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You cannot get the full heat value of fuel from a poor or worn-out stove. We handle a line of high grade heaters, including Peninsular Stoves and Ranges, that will insure certain fuel economy and any one of them will be an ornament to your home. Also Perfection oil heaters.

Cook Stoves

The modern kitchen stoves and ranges are marvels of efficiency, economy and convenience. They make cooking and baking easier, cheaper and more uniform. We have them in all the best makes—for small families and for large—with coal or wood grates—malleable, rust-proof and with the latest inventions and attachments.

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Better than ever. The largest line to select from and the lowest prices.

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Now is the time to arrange for the installation of a new furnace, or a steam or hot-water heating plant.

You can get your flunting License here.

HOLMES & WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

GROCERY SPECIALS

AT FARRELL'S

For Saturday, November 10th

3 large packages Corn Flakes - - - 23c

1 package Chop Suey Tea - - - 20c

This is an extra fine tea. Try it.

1 box Blue Tip Matches - - - 5c

2 pounds best yellow Corn Meal - - - 12c

All Groceries at Rock Bottom Prices and first-class

JOHN FARRELL & CO.

The Pure Food Store

ANNOUNCEMENT!

---To Flour Exchange Customers---

WE have now overcome our power difficulties and are running 24 hours daily and can take care of all your demands.

WM. BACON-HOLMES CO.

CHELSEA FRUIT CO.

Merkel Block—Phone 247-W

CONNOR'S ICE CREAM--

Always the Best and Always in stock. Try it.

FRESH CANDIES--

Lowney's or Brooks', either bulk or packages.

FRUITS--Saturday Special--Fresh Malaga & Tokay Grapes

Fresh stock of Dates, Grapes and California Fruits, all kinds and prices. Cigars and Tobacco.

For neat, attractive, up-to-the-minute job printing
try The Tribune—call us up.

FARMERS' CONFERENCE AND THANKS FESTIVAL.

County Horticultural Society Backs
Effort to Raise \$5,000 for
the Red Cross.

The Washtenaw Horticultural society is behind a movement to raise \$5,000, or more, from the farmers of the county for the benefit of the Red Cross society.

To do this, there will be held at the Y. M. C. A. building in Ann Arbor, on Friday and Saturday, November 23rd and 24th, a Farmers' Conference and Thanksgiving Festival.

The farmers of the county will be asked to contribute of their produce anything that can be sold: vegetables, fruit, grain and poultry and their wives will be asked to give of their canned or dried fruit and vegetables and baked goods. All of these contributions are to be sold at market prices and the proceeds donated to the Red Cross.

There will be a few timely speeches in the afternoon and a special jubilee program on Saturday evening.

A silk flag will be given to the farm organization, (grange, gleaner, club, or any other distinctive farm organization), making the best collective exhibit and individual prizes will be offered for the best corn, potatoes, cabbages, etc.

RED CROSS NEWSIES.

Several complete sets of knitted articles have been shipped during the past week to soldier boys from this vicinity, as follows:

A set each to Albert Steinbach and Jack Raleigh, "somewhere in France"; two sets to Camp Benjamin Harrison; one to Columbus, Ohio; one to the Great Lakes training station and six to Camp McArthur, Waco, Texas.

The local Red Cross has received yarn for sweaters which must be finished not later than December 1st, which is the date of the next shipment.

Mrs. George Palmer and Mrs. H. H. Fenn have charge of yarn and needles for those who wish to knit mufflers and wristlets. Mesdames Mary Boyd and Susan Canfield have charge of yarn for socks.

Report of Chelsea Branch American Red Cross from May 1, 1917, to October 31, 1917:

Receipts.	
Membership	\$ 389.00
O. E. S.	15.00
Pythian Sisters	10.00
Class of '17 C. H. S.	25.00
Class of '18 C. H. S.	10.00
Class of '20 C. H. S.	10.00
W. R. C.	10.00
B. V. R. C.	10.00
F. & A. M.	25.00
L. O. T. M.	10.00
Princess Theatre	14.00
L. C. B. A.	10.00
Sunshine Club	2.43
Lyndon schools	5.00
Play by B. Natural Club	130.15
For Cyclone Victims	478.00
All other sources	62.86
Total	\$1,216.44

Expenditures.	
Memberships	\$ 382.50
Red Cross flag	4.75
Co. Chap. Exp. Fund	10.00
Supplies	181.07
Notices of annual meeting	4.50
Expense of B. Natural play	29.05
Dexter's share of B. Natural play	40.25
Cyclone Victims	478.00
Total	\$1,130.12
Balance on hand	86.32
Total	\$1,216.44

The following articles have been forwarded since May: 28 kits, 32 sweaters, 18 mufflers, 35 pairs hose, 7 pairs wristlets, 2 helmets, 14 hospital shirts, 1 hot water bag cover, 41 pillow cases, 3 fracture pillows, 13 pajama suits, 1 convalescent robe, 20 wash cloths, 15 wipes.

SEVENTY-NINTH BIRTHDAY.

Mrs. Hattie Kilmer celebrated her seventy-ninth birthday Sunday. The following guests were present: Mrs. Katie Clark and children, of Leoni; Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Kilmer and family, of Sylvan; Mr. and Mrs. John Kilmer, of Sharon; Mr. and Mrs. John Faber and son, of Chelsea; Lydia Seeger and son, of Chelsea; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Limpert and daughter Florence, and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Jedele, of Ann Arbor.

FRANCISCO.

Mrs. John Alber and Miss Letha Alber were visitors of Martha Reimenschneider, Sunday.

Miss Ricka Kalmbach spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Fred Mensing.

Mrs. Theo. Reimenschneider is on the sick list.

The Epworth league of the German M. E. church held a box social last evening in the basement of the church.

Mrs. Will Wolf of Chelsea was a visitor of Mrs. Henry Bohne, Friday.

Louis Notten of Jackson spent a couple of days with relatives here the first of the week.

Kathryn and Dorothy Notten were Jackson visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Youngs and family spent Sunday at the home of Henry Kalmbach.

The annual meeting of the Ladies Aid society was held Wednesday in the church basement and a kitchen shower was given at that time.

ISN'T IT TRUE THAT:

Generally the girl who has more clothes than any other in town wears fewer.

Some men are so fond of attention they let their hats blow off so someone else will chase them down.

Most troubles are like home-made clothes—we generally make them too big for ourselves.

The old-fashioned fisherman has quit lying about his catch. People won't even believe the truth nowadays.

Old age is when a man quits telling other people how to do their work.

What with the girls trying to go into the movies and the boys figuring on military careers the family problem gets bigger and bigger.

GREGORY.

The Aid society was well attended. \$13.30 was taken in.

Mrs. Ezra Plummer, who has been sick, is gaining rapidly.

Mrs. Jane Wright has returned from her Ann Arbor visit.

Archie and Hazel Arnold visited in Lansing several days last week.

Henry and Fred Howlett were Saginaw visitors, Tuesday of last week.

Miss Hazel Bates of Jackson visited her parents a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barker of Munith were Gregory visitors last week.

Mrs. Fred Landis of Leoni visited Mrs. Kate Landis Thursday of last week.

Miss Dorothy Dodd of Jackson was a week-end visitor among her friends here.

Mark Ward and wife of Ann Arbor were week-end visitors at Mrs. Jane Wright's.

Miss Lillian Buhl was a visitor at Howell, Tuesday night and Wednesday of last week.

Miss Nina Whitney of Stockbridge was a week-end guest of Miss Lois Worden.

Mrs. Barney Roepcke and F. M. Bowdish and wife were Jackson visitors last Saturday.

Mrs. E. Hill and Mrs. F. M. Bowman attended the aid at Charles Hart's last week.

Howard Marshall is one of the jurors this week in the federal district court at Detroit.

Mr. Sluscher of Stockbridge shipped a carload of potatoes from Gregory last Saturday.

Mrs. Walter Wright of Stockbridge visited at the home of Mrs. Jane Wright last Friday.

Miss Minnavee Voeghts entertained Miss Glenadine Hall of Stockbridge for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Carr of Fowlerville visited their niece, Mrs. Agnes Carr Arnold, Monday and Tuesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Cone and daughter Agnes returned Tuesday from several days' visit at their daughter's in Muskegon.

Will H. Sales, formerly well and favorably known in this locality, died at his home near Seattle, Washington, on October 4th.

Rev. J. J. Schuler received a card from Dr. W. J. Wright, formerly of this place, stating that he is nicely settled in his practice in Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Arvilla Placeway and Mrs. W. S. Swarthout of Pinckney were guests of Mrs. Eliza Placeway and her daughter, Frankie, Tuesday of last week.

Mrs. E. L. Page and children of Pontiac were visitors at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Collins, Thursday and Friday of last week.

The social last Friday night at Norman Whitehead's was well attended; about 85 persons were present and receipts of the evening were \$16.05.

Fortune telling and reception of the guests by the ghosts were the order of the hour. Everyone returned to their homes feeling they had a splendid and enjoyable time.

ROGERS CORNERS.

Miss Mabel Geyer spent Saturday in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Merkel and children of Sylvan visited at the home of Mason Whipple and family, recently.

Elmer Eschelbach, who is working in Jackson, spent Sunday with his mother.

Ed. Renau, who had an attack of appendicitis, is recovering rapidly.

Mrs. Fred Zahn entertained the Ladies Aid society of Zion church at her home last Wednesday.

Godfrey Fittenmayer is recovering rapidly from his recent operation.

Gottlob Horning has a severe attack of rheumatism.

Clarence Bertke was an Ann Arbor visitor last Saturday.

Mrs. Jacob Hinderer of Chelsea spent Tuesday with Mrs. Frank Feldkamp.

Mr. and Mrs. George Koebe and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Feldkamp spent Sunday at Camp Custer.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hawley and children of Ann Arbor spent the week-end with Mrs. Hawley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Feldkamp.

A year's subscription costs only one dollar.

SMALL POX IN ANN ARBOR

Four Cases Now in Hospitals and Two Cases Discharged.

Four cases of small pox were reported from Ann Arbor, Wednesday, the latest victim being Robert Smith, a barber. Another case discovered Wednesday is that of William Hertzog, who was taken to the hospital Wednesday noon. He had been ill since Monday.

Hertzog went into an Ann Arbor saloon Tuesday evening, and the bartender, noticing the condition of his face, asked him if he had been to a doctor, and was told that he had, and that he was suffering only from chicken pox. The bartender suggested that he go to the health officer, but Hertzog demurred. Wednesday morning the bartender called up Dr. Wessinger, and asked him to see Hertzog. Dr. Wessinger saw the man, and immediately pronounced the case small pox, and sent the man to the hospital.

It is feared that Hertzog may have exposed many others as he had been going about as he pleased for several days.

Rudolph Gurk and Harry Haynor, the two first cases, are both recovered and have been discharged from the hospital.

GEAN HARRIET SPIEGELBERG.

Gean Harriet Spiegelberg, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Spiegelberg, died Wednesday, November 7, 1917, aged three years and 20 days. Death was due to appendicitis, followed by peritonitis. The funeral will be held tomorrow afternoon at 1:30 o'clock from the house, Rev. G. H. Whitney conducting the service. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

ED. LITTLE.

Ed. Little, 48 years of age and formerly of Chelsea, died Tuesday at his home in Ann Arbor. He is survived by his widow, one daughter, Hazel, and a son, Ezra. His aged father of Grand Lodge also survives, as well as a sister and brother.

Funeral services were held at the residence Wednesday afternoon, at two o'clock.

PAPER WADS.

A Halloween party was held at the home of Almarine Whittaker, Saturday evening.

The seniors enjoyed a hike with Miss Taylor, Wednesday afternoon. William Nolan has left the fourth grade.

The following in the fifth grade have not been absent nor tardy this year: Lillian Breitenwieser, John Hamp, Helen Lambert, Virgil Wal-ling, Vivian Watkins, Glenn Samp, Maureta Anderson, Ruth Dancer, Katherine King, Alfred Weinman, Warren Whipple, Jay Weinberg, Eva Anderson.

FARMERS' CLUB.

The next meeting of the Farmers' club will be held Friday, November 16th, at the home of Rev. and Mrs. G. H. Whitney. The program follows:

Opening song, America.
Prayer by the chaplain.
Roll call. Responded to by Thanksgiving quotations or "What I have to be thankful for."

Music.
Reading—Mrs. John Waltrous.
Thanksgiving address—Rev. G. H. Whitney.
Music.

Try the Tribune job printing.

WANTED, FOR SALE, TO RENT

Advertising under this heading, 5 cents per line for first insertion, 24 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 SALE—Good second-hand organ, cheap at \$10. Ed. Fahrner, phone 66, Chelsea. 1813

FOR SALE—Oakland five passenger touring car. Good condition. Rev. G. C. Nothdurft, phone 261-F21, Chelsea. 1713

CIDER APPLES—I am in the market for a carload of cider apples, delivered at car Nov. 17 and 19. The cider mill will close down for the season on Nov. 13th. C. Schanz. 1711

FOR SALE—Modern residence, South and Grant streets. William Fahrner, Chelsea. 1011f

FOR RENT—Office room, second floor Kempf bank block. Kempf Com. & Sav. Bank. 941f

FOR SALE—Eight room modern residence, 519 McKinley St. Phone 42 for particulars. 611f

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. 3611f

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

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. 11

KEMP COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

ESTABLISHED

1876

Capital, Surplus and Profits - \$100,000.00

LEST YE FORGET

Our Officers are:

H. S. Holmes, President.

C. Klein, Vice President.

John L. Fletcher, Cashier.

D. L. Rogers, Assistant Cashier.

And Our Directors are:

H. S. Holmes, C. Klein, Edward Vogel, D. C. McLaren,

Otto D. Luick, C. J. Chandler, E. S. Spaulding,

D. E. Beach, L. P. Vogel.

Capital, Surplus and Profits \$100,000.00.

Resources over \$750,000.00.

CHELSEA

MICHIGAN

Two Questions for You to Answer

1.—WHAT WILL BE THE PRICE OF FORD CARS NEXT SPRING?

2.—WHAT ABOUT DELIVERY OF FORD CARS NEXT SPRING?

To assist you in answering the first question we will give you this "tip": EVERY OTHER manufacturer has increased his price at least \$100.

Answering the second question: We know that after January 20th, last year, it took from two to four months to get a car. Now add to this the government's proposal to cut every manufacturer to 40 per cent of his normal production and then remember that the Ford company is now 114,320 cars behind on its orders!

Why take a chance? Get your order in NOW while the freight car shortage keeps the Ford company from shipping as many as they would normally in order to catch up on orders.

Play safe! Order your car now!

Palmer Motor Sales Company

For Saturday Only

Peanut Crisp per pound..... 25c
Cream Fudge per pound..... 20c
Cream Caramels per pound..... 30c
Chocolate Dipped Marshmallows per pound..... 40c
Chocolate Dipped Peanuts per pound..... 40c
Package Candies and Fancy Boxes 25c and up.

Chocolate and Vanilla Ice Cream per quart 30c; dish 5c
All Sundaes, any flavor, 5c All Ice Cream Sodas 5c

All kinds of Hot Drinks and Lunches served at all hours. Hot Chocolate Our Specialty

Don't forget our "Butter-Kist" popcorn and fresh roasted peanuts. Saturday Only—Fancy Ripe Bananas per doz. 15c and 25c

THE SUGAR BOWL

CHELSEA'S CANDY DEPOT

Phone 38

Free Delivery

The Gingerbread Man.
The Gingerbread Man.
Who lives in a can
On grandmother's cookie shelf.
Just waits all the day
For grandma to say,
"Now, my dear, go help yourself."

Yes, he smiles at me
Right lovingly
While I eat his raisin eyes.
I nibble his toes
And his icing nose.
And he never even cries.

Oh, it is a shame!
I know I'm to blame.
There's nothing to do, you see,
But to eat my friend
And so put an end
To all of his misery.
—Farm and Fireside.

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

F. STAFFAN & SON

UNDERTAKERS

Established over fifty years

Phone 201 CHELSEA, Mich.

Turn Over

a New Leaf

By subscribing

for THIS PAPER



The GIRL WHO HAD NO GOD

MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

AUTHOR OF "K" "THE MAN IN LOWER TEN" ETC.

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CHAPTER XII.

-11-

It was only an hour or so before dawn when Huff got to the hall. There were no trains between midnight and morning. And Talbot's car, which he might have used, had been long delayed by his burst tire. He took a suburban trolley line for perhaps half the distance and walked the rest.

At four o'clock in the morning he pressed the arbor button, and old Henriette, grumbling at this second disturbance of her rest, roused Elinor again.

Time was precious. Huff, having rung the announcing bell, made his way up through the dew to the house. And so it was that Elinor, opening the house door, met him face to face. As she recoiled from him, he closed the door.

"I have brought you a message from Boroday," he said swiftly. "I've been a fool and scoundrel and—it's about all up."

Elinor hardly realized what he was saying. The light of horror had hardly died out of her eyes. To her, Walter, once her lover, now typified all of suffering and nearness to death that lay in old Hilary's room upstairs.

"The first train leaves the city at six o'clock," he said, trying to keep his voice steady. "It is hardly likely they will be out so soon, but under some pretext or other they will search the house this morning."

"How can I leave the house now? Upstairs in father's room?"

"I know," he put in hastily. "I know all about it. Elinor, I am sorry, I am wildly sorry. It's no excuse to say I was crazy, but I was."

"If I go away," Elinor said, with white lips, "how will they manage about him? The nurse needs so many things, and I—I see that she has them."

A flame leaped into the boy's eyes. "If you care for him like that—what are you going to do about it? Even if he cares for you, you cannot marry him. If he ever found out about you—"

"He will never marry me. And—he does know."

The fact that Ward knew the truth about Elinor and the band brought back to him their common peril. He thrust aside, for the time at least, his passion and his despair; and calmly directed his energies toward preparing the house for the inevitable search.

So systematic had old Hilary been that there were few papers to destroy. Such of the ledgers as were incriminating he burned in the furnace. Elinor's box of jewels he carried upstairs and placed on the library table. Such settings as had remained from the country club raid, after the gems had been taken out, he melted together in old Hilary's crucible and placed the gold and platinum nugget in Elinor's box.

He had set the safe to a simple combination and closed it. Except for its size, and for the protective wiring buried in its walls, it might have been a family safe, built by a nervous and elderly gentleman living in the country to hold his silver spoons.

It was too late by that time to bury the box as Boroday had suggested. Huff did the next best thing. He buried it carefully in Elinor's garden, under a clump of crimson phlox.

Elinor worked hurriedly, but with hopeless eyes. Her preparations consisted in little more than putting on the clothing in which she meant to travel. In this new life on which she was entering she wanted little to remind her of the old. A letter to Henriette contained enough money to pay off the servants and the household accounts. In another envelope she folded the deed to the house and a note conveying it to Henriette.

"You can sell it," she wrote. "Good-by, dear Henriette. I shall never forget you, and if ever it is possible, be sure I shall see you again."

The time came, just before dawn, when she and Walter stood again face to face in the library.

Huff was going at once. It was not Boroday's plan that any of them should further incriminate Elinor by accompanying her to the train. At a sound of steps on the stairs, Huff started.

"The nurse going down, probably for tea," she explained.

"He is getting better, isn't he?"

"Yes, but he still suffers at times."

When the steps had died away, Elinor slowly drew off her engagement ring, and held it out to him across the table. Although he was watching her, he made no move to take it, and she laid it down between them on the table.

"I don't think we need talk about it, Walter," she said simply. "There, is nothing to say, is there?"

"I suppose not," he returned bitterly. He added: "If only you will try not to hate me, Elinor."

"I do not hate you. But if he had died—"

Huff came swiftly around the table and taking both her hands in his, held them to his throat with a despairing gesture.

"If I didn't know that it would make you more unhappy," he said slowly, "I'd kill myself today."

"Walter!"

"I tell you now. It won't change matters any, but perhaps it will change your memory of me. Ever since I've known you I've had one dream. You were to marry me and I was going to turn straight. I could have done it with your help. But now—"

He dropped her hands and turned away. Elinor watched him wistfully. The one thing he wanted she could not give. There could be no compromise between them. It must be all or nothing, and she had given her all to someone else.

In the doorway he turned and looked back at her with haggard eyes. It was as if he were impressing on his memory every light and shadow of her face; every line of her straight young figure. Then he went out into that darkest hour of the night that precedes the dawn.

For the first time since his injury Ward's mind was quite clear. He had not been able to sleep, and the nurse had been reading to him. Strange reading, too, for the assistant rector of Saint Jude's. The books old Hilary had kept on his bedside still lay there.

Even the nurse, accustomed to many books for many men, was gently outraged.

Ward lay in his bed, his eyes half closed, listening intently. At last the nurse put down the book.

"Why, it's frightful, it's outrageous, it's blasphemous! Do you really think I should read you any more of them?"

Ward smiled feebly.

"If you are afraid of the effect on you."

"Not at all," said the nurse almost sharply, and picked up the book again.

Ward lay back on his pillows and listened to the age-old arguments.

So it was on such literature as this that Elinor had been reared! How fair a plant to have grown thus in the dark! And as the nurse droned on, Ward came to realize how natural and how inevitable had been her development. Reared in such soil, what might he himself not have become; and more than that, would he have been one-half so sweet, so tender, so good?

Toward dawn the nurse slept in her chair. Her cap had fallen a little crooked, and the beautifying hand of sleep had touched away the small furrows between her eyes. Plain she was, but kindly and full of gentleness. Ward, lying awake, watched her. She was no longer very young. He thought of the children who should have clung to her broad, flat bosom and felt the touch of her tender hand.

Then, because, curiously enough, everything of gentleness and tenderness reminded him of Elinor, his thoughts swung round to her. He closed his eyes, and dreamed the dream that had been with him, subconsciously, all the night. To take her in his arms, and by teaching her love, teach her infinite love; by showing mercy and forgiveness and great tenderness, to lead her by these. His attribute, to the Christ—this was his dream.

And because it brought hope and healing and great peace, after a time he slept. Elinor, standing alone in the house outside his door, took courage from his even breathing and ventured in. So light was his sleep that she dared not touch him. She knelt very quietly by the bed, and kissed the corner of his pillow.

Ward spent his Sabbath year in Oxford. He had thought to find peace by exchanging one form of activity for another, but with the less arduous duties of his work there he had more time to think. He found the old pain even greater; his restlessness grew on him. In the three years since Elinor's flight he had done many things. He had left Woffingham for New York, and could feel his usefulness now only bounded by his strength.

But the old zest of life was gone. He was restless, heavier of spirit. There had been times when he had thought that he was forgetting, only to discover, through a stray resemblance, while his heart pounded and his blood raced, that his forgetting was only the numbness of suffering.

Once, on the Strand in London, he came face to face with Boroday. Ward would never forget that meeting, its quick hope which died into the old ache at Boroday's words.

"I have not seen her," he said. "I am always looking. Perhaps she is wise, to break with us all. Still, we loved her. I have never married, and she was like my own child."

He had taken a clerkship in London, he said. While, of course, he did not say so, Ward read between his words that he was done with the old life for good. He held out his hand and the Russian took it.

"If I hear anything," Boroday said, "I'll let you know. Once or twice she wrote me; from Liverpool once, after she landed, and again from here. Then the police closed up the Dago's place, which was the only way she knew to reach me. I've never heard since."

"Then you think she may be in England?" Ward asked eagerly.

The Russian shrugged his shoulders. "Perhaps, if she is living. She was not strong. Sometimes I wonder—"

So, after all, Ward took an extra pang away with him from the chance meeting. What if, after all, his watching and waiting meant nothing? If she were gone, beyond earthly finding? Death for him might be a beginning only, a door to eternity, but all the philosophy and hope of his faith did not fill his empty human arms. That night he walked the London streets until dawn.

He came back from Oxford at the end of his course there. Home was calling, and work, blessed work, that brings forgetfulness.

On the last Sunday before he sailed he attended service in Saint Paul's. He knew the church well. In those earlier days when philosophy had taken his young brain by storm and his faith had rocked, he had gone to Saint Paul's. Something in the very solidity of the old church, in its antiquity, in the nearness of those dead-and-gone great ones of the earth who had lived and died secure in his teachings, had steadied him.

And now, when it was his heart that failed, and not his soul, he went there. It was there that he found Elinor. She was just in front of him, in the prim garb of an English army nurse.

And it was no remembrance that roused his first interest. What he saw was only a slender girl, kneeling, and evidently in tears. She was very thin; he saw that, and her shoulders heaved convulsively. But as the service went on she grew quieter. When she rose from her knees at last, she was quite calm.

It was then that he knew her. Ward watched her with an ache in his throat. She looked frail, sad. Always in his mind he had pictured her in her summer garden, a flower herself among her flowers, or as she had looked that night in old Hilary's library, the night when, to save him, she had told him the shameful truth about herself. And now he found her here, wearing the garb of service, and on her knees!

So fearful was he of losing her that he stayed close as the congregation moved slowly out of the church. She did not intend to go; he saw that. She stepped out of the crowd and waited. He thought it probable that she was seeking what he himself had once sought—a quiet hour under a holy roof.

And so it was that they came face to face again. She put her hand to her throat, with the familiar gesture, when she saw him. For a moment neither of them spoke. The ordinary greetings were out of place, and what was there to say?

It was Ward who spoke at last. "It doesn't seem quite possible, Elinor," he said.

She had never been "Elinor" to him save in his thoughts. But neither of them noticed.

"I am sorry you have found me. I have tried so hard to bury myself." It was increasingly hard for him to speak. All the things that had lain in his heart for three years clamored to speech.

"You are—quite well again?"

"Perfectly. But you? You are thinner."

"I have worked hard and, of course, I have suffered. It was not easy—to tear myself away from the few friends I had—"

And then, at last, he broke into speech, rapid, incoherent. He blamed himself for his hardness that night in old Hilary's library, he condemned himself for a thousand things. She listened, rather bewildered, with the old wistfulness in her eyes.

"Why should you say such things?" she asked at last, when he stopped from sheer panic. "You were right. I was a criminal. I have been learning things since then. You were always kind to me. I have never forgotten."

"Kind!" He almost groaned.

She held out her hand. "I must go now. My time is not my own." She glanced down at her uniform. "Do you remember what you said to me once about the brotherhood of man? I have been trying to live up to that."

Ward took her hand. It was very cold.

"Do you remember that?"

"I remember almost everything you told me. Even the things, that night, while I was watching the clock. I remember them all."

The church was empty, save for a verger here and there, busy about his duties. Quite suddenly Ward lost his composure.

"And I—I remember everything too. Your smile, your eyes that night when I was carried into the house—oh, my dear, my dear, you are written on my heart."

He bent over, shaken and pale, and kissed the palm of her hand.

"It is you who are good," he said huskily. "I, who talked smugly of virtue and tenderness and pity, and who let you go out of my life—I care for you more than I care for anything in this world. I want you—I want you."

Elinor's eyes turned toward the high altar with its cross. Always, when she looked at it, she had seen the cross at Saint Jude's, and the dawn, and sparrows drinking out of the wet gutter at her feet.

"I want you," said Ward, and waited, frightened.

But her eyes came back to him, clear and full of promise.

"I have always loved you," she said simply. "I will go with you. And your God shall be my God."

(THE END.)

One of Many.

The Friend (who has been abroad)—And how is your wife, old man?

Ex-Husband—Oh, I haven't any wife now. She got a divorce last summer, and is now on the stage.

The Friend—Ah, an actress, eh?

Ex-Husband—Oh, no; she's merely on the stage.

Oh! That Grand and Glorious Feeling!!

When you've been tired and aching and grouchy and you take a refreshing

TURKISH BATH at the ORIENTAL

And you rub off cool and dry again—it sure is a grand and glorious feeling.

Try One This Week!

Oriental Hotel

Library Ave. Detroit

HOTEL CHARLEVOIX

DETROIT

European Plan—Absolutely Fireproof

Rates—\$1.50 and upward with bath

Special Noonday Luncheon, 60c

LIBRARY PARK HOTEL

Cor. Gratiot & Library.

Rates \$1.00 and up

Moonday Lunch.....40c

Sunday Dinner.....50c

A. E. HAMILTON, Mgr.

SPRUNK

Engraving Co.

Artists and Engravers.

700 Marquette Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Engraving Dept. Open Day and Night

Choice Bargains-

Farms, Homes, Two-Family Flats,

Apartments. We specialize in high

class improved property. If you have

a good farm to exchange for city

property write us. Bank references.

Maloney-Campbell Realty Co.,

(Inc.)

504 Free Press Bldg., Detroit

CHOOSE---

From More Than Fifty High Grade

USED CARS

If you are in the market for a used car of dependability. You will find always a worthy selection to choose from here. We may have just the car you are looking for. Write the

PACKARD MOTOR

Used Car Department, Detroit.

ROMAINE WENDELL

VOCAL TEACHER

(Asst. to Harold Jarvis.)

Talent Furnished for

Entertainments

106 Broadway, Detroit, Michigan

ELECTROLYSIS Phone Main 3298

Nothing Nicer Anywhere

Moore's Hair Shop

BEAUTY CULTURE AND

FINE HUMAN HAIR

By Moore's New Improved Method

Wigs and Toupees a Specialty

Woodward Arcade 244 Woodward Ave.

Parlors 602-3-4 DETROIT

RADIATORS REPAIRED

Quick service at reasonable prices. All work

guaranteed. Phone Grand 531

Michigan Radiator & Fender Repair Co.,

600 WOODWARD AVE.

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

WELDING

SMITH-HAMBURG-SCOTT COMPANY

PHONE GRAND 635.

Largest Plant in State.

690 JOHN R STREET

at Crosstown.

TIRES AND TUBES

Slightly Used, Factory Seconds and new Savings 4500 Mile Guaranteed Tires.

Write Us. We Can Save You Money.

FIX BROS., 276-278 John R. S.

OLD AUTOS WANTED

SAVE \$10 ON YOUR OVERCOAT

With the price of everything on the rise, you may have the idea you cannot save money, no matter how you try—but you can save money on your overcoat if you buy it at Bond's, because Bond's price is \$10 lower than any retailer will ask you for the same quality. There's just one sure way to be convinced and that is to convince yourself by seeing these garments and trying some on.

Direct to You from New York



If we operated the same as the ordinary manufacturer, and you had to buy Bond's clothes of a retailer, you'd pay at least \$10 more for them. But we save you that much by selling to you direct. You keep in your pocket what you'd pay a retailer for his profit and selling expenses.

SUITS TOPCOATS OVERCOATS
RAINCOATS EVENING CLOTHES

\$17½

Just One Price
Worth \$10.00 More.

About Bond Quality

Let us make it very clear to you that Bond's quality is such that in a little over two years this organization has grown from one store to seven.

This unusual growth, this tremendous success, could be achieved in but one way, and that is by giving exactly what we promise to give.

We have always claimed quality at a lower price than elsewhere, and it doesn't matter what price you might pay for Bond's clothes, the quality will positively be maintained and the price will always be \$10 less than the retailer's. Come in and see for yourself; you'll not be urged to buy.

BOND'S

New York
Detroit
Cleveland

Akron
Toledo
Pittsburgh

Corner Campus and
Monroe

Between Detroit Opera House and Temple Theatre

The Easiest Way is the best way—

Why not progress with the times; why not eliminate with the drudge of Monday wash day and at the same time save expense?

CRYSTAL ELECTRIC WASHING MACHINES

Are the highest types of Electric Washers. They do the work in half the time, do it better—safer and the cost of power is less than two cents per hour.

They come complete with a three way swinging type wringer and the one way continuous drive cylinder washes the clothes spotlessly clean without the "whip" that ruins them.

For Valuable Information Phone Market 5645—or write to the

Crystal Washing Machine Co.

Detroit, Michigan, Plquette Ave., near Woodward.

Cadillac Jewelry Shop

Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry
Wedding Rings and Expert
Watch Repairing

18 Mich. Ave., Detroit

WEST ART ASSOCIATION

LTD.

PICTURES AND PICTURE FRAMES

124 Grand River Ave.

G. A. R. Building, Detroit, Mich.

Charles C. Deuel Co.

75 Jones St., Detroit

Welding

Worthless Machinery Repaired

Work Guaranteed

Prices Reasonable

Sara A. Smith

Accordion Playing and Buttons
Covered to Order.
Hemstitching.

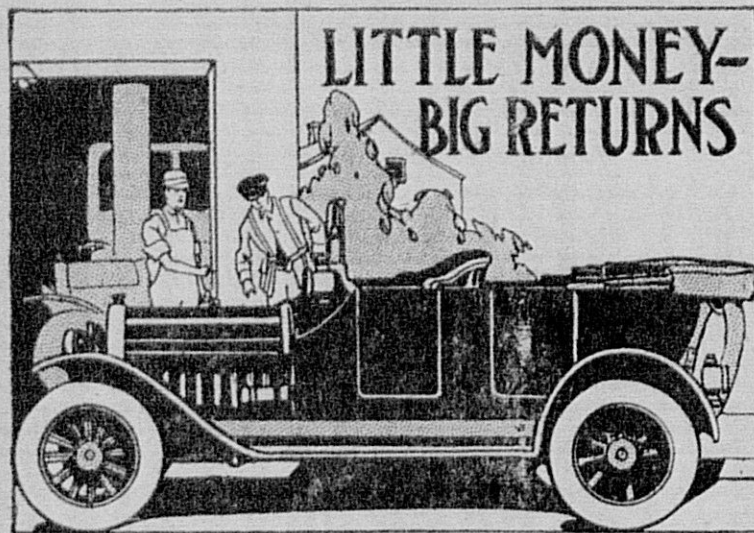
Room 53 Traugott Schmidt Bldg.

Formerly Valley Bldg

213 Woodward Ave., Detroit

WEDDING

Invitations & Announcements



WASTEFULNESS and lack of care are two of the elements that are constantly running up the cost of operating an automobile. We can save you dollars on equipment, repairs and supplies. The lowest rates on tires, spark plugs, auto tools, gasoline, oil and grease are to be had here. **A DOLLAR SAVED, A DOLLAR EARNED.**

OVERLAND GARAGE

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

DR. H. H. AVERY
Graduate of U. of M.
Member of 2d District Dental Society and Michigan State Dental Society. IN PRACTICE TWENTY YEARS

DR. H. M. ARMOUR
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist
Succeeding Dr. L. A. Mize. Also general auctioneering. Phone No. 84, Chelsea, Mich. Residence, 119 West Middle street.

S. A. MAPES
Funeral Director
Calls answered promptly day or night Telephone No. 6.

GEO. W. BECKWITH
Fire Insurance
Real Estate Dealer, Money to Loan Office, Hatch-Durand Block, upstairs, Chelsea, Michigan.

C. C. LANE
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist
Office at Martin's Livery Barn, Chelsea, Michigan.

CHELSEA CAMP No. 7338 M. W. A.
Meets 2d and 4th Tuesday evenings of each month. Insurance best by test. Herman J. Dancer, Clerk.

You May Talk to One Man

But an advertisement in this paper talks to the whole community.

Catch the Idea?

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

The Chelsea Tribune is mailed to any address in the United States at \$1 the year, 50 cents for six months and 25 cents for three months.

Address all communications to the Tribune, Chelsea, Michigan.

SCHWARTZ-CHEESEMAN.
Miss Margaret L. Schwartz of Hagarstown, Maryland, and Mr. Douglass Cheeseman, chief chemist for the Michigan Portland Cement company of this place, were married Wednesday, October 31, 1917, at Hagarstown.

Try the Tribune job printing.

A TENDER STEAK OR CHOP COOKED RIGHT IS BOUND TO PLEASE YOUR APPETITE!



EACH STEAK AND EACH CHOP

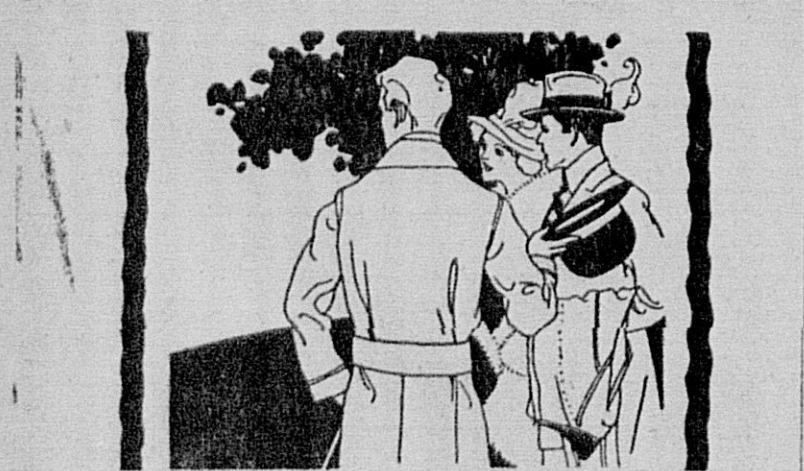
that leaves this store on its appetizing mission to your table is as choice a cut as can be found in all meatland. Our meats par excellence will satisfy your de luxe appetite.

Moxley's, Premium and Challenge oleomargarine per pound 32c

Our prices are as low as the lowest, quality considered.

Adam Eppler

Overcoats and Suits—Fall and Winter



MR. WELL DRESSER, perhaps you need an up to date fall or winter overcoat or suit.

Let us measure you right now. Fit, quality, price, to please you. You want your clothes to fit.

Dancer Brothers, - Chelsea, Mich.

NEIGHBORHOOD BREVITIES

Interesting Items Clipped and Culled From Our Exchanges.

YPSILANTI—Miss Eva Durling, Miss Jennie Smith and Miss Marian Abbott, Normal students, Monday evening in justice court pleaded guilty to breaking quarantine on October 14 last and walking to Ann Arbor and returning on an interurban car. The complaint was made by City Health Officer Floyd E. Westfall, who had quarantined their rooming house for scarlet fever, and told them not to leave. The girls each paid a fine of \$25.

WILLIAMSTON—Ward, the three year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Briggs who live on east Riverside avenue, was severely burned last Saturday while playing about a bonfire that he and his brothers had started while the mother was with a company of friends paying a visit to the county farm. The father works in Cleveland, Ohio, and was there at the time of the accident.—Enterprise.

HOWELL—As Frank Phillips started to cross the street Saturday afternoon a parentally without thought as to approaching vehicles, he was run into by an automobile driven by Mrs. Howard Hoffman. It is reported he sustained two broken ribs. Bystanders who witnessed the accident say that Mr. Phillips would have been more seriously injured had it not been for the fact that Mrs. Hoffman was driving the car very slowly and stopped it almost immediately.—Democrat.

DEXTER—Clare Lemen recently bought of John Humphrey of Hamburg, 24 head of grade Shropshire breeding lambs, the produce of 12 ewes, that weighed 2292 pounds at 15½¢ a pound, bringing \$355.26. Last spring Mr. Humphrey sold to Wm. Benham, of Brighton, the wool from the 12 ewes for \$50.50, which makes the total income from the ewes \$405.76.—Leader.

MASON—The coal situation has been quite desperate here, but a small supply came in recently, so that dealers are letting 500 pounds go to a family. There were families where there were small children, where there was not a spoonful of coal in their bins, and but for the kindness of these more fortunate, the suffering would have been severe. In some nearby cities coal has been plentiful, and several from Mason have gone with teams and wagons and hauled their fuel from twenty to twenty-five miles.

IN THE CHURCHES

CONGREGATIONAL

P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.
Morning worship at 10:00 o'clock with sermon by the pastor. Subject, "Thorns and Briers."
Sunday school at 11:15 a. m.
Junior Christian Endeavor 3 p. m.
Christian Endeavor 6:15 p. m.
Popular Sunday evening service at 7 o'clock. The fifth address in a special series for young men. Subject, "The Young Man and the Habit of Profanity." The male choir will sing.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL

G. H. Whitney, Pastor.
Communion service Sunday.
Love Feast at 9 o'clock. Sacrament of Lord's Supper immediately after the sermon.
Bible school at 11:15 a. m.
Epworth league at 6:00 p. m.
Evening service at 7:00 o'clock.
Prayer meeting Thursday 7:00 p. m.

CATHOLIC

Rev. W. P. Considine, Rector.
Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart Sunday services.
Holy communion 6:30 a. m.
Low Mass 7:30 a. m.
High Mass 10:00 a. m.
Catechism 11:00 a. m.
Baptisms at 3:00 p. m.
Mass on week days at 7:00 a. m.
St. Agnes' Sodality will receive holy communion next Sunday.

BAPTIST

Regular church service at 10:00 a. m.
S. B. Laird, of Ypsilanti, will preach at the morning service.
Sunday school at 11:15 a. m.
Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock at the church.

ST. PAUL'S

A. A. Schoen, Pastor.
English service Sunday 9:30 a. m.
Sunday school 10:30 a. m. Increase campaign is still on in the Sunday school.
Contributions from the field will be received Monday, November 12, for the German Protestant Orphans' home in Detroit.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH

Geo. C. Nothdurft, Pastor.
Sunday school 9:30 a. m.
German service 10:30 a. m.
Epworth League 7:00 p. m.
English service 7:30 p. m.

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, 2½ 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.

Mrs. P. O. Stuchell Tells How She Cured Her Son of a Cold.

"When my son Ellis was sick with a cold last winter I gave him Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It helped him at once and quickly broke up his cold," writes Mrs. P. O. Stuchell, Homer City, Pa. This remedy has been in use for many years. Its good qualities have been fully proven by many thousands of people. It is pleasant and safe to take.—Adv.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

Louis Faber was home from Jackson yesterday.

Mrs. Joseph Kolb was in Ann Arbor, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Benton were in Dexter, Sunday.

Edward Vogel was in Detroit, Monday, on business.

Chauncey Freeman was in Detroit on business, yesterday.

E. G. Hoag of Ann Arbor was a Chelsea visitor, Tuesday.

The Chelsea Elevator Co. has purchased a new Ford truck.

O. D. Schneider made a business trip to Ann Arbor, Tuesday.

Mrs. A. W. Annis of Eaton Rapids visited Mrs. Mary Boyd the past week.

Miss Edith Hicks of Dexter spent the week-end with Miss Winifred Benton.

Dr. and Mrs. George W. Palmer motored to Adrian and return yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Baxter and family visited relatives in Penton, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Taylor visited Mrs. Mabel Blum in Ann Arbor, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Koons and two sons visited relatives in Jackson, Sunday.

C. T. Conklin left Wednesday for Eustis, Florida, where he will spend the winter.

Jack Parker left yesterday for Schoolcraft county on his annual hunting trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Eisen and children, of Detroit, visited Rev. and Mrs. G. Eisen, Sunday.

J. P. Foster of Ann Arbor and his son Arthur, of Detroit, were in Chelsea, Tuesday.

The International Live Stock exposition will be held in Chicago, December 1st to 8th.

The average citizen is planning on enlisting in the snow-shovel brigade in the near future.

The Chelsea firemen will hold a feather party Monday evening, November 26th, at Firemen's hall.

The Bay View Reading club will meet with Mrs. Frank Sweetland, Monday evening, November 12th.

Mrs. Jacob Hinderer spent Tuesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Feldkamp of Rogers Corners.

Mrs. Charles Smith and Miss Anna Cassidy, of Grass Lake, visited Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Smith, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Holtslander of Flint were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Storms over the week-end.

Mrs. Charles Newton entertained Mrs. Cyril Tyler of Jacksonville, Florida, several days of the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. McMahan and daughter Marion, of Manchester, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Currier, Saturday.

Miss Grace Horton of Fenton and John Cox of Camp Custer, Battle Creek, spent the week-end with Miss Nina Belle Wurster.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Webster visited at the home of her brother, R. M. Speer and family, in Battle Creek, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Benjamin of near Perry and Mrs. S. Brown of near Webberville visited Mr. and Mrs. Ford Axtell yesterday.

The Helping Hand circle will meet with Mrs. H. H. Avery, Tuesday afternoon, November 13th. Scrub lunch. Bring a friend.

Mrs. Charles Limpert and daughter, Mrs. Martin Almendinger, and Mrs. Jacob Walz, of Ann Arbor, visited Miss Sophia Schatz, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Snoor, Miss Margaret Snoor and Miss Sarah Linton, of Jackson, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Farrell, Sunday.

The Young Ladies chapter of the Congregational church will meet Tuesday, November 13th, at the home of Miss Eleanor Dancer. Scrub lunch.

A kitchen shower was given Monday evening by the young people of St. Paul's church at the home of Edwin Pielemeier, in honor of Miss Lydia Pielemeier.

Deane Hall, well known in Chelsea, has been promoted to be sergeant, Co. A, 112th Engineers, at Camp Sheridan, Montgomery, Alabama. He is a grandson of Mrs. R. W. Hall and a graduate of the Chelsea high school.

Mrs. Oscar Schneider will entertain the S. P. L. of St. Paul's church Monday evening, November 12th.

A fleet of five armored motor cars passed through Chelsea last evening en route to South Bend, Indiana.

The Brooks-Hauser five man bowling team defeated the Manchester Rail Splitters by over 200 pins last evening in Manchester.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. BeGole of Ann Arbor, formerly of Chelsea, are moving to Detroit where Mr. BeGole has a fine position in one of the Detroit banks.

Mr. and Mrs. Grover Frye, of Ann Arbor, are the parents of a son, born Tuesday, November 6, 1917. Mrs. Frye was formerly Miss Ida Faber of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Heeson of Springfield, Illinois, are the parents of a son, born Saturday, November 3, 1917. Mrs. Heeson was formerly Miss Nina Hunter of Chelsea.

Conrad Lehman, D. H. Wurster, Rev. P. W. Dierberger, H. D. Withe-rell, and G. W. Beckwith were in Manchester, Wednesday, in the interest of the Army Y. M. C. A.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Updike of Detroit, formerly of Sylvan, left Wednesday for the west and will spend the winter in Los Angeles, California. They will visit en route at Cut Bank, Montana, and in Seattle and Portland, Oregon.

Measrs. Ed and Frank Dingman, Clyde Wimbles, Fred Steiner, Mat Hummel, Ruel Curtis, L. A. Hedigan and Andrew Williams, all of Fowlerville and vicinity, were Chelsea visitors yesterday.

A regular meeting of Columbian Hive No. 284, Lady Maccabees, will be held Tuesday evening, November 13th. On Wednesday evening the local hive will entertain Central City and Social Hives of Jackson, with a banquet at six o'clock.

The Tribune was in error Tuesday in stating that it was Roy Hadley who was assaulted at West Guthrie's crossing, Friday morning. It was Ralph Hadley, a brother of both Roy and Ray Hadley who live in northeastern Lyndon township.

Harrison Hadley, father of Ralph Hadley, was also assaulted at the same time but was not so roughly handled as was his son.

DEXTER TOWNSHIP.
"Make hay when the sun shines" has a new version now. It runs thus: "make beans when the sun shines."

And every man, woman and child strong enough to lift a bean is in the bean field.

Mrs. K. H. Wheeler was in Whitmore Lake, Saturday, calling on her cousins.

Leneberg and Bauer were at K. H. Wheeler's, Monday, to purchase pigs.

Mrs. Olive Clark, who is teaching near South Lyon, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Webb.

Tom Bell drove home some nice feeding steers last Saturday.

C. D. Johnson is making two auto trips a day to Ann Arbor with apples this week, while his man and team makes two trips a week, taking fifty bushels each trip.

Wouldn't it be better for the poultry raisers of the country if Munson Burkhardt would tell who the chicken thieves are that visited his roosts the other night? Mrs. Fred Lutzer had nearly all of her chickens stolen the other night.

While on this subject we will have to relate K. H. Wheeler's experience with chicken thieves. Being awakened by his burglar alarm, he hurriedly seized the shotgun and started for the hen house. He had gone only a rod or so when he saw the thief walking along between him and the hen house. He shouted, "halt, or I will shoot," but the fellow kept going and K. H. let go right for the fellow's legs. There was no scream, and on close inspection Mr. Wheeler and his betterhalf decided it was only his own shadow on the hen house, caused by the lantern in the hands of Mrs. Wheeler, who had stepped out on the door step just at the proper time. K. H. says there is a monster hole in the side of the building and if it had been a pair of human legs in the way they would have been cut off.

Early Opportunity.
"We came to this country and took the innocent red man's land away from him."

"Yes," replied the man who has been having trouble with real estate, "and in some cases the innocent red man was lucky to unload just when he did."

—Washington Star.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

(Official)
COUNCIL ROOMS.
Chelsea, November 5, 1917.

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

Present—Trustees Palmer, Hirth, Eppler, Mayer. Absent—Frymuth, Dancer.

Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

Following bills were read by the clerk:

GENERAL FUND.
H. E. Cooper, 1 mo. salary, \$ 35 00
F. & M. Bank, 3 notes \$1,500 each and interest 4,599 24
Chelsea Tribune, to balance 7 10
M. A. Shaver 12 90
Chelsea Hardware Co. 45 62
R. T. Evans, 1 night marshal 3 00

STREET FUND.
G. Bockres, 3 weeks st. 30 00
Gil. Martin, 3 weeks st. 31 00
B. J. Conlan, labor st. 83 50
Fred Gilbert, 40 hours labor st. 12 00
Noah Ford, 50 loads gravel 48 75
Barret Mfg. Co., to bal. act. 12 00
Fred Hutzel, labor st. 5 00

ELECTRIC LIGHT AND WATER FUND.
Electric Light and Water Works Commission, 3,000 00
Enter—Frymuth, Dancer.

Moved by Palmer, supported by Hirth, that the bills be allowed as read and orders drawn for the same.

THE L.H. FIELD CO.

Special Attention to Mail Orders. JACKSON, Mich.
Store Hours—8 to 5:30 Week Days. Saturday, 9 a. m. to 9:30 p. m.

Every Good Kind of Blanket Is Here

At Prices Decidedly Worth While.

The Downstairs Store is Featuring

64x76 inch grey cotton Blankets \$1.89

Heavy white Cotton Blankets..... \$1.95

64x76 inch tan Cotton Blankets \$1.98

64x80 inch plaid Blankets..... \$2.75

74x80 inch fine cotton Blankets..... \$2.75

Heavy woolnap Blankets..... \$3.39

All-wool plaid Blankets..... \$6.98

Yeast—Palmer, Frymuth, Mayer, Hirth, Eppler, Dancer. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by Palmer, supported by Eppler, that the Clerk be instructed to notify the Electric Light and Water Works Commission to cut off all those in arrears for lights and water for 60 days or more.

Yeast—Palmer, Frymuth, Mayer, Hirth, Eppler, Dancer. Nays—None. Carried.

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

W. R. DANIELS, Village Clerk.

Certain Cure for Croup

Mrs. Rose Middleton, of Greenville, Ill., has had experience in the treatment of this disease. She says, "When my children were small my son had croup frequently. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy always broke up these attacks immediately, and I have never without it in the house. I have taken it myself for coughs and colds with good results."—Adv.

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 a. 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 Sailing and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.

Wake Up! Wake Up!

GET BUSY!

Right before your very eyes you have watched this stock increase in value 25 per cent—you had the opportunity to buy it at \$10.00 per share—are you going to pass up the chance to buy it at \$12.50. Mark our word, it won't stay at \$12.50 long.

Alfalfa costs us \$15.00 per ton—We get \$420.00 for our tea. Other articles pay nearly as much profit.

FACTS--NAKED FACTS

The Alfalfa Cereal Co. is a going concern over two years old. Growth has caused us to move into larger quarters three times. We now occupy 9,000 square feet of floor space in the wholesale district. Business has doubled in the last three months. We are now advertising in Detroit street cars, and in fifty newspapers and magazines throughout Michigan and the United States.

Our company has received permit of Michigan Securities Commission. We now employ eight traveling salesmen.

700 dealers in Michigan now handle our products. 200 dealers in Detroit now sell our goods.

We make Alfalfa Tea, Syrup, Kisses, Chewing Gum, Flour, Breakfast Food, Coffee, Tablets, Face Cream, Tonic and Falfa, a Delicious Soda Fountain Drink.

Our profit is over 200 per cent on all the products.

We need more money to handle increased business.

Our stock is 6 per cent preferred, non-taxable in Michigan. Par \$10.00. Participating and non-assessable—it is now selling at \$12.50 per share and with each two shares you receive free one share of common stock par value \$10.00. This common stock shares equal, the earnings, after 6 per cent is paid on all preferred stock.

We have permit to sell \$45,000.00 worth. It is over half gone and it won't stay at \$12.50 per share long. Now mail this coupon at once. Terms will be made to responsible parties.

DON'T PASS THE GREATEST CHANCE YOU EVER HAD!

City _____ Date _____

Alfalfa Cereal Co.,
139 Jefferson Ave.
Detroit, Michigan.

Send me at once more information regarding stock in your company. Reserve for me _____ shares at \$12.50. If satisfied after investigation I will pay for same.

My name is _____

Address _____