and he sheds his skin every six or seven days. At the age of ten days the worm suddenly seems to realize his insignificance, for from that time until he is full grown he devours at a swift pace the tender mulberry leaves which are most conveniently placed in front of his greedy nose, cutting into the tissues with a semicircular swath. He attains full growth like the miraculous beanstalk, since, when twenty-eight days old, he is 14,000 times his size at hatching.

The grown worm is now ready to begin his envelope. Carefully he noses around the oak branch placed in front of him until an advantageous spot is found. This is usually at the fork of two small branches, where he can easily fasten his gelatinous framework. He works sluggishly at first, gluing together in his mouth the two threads of silk that come from the large glands on either side of the body, and weaving a glistening silk web of thin, scarcely discernible threads. In three days the worm is hidden in a thick envelope of soft threads. As the cocoon grows, the worm diminishes, so that at the completion of the web he is one-third of his original size. The finished cocoon is a silky, delicate, oblong structure, whose natural color is a

very creamy yellow. The cocoon of the male has a slightly drawn portion around the middle, so that it dips in the center. The cocoon of the female is regular.

At this time there are two possibilities for the grower to consider. Either the worm must be sacrificed, or the perfect quality of the silk must be sacrificed for the propagation of the species, since the worm, after its metamorphosis, wets the end of the cocoon forces apart the closely-woven silken threads and crawls out of its capsule. Since the little creatures are at this stage peculiarly susceptible to tuberculosis germs, each is subjected to an examination under the microscope to determine the condition of its lungs. A diseased specimen is destroyed. After a few days the female settles on a piece of paper and begins to lay. Three hundred eggs are laid the first day, the same number the second day, and two hundred the third day. Then, her labors, accomplished, the moth dies. These eggs do not hatch until the following year.

Since the exit of the moth weakens the end of the cocoon, in order to obtain the best quality of silk, the worm must be sacrificed. The cocoon is placed in a chemical substance which kills the inclosed moth. It is then soaked in warm water for a couple of hours. By turning the cocoon around, the tiny, loose end of the thread is found and placed on a four-pronged cog, which revolves and gradually unwinds the 18,000 yards of the cocoon into a smooth hank. This raw material is then ready to be sent North to the manufacturers.

Before the war, raw silk sold for \$3.50 per pound. Now the price is \$8. Nor is it likely to be lowered in the near future. There are a thousand cocoons in a pound. Each pound of silk makes from ten to fifty yards of goods. Strange as it may appear, it is much cheaper to make silk into goods than it is to make cotton. The short fiber of the cotton must be spun into thread, while the silk hank is one unbroken thread 18,000 yards in length, and is ready to be spun directly into cloth. The United States in 1914 imported \$200,000,000 worth of raw silk. This equals in value a bumper crop of cotton in Texas. With the possibilities of a successful native silk farm, we need not go outside of our own boundaries; we need not pay import tax on raw material for home consumption.

Dr. V. K. Osigan, an Armenian and a graduate of the Universities of Turkey and France, is in charge of the Austin farm. He is at work on one of the most interesting problems connected with the production of silk. Like the magicians of fable and fairyland, he possesses a secret compound which he sprinkles on the mulberry leaves, and the worms react to this and produce colored threads. To what point this formula and its reactions in producing fadeless, dyed-in-the-making silk can be carried is, as yet, problematical. But Doctor Osigan is hopeful that a species may be found which will be characterized by the production of certain colors, and that from these cross colors may be evolved.

There are now 12,000 trees in the Austin farm and 100,000 trees which will be ready to set out on the first of November, 1917. One acre of mulberry trees will produce from \$100 to \$1,000 worth of silk in a year's time, depending upon the size of the trees. The trees are kept down to a height of 8 or 9 feet, making it easy to pick the leaves. Corn planted between the trees shows that the soil can be used for agricultural purposes until the trees are grown.

Well, Why Not?

She (as Smith is allowing the "chaw juice" to trickle over the horse-hide)—Oh, why does that little fellow out there all alone do that every time just before he throws the ball?

He (gently but calmly)—Well, you see, he always uses the same ball in every game he pitches and he has become so attached to it that he always kisses good-bye before he throws it, for fear that the batter may punt it over the fence and lose it. (Thick silence.)

At the first annual meeting, after the reorganization of the society, the com-

"Service Suit" With Detachable Skirt



Here is another of those "service suits" in which bloomers take the place of petticoats as a matter of convenience and good service. This particular model is made with a skirt, to be worn over the bloomers, when the business in hand requires a skirt, so that this outfit will serve as a morning dress for marketing or general, everyday wear. But the hampering skirt is to be taken off, if work lies in the garden, among the bees, in the orchard or berry patch. There is no getting away from the fact of the greater convenience of bloomers, "overettes" and "trouserettes" and other new things that have appeared in the apparel of women, who have determined to do their work in the easiest ways.

In the suit pictured the bloomers and blouse are made in one; the skirt is the less important part of the outfit and does not appear. Galatea cloth, gingham, percale or any of the heavy cotton weaves that wash well, or coarse linen, are suited to these garments. The blouse is shapely, with a wide plait at each side, extending from the line of the bust, over the shoulders and down the back. The sleeves are conveniently short, that is, three-quarter length, with flat, turned-back cuffs, and the neck is finished with a plain sailor collar. A short skirt, made by a two-piece skirt pattern, fastening at

one side, is the proper choice in skirts to be worn, when required, with this suit. This is a good outfit for camping-out parties of girls, or women's gardening clubs, and a band on the sleeve will carry the insignia of such up-to-date societies.

Cotton stockings, canvas shoes and an enticing, old-fashioned sunbonnet, complete the regalia of the maid who goes a-gardening. She may choose different headwear for camping or fishing, but nothing with more charm than a saucy sunbonnet.

Satin for Fall.

A handsome and striking material used in one of the model gowns for fall and winter wear is in one of the purple shades, actually a very deep tone magenta. It is a magnificent rich, soft satin, with an immense rose as big as a cabbage set at wide intervals upon it in cut velvet of the same shade.

Girdles of Silk.

Sash girdles of silk or ribbon are innumerable and many of them are very good looking. Such a sash drawn widely round the waist, brought back to the knot in front, with sash ends and ornaments by gay colored applied flowers, might give smartness to a very simple frock.



The work of the Red Cross society is so vast in its scope that it takes some time to become acquainted with all its activities and its purposes. But the more the public learns of its present organization the better for the society, because knowledge inspires confidence in its methods and in the businesslike administration of its finances. Anyone who wishes to get a comprehensive view of the society, to know its history and work, may find all the information in a book called "Under the Red Cross Flag" by Mabel T. Boardman, chairman of the National Relief board, American Red Cross.

The American Red Cross of today operates under new articles of incorporation, created by act of congress and signed by President Roosevelt January 5, 1905. This gave the society a national scope and standing. In all countries having a Red Cross society the organization is made to suit local conditions, but in each country the governing body is entitled the central committee. The central committee of the American Red Cross consists of 18 members. The president of the United States appoints the chairman and representatives of the department of state, treasury, war, justice and navy. Six members are elected by incorporators and six by delegates of chapters, boards and affiliated bodies. This committee of 18 elects an executive committee of seven from among its own members.

At the first annual meeting, after the reorganization of the society, the com-

mittee selected William Howard Taft, then secretary of war, as president of the society. He continued to occupy this office after he became president of the United States. On retiring from the presidency he retired as president of the Red Cross. Mr. Taft considered the union of the two offices very useful. "A benefit to the United States and the world at large," recommending that President Wilson be asked to accept the office. This course was followed, and the president gives his time and attention to the work of the society. It is now the official volunteer aid department of the United States, so recognized by the government and by all other countries having a Red Cross organization.

Julia Bottomley

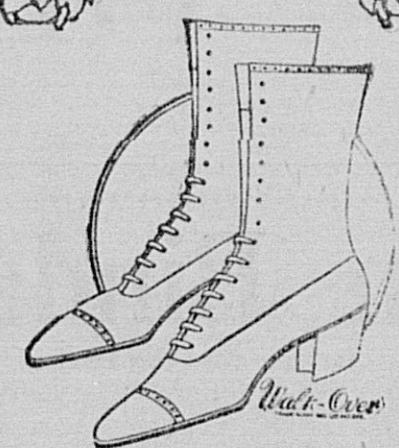
FASHION'S FADS.

Hats are made of gingham. The one-color hat is smartest. Skirts are still short and straight. Linen dresses are becoming fashionable.

The latest sweaters have odd weaves. Even hats are being made of crocheted work.

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sented by Selwyn & Company, the

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It's All Wrong.

It is very difficult to practice what

one preaches, to make the sauce for

the other fellow's goose serve for our

own gander, or for any doctor to take

his own pill. It is like a physician who

administers to himself a carefully

sugarcured remedy while he admin-

isters to the palate of his patient a

dose of raw quinine. Of course one

can swallow raw quinine if it is nec-

essary and he has the nerve, but here

is where the world goes wrong, in giv-

ing one man the raw quinine and his

neighbor a carefully sugar-coated pill

which does the same work and avoids

all the suffering of taking the bitter

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neighbor a carefully sugar-coated pill

which does the same work and avoids

all the suffering of taking the bitter

dose.—Los Angeles Times.

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KAZAN

The Story of a Dog
That Turned Wolf

By
James Oliver Curwood

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CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

Silently, swiftly—the wolf now in every movement, Kazan came to his feet. He forgot the chain that held him. Ten feet away stood the enemy he hated above all others he had ever known. Every ounce of strength in his splendid body gathered itself for the spring. And then he leaped. This time the chain did not pull him back, almost neckbroken. Age and the elements had weakened the leather collar he had worn since the days of his slavery in the traces, and it gave way with a snap. Sandy turned, and in a second leap Kazan's fangs sank into the flesh of his arm.

With a startled cry the man fell, and as they rolled over on the ground the big Dane's deep voice rolled out in thunderous alarm as he tugged at his leash. In the fall Kazan's hold was broken. In an instant he was on his feet, ready for another attack. And then the change came. He was free. The collar was gone from his neck. The forest, the stars, the whispering wind were all about him. Here were men, and off there was—Gray Wolf! His ears dropped, and he turned swiftly, and slipped like a shadow back into the glorious freedom of his world.

A hundred yards away something stopped him for an instant. It was not the big Dane's voice, but the sharp crack—crack—crack, of the little professor's automatic. And above that sound there rose the voice of Sandy McTriggar in a weird and terrible cry.

CHAPTER XIX.

An Empty World.

Mile after mile Kazan went on. For a time he was oppressed by the shivering note of death that had come to him in Sandy McTriggar's cry, and he slipped through the banskians like a shadow, his ears flattened, his tail trailing, his hindquarters betraying that curious slinking quality of the wolf and dog stealing away from danger. Then he came out upon a plain, and the stillness, the billion stars in the clear vault of the sky, and the keen air that carried with it a breath of the Arctic barrens made him alert and questioning. He faced the direction of the wind. Somewhere off there, far to the south and west, was Gray Wolf.

For the first time in many weeks he sat back on his haunches and gave the deep and vibrant call that echoed weirdly for miles about him. Back in the banskians the big Dane heard it, and whined. From over the still body of Sandy McTriggar the little professor looked up with a white tense face, and listened for a second cry. But instinct told Kazan that to that first call there would be no answer, and now he struck out swiftly, galloping mile after mile, as a dog follows the trail of its master home. He did not turn back to the lake, nor was his direction toward Red Gold City. As straight as he might have followed a road blazed by the hand of man he cut across the forty miles of plain and swamp and forest and rocky ridge that lay between him and the McFarlane. All that night he did not call again for Gray Wolf. With him reasoning was a process brought about by habit—by precedent—and as Gray Wolf had waited for him many times before he knew that she would be waiting for him now near the sand-bar.

By dawn he had reached the river, within three miles of the sand-bar. Scarcely was the sun up when he stood on the white strip of sand where he and Gray Wolf had come down to drink. Expectantly and confidently he looked about him for Gray Wolf, whining softly, and wagging his tail. He began to search for her scent, but rain had washed even her footprints from the clean sand. All that day he searched for her along the river and out on the plain. He went to where they had killed their last rabbit. He sniffed at the bushes where the poison baits had hung. Again and again he sat back on his haunches and sent out his mating cry to her. And slowly, as he did these things, nature was working in him that miracle of the wild which the Crees have named the "spirit call." As it had worked in Gray Wolf, so now it stirred the blood of Kazan.

With the going of the sun, and the sweeping about him of shadowy night, he turned more and more to the south and east. His whole world was made up of the trails over which he had hunted. Beyond those places he did not know that there was such a thing as existence. And in that world, small in his understanding of things, was Gray Wolf. He could not miss her. That world, in his comprehension of it, ran from the McFarlane in a narrow trail through the forests and over the plains to the little valley. If Gray Wolf was not here—she was there, and tirelessly he resumed his quest of her.

Not until the stars were fading out of the sky again, and gray day was giving place to night, did exhaustion and hunger stop him. He killed a rab-

bit, and for hours after he had feasted he lay close to his kill, and slept. Then he went on.

The fourth night he came to the little valley between the two ridges, and under the stars, more brilliant now in the chill clearness of the early autumn nights, he followed the creek down into their old swamp home. It was broad day when he reached what had once been his home and Gray Wolf's, and for many minutes Kazan stood silent and motionless sniffing the air. Until now his spirit had remained unbroken. Footsore, with thinned sides and gaunt head, he circled slowly through the swamp. All that day he searched. And his crest lay flat now, and there was a hunted look in the droop of his shoulders and in the shifting look of his eyes. Gray Wolf was gone.

Slowly nature was imploring that fact upon him. She had passed out of his world and out of his life, and he was filled with a loneliness and a grief so great that the forest seemed strange, and the stillness of the wild a thing that now oppressed and frightened him. Once more the dog in him was musing the wolf. With Gray Wolf he had possessed the world of freedom. Without her, that world was so big and strange and empty that it appalled him.

Late in the afternoon he came upon a little pile of crushed clam shells on the shore of the stream. He sniffed at them—turned away—went back, and sniffed again. But the scent she had left behind was not strong enough to tell Kazan, and for a second time he turned away. That night he slunk under a log, and cried himself to sleep. Deep in the night he grieved in his uneasy slumber, like a child. And day after day, and night after night, Kazan remained a slinking creature of the big swamp, mourning for the one creature that had brought him out of chaos into light, who had filled his world for him, and who, in going from him, had taken from this world even the things that Gray Wolf had lost in her blindness.

CHAPTER XX.

The Call of Sun Rock.

In the golden glow of the autumn sun there came up the stream overlooked by the Sun Rock one day a man, a woman and a child in a canoe. Civilization had done for lovely Joan what it had done for many another



A Strange Fire Leaped Through His Body.

wild flower transplanted from the depths of the wilderness. Her cheeks were thin. Her blue eyes had lost their luster. She coughed, and when she coughed the man looked at her with love and fear in his eyes. But now, slowly, the man had begun to see the transformation, and on the day their canoe pointed up the stream and into the wonderful valley that had been their home before the call of the distant city came to them, he noted the flush gathering once more in her cheeks, the fuller redness of her lips, and the gathering glow of happiness and content in her eyes. He laughed softly as he saw these things, and he blessed the forests. In the canoe she had leaned back, with her head almost against his shoulder, and he stopped paddling to draw her to him, and ran his fingers through the soft golden masses of her hair.

"You are happy again, Joan," he laughed joyously. "The doctors were right. You are a part of the forests." "Yes, I am happy," she whispered, and suddenly there came a little thrill into her voice, and she pointed to a white finger of sand running out into the stream. "Do you remember—years and years ago, it seems—that Kazan left us here? She was on the sand over there, calling to him. Do you remember?" There was a little tremble about her mouth, and she added, "I wonder—where they have gone."

The cabin was as they had left it. Only the crimson hulkiness had grown up about it, and shrubs and tall grass had sprung up near its walls. Once more it took on life, and day by day the color came deeper into Joan's cheeks, and her voice was filled with its old wild sweetness of song. Joan's husband cleared the trails over his old trap-lines, and Joan and the little Joan transformed the cabin into home. One night the man returned to the cabin late, and when he came in there was a glow of excitement in Joan's blue eyes, and a tremble in her voice when she greeted him.

"Did you hear it?" she asked. "Did you hear—the call?" He nodded, stroking her soft hair. "I was a mile back in the creek swamp," he said. "I heard it!"

Joan's hands clutched his arms. "It wasn't Kazan," she said. "I would recognize his voice. But it seemed to me it was like the other—the call that came that morning from the sand-bar, his mate?"

The man was thinking. Joan's fingers tightened. She was breathing a little quickly.

"Will you promise me this?" she asked. "Will you promise me that you will never hunt or trap for wolves?" "I had thought of that," he replied. "I thought of it—after I heard the call. Yes, I will promise."

Joan's arms stole up about his neck. "We loved Kazan," she whispered. "And you might kill him—or her."

Suddenly she stopped. Both listened. The door was a little ajar, and to them there came again the wailing mate-call of the wolf. Joan ran to the door. Her husband followed. Together they stood silent, and with tense breath Joan pointed over the starlit plain.

"Listen! Listen!" she commanded. "It's her cry, and it came from the Sun Rock!"

She ran out into the night, forgetting that the man was close behind her now, forgetting that little Joan was alone in her bed. And to them, from miles and miles across the plain, there came a wailing cry in answer—a cry that seemed a part of the wind, and that thrilled Joan until her breath broke in a strange sob.

Farther out on the plain she went and then stopped, with the golden glow of the autumn moon and the stars shimmering in her hair and eyes. It was many minutes before the cry came again, and then it was so near that Joan put her hands to her mouth, and her cry rang out over the plain as in the days of old.

"Kazan! Kazan! Kazan!"

At the top of the Sun Rock, Gray Wolf—gaunt and thinned by starvation—heard the woman's cry, and the call that was in her throat died away in a whine. And to the north a swiftly moving shadow stopped for a moment, and stood like a thing of rock under the starlight. It was Kazan. A strange fire leaped through his body. Every fiber of his brute understanding was afire with the knowledge that here was home. It was here, long ago, that he had lived, and loved, and fought—and all at once the dreams that had grown faded and indistinct in his memory came back to him as real living things. For, coming to him faintly over the plain, he heard Joan's voice!

In the starlight Joan stood, tense and white, when from out of the pale mists of the moon-glow he came to her, crouching on his belly, panting and wind-run, and with a strange whining note in his throat. And as Joan went to him, her arms reaching out, her lips sobbing his name over and over again, the man stood and looked down upon them with the wonder of a new and greater understanding in his face. He had no fear of the wolf-dog now. And as Joan's arms hugged Kazan's great shaggy head up to her he heard the whining gasping joy of the beast and the sobbing whispering voice of the girl, and with tensely gripped hands he faced the Sun Rock.

"Good heavens!" he breathed. "I believe—it's so!"

As if in response to the thought in his mind, there came once more across the plain Gray Wolf's mate-seeking cry of grief and of loneliness. Swiftly as though struck by a lash Kazan was on his feet—oblivious of Joan's touch, of her voice, of the presence of the man. In another instant he was gone, and Joan lunged herself against her husband's breast, and almost fiercely took his face between her two hands.

"Now do you believe?" she cried pantingly. "Now do you believe in the God of my world—the God I have lived with, the God that gives souls to the wild things, the God that—has brought—us all—together—once more—home!"

His arms closed gently about her. "I believe, my Joan," he whispered. "And you understand now—what it means, 'Thou shalt not kill!'"

"Except that it brings us life—yes, I understand," he replied. Her warm, soft hands stroked his face. Her blue eyes, filled with the glory of the stars, looked up into his.

"Kazan and she—you and I—and the baby! Are you sorry—that we came back?" she asked. So close he drew her against his breast that she did not hear the words he whispered in the soft warmth of her hair. And after that, for many hours, they sat in the starlight in front of the cabin door. But they did not hear again that lonely cry from the Sun Rock. Joan and her husband understood.

"He'll visit us again tomorrow," the man said at last. "Come, Joan, let us go to bed."

Together they entered the cabin. And that night, side by side, Kazan and Gray Wolf hunted again in the moonlit plain.

THE END.

A New Creation.

Margaret, aged eleven, had just returned from her visit to the zoo.

"Well," said her mother, smiling, "did you see the elephants and the giraffe and the kangaroos?"

Margaret looked thoughtful. "We saw the elephant and the giraffe and the kangaroo."

"What?" said Mrs. Blank. "The kangaroo?"

"The kangaroo," said Mrs. Blank. "The kangaroo?"

"The kangaroo," said Mrs. Blank. "The kangaroo?"

"The kangaroo," said Mrs. Blank. "The kangaroo?"

"The kangaroo," said Mrs. Blank. "The kangaroo?"

"The kangaroo," said Mrs. Blank. "The kangaroo?"

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All students will be enrolled on and after September first at the advanced rates.

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GLASER-COURTENAY TO OPEN NEW ADAMS.

The opening of the new Adams theatre, which John H. Kunsky will operate in connection with his chain of successful playhouses, is scheduled to take place September 1. Vaughan Glaser and his stock company are to be installed in the new and beautiful theatre.

For the opening of the Adams theatre Vaughan Glaser wanted a play that would stand for an represent everything that John H. Kunsky wants the Adams to stand for. Stipulation was made by Mr. Kunsky that the play must be American, with the scenes laid in America. And Vaughan Glaser has selected "Romance," by Edward Sheldon, not only because it fulfilled Mr. Kunsky's request, but because it represents all that Mr. Glaser wants his company to represent—clean, artistic, interesting drama.

Mr. Glaser and Miss Courtenay played "Romance" in Cleveland last winter, and recently in Pittsburgh. The critics, always holding that sword of Damocles, "in comparison with the original," over the heads of a stock company, were obliged for once to sheath their sword. The two leading roles, that of the stern, young New England clergyman, and the vital, warm-blooded Italian singer, visiting America—these roles were so fortuitously adapted to the temperament and physical type of Mr. Glaser and Miss Courtenay that they left their audiences tingling with excitement.

WASHINGTON

Douglas Fairbanks Remains in "Down to Earth."

Douglas Fairbanks added another feather of glory to his cap of fame when he consented to embody his "laugh and live" philosophy in a photoplay story. "Down to Earth" was written by Fairbanks himself and represents the athletic star's own ideas of happiness and health. Bridge, matinee dances, tea parties and sumptuous dinners are the important factors of a certain pretty girl's social career, and her young American lover attempts to substitute his own ideas of living close to nature for her ambition to live close to extravagance.

MADISON

Marc Mac Dermott Stars in "Mary Jane's Pa."

"Mary Jane's Pa." made famous throughout the country as a stage play of intense heart interest, is announced for the screen at the Madison theatre for this week. The story is that of a deserting father who comes back and finds his wife supporting her children and herself by publishing a daily newspaper. The woman has become a genuine influence for good in the little town. His older daughter, in the tender years of early womanhood, is on the brink of a perilous romantic adventure, and to his dismay he finds another man seeking the hand of his wife in marriage.

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G. H. Whitney, Pastor.
Morning worship at 10 o'clock.
Sunday School at 11:15 a. m.
Epworth league at 8:00 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 in Baptist church.
Prayer meeting 7 o'clock Thursday evening at the church.

ST. PAUL'S
A. A. Schoen, Pastor.
German service Sunday at 9:30.
Sunday school 10:30 a. m.
In the evening the pastor will give the first of a series of illustrated lectures on Luther and the reformation.
Sunday, September 2, will be mission 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.

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.
The Altar society and St. Aloysius sodality will receive holy communion next Sunday.

LINER ADS EFFECTIVE.

One of the most effective forms of advertising is in the "liner" or classified column where an investment of a few cents is certain to give prompt results. Tribune liner ads are always run in the same position on the front page where they are easy to find and invariably catch the eye. Only five cents the line for first insertion, 2 1/2 cents the line for each subsequent insertion. Next time you want to buy something, or have something for sale or rent, try a Tribune liner.

Quail of the Bible.

The quail mentioned in the Bible in Exodus xvi, Numbers xi and in Psalm cv, 40, is a bird of passage about the size of a turtle dove and resembling the American partridge.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

Jasper Graham was in Detroit, Monday.

Miss Bernice Prudden is spending this week in Detroit.

L. H. Ward spent the week-end with relatives in Milan.

Columbian Hive L. O. T. M. will meet Tuesday afternoon, August 28.

Miss Anna Mast of Ann Arbor visited Chelsea friends over the week-end.

Miss Gladys Rothman of Lansing is visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Barth.

Miss Helen Riggs of Detroit is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Fred Seeger.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Culp of Flint visited Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Woods the first of the week.

Edward Dole of Cleveland, Ohio, visited Chelsea friends several days of the past week.

Mrs. John Schenk of Ann Arbor is spending several weeks at her Cavanaugh lake cottage.

Miss Blanch Stephens has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Carringer of Jackson for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hoffmeyer of Plainfield visited Mr. and Mrs. William Wolf the first of the week.

Mrs. Thomas Howe of Jackson is spending a few days at the home of her son, Thomas Howe, of this place.

J. L. Fletcher returned Wednesday evening from Mackinaw island, where he spent a part of his vacation.

Raymond Stapish of Walla Walla, Washington, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Clara Stapish of Dexter township.

Miss Winifred Benton has been visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Corwin of Toledo, Ohio, this week.

Miss Mary Miller visited her sister, Amelia, who is taking treatment at St. Joseph's hospital, Ann Arbor, Tuesday.

Mrs. Bertha Stephens has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Weickert of near Howell, for a few days.

Miss Charlotte Steinbach and Miss Frieda Frohofer visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Steinbach of Lima yesterday.

Mrs. Ford Axtell and sons, Ralph and Paul, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Benjamin of near Perry, for a few days.

Mrs. G. B. L. Cady of Jackson and Mrs. Arnold Prudden of Payallup, Washington, are spending some time with Mrs. Mary Depev.

A. N. Morton, railway mail clerk on the Michigan Central, is off duty for a few days on account of a painful "stitch" in his back.

Mrs. Lynn Allen died Wednesday, August 15th, at her home in Wentechee, Washington. Mr. Allen is well known to many in this vicinity.

Paul Bacon returned from the officers' training camp at Ft. Sheridan, Illinois, Wednesday evening. He returned via the Great Lakes, stopping for a week at Mackinaw island, en route.

The North American Concert company will be in Chelsea all of next week, showing under canvas on the Winters lot, West Middle street. No admission will be charged Monday evening as announced in another column.

The Sisters of St. Dominic have returned from Adrian and are arranging the year's work at St. Mary's academy. Sisters M. Gonzaga, M. Florence, M. Patricia, M. Germaine and M. Edwina will be in charge of the school this year.

Subscribers who desire to purchase State Fair tickets at the reduced price of thirty-five cents, or three for one dollar, should do so at once as our supply is limited and many have already taken advantage of this money saving arrangement. The sale closes next Wednesday, August 29th.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Stoffel of Ann Arbor extend an invitation to the Pythian Sisters and families of Chelsea Temple to spend the day at "College Inn Camp" at Warner's lake on Thursday, August 30th. Scrub lunch, bring dishes. Arrange to leave town at 10:30. Meet at Main and Middle streets.

The heating pipes in the Mack building, Main and Jackson streets, have been taken out during the past week and moved to Ann Arbor. They had not been used for the past eight years and with iron pipe so high in price have considerable value. They will be installed in some of the Mack properties in Ann Arbor.

Catarrrh Cannot be Cured with Local Applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrrh Cure is not a quick 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 Catarrrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.—Adv.

Mrs. Stella Wilson of Lima is spending some time in Elgin, Illinois. Miss Marybelle Higgins of Chicago is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Hagadon.

Mrs. Fred Broesamle and daughter Lucile spent the first of the week in Jackson.

Mrs. E. H. Waseley and children are visiting relatives in Kalida, Grover Hill and Van Wert, Ohio.

The eighth annual Rathbun-Fenno reunion was held Friday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Chapman of Sylvan, seventy-four being present.

Mrs. R. H. Holmes and son, who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Noyes for the past week, returned to her home in Battle Creek, Wednesday.

Roy Miller and Louis Faber were in Detroit yesterday to see about joining the state constabulary, but found the company all filled. Another company will be raised next month.

That bone-racking bump over the cross-walk at South and Grant streets was taken out yesterday. Here's where we feel like congratulating the council! We've bumped the bumps over that cross-walk for several years and we appreciate the change.

The National Process Fuel Co. mixed a sample batch of their peat fuel today. Old newspapers are used for "binder" in making the fuel and the Tribune contributed a few of its extra copies for the first batch mixed at Chelsea by the new company, so that it is a strictly Chelsea made product.

Arrangements are being made by Chelsea business men to banquet the soldiers boys who will be called to their country's service September 5th. The banquet will be held in the K. of P. hall, Friday evening, August 31. People in this vicinity who wish to attend should see O. C. Burkhardt regarding tickets.

Audrey, the 15 months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leo Merkel, accidentally fell from the second story window of their home in Sylvan, Sunday afternoon, but fortunately escaped injury. The little girl was leaning against a screen in the window and finally succeeded in loosening it so that it was pushed out of place.

Mrs. Henry Musbach was pleasantly surprised Sunday by about fifty relatives and friends in honor of her birthday. Among those present from away were: Miss Nora Bau of Ann Arbor, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Waltz and Mr. and Mrs. Carl Waltz of Roots, Mr. and Mrs. Ehlert Musbach and Mr. and Mrs. M. Horning of Munith and Albert Goodrich of Detroit.

Red Cross members who are making sweaters, comfort bags, etc., for any of the members of Co. I, or for any of the boys drafted from Washtenaw county are requested to report same to Mrs. Rudolph Fischer, secretary of the county chapter, naming the articles being made and the name of the person for whom they are intended in order that every young man may be provided for.

Through an oversight the name of Miss Hazel Speer, teacher of music and drawing, was omitted from the list of teachers published in Tuesday's issue of the Tribune. Several have remarked the absence of an eighth grade teacher in the list. There will be no regular "eighth grade" this year and pupils in that grade will take their instruction in the high school department and from high school teachers. This is in accord with the latest and most approved methods and is known as the 7-5 plan.

Domestic Economy.
"Does your wife economize?"
"Yes," replied Mr. Meekton. "She has figured to a nicety how many new gowns the money I spend for cigars would buy."—Washington Star.

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.

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 20th day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven-

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Ernest E. Shaver, deceased.
On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Martha E. Shaver, widow, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Martha E. Shaver or some other suitable person, and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered that the 19th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition.

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 circulating in said County of Washtenaw.

Emory E. Leland,
Judge of Probate.
[A true copy].
Dorcas C. Donegan, Register.
Aug. 24, 31. Sept. 7, 14.

WATERLOO.

Doris Hubbard of Plymouth is visiting at Walter Vicary's.

Mr. and Mrs. Clad Rowe spent Sunday at John Lee's, in Stockbridge.

Vera Prince and Gertrude Cook spent Sunday at Ethel Runciman's.

Ed. Cranna and family of Unadilla spent Sunday at Fred Durkee's.

The Swastika club spent Sunday at Charles Vicary's in Jackson, making the trip in six automobiles.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Beaman are the parents of a daughter, born Friday morning, August 24, 1917.

Victor Moeckel has a new 1918 Ford, Fred Durkee a Jackson touring car and Howard Collings a new Maxwell.

The Y. P. C. U. will give an ice cream social at the home of Mrs. Andrew Runciman, Friday evening, August 31st.

Mr. and Mrs. James Stott and children, Messrs. Frank and Felix Stott and sister Minnie and son spent Sunday with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Kalmbach and Mrs. Amanda Kaiser, of Dearborn, spent the week-end at Orson Beeman's, Mrs. Kaiser remaining for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Harr entertained on Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. Mike Zukeschwerdt and Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy, of Channing; Mrs. Laura Harr and son Benjamin and granddaughter Lilah, of Henrietta; and Gustavus Harr and family, of Jackson.

EAST LIMA.

Mrs. Dan Stoffer and daughter Mae spent Wednesday in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Grayer, Mr. and Mrs. John Egeler and the Messrs. Ed. and Christ Grayer attended the funeral of Mr. Grayer's brother in Ann Arbor, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Patterson have moved their household goods to Detroit, where they will make their future home.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Stoffer entertained company from South Lyon and Webster, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindauer and Mrs. Sam Smith motored to Cavanaugh lake, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Egeler and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Egeler.

Mrs. Rose Boggs, the Misses Gertrude and Edna Shields and Hugh Shields have returned from Kalamazoo, where they visited friends and relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher of Ypsilanti spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jay Gridley.

Lena Egeler spent Sunday with friends at Jerusalem.

Albert Eschelbach has purchased a Buick touring car.

Visiting cards, wedding invitations and announcements, either printed or engraved, at the Tribune office.

THE L.H. FIELD CO.

Mail Orders Filled.

JACKSON, Mich.

Outfitting The School Girl

THERE is always a pleasant anticipation about the new things a girl will take away to school with her—the joy of slipping into a new frock, of folding dainty lingerie, of seeing the effect of new styles. Practical serviceability is the keynote of a school girl's wardrobe, but there must be charm and individuality, too. Such things we keep in mind, putting much thought into selections for those sections devoted pre-eminently to girls and their mothers.

Autumn Modes in Misses Frocks

Autumn Blouses

Fall Footwear

Suits and Separate Skirts

New Sweater Fashions

Luggage

Dress Accessories

Novelty Undergarments \$1 to \$1.50

Witty Willie.

One evening a panhandler sidled up to William Collier as the player was walking around to the theater and addressed him thus:

"Sir, I began life poor and in hard luck. I—"

"Don't say anything more, my man," interrupted Collier as he slipped the man a quarter. "It's worth money to learn how well you have held your own."

Willow Trees.

Willows are mentioned in the Biblical books of Leviticus xvii, Job xi, Isaiah xiv, Psalm cxxvii. The tree upon which the captive Israelites hung their harps was the Salix babylonica. This tree is abundant on the banks of the Euphrates.

In Doubt.

"Were you ever up before me?" asked a magistrate.
"Sure, I don't know, yer anner. What time does your anner get up?"—London Answers.

Try the Tribune job printing.

Ask Anyone Who Has Used It.

There are families who always aim to keep a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy in the house for use in case it is needed, and find that it is not only a good investment but saves them no end of suffering. As to its reliability, ask anyone who has used it.—Adv.

STATE FAIR TICKETS.

This office has been granted the privilege of selling tickets for the State Fair at Detroit, to be held August 31-September 9, at 35 cents single admission or 3 for \$1. The regular price is 50 cents each.

September 8th has been set as Children's Day, and free tickets for all children between 5 and 12 years of age will be furnished parents who expect to take the children, and who will call at this office.

Sale of tickets from this office closes Wednesday, August 29th—positively none sold after that date. In buying tickets of us you save 15 cents on each ticket. 95tf

MICHIGAN STATE FAIR AUG. 31 to SEPT. 9



Unequalled Entertainment Features Every Day of the Big Annual Exposition

There will not be a moment's delay in the succession of thrilling and interesting amusement numbers which make up the entertainment program of the Michigan State Fair this year.

Thousands of dollars have been spent in bringing these remarkable entertainment features together, forming the greatest array of exhibition and platform talent ever gathered at a State Fair.

Ruth Law and Louis Gertson
In Day and Night Flights

Disbrow Defends Race Title;
Fast Harness Horse Events

Wild West, Horse Show, Midway,
Fireworks are Daily Features

Two of America's most renowned masters of aviation—Ruth Law, the only woman military flyer in the United States; Louis Gertson, most daring army aviator in this country—will be seen in day and night aerial exploits never before exhibited. These reckless flights are a revelation for there is nothing known to aviation that is untried by these exponents of sensational performances in the air.

Mile-a-minute averages will fade into insignificance when Clark, Klein, Horey and others strive to wrest the dirt track championship from Louis Disbrow in the speed carnival at the opening of the big annual exposition, Saturday and Sunday. Trotters and Pacers from all parts of the U. S. and Canada will be entered in the program of harness horse events which will feature the Fair this year.

A true picture of frontier life is presented by California Frank and his company of 35 people in realistic Indian fighting, roping, shooting and riding acts. Thoroughbred riding and driving animals are entered in the evening horse show. Wholesome amusement, for young and old, in Johnny J. Jones' Superior Midway attractions. Patriotic fireworks close the Fair program every evening.

All these are in addition to immense exhibits of farm produce, live stock and mechanical farm helps. Valuable educational suggestions are offered in the Child's Welfare Exhibit, Boys' Live Stock Judging Contest, Girls' Canning Contest, Better Babies' Exhibit, Boys' State Fair School and Girls' Milking Contest.

SEE THEM AT DETROIT

August 31 to September 9

If You Have a Printing Want

WE WANT TO KNOW WHAT IT IS

Putting out good printing is our business, and when we say good printing we don't mean fair, but the best obtainable. If you are "from Missouri" give us a trial and we will

Show You