

INCUBATORS

We sell the BUCKEYE "STANDARD" INCUBATORS. They are foolproof and fireproof, and guaranteed to hatch more chicks and stronger chicks in the hands of any beginner.

BROODERS

We handle the STANDARD COLONY BROODER, the most remarkable coal burning brooder ever invented. Makes three chicks grow where one grew before.

FURNITURE AND HARDWARE

Everything you could possibly need in these lines is here awaiting your inspection, and if we haven't what you want we can get it for you.

Large shipments of Mattresses, Woven Wire Fence and Manure Spreaders just received.

SPECIAL SALE ON CROCKERY

See Our West Window.

FIRST CLASS PLUMBING AND TIN SHOP

HOLMES & WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

GROCERY SPECIALS

For Saturday, February 9th.

- Tea Pot Tea, regular 40c value, per lb. 30c
Coffee, 25c value, per lb. 16c
Coto Suet, per lb. 25c
Corn Flakes, 2 packages. 15c
Best Graham Crackers, per lb. 15c

Keusch & Fahrner

The Home of Old Tavern Coffee

ANN ARBOR CONCERTS

MAX ROSEN, Violinist

First American Appearance outside New York City

Friday, February 15, 8:00 p.m. Eastern Time

Chelsea Fruit Company

Merkel Block—Phone 247-W

Choice Fruits and Candies

of all kinds. Fresh stock of Naval Oranges and choice Nuts just received

Our Motto:—Best in the Market at Lowest Prices

NEIGHBORHOOD BREVITIES

Interesting Items Clipped and Culled From Our Exchanges.

FRANCISCO—Mrs. Martha Locher, who passed the 99th milestone last November 8, died at her home north of town Thursday, January 31.

HOWELL—The city schools reopened Monday after a vacation of five weeks. The school board has contracted with Ralph Eastman for 150 cords of green wood.

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

MERCURY RAISED 44 DEGREES.

Near summer breezes welcomed Chelsea people Wednesday morning when they stepped outside, an appreciated relief from the below zero blasts of the preceding day.

MUNICIPAL WOOD YARD.

The village council, acting in conjunction with the local fuel administrator, L. P. Vogel, has purchased the Messner wood-lot, north-east of town and have contracted with Henry Mohrlok to cut the wood for \$1.00 per cord.

LADY 'BEE'S CELEBRATE 25TH ANNIVERSARY

Feature of Fine Program is Address by Great Medical Examiner, Isabella Holden.

Columbian Hive L. O. T. M. celebrated its twenty-fifth anniversary, last evening, their spacious hall in the Merkel block being filled to capacity. The program was as follows: Welcome address, Commander Lila M. Campbell; greetings from Order Eastern Star, Mrs. Chas. Martin; greetings from Pythian Sisters, Mrs. R. B. Koons; greetings from W. R. C., Mrs. Mary VanTine; piano duet, Misses Bernice Prudden and Olive Taylor; vocal duet, Misses Marie Whitmer and Hazel Speer; recitation, Richard Koons; reading, Miss Maurine Wood; history of hive, an original poem, Mrs. J. N. Dancer; address, Dr. Holden, who said in part: The Lady Bees have been organized over 25 years ago and have had phenomenal success.

The evening closed with refreshments, followed by dancing.

WILLIAM H. GUERIN.

William H. Guerin, brother of W. K. Guerin of Chelsea, died Wednesday, January 30, 1918, in California, where he was spending the winter. He was nearly 70 years of age and up until about three years ago had held a responsible position in the passenger department of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad.

PAPER WADS.

The Chelsea High School Basketball team opened their season on the home floor Friday evening by defeating the Ann Arbor High Reserves. The visiting team showed such poor form that the game was a very one-sided contest. Brooks, Kalmbach and Wagner showed their old time form on offense, while Lawrence and Schoenhals showed up well on defense, evidenced by the fact that only two field baskets were made by their opponents. The line-up follows: Chelsea—Ann Arbor: Brooks R. F. Yutzy; Kalmbach L. F. Niethammer; Wagner, Capt. C. Ramsay, Capt. Lawrence E. G. Kleiss; Schoenhals L. G. Gillispie.

Field goals: Brooks 7, Kalmbach 5, Wagner 3, Schoenhals 2, Yutzy 1, Braun 1. Goals from fouls: Brooks 4, Kalmbach 6, Yutzy 1, Niethammer 2, Braun 4. Score first half: Chelsea 27, Ann Arbor 3. Final score: Chelsea 44, Ann Arbor 11. Referee: Ottmar, Ann Arbor.

Cecelia McQuillan and Ernest Sobansky have entered the sixth grade. There has not been a case of tardiness in the seventh grade during the first semester.

The third grade intend to study the Eskimo this month.

The sophomores enjoyed a sleigh-ride party to Ella Finkbeiner's, Saturday evening.

An Exciting Experience.

Twenty Freshies took a ride, in a bobsleigh, side by side; out on some strange country road, my but we did have some load!

All went well till we reached a hill, then of a sudden the bob stood still, all twenty Freshies started to talk; the driver said, "Get out and walk."

We walked for a ways and then we rode, for now we had reached some better road; we looked for rubbers and then for our ration for now we had reached our destination.

The bob gave a jerk and then stood still, we all piled out and walked up the hill, into the house in single file and all stood around the stove for a while.

We next played games and told a few riddles; then Elsie said, "Time to pass the victuals." Then there were "weenies" galore and olives as well, what more we had would take long to tell.

Our "Crab" next took the floor as speaker, and said, "Now children it is time that we leave." Then on with our wraps and out to the bob, to get in first was the hardest job.

And then we started on our homeward stretch, to reach home in the morning was "Spots" only request. Now Ambrose, as we know, could not sit still and nearly fell out as the bob went up hill.

Onward we went, till we reached Main street, when all jumped out, landing on our feet; we all said "Good night" to each little smarty all dreaming that night of our first sleigh-ride party.

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

THE TUSCANIA DISASTER.

The torpedoing Tuesday of the British transport Tuscania, carrying 2,179 American troops, brings home to the people of the United States the first real shock of war—a realization of what war really means and what we must expect.

Fortunately, first reports of the loss of life were greatly exaggerated and late reports indicate that the death list will be reduced to about 100, including both soldiers and members of the crew of the ill-fated transport.

Forty-two martyred bodies have already been recovered, but are said to be unrecognizable and will be buried in one grave in Ireland.

Whether or not there were any Michigan boys on the Tuscania is still unsettled, but if there were any it is generally conceded that they were few in number.

JOHN HUMMEL AT KELLY FIELD, SAN ANTONIO

Army Life Not All Roses, But Says He Is Gaining Weight and It Must Be Healthful.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hummel recently received a letter from their son, John, who is at the government aviation training camp at San Antonio, Texas. He writes interestingly of his experiences, under date of January 29th, as follows:

Received your letter tonight and was glad to get it, although it was old. Am in my tent, using my suitcase for a writing desk.

I slept all the afternoon as I was on guard yesterday and all last night and didn't get a chance to sleep. You see I was put in this line Sunday evening and Monday morning they put two of us on guard duty.

I suppose you have my letter written Sunday evening, telling of my bad luck. It certainly was a jar to us when we were told to go back to Kelly Field No. 1, but one can expect anything in this army life and I wasn't the only disappointed one. Some one made the remark when I first came here that the first thing to learn is—"not to give a damn"—and I guess that's about right.

We landed here eight weeks ago Sunday morning and it has been a funny eight weeks as we haven't known where we were at from one day to another. I have been expecting to be assigned to a squadron daily, but am not in one yet. When I got word to report to Liberty Motor detachment and to be ready to move at any time, it sure sounded good and so you can imagine how I felt when they told us that Washington had countermanded the order. I have moved to six different lines in this field since I arrived and it seems as though that as soon as one had one place fixed up, we were moved to another line.

I am not complaining to you to get sympathy, for in fact I haven't said anything about it to anybody excepting Casey (Clarence Raffrey) and the rest of the Chelsea gang and they know all about it. You also asked about "the eat" here. Well, I guess we got enough to eat, but they seem to be short of cooks and use anybody whether they know anything about cooking or not. Sometimes the food is very poorly prepared, but that doesn't make any difference; we can eat it or leave it. We get beans about three times a week and hash several times and not much variety. They put very little sugar in the coffee and skimmed milk on our breakfast foods, but even at that it wouldn't be so bad if there was plenty of it—sometimes there isn't and then we go to the exchange and buy things to eat. I sure would hate to be "broke" down here.

We have to line up for our meals and sometimes wait a half hour or more and when the food is cold one doesn't enjoy it so much. Last week we had to go back to the lieutenant two different times to get anything to eat, but that doesn't happen often.

We had another cold spell here yesterday, but it is quite a little warmer tonight. It gets hot here about every four or five days and then we have a sand storm or a cold spell, but no cold like you are having up in Michigan. There is more or less dust flying all the time here and our gray is usually covered with it, but no one minds seeing dust or dirt on it and we enjoy it just the same.

They are getting some bath houses fixed up now and are also working on some mess halls. I think they are for the drafted men as it would be too good for an enlisted chap. Before the bath houses were completed we had to take a bath out in the open and no warm water and as the weather has been pretty cool you can imagine how clean we were.

An investigator was recently down here from Washington. He said there would have to be some changes made—said it was a shame, etc. He said at least three things must be done: Keep the men in good spirits, feed them well and give them their pay. Some here have not been paid for three months and are "broke."

We are not quite a lot of guard duty and various kinds of work; some with pick or shovel digging ditches or driving wood, etc., but very little drilling. But they don't work us hard and the hours are short, only three or four hours a day.

Have only been down town once since I have been here. I don't like the place.

Casey hasn't been assigned to a squadron either and is putting the same as I. I was over to see him tonight. I told you in a previous letter that he had moved and I didn't know where he was. Well, he was just coming off duty guard duty as I was going on and he happened to see me. Some luck as you never could!

(Continued on page four.)

WILL SOON EMBARK FOR OVERSEAS DUTY

Corporal Everett Tucker at Camp Merritt, New Jersey, and Meets Milo Shaver.

Through the courtesy of Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Tucker of Lima the Tribune is privileged to publish a letter from their grandson, Corporal Everett Tucker, Co. C, 125th Inf., Camp Merritt, New Jersey. The letter follows:

The mail today brought me a Chelsea paper with several communications from other boys in the service, and as I was once a Chelsea boy myself I am going to write a few words.

We are now in Camp Merritt, N. J., the last camp which we occupy before leaving for "overseas." It is situated 14 miles from New York, to which there is an easy access by train.

We left Camp McArthur, Waco, Texas, on January 16th and after traveling for 8 1/2 days we finally arrived here. We had a pleasant trip and the scenery could not be excellent. We traveled through 13 states and stopped at all of the most important cities. One of the most interesting stops was at Washington, D. C., where we were shown through nearly all of the government buildings. It certainly was wonderful.

We have been here a trifle over a week and there is not a man in the outfit who is not satisfied with everything, which is very uncommon after striking a new camp.

Perhaps the most popular thing around camp is the concerts given by the 125th Regimental band. It includes 62 pieces and is perhaps one of the greatest bands, excepting Sousa's. One of the most talented players is Milo Shaver, a former well known Chelsea boy. No one speaks more in praise of him than does the band itself and its leader, Mr. Schmidt. Wherever he has appeared he has won great praise and is well known to the public wherever he has played.

Have seen nearly all of the Chelsea boys who are in this division and they are all feeling fine and enjoy their work, and all are anxious to get "over there" and take one good crack at autocracy.

MAX ROSEN.

On February 15, patrons of the Ann Arbor Concerts will have opportunity of hearing one of the most phenomenal musical stars which has appeared on the horizon in a long time, namely, Max Rosen, the young violin virtuoso who has just come to this country at the age of eighteen, after five years study in Europe under the illustrious Leopold Auer who has become famous as the producer of a number of the world's most famous violinists.

His program will include numbers from Vivaldi, Dvorak, Beethoven, Auer, Sinding, and Wieniawski. Patrons are reminded that the concert in Ann Arbor will begin at eight o'clock, eastern standard time.

SYLVAN TOWNSHIP TAXES.

The time for paying taxes is drawing to a close, and all who have not paid theirs should do so at once.

W. F. Kantlehner, Township Treasurer.

WANTED AND FOR SALE.

Five cents per line first insertion, 2 1/2¢ per line each consecutive time. Minimum charge 15¢. Special rate, 3 lines or less, 3 consecutive times, 25 cents.

TO RENT, FOUND, ETC.

FOR SALE—Detroit Journal and Jackson Patriot at American Ice Cream parlor and Chelsea restaurant. Virgil Walling, Agt., 255 Park St., phone 243-J. 441f

DOG TAXES—Residents of Sylvan township who have not paid their dog tax should arrange to pay same at once. Saturday, February 16th, will positively be the last day. F. G. Brossamle, clerk 441b

WANTED—Furnished farm by M. Zudema. Inquire of Lee Hadley, phone 92-F2, Chelsea. 441c

WANTED—Experienced single man wants position on farm. C. M., care Tribune. 431f

FOR SALE—Span horses, 13 and 17 years old; or will trade for young horse. R. M. Hoppe, phone 191-F30, Chelsea. 431a

FOR SALE—House and barn on over-size lot. Buy from owner and save agent's commission. John Faber, Chelsea. 421b

PRINTERS—Quantity of 13 en leads for sale cheap; about a full column or more, in any quantity until gone. Tribune, Chelsea. 421f

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

FOR SALE—Old newspapers for wrapping, shelves, etc. Larre 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.

KEMPF COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

ESTABLISHED 1876 Capital, Surplus and Profits - \$100,000.00 DEPOSITORY POSTAL SAVINGS FUNDS

Where Is Your Bank Account

--?--

We say to you with all the sincerity and earnestness in our power that it is to your personal, individual interest to carry your account at the Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank. While many have bitterly regretted not having done so. The money is here instantly at your demand—establishing for you credit when you need credit. Why not open your account here today?

CHELSEA - - - - - MICHIGAN



THE UNIVERSAL CAR

If We Should Get

all the Fords that were promised us last August (and you know that is absolutely impossible) we could not promise you a car before the last of March, because wiser buyers than you have bought all we can possibly get by that time.

PLEASE do not come to us and say we should have told you so. It's up to you to see us, as we cannot get to see you individually.

Touring Car, \$372; Runabout, \$357; Coupelet, \$572; Sedan, \$707; One-ton Truck Chassis, \$612—F. O. B. Chelsea. On display and for sale by—

Palmer Motor Sales Co.

Gentlemen, a Few Tips on Hosiery



SOME socks look like sleeves after you have worn them a week. You don't want to buy that kind. You demand service in hosiery. We keep the kinds that last. And they cost you little. We want you for a regular customer, not only when you lay in your supply of hosiery, but for garters, suspenders, gloves, hats, shirts and everything else for men. Let us show you.

Dancer Brothers. - Chelsea, Mich.



Some Bone

will be found in nearly every piece of good meat—some dealers sell more bone than meat. We are especially careful in giving our customers a "square deal"—choice meats with a minimum quantity of bone. Let us prove it.

WE WANT TO SERVE YOU ADAM EPPLER Phone 41 South Main Street



Copyright by Frank A. Munsey Co.

THE HONORABLE MR. BAYNES MEETS THE NOW DOMESTICATED MERIEM AND FALLS IN LOVE WITH HER

Synopsis.—A scientific expedition off the African coast rescues a human derelict, Alexis Paulvitch. He brings aboard an ape, intelligent and friendly, and reaches London. Jack, son of Lord Greystoke, the original Tarzan, has inherited a love of wild life and steals from home to see the ape, now a drawing card in a music hall. The ape makes friends with him and refuses to leave Jack despite his trainer. Tarzan appears and is joyfully recognized by the ape, for Tarzan had been king of his tribe. Tarzan agrees to buy Akut, the ape, and send him back to Africa. Jack and Akut become great friends. Paulvitch is killed when he attempts murder. A thief tries to kill Jack, but is killed by Akut. They flee together to the jungle and take up life. Jack rescues an Arabian girl and takes her into the forest. He is wounded and Meriem is stolen. The bad Swedes buy her from Kovudoo, the black. Maltin kills Jensen fighting for the girl. Bwana comes to the rescue and takes her to his wife. Jack vainly seeks her in the wilds.

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

Meriem was all expectancy. What would these strangers be like? Would they be as nice to her as had Bwana and My Dear, or would they be like the other white folk she had known—cruel and relentless? My Dear assured her that they all were gentlefolk and that she would find them kind, considerate and honorable.

At last the visitors arrived. There were three men and two women—the wives of the two older men. The youngest member of the party was Hon. Morison Baynes, a young man of considerable wealth, who, having exhausted all the possibilities of pleasure offered by the capitals of Europe, had gladly seized upon this opportunity to turn to another continent for excitement and adventure.

Nature had favored him with a splendid physique and a handsome face and also with sufficient good judgment to appreciate that, while he might enjoy the contemplation of his superiority to the masses, there was little likelihood of the masses being equally entertained by the same cause. And so he easily maintained the reputation of being a most democratic and likable fellow, and, indeed, he was likable. Just a shade of his egotism was occasionally apparent—never sufficient to become a burden to his associates.

And this, briefly, was the Hon. Morison Baynes of luxurious European civilization. What would be the Hon. Morison Baynes of central Africa it were difficult to guess.

Meriem at first was shy and reserved in the presence of strangers. Her benefactors had seen fit to ignore mention of her strange past, and so she passed as their ward, whose antecedents, not having been mentioned, were not to be inquired into. The guests found her sweet and unassuming, laughing, vivacious and a never-exhausted storehouse of quaint and interesting jungle lore.

The Hon. Morison Baynes found Meriem a most beautiful and charming companion. He was delighted with her from the first, particularly so, it is possible, because he had not thought to find companionship of this sort upon the African estate of his London friends. They were together a great deal, as they were the only unmarried couple in the little colony.

Meriem, entirely unaccustomed to the companionship of such a Baynes, was fascinated by him. His tales of the great, gay cities with which he was familiar filled her with admiration and with wonder. If the Hon. Morison always showed to advantage in these narratives, Meriem saw in that fact but a natural consequence to his presence upon the scene of his story. Wherever Meriem might be he must be a hero. So thought the girl.

With the actual presence and companionship of the young Englishman the image of Korak became less real. Where before it had been an actuality to her, she now realized that Korak was but a memory. To that memory she still was loyal. But what weight has a memory in the presence of a fascinating reality?

And presently she found the features of Korak slowly dissolving and merging into those of another, and the figure of a tanned, half-naked Tarzan-gang became a black-clothed and sturdy Englishman astride a hunting pony.

The Hon. Morison Baynes was sitting with Meriem upon the veranda one evening after the others had retired. Earlier they had been playing tennis, a game in which the Hon. Morison showed to advantage, as, in truth, he did in most all many sports. He was telling her stories of London and Paris, of balls and banquets, of the wonderful women and their wonderful gowns, of the pleasures and pastimes of the rich and powerful.

Meriem was entranced. His tales were like fairy stories to this little jungle maid. The Hon. Morison had

ed large and wonderful and magnificent in her mind's eye. He fascinated her, and when he drew closer to her after a short silence and took her hand she thrilled as one might thrill beneath the touch of a deity—a thrill of exaltation not unmingled with fear.

He bent his lips close to her ear. "Meriem!" he whispered. "My little Meriem! May I hope to have the right to call you 'my little Meriem'?"

The girl turned wide eyes upward to his face, but it was in shadow. She trembled, but she did not draw away. The man put an arm about her and drew her closer.

"I love you!" he whispered.

She did not reply. She did not know what to say. She knew nothing of love. She had never given it a thought. But she did know that it was very nice to be loved, whatever it meant. It was nice to have people kind to one. She had known so little of kindness or affection.

"Tell me," he said, "that you return my love."

His lips came steadily closer to hers. They had almost touched when a vision of Korak sprang like a miracle before her eyes. She saw Korak's face close to hers, she felt his lips against her lips, and then for the first time she guessed what love meant.

"She drew away gently.

"I am not sure," she said, "that I love you. Let us wait. There is plenty of time. I am too young to marry



"Meriem!" He whispered. "My little Meriem!"

yet, and I am not sure that I should be happy in London or Paris. They rather frighten me."

She was not sure that she loved him! That came rather in the nature of a shock to the Hon. Morison's vanity. It seemed incredible that this little barbarian should have any doubt whatever as to the desirability of the Hon. Morison Baynes.

He glanced down at the girl's profile. It was bathed in the silvery light of the great tropic moon. She was most alluring.

Meriem rose. The vision of Korak was still before her.

"Good-night," she said. "It is almost too beautiful to leave." She waved her hand in a comprehensive gesture which took in the starry heavens, the great moon, the broad, silvered plain and the dense shadows in the distance that marked the jungle. "Oh, how I love it!"

"You would love London more," he said earnestly. "And London would love you. You would be a famous beauty in any capital of Europe. You would have the world at your feet, Meriem."

"Good night," she repeated, and left him.

CHAPTER XII. A Night Ride.

Meriem and Bwana were sitting on the veranda together the following day when a horseman appeared in the distance riding across the plain, toward the bungalow.

Bwana shaded his eyes with his hand and gazed out toward the oncoming rider. He was puzzled. Strangers were few in central Africa. Even the blacks for a distance of many miles in

every direction were well known to him. No white man came within a hundred miles that word of his coming did not reach Bwana long before the stranger. His every move was reported to the big Bwana—just what animals he killed and how many of each species, how he killed them, too, for Bwana would not permit the use of prussic acid or strychnine, and how he treated his "boys."

But here was evidently one who had slipped into the country unheralded. Bwana could not imagine who the approaching horseman might be.

After the manner of frontier hospitality the globe round, he met the newcomer at the gate, welcoming him even before he had dismounted. He saw a tall, well-knit man of thirty or more, blond of hair and smooth-shaven. There was a tantalizing familiarity about him that convinced Bwana that he should be able to call the visitor by name, yet he was unable to do so.

Bwana was wondering how a lone white man could have made his way through the savage, inhospitable miles that lay toward the south. As though guessing what must be passing through the other's mind, the stranger vouchsafed an explanation.

"I came down from the north to do a little trading and hunting," he said, "and got way off the beaten track. My head man, who was the only member of the safari who had ever before been in the country, took sick and died. We could find no natives to guide us, and so I simply swung back straight north. We have been living on the fruits of our guns for over a month.

"Didn't have an idea there was a white man within a thousand miles of us when we camped last night by a water hole at the edge of the plain. This morning I started out to hunt and saw the smoke from your chimney, so I sent my gun bearer back to camp with the good news and rode straight over here myself. Of course I've heard of you—everybody who comes into central Africa does—and I'd be mighty glad of permission to rest up and hunt around here for a couple of weeks."

"Certainly," replied Bwana. "Make yourself at home."

They had reached the veranda now, and Bwana was introducing the stranger to Meriem and My Dear, who had just come from the bungalow's interior.

"This is Mr. Hanson," he said, using the name the man had given him. "He is a trader who has lost his way in the jungle to the south."

My Dear and Meriem bowed their acknowledgments of the introduction. The man seemed rather ill at ease in their presence. His host attributed this to the fact that his guest was unaccustomed to the society of cultured women, and so found a pretext to extricate him quickly from his seemingly unpleasant position and lead him away to his study and the brandy and soda, which were evidently much less embarrassing to Mr. Hanson.

When the two had left them Meriem turned toward My Dear.

"It is odd," she said, "but I could almost swear that I had known Mr. Hanson in the past. It is odd, but quite impossible," and she gave the matter no further thought.

For three weeks Hanson had remained. During this time he said that his boys were resting and gaining strength after their terrible ordeals in the untracked jungles to the south, but he had not been as idle as he appeared to have been. He divided his small following into two parts, intrusting the leadership of each to men whom he believed he could trust.

One party he moved very slowly northward along the trail that connects with the great caravan routes entering the Sahara from the south. The other he ordered straight westward with orders to halt and go into permanent camp just beyond the great river which marks the natural boundary of the country that the big Bwana rightfully considers almost his own.

To his host he explained that he was moving his safari slowly toward the north—he said nothing of the party moving westward. Then one day he announced that half his boys had deserted, for a hunting party from the bungalow had come across his northern camp, and he feared that they might have noticed the reduced numbers of his following.

And thus matters stood when one hot night Meriem, unable to sleep, rose and wandered out into the garden. The Hon. Morison had been urging his suit once more that evening, and the girl's mind was in such a turmoil that she had been unable to sleep.

Hanson, the stranger, shows unusual interest in Meriem and watches closely the movements of the girl and her new lover.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Will Not Visit "Meat Houses."

In Tokyo, says Good Health, a certain class of Japanese are adopting the practice of eating meat, as they have acquired the habit of using tobacco and drinking whisky, through their desire to imitate the westerners.

Some have an idea that by flesh-eating they may be able to increase their size and vigor.

It is noticeable, however, that the Japanese women refuse to eat meat and will not visit the restaurants where meat is served, which are known as "meat houses." The Japanese women regard it improper to visit such places.

Question of Rights.

People generally understand that their rights end at the point where the other fellow's begin; but the trouble comes in determining the location of that point.—Exchange

Ruthless Submarine Warfare and the Prussian Autocracy

How Broken Promises of German Government Forced United States Into War In Defense of Its Rights as a Free Nation

By DAVID S. HOUSTON, Secretary of Agriculture

Why is the United States at war with Germany? Why all this preparation, expense, and jeopardy of thousands of American lives? Are we fighting the battles of England, France, Italy and Russia? Are we in the war to pull the chestnuts of the allies out of the fire? Are we fighting to help them recover lost territory or to acquire new possessions? Why do we fight at all? Why not employ peaceful means? Why not negotiate?

These questions are now being asked not infrequently, especially by German propagandists, by a few disloyal natives, and by some unintelligent and unpatriotic pacifists.

The main answer to these enemies of America within and without is simple. We are at war with Germany primarily to assert and to defend our rights, to make good our claim that we are a free nation, entitled to exercise rights long recognized by all the nations of the world, to exercise these rights without restraint or dictation from the Prussian autocracy and militarists, to have the kind of institutions we wish, and to live the kind of life we have determined to live. We are at war with Germany because Germany made war on us, sank our ships, and killed our citizens who were going about their proper business in places where they had a right to be, traveling as they had a right to travel. We either had to fight or to keep our citizens and ships from the seas around England, France and Italy, or to have our ships sunk and our people killed.

We did not make this war. Germany made war on America, and only after exercising great patience and enduring grievous wrongs did we formally

declare this to be a fact. Recall the history of our negotiations with Germany, of our attempts to secure justice by diplomatic, peaceful means.

Declares War Zone.

February 4, 1915, Germany declared that on and after February 18, 1915, she would regard the waters around Great Britain and Ireland, including the channel, as a war zone and that "every enemy merchant ship would be destroyed without possibility of avoiding danger to crew and passengers."

She pointed out that it would not always be possible to prevent neutral vessels from becoming victims of submarine attack. This action was without the color of justification in international law. Her only legitimate course was to declare and to effect a blockade and then, having done so, to intercept enemy vessels, discriminating between enemy and neutral vessels, enemy and neutral cargoes, in the case of neutral ships captured to take to prize courts only those carrying contraband, to sink vessels only in extraordinary circumstances, and in every case to give safety to crews and passengers and to preserve all papers of ships sunk or captured. Because of the allied fleets, it was impossible for Germany to do these things by the use of instruments heretofore employed. She could attempt them only with a new device, the submarine.

Unquestionably, new conditions of war had arisen and new means for waging it had come into existence; and, just as it was recognized that fleets could not be held to a close blockade of ports, the old three-mile blockade, so it was tacitly admitted that a submarine could not be expected to capture and take a ship into port, but might sink it provided it practiced visit and search for purposes of discrimination, safeguarded the lives of crew and passengers and, therefore, gave ample warning to vessels and did not sink them in places or under conditions in which noncombatants could not secure safety.

United States Protests.

On February 11 this government replied, contesting Germany's position, and warning her that it would hold her to a strict accountability and take every necessary step to safeguard American lives and property and to secure a full enjoyment of their rights on the high seas.

On March 25 a German submarine

sank the Falaba, drowning an American citizen; on May 1 the Gullflight, drowning two American citizens; and on May 7 the Lusitania, drowning 114.

These acts were followed by a protest from this government on May 13, in which a demand was made for disavowal of the action of the commander of the submarine in sinking the Lusitania and for reparation. This government informed Germany that it would omit no word or act necessary to the performance of its sacred duty of maintaining the rights of the United States and of its citizens and of safeguarding their free exercise. On May 28, Germany replied, placing the responsibility for the sinking of the Lusitania on Great Britain and the British shipping company, asserting that the Lusitania was an auxiliary cruiser, which was false, that it was armed, which was equally false, and that the company permitted it to carry munitions, which it had a right to do.

On the 9th of June the government of the United States replied to Germany's Lusitania note, denying the statements as to the character of the Lusitania and as to her armament, asserting that it was sunk without warning, solemnly renewed its representations, and asked assurances that American ships and the lives of American citizens be not put in jeopardy. A month later Germany answered saying that she was compelled to meet the British blockade, and that if her submarine commander had practiced visit and search the submarine would have been destroyed. She cynically added that in any event it was to have been expected that a mighty ship like the Lusitania would remain above the water long enough for its passengers to get off. The sinking of this ship, she hypocritically represented, revealed with horrible clearness to what jeopardy of human lives the manner of conducting war employed by her adversaries led. American ships, she promised, would not be hindered from their legitimate business, and lives on neutral vessels would not be jeopardized. This was promise number one.

Gives Orders to Neutrals.

She decreed that neutral vessels must be properly marked, sufficient notice be given in advance, and a guaranty be furnished that they would not carry contraband. She impudently informed us that she would agree to a proposal to increase by installments the number of vessels available for the passenger service by placing a reasonable number of neutral ships under the American flag.

Of course the secretary of state answered that Germany's reply was unsatisfactory. It did not indicate how the principles of international law and humanity could be applied. It proposed a partial suspension of them which, in effect, set them aside. This government noted Germany's assurance, made once more, as to the freedom of the seas, that the character and cargoes of merchant vessels would be first determined and that lives of noncombatants would not be jeopardized. The United States demanded the disavowal of the act of the commander of the submarine and reparation for injuries. It revealed the warning to Germany and advised her that the repetition of such an act against the rights of the United States affecting her citizens would be regarded as deliberately unfriendly.

Less than a month after this definite representation, Ambassador Page sent notice from London of the sinking of the Arabic, with a loss of three American lives. Five days later the German ambassador expressed the hope that the United States would await full information before acting and asserted that if American lives were lost it was not in accordance with the intention of the German government. A week later he gave this assurance: "Liners will not be sunk by our submarines without warning and without safety of noncombatants, provided that they do not try to escape or offer resistance." This was promise number two.

Makes Another Promise.

He added that this policy was decided upon by this government before the Arabic was sunk. This was followed on September 7 by word from the German government through Ambassador Gerard that the Arabic was sunk because it planned to attack the submarine, that the government could not admit indemnity even if the commander was mistaken, and that if he was, the government would be willing to submit the case to The Hague. On the 14th, after receiving the facts, Mr. Lansing wrote that the Arabic was not warned and did not try to ram the submarine. On October 5 Bernstorff replied that the German government rules had been made so stringent that no repetition of the Arabic case was possible, admitted the validity of the evidence against the Arabic's attempt to ram the submarine, expressed regret at the occurrence, disavowed the act and offered indemnity.

This was promise number three.

On March 27 the state department sent Ambassador Gerard word that there was much evidence that the channel passenger steamer Sussex was sunk by a torpedo March 24 with 228 passengers on board. It asked for in-



David S. Houston.

formation concerning the following ships which, with Americans on board, were sunk: The Englishman, the Manchester Guardian, the Eagle Point and the Derwindale, all sunk within a comparatively short time. The German government replied on April 11, saying either that it did not have sufficient information to form an opinion, or that it was doubtful if the sinking was traceable to a submarine, or that the ship attempted to escape.

Ultimatum From United States.

Within a week this government replied that the Sussex was torpedoed, that this was not an isolated case, that it was clear Germany had made indiscriminate destruction a deliberate policy, contrary to assurances given again and again, that the United States had been willing to wait till the course of Germany was susceptible of only one interpretation and that that time had been reached. It added: "Unless the imperial German government should now immediately declare and effect an abandonment of its recent methods of submarine warfare against passenger and freight carrying vessels the government of the United States can have no choice but to sever diplomatic relations with the German empire altogether." The next day the president addressed the congress to the same effect.

On May 4 Germany replied that she was alive to the possibility that the Sussex was torpedoed, admitting in effect that she was caught in having made a false statement. Her commanders, she asserted, had orders to conduct warfare in accordance with visit and search except in the case of enemy trade ships navigating in the war zone. As to these she gave no assurance, and claimed that she had never given any. She regretted that the United States did not extend the same sympathy to the German civilian population that it did to the victims of submarine warfare. However, she was willing to go the limit: "In accordance with the principles of law German submarines will exercise visit and search before sinking merchant vessels recognized by law if they do not attempt to escape or resist."

This was promise number four.

Violates Solemn Pledges.

On January 31, on the pretext of acknowledging receipt of the president's address to the senate, Germany expressed regret that the attitude of the allies, their lust for conquest, made peace impossible. This, she proclaimed, created a new situation, to which reference was made in a former note, and called for a decision. That decision was nothing less than to violate all her solemn pledges, to extend the submarine zone to Great Britain, France and Italy, and to sink all ships. She was confident that this action would lead to a speedy termination of the war and would be understood by the United States. As a favor to this country she would permit it to send one steamer a week each way to a particular port, Palmouth. She fixed the day for arrival, Sunday, and the day for departure, Wednesday. The ship must be striped with three stripes, each a meter wide, white and red alternating, and a guaranty must be given that it carry no contraband.

The president promptly executed his warning to Germany, severing diplomatic relations with the German empire on February 3. Immediately the president laid the matter before congress and informed it of his action. American ships, however, remained in port as they arrived, as did those of other neutrals, and Germany was achieving her ends by menace. On the same day the House, an American steamer, was sunk, and on February 13 the Lyman M. Law. It was obvious that a further step must be taken or this country would be impotent and would be playing into the hands of the Prussian autocrats. Therefore, on February 26 the president asked congress for authority to arm merchant vessels, and even then said that war, if it came, could come only by the act of Germany.

226 Americans Killed.

In the period from February 26 to April 2, six American ships were sunk with loss of many lives. Ships of other neutrals were destroyed and Americans were murdered. In this whole period, 226 American citizens, many of them women and children, were killed. Armed neutrality obviously was ineffective. The country was experiencing all the disadvantages of war without any of the rights or effectiveness of a belligerent. Only one alternative was left.

On April 2 the president appeared before congress and recommended that a state of war be declared against the German government. The congress accepted the recommendation by a vote of 373 to 50 in the house of representatives and 82 to 6 in the senate.

If we had not accepted the challenge of the war-mad, desperate, dictatorial, contemptuous, hypocritical, and medieval Prussian militarists, we would have had to admit that we were not a free nation, that we preferred peace at any price, and were interested only in the fleshpots. This country either had to swallow its own words, abdicate its position as a free sovereign power, concede that it had no rights except those which Germany accorded it, hold its citizens and ships away from Europe, or to recognize the plain fact that Germany was acting in a hostile manner against it, fight to defend its rights, fight for humanity and the cause of civilization and free peoples everywhere, joining its power with the other free nations of the world to put an end to autocratic and brute force. There was one choice we could not make—we were incapable of making. We could not "choose the path of submission and suffer the most sacred rights of our nation and our people to be ignored or violated."

RICH WOMAN IS WARD OF STATE

Mrs. Anna Klein, 43 Years In- sane Asylum, Had a Wealthy Husband.

FOUND BY DAUGHTER

Believed Dead by Children Until Remark of Old Employee of Probate Court Starts an Investigation and Family Claims Her.

Minneapolis.—After being 43 years in the St. Peter state hospital for the insane Mrs. Anna "Baby" Klein has been returned to her children, who had believed all this time she was dead, at 645 East Central Park place, St. Paul.

A remark of an old employee of the city hall to the judge of probate court when the will of John Klein was produced started the investigation which led to the discovery. Mrs. Klein is now seventy-three years old.

Mrs. Klein was committed to the hospital June 9, 1874, from Ramsey county. She has been entirely the ward of the state since. There were no callers for Anna Klein; no delicacies were sent by husband or relative; no clothes were supplied other than those of the state—the records show she was deserted.

Husband Died Wealthy.

John Klein died in St. Paul more than a year ago a wealthy man, leaving three children by the first wife and two by the second to claim their share of the large estate.

There were no objections to the probate of the will, neither were any obstacles expected to come until an old employee of the city hall, talking to the judge of probate, said that he remembered well the day the will was made and also that he had never heard that the first Mrs. Klein ever died.

This remark threw a monkey wrench into the judicial machinery for a short time; the children were loth to give any credence to the remark—in fact, laughed at it; the judge would not probate until after an investigation.

The unexpected homecoming of Miss Mary A. Klein from California, where she was for several months, hastened matters. She wanted her mother if she was still living, and if not she desired the estate to be settled, consequently Miss Klein went to St. Peter about a month ago, and at first sight of the little old woman she was escorted to her bed and exclaimed:

"Oh! it is my mother! The dead image of that little picture I have treasured for years."

In spite of the remonstrances of the old woman, Miss Klein kissed her real mother for the first time in 33 years.

The climax came when Mrs. Klein left the hospital, dressed in a velvet velvet coat, a close-fitting turban trimmed with aigrettes and kid laced shoes.

Childlike Disposition.

She was named "Baby" by the nurses because of her sweetness and childlike disposition; especially was



"Oh! It Is My Mother!"

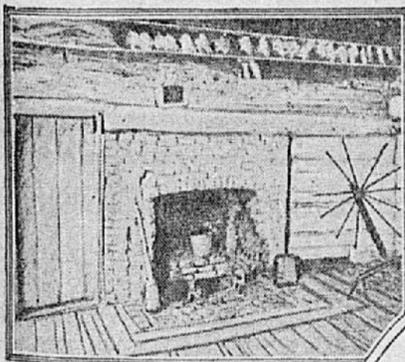
she a favorite with the other patients in her ward, because she was always ready, even to the last, to do them a kind act or help them in their distressing hours. She was not, however, at any time capable of taking care of herself if discharged by the board of control.

The sound of the throbbing automobile wanting to take her to the station halted her on the hospital steps and she begged the nurse to save her. With a little coaxing she was prevailed upon to enter the car, and as it sped along the avenue "Baby" Klein was sitting on the nurse's lap begging for protection.

Show Elephant Scares Men.

Kokono, Ind.—When the Robinson circus passed through Kokono in its journey to winter quarters in Peru, an unexpected halt was made on the tracks directly in front of the Haynes automobile factory in South Kokono.

Horses and elephants stood before the open doors of the great machine room and one curious elephant started for the entrance, which caused several hundred of the workmen to stampede to places of safety.



INTERIOR OF LINCOLN'S DOGHOUSE HOME

LINCOLN BIG-HEARTED AS A BOY



EARLIEST PORTRAIT OF LINCOLN

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, in childhood, as in manhood, possessed a great heart of love. I have been told by those who knew him as a child in LaRue county, Kentucky, where he was born, that he never threw stones at songbirds, or at birds of pretty plumage, and that he never failed to intercede in behalf of the dog that was being kicked by its master, says Rogers Gore, picturing the life of the martyred president as a boy. "Little Abe," as he was known by his limited number of neighbors and acquaintances, was fond of dogs. Austin Gollaher, Lincoln's playmate, who died at Hodgenville in LaRue county, told me the Lincoln family had more dogs than they could support, and that most of the dogs had followed "Little Abe" home at various times. Lincoln's favorite dog was one he found upon the roadside with a broken leg. He carried the dog home in his arms and set the broken limb, "and that dog," said Mr. Gollaher, "was the best rabbit dog ever had."

While trapping in those days was a necessity, young Lincoln disliked it because it caused suffering to God's creatures. I learn this story from the traditions in LaRue county. Tom Lincoln, Abraham Lincoln's father, was fond of trapping. Besides finding much sport in the vocation he provided meat and furs for his family. His traps were scattered along the south fork of Nolin river, and, of course, his son Abraham knew just where each trap was located. "Little Abe" believed it an unpardonable sin to catch too much game, and he frequently visited the traps and liberated some of the game before his father could make the rounds.

Austin Gollaher related a story to me about a visit he and Abe once made to Tom Lincoln's traps, when they were caught in the act of liberating a red fox from one of the snares. Tom Lincoln came up, Mr. Gollaher said, just as Abraham was about to cut the cord which was looped under the forefeet of the fox. To avoid the whipping Abe knew was forthcoming, he and young Gollaher made for tall timber. Mr. Gollaher said that "Little Abe" never was whipped when Mrs. Lincoln was present to make intercessions. "And for that reason," said Mr. Gollaher, "we endeavored to reach the Lincoln cabin in advance of Tom Lincoln for the ordeal."

Undaunted When Lad in Woods.
In taking an indirect route the boys were lost in the woods. "We spent the entire day," said Mr. Gollaher, "in trying to find the trail, but to no avail. I gave up in despair, but Abe neither showed fear nor discouragement, and was persistent in his endeavors to find a way out of our troubles. Evening was advancing too rapidly to suit me, and I was becoming thoroughly panicky, but the strong heart of Abraham was apparently undaunted. Abe rebuked me for my faint-heartedness, and said: 'Why, we'll sharpen a pole and climb a tree, and the wolves can't get us; we can punch their eyes out when they rear up on the trunk of the tree.' But just as the last streak of daylight was going out I heard a voice, and with all my might I yelled: 'Here we are!' 'Shut your mouth,' said Abe, 'that's pa, and he'll whip me.' Sure enough, it was Tom Lincoln, but Mrs. Lincoln was with him, and Abe did not get the whipping."

Lincoln's wit developed early in life. I have been told that when he was a mere child his retorts blazed from his tongue in a manner that always made the offender wince. A man by the name of Woodson once kicked "Little Abe's" lame dog; the dog retaliated by biting the fellow on the leg. Woodson then decided that the dog should be killed, and in the presence of "Little Abe" made known his decree. "My leg is already swelling," said Woodson, "and I am afraid it will have to be cut off." "If that's so," retorted "Little Abe," "I'm sorry my dog did not bite you on the head."

Austin Gollaher rescued Lincoln from Knob creek, a small river in the vicinity of the Gollaher home. Upon this day Mrs. Lincoln had paid a visit to Mrs. Gollaher, and while the mothers were at their knitting the little boys went fishing. In attempting to cross a footing "Little Abe" fell into

a deep hole of water. "I just poked him my pole," related Mr. Gollaher, "and pulled him to the bank. That was one time 'Little Abe' was scared," continued Mr. Gollaher, "but he was not too badly frightened to grin and say: 'I hope I can do that much for you some day, Austin.' He really wanted something to happen to me that he might be placed in an attitude of having saved my life. 'Little Abe' was full of gratitude and spent a lot of his time trying to find some way to help those who had been good to him. He often said to me that if he ever found a gold mine there were just three people he would take into his confidence; one was myself, and the other two were his mother and Mr. Hodgen, the miller. I asked him whether or not he would tell his father, and he said: 'No, it would worry pa, because he wouldn't want to dig.'"

Preacher Kept His Cap.
An old woman gave Lincoln a cap which she had made out of fox fur. "It was his Sunday cap," said Mr. Gollaher, "and Abraham was proud of it. A journeyman preacher passed through the country one day and stopped at the Lincoln cabin. He decided to hold a meeting in the neighborhood. During the series of revivals the preacher lost his hat, and Mrs. Lincoln loaned 'Little Abe's' cap to the minister. It was never returned. Abraham asked me what I thought of the preacher, and I told him that I thought that the fellow was a rascal. 'Well, Austin,' said Abraham, 'you know mother has been telling us about the thief on the cross; I wish the Jews would catch this thief.' 'Little Abe' said that he would always be good, but that he would never join a church. He never forgot the preacher who stole the cap, and he frequently said to me that he never wanted another Sunday cap—one at a time was enough."

Tom Lincoln was of a roving disposition. He was frequently away from home for days at a time. During Tom Lincoln's visits into the wilderness "Little Abe" was his mother's only protection. He never left his mother while Tom Lincoln was away, except to visit his traps, and Mrs. Lincoln often accompanied him on these errands. Austin Gollaher told me, a short time before he died, that Tom Lincoln owned two flintlock rifles; one of these guns he carried with him and the other he left at home. "During Tom Lincoln's absence on one occasion," said Mr. Gollaher, "the leader in the lair in the Lincoln home became bare. There was a deep snow upon the ground, and, since the nearest neighbor of the Lincoln's lived several miles away, it was apparent to Mrs. Lincoln that she and 'Little Abe' must find some game close to the Lincoln cabin or perish of hunger. Mrs. Lincoln was a courageous woman; she faced a conflict with as much determination as any woman in the world. Early one morning she told 'Little Abe' of the true condition of the cabin home, and said to him: 'We must go out today and try to find some game.' Abraham insisted upon an early start and he begged that he be permitted to carry the rifle. Mrs. Lincoln consented, and the two started out in the forest in quest of food. They had proceeded but a short distance when Abe

heard the brush breaking ahead of him. With a wave of his hand he warned his mother; in a moment a fawn attempted to pass within a few feet of Abe and Mrs. Lincoln. Abe fired and the fawn fell dead in its tracks, a bullet in its heart. The Lincolns had enough meat to last them through the remainder of the winter. 'Little Abe' did not feel proud of having killed the young deer. He said to me the next time I saw him: 'Austin, I killed a little deer; it was a pretty thing, and I hated to kill it, but we needed meat. Mother said it was all right and I guess she knows. I didn't take aim and I know it was an accident.'

Lincoln's Adventurous Spirit.
A quarter of a mile west of Hodgenville there is a cave with an entrance in a cliff overlooking Nolin river. There are few boys who ever lived in Hodgenville any length of time who have not explored this cave. Abraham Lincoln was no exception. A number of years ago an old man by the name of Brownfield told me that Lincoln, when a small child was lost in this particular cavern, and that he spent the entire night in the cave. "He was tired," said Mr. Brownfield, "by his faithful dog the next morning. From notes which I made at the time I am enabled to relate the narrative in Mr. Brownfield's own language: 'While Lincoln did not possess an adventurous nature as some boys,' said Mr. Brownfield, "he had just enough of the boyish curiosity in him to cause him to attempt the hazardous task of finding 'hidden gold' in caves. It was late in the evening of early spring (I cannot recall the year) that the neighbors were notified that little Abe Lincoln was lost; that he had left home in the afternoon to go to Hodgen's mill, but that late in the evening he had not returned. Tom Lincoln spread the news, telling all the neighbors that 'Little Abe's' mamma was beside herself, she being afraid that the Indians had carried her boy away.' The neighbors gathered at the home of Tom Lincoln, bringing with them torches of pine knots. The woods were searched, and the hallooing kept up till daylight, but no trace of 'Little Abe' was found. Again the searchers gathered at the Lincoln cabin to consult with each other as to the best course to pursue, but before any plan of search was agreed upon 'Little Abe' and his rabbit dog came nosing up."

Young Lincoln had left his sack of corn at the mill, and while waiting his turn decided to stroll down the river just to see how the "land lay" beyond the confines of Hodgen's mill. He found the cave, hurriedly dreamed a dream of hidden treasures, and in he went, implicitly believing that he would come forth with an abundance of gold. He could neither find gold or the exit of the cave. Early in the morning of the next day his faithful dog, following the trail of 'Little Abe's' footprints, "reed him," and led the way out of the hole in the ground that Abe had pulled in after him. Tom Lincoln pulled the hickory, but the good mother took 'Little Abe' to her bosom, hugged him tightly, and then gave freely to him of her cornbread and bacon."

Is That the Reason?
Mrs. Flatbush—What in the world do you suppose makes eggs so high?
Mr. Flatbush—Oh, I don't know; perhaps somebody's discovered radium in 'em.

Art Note.
Personally we don't claim to know much about art, but we do believe that when an artist paints a picture of Beauty at the Bath, Beauty ought to be in the water up to her neck.—Gaiety News.

GATHERED FACTS

Old British Mints.
Wales once had its own mint, more than one in fact—at Aberystwyth and elsewhere. The Isle of Man also minted its own coinage, especially copper coins, which were circulated in large numbers in the early part of the eighteenth century.

Cultivate the Best.
Cultivate the habit of always seeing the best in people, and more than that, of drawing forth whatever is best in them.

Asphalt varnish is in demand in Lincoln, Ga.

Sawwood, chemically treated and fire-proofed and made into pads, is used as a sound-killing lining for walls.

A market exists in Orlando, Fla., for machinery to clean the inner fiber of Spanish moss.

An Indian firm at Karachi is in the market for machinery to make woolen goods, buttons, collars, studs, links and ties.

A VALENTINE

By
ARTHUR GUTTERMAN
with drawings by
JOHN WOLCOTT ADAMS

If all be true that wise men say
Of good St. Valentine's day,
Oh then above the melting snow
The Snowdrops bashful kisses blow:
The silver Trout of lake and linn
Do swim together fin-to-fin;
The furry Hares of heath and shaw
Do make their gambols, paw-to-paw;
The Birds their mating carols sing
And fly together, wing-and-wing,
And all about the awakening land
Go Youth and Maiden, hand-in-hand
Then, Ever-Dearest, hear my plea
And wander hand-in-hand with me.

—From Good Housekeeping.



For the boys in France

CUPID STILL RULES

Cynics Who Decry Power of St. Valentine Are Unable to Prove Their Case.

A CYNIC once remarked that the two most irritating days on the calendar were those consecrated to Saints Swifth and Valentine, because, said he, the first often brought with it a stretch of rain and the second a wretch of a strain; for, of all strains in the world, he argued, the worst was that imposed by having to read a silly lot of footless and useless valentines.

The cynic probably does not stand alone in his opinion of Saint Valentine's day. There are thousands of men like him who believe that the day has degenerated; that, where once Cupid conquered hearts through loving missives sent on February 14, he now merely yawns and falls to heed.

But does he? Have the old valentines, as love messages, really lost their power? Or have new kinds of valentines succeeded the flimsy lace kind of other years? And are they at all effective?

The printed chronicles of the last several years reveal numerous cases that go to disprove the statement of the cynic and his followers.

On Saint Valentine's day, 1908, Arthur Trumbull of Oswego, N. Y., sent a young woman named Alice Cayvan, whom he had been courting with indifferent success for several years, a large heart fashioned out of crimson cardboard. Through the heart he had struck a paper mache arrow. On it he had written the single interrogatory word "Hopeless?" The next day the heart was returned to him by mail; but the arrow had been removed and the hole in the center had been patched up with a bit of white paper on which "Miss Cayvan had written a clearly legible "Yes." They were married soon after.

Not less productive of result was the effort of Albert Hildrummel of Topeka, Kan., who, according to an article printed in Western newspapers, sent the young woman he loved, Clara Sedgwick, a blank marriage certificate on last Valentine's day with these verses on the back:

This is my idea of a valentine.
Practical, indeed, but true.
If you'll write your name in it,
It will be a valentine for two.

It is interesting to note that the recipient did as directed.

An odd valentine was that sent two years ago by Francis Everlin of Chicago to Sarah Collins of Toledo, O. Everlin had asked the latter to marry him on numerous occasions; but the young woman had always asked him to refrain from regarding her otherwise than "a sister." Everlin had no such intention, however, and, biding his time till Valentine's day, sent her a valentine made up to resemble a ballot such as is used in municipal elections. At the top of the ballot was a

pen and ink picture of a house, and beneath appeared Everlin's name opposite all the offices to be voted for, viz., rentpayer, bundle carrier, loving husband, and so on. A slip was appended asking the voter to vote the straight ticket. Whether it was the humor of it or something else is unknown; but the fact remains that Miss Collins put the matrimonial X under the house.

The "missing-line" puzzle craze gave Herbert Randall of San Francisco his valentine cue in 1907. To his sweetheart, Vera Salison of the same city, he sent this incomplete stanza, asking her to fill out the last line. The verse ran:

"It might have been" are saddest words
In world of woe and love and strife;
For thee, these are the gladdest words:

The stanza was returned the following day with this line: "Yes, dear, I now will be your wife."

One of the most peculiar valentines on record was the one sent a year ago by Allen Straw of Pittsburgh to Louise Royaver of Erie. It was nothing more or less than a large roll of white silk bearing the words: "This is for a wedding dress. Please valentine me with a 'yes.'" The silken valentine was effective.

On Valentine's day three years ago two men sent their sweethearts railroad timetables to Niagara Falls, and another man sent his lady love a trunk tied with white ribbons and strewn with rice.

John Thomas Ray of Omaha won a wife through a valentine sent to a young woman living in St. Louis. Itay's valentine took the form of a big red apple, to the stem of which he had attached a card reading: "Love me and a world of happiness shall be yours. Love me not, and all that you will have will be this apple. It is big and red and pretty, but it will not last any more than will the selfishness you believe you are enjoying while single."

The popular Jigsaw puzzles were used as valentines by several woovers last year. One man, named Shaw, of Atlanta, sent one to his sweetheart in the same city and with it the lines: "I've puzzled my brain to guess your answer. Won't you put me in shape again with a 'Yes'?" The girl sent the valentine puzzle back with a note that read: "I do not want this puzzle. I'll give you myself. I have been a puzzle, I admit; but I'm going to solve myself for you."

Another man, Stanley Lemoyne of Denver, sent one of the puzzles as a valentine to Rhea Knowles of the same town, with the note: "This will help pass away the dull hours for you in case you refuse to marry me." The girl married him.

Odd valentines, these, indeed; but older still the valentine sent in 1906 by Reynolds Touhey of New York to May Lindstrom of Brooklyn, a valentine that succeeded in leading the latter to the altar. Touhey's valentine was a Dresden doll baby, and attached to it was a card reading: "Imagine having nothing more real than this all your life!"—The Sunday Magazine.



For the boys at sea

MAILS LETTER IN FIRE ALARM BOX

Ignorance of Woman Causes Some Excitement in the Tulsa Fire Department.

Tulsa, Okla.—Mrs. S. A. Crosby has acquired the knowledge of the difference between a fire alarm box and a mail box—but at an expense of \$300 to the city of Tulsa.

She approached a fire alarm box with a letter in her hands and read the directions for "pulling the hook." She did so, but the box did not open.

Determined to mail the letter, she walked another block, searching for a mail box. Meantime the down town fire departments turned out en masse, but could find no fire.

Falling in her search, Mrs. Crosby came back to the fire alarm box, gave



Give it Another Pull.

it another pull, and lo, the door came open. She placed her letter in the box, and, with a self-satisfied smile, walked away.

Just then the fire boys came back in full force. They wanted to know where the fire was. Mrs. Crosby explained. The chief found the letter. He told her the difference between the boxes and she went home satisfied. Fire Chief Alder had promised to mail her letter.

One of the firemen dropped the letter into the post office box. Across the end was written:

"This letter cost the city of Tulsa \$300 to mail. (Signed) Fire Chief D. A. Alder."

OFFERS TO SELL DRINK CURE

Kansas Man Claims to Have Found Sure Cure After State Has Gone Dry.

Topeka, Kan.—To discover a sure cure for drunkenness a year after the state passed the "bone dry" law is the irony of fate. And yet that is what happened to a Cherrylva man. At least he writes to the governor:

"I have secretly discovered a substance that successfully stops the whisky or alcoholic crave. It is something that is on sale in every town and at most every store. When the victim desires a drink 5 cents' worth of it will stop the craving every time. I want to help Kansas a bone dry state and am willing to take \$10,000 for my secret."

The governor says the secret comes too high for him, so the Cherrylva man will have to find another customer somewhere.

GETS PAY IN POKER CHIPS

Loses Them in Game With Employer and Now Brings Suit for Wages.

Visalia, Cal.—N. Perscallo has brought suit to recover a week's wages from his employer, M. Bevanda, claiming he was paid in poker chips, which, by superior skill, his employer took away from him in a sitting of the great American indoor sport. Bevanda claims that Perscallo entered a "friendly game" and is merely a poor loser.

BURGLAR PLANS REFORM, FEARS POLICE ACTION

New York—While James Doyle, a "high-class" professional burglar, was robbing the home of Frederick C. Buckout, a wealthy lumber merchant, Mrs. Buckout made an effective appeal to the burglar's better qualities. Doyle agreed to take only \$15 and to return the following day, after being promised a good position with Mr. Buckout.

He returned and the job was arranged. Later he lost heart, explaining that "the police would never let him live a straight life." Doyle told the story while being arraigned for the theft of \$3,000 worth of jewelry from another New York home.

ROAD BUILDING

SAFETY FACTOR IN CONCRETE

Aid Traveler at Night to Keep Road and Glaring Reflections of Surface Are Missing.

Any hard road is good, any permanent type—concrete, brick, asphaltum—is better. Each individual advocate has his own favorite argument, so the concrete man says, with a good deal of truth, that "not only do concrete roads harmonize with natural surroundings, and blend with objects in the landscape, but their light-colored surfaces aid the traveler at night to keep to the road. Since the top of a concrete pavement presents a sandy and gritty surface, there are no glaring reflections of sunlight nor mirror-like effects, as are found with many other types of surfaces when worn smooth or when wet.

"Dark-colored roads, merging into the grass and foliage at the roadside at night, are indistinct, and there is a likelihood of accidents at curves, whereas the light-colored surface is distinct from the sides of the road. Under motor traffic the concrete roadway offers an element of safety, as no matter how dark the night the clean, firm, light, nonskid surface is clearly defined to view."

ROAD DRAG MADE EFFECTIVE

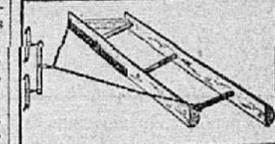
Directions Given for Constructing Implement Weighing About 200 Pounds for Dirt Road.

In response to a query as to the construction of a cheap, but effective road drag the following directions are given:

Take two planks each ten feet long, two inches thick and twelve inches wide, rounding both ends of one edge in a manner similar to the runners in a sled. The two planks are then placed on edge and connected on the top by two planks six feet long, thus making a sled ten feet long and six feet wide.

The two runners are again connected by two planks two inches thick and twelve inches wide. These planks are set on edge, the same as the runners, and at an angle of about 45 degrees to the runners, as follows:

On the right side of the drag start the diagonal plank 12 inches back of the front, and connect with the opposite runner (which will be the left side), 5 feet back of the front runner; then have another plank of the same



Efficient Road Drag.

dimensions exactly 4 feet back of the front diagonal plank. Be sure to make an opening in the runners on the left side, immediately in front of each diagonal plank, the opening to be about 5 inches high and 24 inches long. In order to make the drag solid and well braced run a 2 by 12 inch plank diagonally across the top, opposite the planks which serve as a drag.

Have an iron shoe about one-quarter inch thick and 3 inches wide on the front of the two dragging planks, the bottom of the iron shoe to be one-half inch below the runner on the right side and exactly even with the runner on the left side.

Large holes should be bored in front ends of the runners in which to attach the rope or chain to pull the drag. It is well to hitch the horses as close as possible. The total weight of the drag, under these specifications, is about 200 pounds and an ordinary team can pull it on a dirt road, with a heavy man on, with less effort than any other drag of the same dimensions on the market and it will be found that this road leveler will do far better work than a split-log or metal drag.

PLAN COAST-MIDLAND TRAIL

Promoters Propose Route From San Francisco to Washington, Via Denver to St. Louis.

The Midland trail, a highway to extend from San Francisco to Washington, D. C., is the latest piece of modern roadway to cross the continent.

Officials of the executive committee named by the promoters have circulated a communication, with a map, showing the states, cities and towns that will be traversed by the new road. Leaving San Francisco, it will come to Salt Lake City, St. Louis, Louisville, Lexington, Winchester, Ashland, Huntington, Charleston, Richmond and on to Washington.

Peach-Tree Borer.
The peach-tree borer is a most destructive insect when allowed to increase for a few years without molestation.

Like Buttermilk Best.
After a calf learns to drink buttermilk it does not care for the sweet milk.

Plenty of Mite Powder.
Don't let your supply of insect powder run short. Use it regularly and liberally.



WE make no charge for the small attentions that add to the pleasures of autoists. By making friends we make business. The thorough overhauling we can give your car at low cost will greatly increase its utility for business or pleasure. A full line of the motorist's necessities on hand.

A PATCH IN TIME SAVES NINE.

OVERLAND GARAGE

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

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.

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

East bound—6:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m., and 10:13 p. m. For Ypsilanti only, 11:51 p. m. Westbound—6:25 a. m., 8:20 p. 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

THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE

Ford Astell, 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.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

(OFFICIAL)

CONVOCATION ROOMS, Chelsea, February 4, 1918.

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

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

Following bills were read by the clerk:

GENERAL FUND.

H. E. Cooper, 4 mo. salary. 35 00 Hirth & Wheeler, to bal, act. 8 85

STREET FUND.

G. Bockres, 2 weeks street. 20 00 John Eger, 11 hours at 30c. 3 30 Geo. Stapish, 11 hours at 30c. 3 30 B. J. Conlan, 8 hours at 60c. 4 80 Chas. Martin, 7 hours at 90c. 6 30 Fred Oesteric, 10 hours at 30c. 3 00 Chelsea Tribune, to balance. 9 90

ELECTRIC LIGHT AND WATER FUND. Electric Light and Water Works Commission. 1,500 00 Moved by Dancer, supported by Frymuth, that the bills be allowed and orders drawn for the same.

Yeas—Hirth, Mayer, Dancer, Frymuth. Nays—None. Carried.

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

W. R. DANIELS, Village Clerk.

A Hint to the Aged.

If people past sixty years of age could be persuaded to go to bed as soon as they take cold and remain in bed for one or two days, they would recover much more quickly, especially if they take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There would also be less danger of the cold being followed by any of the more serious diseases.—Adv.

JOHN HUMMEL AT KELLY FIELD, SAN ANTONIO

(Concluded from page one.)

find anyone here in this camp. Carl Kress is in a squadron now. Saw him yesterday and he is looking fine. I think I shall be put in a squadron soon and then conditions are better, such as food, etc.

Three squadrons left here Saturday and I went over to see them off. They had the band and it was real nice, but kind of touching. They went to Virginia and will go from there to France.

Well dad, you asked me for facts and I guess I have given them all, but I'm not complaining. I'm feeling fine, haven't had a sick day since I arrived and I am a little heavier, so I guess "the cats" aren't so bad.

I had hoped to get into a special detachment and get home for a couple of days before going across, and I may get a chance anyway, but if I don't I won't mind it. Hope you get my letters all O. K.

The reason I don't get mail promptly is that I move so often and my address changes. Will write again later.

W. B. Collins has been quite sick the past week, but is getting better at this time.

Foster and Dale Heminger of Pinckney visited their grandparents Saturday.

Angus Melvor of Camp Custer spent Sunday of last week with his wife here.

W. Amos Taylor of Jackson was a Gregory visitor on Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. Ed. Brotherton is getting better and is able to be around the house again.

Earl Barker has rented the W. Crossman house in East Gregory and has moved in.

Frank Burgess was a week-end visitor at the home of his cousin, Howard Howlett.

Mrs. Dessu Whitehead has been visiting at the home of her son Norman, the past week.

Howard Marshall and Lawrence McClear are again in Detroit this week on jury business.

Mrs. Lillie Burden entertained the Red Cross society last Friday. A pot-luck dinner was served.

Mrs. James Stackable, who has been ill for some time past, is better, but not yet able to be out any.

A. J. Brearley, who has been putting shelving in his meat market, expects soon to put in a stock of groceries.

Mrs. W. B. Collins, who has been very sick for several weeks past is a little better at this writing. Her daughter Florence has been caring for her.

Wednesday, Jan. 30th occurred a two-fold birthday celebration in the Sharp family. The birthdayites this time were Mrs. Agnes Sharp Bullis, whose birthday was a Jan. 30th, and Mrs. Jane Sharp Ayrault, whose natal day occurs Feb. 6th. The gathering was held at the home of Mrs. Ayrault. Thirty were present. Each birthdayite was presented with a ring, set with their birthday stones, garnet and amethyst. A lovely dinner was served, followed by a social hour enjoyed by all. The guests departed wishing their honored guests many happy returns of the day.

ST. PAUL'S A. A. Schoen, Pastor. German service Sunday at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 10:30 a. m. Young People's service at 7 p. m. in the school house. Choir rehearsal Thursday evening.

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 at 11:00 a. m. Baptisms at 3 p. m. Mass on week days at 7 a. m. St. Agnes sodality will receive holy communion next Sunday. Next Wednesday will be Ash Wednesday; blessing and distribution of the ashes at 7 a. m.

BAPTIST The Sunday morning service and Sunday school will be held at the home of Jay Everett at the usual hours. Prayer meeting at 7 o'clock Thursday evening, at the home of Mrs. B. P. Chase.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH Geo. C. Nothdurft, Pastor. Sunday school 9:30 a. m. German service 10:30 a. m. In the evening the services will be conducted by Henry Weiss, of Ann Arbor. Advertising pays all except those who do not advertise.

RED CROSS NEWS.

Recent new Red Cross members: Mrs. Fred Hall, Veal Whipple.

Mrs. J. E. McKane, chairman of Chelsea Red Cross, is anxious to have all knitting needles returned at once.

The Junior Red Cross membership campaign started Monday and closes today. W. L. Walling, J. S. Cummings and Miss Nina Crowell are in charge of the work. They hope to make the high school 100% Red Cross.

A total of 180 sweaters, 45 mufflers, 60 pair wristlets, 124 pair socks and 45 helmets have been knitted by the local Red Cross. Sixty-three soldier boys have been supplied with knitted articles. Total yarn used is as follows: 87 1/2 lbs. for the county allotment, costing \$149.25; 35 lbs. Chelsea yarn at cost of \$80; 10 lbs. Eaton Rapids yarn, \$19.00; 35 lbs. Ann Arbor yarn, \$76; making a total expenditure for yarn up to February 1st of \$324.85.

The McDowell quartette of Jackson will give an entertainment for the benefit of the Chelsea Red Cross, Thursday, February 14th, in the Hollier Concert hall. Both their services and the use of the hall is donated by members of the quartette and by Mr. Lewis of the Hollier company. Tickets are thirty-five cents, on sale at Fenn's and Holmes & Walker's stores. The program follows:

Star Spangled Banner. I. a. The Swing. b. Hungarian Dance. II. Intermezzo. III. a. Morris Dance. b. Shepherd's Dance. c. Torch Dance. IV. Doris. Mrs. Weber V. a. Ave Verum. b. Minnetto. VI. Trio. Mrs. Gardner and Mrs. Field, violins; Mrs. Lewis, piano. VII. a. Romance. b. La Zingana.

GREGORY. Fred Ayrault was in Detroit several days this past week.

Fred and Henry Howlett were Detroit visitors Thursday.

Russell Livermore was a Howell visitor Thursday of last week.

Clarence Marshall is again on duty as clerk at the H. E. Marshall store.

Ervin Arnold, who has been sick with rheumatism, is a very little better.

Mrs. S. Hemmingway and Lucile Farrell were in Jackson one day last week.

W. B. Collins has been quite sick the past week, but is getting better at this time.

Foster and Dale Heminger of Pinckney visited their grandparents Saturday.

Angus Melvor of Camp Custer spent Sunday of last week with his wife here.

W. Amos Taylor of Jackson was a Gregory visitor on Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. Ed. Brotherton is getting better and is able to be around the house again.

Earl Barker has rented the W. Crossman house in East Gregory and has moved in.

Frank Burgess was a week-end visitor at the home of his cousin, Howard Howlett.

Mrs. Dessu Whitehead has been visiting at the home of her son Norman, the past week.

Howard Marshall and Lawrence McClear are again in Detroit this week on jury business.

Mrs. Lillie Burden entertained the Red Cross society last Friday. A pot-luck dinner was served.

Mrs. James Stackable, who has been ill for some time past, is better, but not yet able to be out any.

A. J. Brearley, who has been putting shelving in his meat market, expects soon to put in a stock of groceries.

Mrs. W. B. Collins, who has been very sick for several weeks past is a little better at this writing. Her daughter Florence has been caring for her.

Wednesday, Jan. 30th occurred a two-fold birthday celebration in the Sharp family. The birthdayites this time were Mrs. Agnes Sharp Bullis, whose birthday was a Jan. 30th, and Mrs. Jane Sharp Ayrault, whose natal day occurs Feb. 6th. The gathering was held at the home of Mrs. Ayrault. Thirty were present. Each birthdayite was presented with a ring, set with their birthday stones, garnet and amethyst. A lovely dinner was served, followed by a social hour enjoyed by all. The guests departed wishing their honored guests many happy returns of the day.

HASTENED RUSSIAN COLLAPSE "We must not overlook the fact that Russia collapsed, not because of the Germans on her borders, but because she failed to organize and feed her own citizenship," the food administration announced.

"We must be warned that if we are to emerge victorious from this war we cannot risk the collapse of another of our associates in this war from this cause.

"Anybody that is looking for the collapse of the German people on the food question had better turn around and look at the moon, because the results will be the same. Germany is in no more danger of collapsing on that score than we are, if as much."

CARD OF THANKS. We wish to thank the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us during our recent bereavement, also the Masons, those who sang and also for the flowers. Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Conklin, Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Whitaker, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Prudden.

About Constipation. Certain articles of diet tend to check movements of the bowels. The most common of these are cheese, tea and boiled milk. On the other hand raw fruits, especially apples, and bananas, also graham bread and whole wheat bread promote a movement of the bowels. When the bowels are badly constipated, however, the sure way is to take one or two of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper.—Adv.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

Mrs. Martha Shaver is visiting in Ann Arbor.

Max Kelly was home from Camp Custer over Sunday.

Misses Margaret and Anna Miller were in Detroit, Tuesday.

A. E. Johnson has been visiting his brother in Greenville this week.

The Bay View club will meet Monday evening with Mrs. Anna Hoag.

Mrs. John Lehman is reported seriously ill at her home in North Sylvan.

Mrs. H. D. Witherell entertained the Five Hundred club, Wednesday evening.

Miss Helen Miller came home, Wednesday evening, from Mishawaka, Indiana.

Miss Bertha Spaulding of Grand Rapids is visiting her mother, Mrs. D. Spaulding.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Vogel and Miss Nada Hoffman were in Chicago the first of the week.

Mrs. Elmer Stoffel and Mrs. Lindsey, of Ann Arbor, visited Mrs. Frank Leach, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Hadley of Sylvan are the parents of a son, born Thursday, February 7, 1918.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Liebeck of Sylvan are the parents of a son, born Wednesday, February 6, 1918.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lusty of Lyndon entertained their son, F. E. Lusty and wife of Jackson, Sunday.

Special services will be held at the Methodist church, Sunday, as announced in the church news items.

Mrs. E. J. Otis and son of Detroit have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Maroney, this week.

Galbraith P. Gorman, Co. A, 335th Machine Gun battalion, Camp Pike, Arkansas, has been promoted to corporal.

The Young Ladies chapter of the Congregational church will meet Monday evening with Miss Jennie Walker.

Mr. and Mrs. James Meulds of Detroit visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Riemenschneider, over the week-end.

George, the seven-year son of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Leach of Waterloo, died Monday after a brief illness, from pneumonia.

D. L. Rogers was in Detroit, Tuesday, and attended a banquet of Mutual Benefit Life Insurance company agents at Hotel Tuller.

Miss Blanch Miller, who is teaching near Marshall, returned to her home here Tuesday, her school being closed on account of the cold weather.

John Grau has leased his farm in Lima to Alfred Eschelbach and expects to take a long rest, including an automobile trip to California next summer.

Mrs. Addison Webb, Miss Edith Spiegelberg and Mr. Godfrey, of Ann Arbor, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. Drislane, Wednesday evening.

Arthur Collins, third trick operator at the Michigan Central depot, is ill with the smallpox and his residence, East and Harrison streets is under quarantine.

A temporary organization of the county Y. M. C. A., was effected Wednesday in Ann Arbor. A permanent organization will be made some time in March.

Miss Margaret Hendrick of Lansing spent last night at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hendrick, and left this morning for Buffalo, N. Y., to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bycraft of Ann Arbor are the parents of a daughter, born Saturday, February 2, 1918. Mrs. Bycraft is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Noriman of Lima.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Culp of Flint are the parents of a son, born Saturday, February 2, 1918. Mr. Culp formerly made his home with Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Woods and is well known in Chelsea.

Mrs. C. Schettler has a fresh dandelion bloom, but it didn't grow in Michigan. Instead it came from Phoenix, Arizona, where her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Dettling, have resided for several months past.

The three-months old son of Mr. and Mrs. George Burgess died suddenly Thursday, February 7, 1918, at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Gage. The funeral will be held Saturday afternoon at two o'clock from the house.

Catarrah Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarrah deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarrah Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarrah, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Catarrah Deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Circulars free. All Druggists, 75c.

F. J. CHENEY & CO, Toledo, O.—Adv.

E. P. Steiner was in Ann Arbor, Wednesday.

The roof and second floor of the home of Rev. A. B. Storms of Indianapolis were destroyed by fire recently, including an extensive library which he valued very highly. Rev. Storms is a brother of Mrs. T. Drislane of Chelsea and well known here.

One of our subscribers, Mrs. E. Gaffney of Los Angeles, California, writes that on January 29th last she picked from her garden a pair of ripe tomatoes, and a neighbor picked green peas and Swiss chard. Mrs. Gaffney is a sister of Mrs. W. D. Arnold of Chelsea, and formerly resided here.

Elmer Bowers, a well known Sharontownship farmer, died Saturday, February 2, 1918, following a week's illness, from pneumonia and Bright's disease. He leaves a widow and six children; also one brother, George, of Iowa. The funeral was held Tuesday from the house. Interment at the Gillett cemetery.

NORTH LAKE Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Barrett and daughter Clara, of Alberta, Canada, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Noah.

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Tremmel of Ann Arbor spent the week-end at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Whalihan.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kleinschmidt and daughters, Anna and Francis, were week-end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Pratt and family.

Lawrence Noah of Chelsea is spending a few days at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Noah.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Boyce and son Ellis, of Anderson, who have been spending a few days at the home of her parents, here, is now spending some time in Ann Arbor.

The thermometer registered 25° below zero, Tuesday morning.

Mrs. George Fuller and daughter Clara spent Monday in Chelsea.

Cecil and Alice Murphy spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Reilly.

Mrs. Lee Jackson of near Jackson is spending some time at the home of her sister, Mrs. James Birch.

The party given at the town hall, Friday evening, was well attended, the proceeds being \$24.00.

The Ladies Aid of the N. L. M. E. church will hold a social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Hadley next Saturday for dinner. Everybody cordially invited and requested to bring piece work.

R. S. Whalihan purchased a cow of D. A. Riker this week.

ROGERS CORNERS. Miss Clara Tirb spent a few days last week with Miss Emilie Staeb of Ann Arbor.

Miss Elsie Niehaus is ill with tonsillitis.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Geyer spent Thursday in Ann Arbor. Mr. Geyer remained for a few days' visit.

Misses Elsie Bahmiller and Hatie Knickerbocker, of Manchester, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Feldkamp.

Messrs. Alton Grau and Ezra Feldkamp and Misses Helen Hanselman and Martha Haskley visited friends in Ann Arbor, Sunday.

George Loeffler and William Beaurie spent Thursday in Ann Arbor.

L. Kuhl entertained a sleighload from Pleasant Lake, Wednesday evening.

THE L.H. FIELD CO. Special Attention to Mail Orders. JACKSON, Mich. Store hours—8 a.m. to 5 p.m. week days. 9:30 a.m. to 9:30 p.m. Saturdays

An Unusual Shirt Sale in the Down Stairs Store at 89c. THESE COME IN STRIPES, FIGURES, PLAIN COLORS AND WHITE—SOFT BOSOM AND PLEATED STYLES, SOME WITH SOFT CUFFS, OTHERS WITH STARCHED CUFFS—A VERY DESIRABLE LOT OF SHIRTS AT A REMARKABLY LOW PRICE. THESE SHIRTS ARE PERFECT IN NEARLY EVERY INSTANCE. YOU WOULD NOT EXPECT TO FIND CLEANER, FRESHER SHIRTS IN THE FINEST HABERDASHERY. SIZES FROM 14 TO 17 1/2, BUT NOT ALL SIZES IN EACH STYLE. \$1.00 AND \$1.25 SHIRTS at 89c. (Economy Basement.)

WHY WE MUST SAVE FOOD. The 1917 wheat crop in France was less than half normal, using the crop of 1913 as a basis of comparison. There was a shortage of 170,000,000 bushels, or 533 per cent. The potato crop was only within one-third of normal. The sugar beet crop showed a deficit of 67.9 per cent. Her meat herds in the early fall showed a shortage of 1,800,000 animals. Those are a few of the reasons America must feed her associates in the war. They are no longer able to feed themselves, and unless we come to the rescue are face to face with starvation. And starvation means defeat in the war. 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. Maze. 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 heat test. Herman J. Dancer, Clerk. 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 under the heading, "Wants, For Sale, To Rent," 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.

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 23rd day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eighteen. Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Mattie Christine Knoll, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Homer H. Boyd, administrator of said estate, praying that he may be licensed to sell certain real estate described therein at private sale for the purpose of paying debts and distribution. It is ordered that the 18th day of February 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. [A true copy]. Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate. Dorcas C. Donegan, Register. Jan. 25, Feb. 1, 8, 15.

Eat, Drink, Chew and Be Healthy ALFALFA FOOD PRODUCTS make a diet that gives strength; that makes blood; that builds muscle; that yields nerve energy; that corrects constipation; that relieves rheumatism and keeps the body in PERFECT HEALTH. ASK YOUR DEALER TODAY FOR--- DRINK ALFALFA TEA 40c a pound EAT ALFALFA SYRUP In 30c and 50c bottles EAT ALFALFA KISSES In 5c boxes CHEW ALFALFA GUM In 5c packages DRINK ALFALFA---Nature's own drink 5c glasses and bottles READY FOR YOU SOON: Alfalfa Breakfast Food. Alfalfa Flour. Alfalfa Coffee. LOCAL DEALERS H. H. Fenn Freeman's These products are manufactured by the Alfalfa Cereal Co. of Detroit, Mich.