

FARM MACHINERY

We carry a full line of International and John Deere Farm Machinery

CASH IN

Your Old Tires. They are worth \$1.92 to \$7.60 each. Come in today. The offer is limited.

WOOL TWINE 18 CENTS PER LB.

FIRST CLASS PLUMBING AND TIN SHOP

HOLMES & WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

GROCERY SPECIALS

For Saturday, March 29th

- Best Yellow Corn Meal per pound..... 7c
- Snow Boy Wash Powder per package..... 5c
- Tea Dust per pound.....10c
- Honey Cookies per dozen.....13c
- Flake White Soap..... 5c
- Strawberries, Cucumbers and Lettuce
For Easter

Keusch & Fahrner

The Pure Food Store



March 31st

IS EASTER SUNDAY. WE CAN FILL YOUR ORDER FOR SPECIAL EASTER MEATS. EVERYTHING OF THE CHOICEST QUALITY HERE AND THE PRICES ARE REASONABLE.

ADAM EPLER

Phone 41 South Main Street
After April 1st, cash only. Positively no charge accounts.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

- DR. H. H. AVERY**
Graduate of U. of M.
Member of 24 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
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- 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. 7333 M. W. A.**
Meets 2d and 4th Tuesday evenings of each month. Insurance best by test. Herman J. Dancer, Clerk.

PAPER WADS.

The Parent-Teacher's association had a meeting in the high school, Tuesday evening.

A one-act farce was presented by members of the literary society, last Friday. The program proved to be the most interesting of the year.

Mr. Walling is taking enrollments for the Boys' Working reserve.

Many high school boys will leave school April first to do their bit on the farm.

With the advent of spring the track team will soon begin its training in order that they may have permanent possession of the Tri-County cup.

Now that the robins are here, where is the student who has the ambition to roll the tennis court?

The Dexter game of basket ball, Friday evening, closed the high school basket ball season. The first and second girls' team played a lively preliminary game and at the finish the score was: 1st team 38, 2d team 11. The game between the Dexter and Chelsea boys was rather slow at the start, but as the game progressed it livened up and the last half of the game was the fastest that we have had on the home floor in some time. Owing to the illness of Kalmbach a slight shift in the team was made and in the last quarter of the game Storms and Kaercher were put in. Dexter played a good clean game but were sadly outplayed and lost by a score of 39-7.

OBJECT TO SCHOOL ECONOMY.

Citizens May Petition the Board to Reconsider Matter.

We hear that a number of taxpayers, who have children in the grades, object to the recent action of the school board in dropping music and drawing from the course of study next year and will petition that the matter be reconsidered. They also object to dropping the kindergarten department, which it is rumored the board has under consideration.

The Tribune believes that if any part of the present courses of study are to be abandoned, the lopping off process should start at the top and work downwards. Make the foundation of study in the grades as strong as possible because if the elementary studies are slighted and neglected it will be difficult for the student to carry the more difficult studies in the high school.

If the tree of knowledge must be pruned, let's cut off the topmost branches rather than the roots.

CENTRAL TIME ON D. J. & C.

Due to several factories readjusting working hours to conform with the act of congress setting clocks ahead one hour, several changes will be made in the time table of the D. J. & C. Ry., effective Monday, April 1st. All cars on Detroit United Lines will run on central standard time, which after April 1 will be equivalent to the present eastern standard time. The 6:30 a. m. local out of Detroit for Ann Arbor will go to Plymouth and Northville instead. The 6 a. m. local out of Detroit for Wayne will continue to Ypsilanti, arriving there at 7:50 a. m. and Ann Arbor at 8:20 a. m. An additional car will leave Jackson for Grass Lake at 5:15 a. m. and will leave Grass Lake at 5:44 a. m. for Jackson, week days only. An additional car will leave Northville for Wayne at 12:14 p. m. for Plymouth and Northville.

CHILD KILLED IN ANN ARBOR.

Crushed between the radiator of her father's big automobile truck and the work bench of the shop where the truck had been taken for repair, little Florence Anna Herrst, the eight-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Herrst of Ann Arbor, was almost instantly killed Monday afternoon.

The truck had been run into the shop a short time before the accident for the purpose of making some minor repair. It had been cranked up to be backed out of the shop but before it could be moved the clutch slipped and the machine shot forward. The little girl who stood in front of the machine was between the radiator and the workbench at the end of the shop and was badly crushed.

STRUCK IN FACE BY AX.

Frank Young was painfully injured Wednesday when he was accidentally struck in the face by an ax while at work at George Hafley's, in Sylvan. The ax was in the hands of a fellow workman who was assisting Mr. Young get out some timbers for a new barn on the Hafley place. The blow struck Mr. Young just above the right eye, making a very painful wound. Fortunately, his eye is not injured, nor the bones of the forehead fractured.

LAFAYETTE GRANGE.

Lafayette grange will meet with Mr. and Mrs. Mason Whipple, Thursday, April 4th. The program follows: Song; roll call, current events; discussion for women. How may we render the best service to the local Red Cross as organized wage workers; music; select reading, Mrs. O. C. Burkhardt; discussion for men. How may we best feed and dispose of our young cattle and hogs in a way to increase the supply of meat and also yield a profit?; closing song.

GEORGE J. BURKE TONIGHT.

Hon. George J. Burke of Ann Arbor will speak at the Patriotic mass meeting in the Sylvan town hall, Chelsea, this evening, on "Today's War Situation." Special music and other speakers will be featured.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to extend our most sincere thanks to all our friends for their many acts of kindness during the illness and following the death of our dear mother, also those who sent flowers. Mrs. Katie Clark and family, Charles Kilmer, Lewis Kilmer and family, Mr. and Mrs. John Kilmer, Mr. and Mrs. John Faber, Miss Minnie Kilmer.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to express our sincere thanks to all of our friends and neighbors who assisted us following the death of our beloved husband and father; also for the words of sympathy and for the beautiful floral offerings.

Mrs. David Alber and Children.

CARD OF THANKS.

I wish to thank all of my friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness and sympathy during the illness of my wife and also following my sad bereavement.

John J. Lehman.

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

TWO CABLES FROM FRANCE.

Mrs. George Wagner received a cablegram Saturday from her son, Ernest, who recently embarked for "overseas duty," announcing his safe arrival in France.

Mrs. George Weeks of Ann Arbor received a cablegram message Tuesday from her brother, Lieut. Lamont BeGole, saying he was "safe and sound."

WAR LOSSES COME CLOSER

Clinton Boy, Killed in France, Was Member Expeditionary Forces.

Mrs. L. Pieper of Clinton received a telegram Monday that her son, Fred, a member of the expeditionary forces was killed by an accident in France on March 9. The notice of the death of Fred E. Pieper of Michigan was given in the Detroit papers soon after the accident occurred, but as the mother received no notification from Washington of his death, it was thought to have been another soldier by the same name.

Mrs. Pieper later wrote to Washington in regard to the matter and on Monday received the telegram confirming the report. The delay in her notification was brought about by a mistake in his address and the officials had been searching thoroughly for his relatives when Mrs. Pieper's inquiry reached Washington.

Pieper was among the first Clinton boys to enlist in the cause of democracy and is the first Clinton boy to die in France while in the service. He leaves a mother and twelve brothers and sisters, all of whom live in that vicinity, except Charles of Idaho. Two brothers, Eddie and Walter are members of the marines.

NEIGHBORHOOD BREVITIES

Interesting Items Clipped and Called From Our Exchanges

ANN ARBOR—The city of Ann Arbor will vote on a proposition to bond the city for \$200,000, April 1st, to supply the city with water from flowing wells on the Steere farm.

DEXTER—Joe Blanchard, while driving his car home from Brookline, Sunday, lost control of the machine when near Manchester and was thrown under it. People from a nearby house saw the accident and helped to release him from under the car. He escaped with slight injuries.

PLAINFIELD—Corporal Emmet L. King, Troop C, 2d Cavalry, Fort Meyer, Virginia, died March 18th, following a few hours illness, from pneumonia. While on parade March 8th, his horse slipped and fell, breaking Corporal King's ankle and later he caught cold, resulting in the fatal attack of pneumonia. The body was brought here for funeral services and interment on Saturday.

SOUTH LYON—Arthur H. Smith, a former resident of this place was instantly killed Monday when he fell on a saw in the Hays' woods near Brighton. He was born at Green Oak, a son of William and Elizabeth Smith, and had spent his entire life in this vicinity and Pleasant Valley. —Herald.

PINCKNEY—Mortner Phelps, mechanic at the National Coil Plant, Lansing, and a former Hanburg boy, has just been awarded a patent on a new type of aeroplane which is claimed to have a number of distinct features and which will simplify both starting and steering. Mr. Phelps has been studying flying machines since the war began, and maintains that the final victory will come through the allied aviation forces. —Dispatch.

ANN ARBOR FIREMEN HURT.

Two firemen were hurt and the ladder truck of the Ann Arbor fire department was badly damaged when the truck was struck by a trolley car at the corner of Fifth avenue and William street, yesterday morning, about eight o'clock.

The injured men were Herman Krause and Jacob A. Gwinner. Krause was thrown against a tree on the side of the street and received some severe scalp wounds. Gwinner was thrown upon the pavement and had one wrist sprained. He also received some bad bruises on his hands and legs.

One rear wheel of the ladder truck was completely wrecked, the fender of the machine was broken and the frame was badly sprung.

RED CROSS NOTES.

About 1,000 pounds of clothing for the Belgian relief was shipped to Binghamton, N. Y., Monday.

Mrs. Jos. Taylor attended the knitting conference at Red Cross headquarters in Ann Arbor, Tuesday, representing Chelsea chapter.

Recent new members are: Mr. and Mrs. Charles Winans, Miss Lara Schoenhals, Mrs. Murray, W. W. Hendrick, Anna Tichnor, New Junior members are: Homer and Gertrude Jensen.

The second class in surgical dressings has been started. The following are members: Mrs. Geo. Walworth, Mrs. Ezra Kocube, Miss Ruth Bacon, Mrs. L. G. Palmer, Mrs. A. A. Schoon, Mrs. H. M. Armour, Miss Nellie Savage, Mrs. Lautenslager, Mrs. Erod Belsor, Mrs. Andrews, Mrs. B. Steinbach, Miss Wurster, Mrs. J. Cook, Mrs. H. Luick, Mrs. William Moore.

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

Buy a War Savings Stamp today.

CHELSEA STORE HOURS

Merchants Agree to Close Evenings Except Wednesday and Saturday.

At a meeting of Chelsea merchants Wednesday, it was almost universally agreed to close the several business places represented at six o'clock each evening, excepting on Wednesday and Saturday evenings, and to close at 10 o'clock on Saturday evenings. The following merchants signed the agreement: Vogel & Wurster, Vogel & Strieter, Walworth & Freeman, Chauncey D. Schneider, H. H. Penn, Chelsea Hardware Co., Holmes & Walker, A. E. Winans, L. P. Vogel, Keusch & Fahrner, W. F. Kantlehner, Fred C. Klingler, Adam Epler, W. P. Schenk & Company, Dancer Bros.

CAVANAUGH LAKE GRANGE.

Cavanaugh Lake grange will meet Tuesday, April 2d, with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lehman. The program follows:

Song, grange melodies; roll call, each person to mention a benefit of grange membership; recitation, Ora Miller; song, Misses Lehman; question, Does it pay to raise chickens at the present price of eggs?; led by Carrie Richards; select reading, Ada Mensing; question, What provision has been made by the government to supply the farmer with good seed?; led by Herbert Harvey; reading, Hilda Riemschneider; closing song.

BYRON C. WHITAKER.

Byron C. Whitaker, for many years a prominent resident of Dexter, died at his home yesterday morning, March 28th, after a short illness, at the age of 82.

Mr. Whitaker was long active in politics, having been supervisor of Scio township for a long period, and also state representative at Lansing.

He is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Anna Phelps of Dexter. Funeral services will be held at the residence Saturday afternoon, at two o'clock, under the auspices of the Masons.

'T'WILL BE HOT FOR JOHN.

The Missouri pastor looked over his glasses and shook his uncut locks. "Carrying out my original declaration," he said, "I am about to call the names of those persons who are now asleep in the congregation. John Stackpole!"

There was no response. "John Stackpole!" The stout man stirred again. "Be down in a minute," he drowsily called. "Keep things hot for me." The pastor's voice rang out: "You're going down, all right, John Stackpole," he roared; "and things will be kept very hot for you! Let us sing the ninety-ninth psalm."

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.

WANTED—Man for sexton at Oak Grove cemetery. Good pay. L. P. Vogel, Chelsea. 583f

FOR SALE—Good spring tooth drag. William Wolff, phone 245, Chelsea. 583f

FOR SALE—Poultry house, size 12x24 feet; 9 and 12 feet high at ends. 522 McKinley St. 573f

LOST—Conklin self-filling fountain pen. Finder please leave at Schatz's barber shop. 571f

AUTO LIVERY—Three new cars; reasonable prices; all hours. Frank Leach, phone 274, Chelsea. 563f

FOR SALE—White Emden gander. Lionel Vickers, phone 162-F21, Chelsea. 561f

FOR SALE—Farm near Chelsea, 28 or 48 acres to suit buyer. Henry Vickers, phone 162-F21, Chelsea. 563f

FOR SALE—Choice seed oats. S. W. Tucker, phone 158-F21, Chelsea. 563f

FOR RENT—Two houses. Charles Downer, phone 37, Chelsea. 563f

FOR SALE—400 ft. one inch elm lumber, two cents a foot. George Barth, 506 McKinley St. 563f

FOR SALE—15 bushels first quality clover seed. Wallace Patterson, phone 161-F4, Chelsea. 563f

SEED BEANS—300 bu. for sale, \$8 per bu. delivered in Chelsea. Sample at Tribune office. George Smyth, Manchester, R. F. D. No. 2. 536f

FOR SALE—House and barn on over-sized lot, 552 W. Middle St. Reuben Hieber, phone 187, Chelsea. 491f

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 and ready for delivery. Please call for same at your earliest convenience. We have made arrangements to keep bonds in our vault for all who care to leave same. 563f

KEMPf COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

ESTABLISHED 1876

Capital, Surplus and Profits - \$100,000.00

DEPOSITORY POSTAL SAVINGS FUNDS

OUR PURPOSE

Every business is especially adapted for some particular purpose—ours is to look after your financial needs. Many people hesitate about going to a banker about their financial matters, but this should not be so. We are always glad to consult with you about all such matters and our advice costs you nothing.

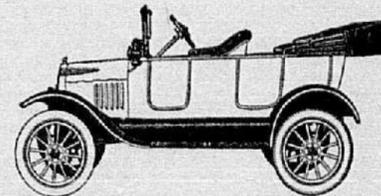
CHELSEA - - - - - MICHIGAN



THE UNIVERSAL CAR

It is surely worth while to be the owner of a Ford Car representing, as it does, the most direct and likewise the widest variety in service to users. Because of the profitable work Ford cars are doing for your neighbors does it not appeal to you that a Ford car is your necessity? The prices are so reasonable and the cost to operate and maintain so small—think it over.

PALMER MOTOR SALES COMPANY.



Automobile Supplies

Don't send away for a single article you need for your automobile until you find out what we can do for you. We aim to keep in stock a complete assortment of supplies for practically all makes of cars. Thus we usually save you the delay that results from ordering elsewhere. And oftentimes we can save you considerable money on your purchases. Our prices on tires, tubes, lamps, spark plugs and sundries of all kinds entitle us to your patronage. All we ask is an opportunity to prove our claim that we can satisfy you. We're always glad to quote prices!

THE OVERLAND GARAGE
Chelsea, Michigan

Spring Millinery

The ladies of Chelsea and vicinity are cordially invited to inspect our new Spring and Summer Models.

MILLER SISTERS

LIBERTY BONDS HERE. All Liberty Bonds subscribed through the Farmers & Merchants bank have been received and are ready for delivery. Please call for same at your earliest convenience. We have made arrangements to keep bonds in our vault for all who care to leave same. 563f

F. STAFFAN & SON

UNDERTAKERS

Established over fifty years

Phone 201 CHELSEA, Mich

Tribune — \$1.00-a-year

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BERMUDA EASTER LILY FIELD

To paint the lily, is wasteful and ridiculous excess.

O said Shakespeare of the floral emblem of purity, of loveliness and especially of the renewing of life. Its fairness and fragrance sung by the poet, its perfection of grace painted by the artist, the lily is the queen of spring blossoms chosen to symbolize the resurrection as it is celebrated at Easter.

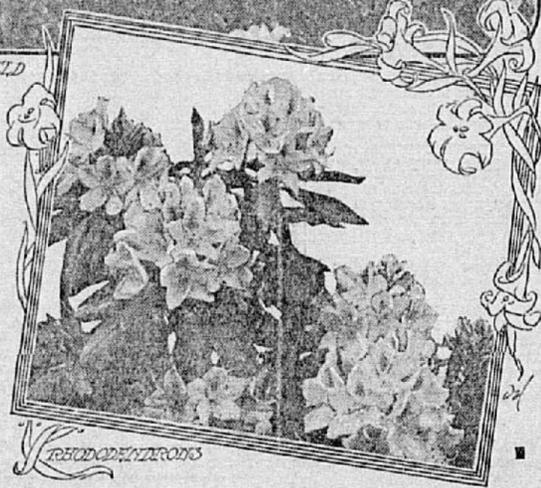
Some years ago the United States department of agriculture took note of this annual exodus of American funds, growing larger year by year, and since then it has been taking effective measures to keep those millions at home. In the case of the Easter lily, the narcissus, the hyacinth and the tulip, with other spring blossoms used at Easter in immense quantities, the government's experiments have proved that all can be grown in this country, not only as well as abroad, but better, and the department scientists are now working out the problems of how and in exactly what sections of the country Easter lilies and other bulbous plants and delicate flowering shrubs may be grown to best advantage.

Of late years the Bermuda lily bulbs have given the United States florists trouble by reason of disease, which has caused great uncertainty as to result and general deterioration in the stock, a condition attributable, it is believed, to continuous planting in the same spot. On account of this difficulty with the lily from Bermuda this country's trade has been transferred in large part to Japan, some of whose islands now supply the larger part of the American trade in Easter lilies.

Easter lilies are shipped into the larger cities of the East, such as New York, Boston and Philadelphia, during the months of July and August. Each of these cities receive hundreds of thousands of bulbs annually and distribute them to the trade, the larger florists taking from ten thousand to fifteen thousand bulbs a season. The price of the bulbs is in the neighborhood of a hundred dollars a thousand. The florist loses no time in planting his precious freight in a temperature where only the root will start.

To obtain perfectly healthy American stock from which to make its experiments in bulb culture in this country the department of agriculture some years ago planted the seed of the *Lilium longiflorum*, which is the botanical name of our familiar Easter lily. From this planting there resulted several pounds of seed, with which experiments were made in sections of Florida, Mississippi, the state of Washington, Texas and California. The result has been the production of stronger, healthier and handsomer Easter lilies than can be grown from imported bulbs. Federal experimentation proves that climatic and soil conditions in southern California are such as to favor the production of the finest Easter lilies in the world.

The department of agriculture is also expending its efforts upon other plants, whose bulbs and roots are imported each year at a cost of nearly three million dollars to supply the Easter trade. These include hyacinths, tulips and narcissus, with the decorative



azaleas, rhododendrons, lilacs and other blossoms, which are brought to the zenith of their glory at Easter time.

After a series of tests made by the department of agriculture in various states it has been found that tulips, narcissus and hyacinths can best be produced in this country in certain parts of the Pacific coast, these being northwest Washington and northwest California, and that there are areas in those states extensive enough to supply all the bulbs this country needs, with soil and climatic conditions even more favorable for the culture of "Dutch bulbs" than the Haarlem bulb district of Holland.

Said one of the scientists of the department of agriculture in a recent talk on the subject of bulb culture in America for the home trade: "One of the main deterrent factors with those who contemplate entering the business in this country, where it seems probable they can produce a better article than the imported, is that of the extensive hand labor as yet necessitated in bulb culture. The biggest job in this connection is digging. As the business expands, however, it is more than likely that the American farm implement manufacturer will provide machinery to overcome this need, as he has in the past overcome every other obstacle in farm operation. Of late it is reported that machinery is coming into use even in Holland to a limited extent in bulb culture on account of the scarcity of labor due to war conditions."

Whether due to the war, or to a knowledge of the tendency on the part of the United States to keep its bulb trade at home, a number of Holland and Belgium bulb and decorative plant growers have emigrated to the Pacific coast and have entered the business with a view to assisting in the American supply of Easter flowers. One grower of azaleas and armerias who came from Ghent in Belgium is endeavoring to establish this business in California. He made the statement to the effect that he found conditions here superior to those in Belgium. One great advantage, he finds, is that plants bud here fully several weeks before they finish budding in Ghent, enabling them to be forced for the early American market.

He states that America imports annually between two and three millions of decorative plants, including rhododendrons, azaleas, hollies, boxwoods

and armerias, all of which can be produced here in commercial quantities at a cost which will defy competition, provided the transcontinental railroads will encourage the development of right rates, which will enable dealers to use the home-grown products.

There is one widely used Easter flower, formerly imported from Holland, which has been thoroughly established in this country, having been brought to bloom in sufficient quantity to supply the entire demand. This is the freesia, prized by florists and people alike as a beautiful and fragrant Easter blossom. A talk with one of the horticultural experts of the department of agriculture resulted in some interesting facts concerning the freesia.

"The plant is a native of South Africa," he said, "but had been commercially grown in Holland up to about fifteen years ago, when it was found that it could be produced here more satisfactorily than it could be imported. We have produced strains larger and finer and very much better fitted for our use than the original flower. It has been developed in Florida, to some extent in Georgia, but to the greatest extent in California, where it is cultivated in great, sweet-smelling fields in Santa Ana, Santa Barbara, Pasadena and San Gabriel. These towns are the center of our home-grown freesia, now thoroughly Americanized and supplying our entire trade."

"The original colors of the freesia were white, known as 'Purity,' and a rather lurid yellow, but about fifteen years ago a few plants of a pale pink-tinted species, known as 'Freesia armerioides,' were found in Natal, South Africa. It was a small, lilac pink flower, but scented. This species seems to be extremely rare in nature and it was eagerly seized upon by propagators in different parts of the world.

"Italy, France, Holland, England and this country all procured specimens, and by hybridizing and intercrossing the seedlings a great range of beautiful colors have been produced. They run from cream to golden yellow on one hand, and to pale pink and light crimson on the other, and even a blue has been developed. These varieties are still scarce, but they are known to the trade, which has termed them 'rainbow freesias.' They exude a delicate apricot-like fragrance.

"There is a legend that when the Blessed Virgin was walking in the garden of Zacharias, whither she used to go to meditate on the message of the angel, she touched a flower that hitherto had no fragrance. Thereafter, it gave forth a sweet perfume. It was these 'Madonna lilies' that burst into bloom at Easter dawn. After her assumption her tomb, according to pious legend, was filled with lilies and roses to allay the doubts of St. Thomas.

Japan is short of steel.

FOR BETTER ROADS

CONCRETE ROAD GREAT HELP

Farmer Enabled to Double Size of Load to Market and Reduces Strain on Horses.

No extensive road improvement in any community can be carried on without more money than can usually be raised by direct taxation extending through a short term. It is unjust to expect the taxpayers of today to assume the total cost of an improvement which is to last into the next generation, so bonds are usually issued to finance the building of roads that will permanently cut down maintenance expense and reduce hauling costs. These bonds are sold and thus converted into money. Interest on the bonds is paid and the bonds retired by funds obtained from current road taxes. When the bonds have been paid the community still has its concrete roads in excellent condition.

No community can afford to spend its money with less caution than a private individual would display. The community should do likewise. When you are asked to vote for a bond issue to build concrete roads you are not raising public money to spend it, but to invest it. As concrete road mileage in a community is increased, the burden of road maintenance decreases, and the saving thus resulting will not only pay interest on the bonds, but provide funds to retire them as they fall due. In this way borrowing is made profitable.

Touring possibilities at all seasons of the year and every day in the year go hand-in-hand with the concrete road. "Safety first" is realized as the result of the non-skid surface. Concrete boulevards through the open



Superior Type of Concrete Road.

country make riding pleasurable by doing away with the jar, dust in dry weather and mud in wet weather. A smooth surface makes steering easy, reduces tire cost, lessens fuel consumption. These are some of the ways in which a concrete road benefits the motorist.

Reduced to simple terms, a concrete road helps the farmer haul two loads at one trip instead of one load at two trips; or, it doubles the size of the load and cuts in two the tractive power necessary to transport farm produce. With less capital tied up in horses there is more cash to put into equipment to produce more cash. The concrete road reduces the strain on horses and lengthens their lives. It reduces wear on wagons and harness. Where motortrucks are used it lessens tire and fuel expense. It puts the farmer in a state of preparedness to reach markets quickly when prices are best, and he can take his profits and get home with more cash than he could by slow hauling on a bad road. It adds to the average value of a farm because it increases its earning possibilities. A concrete road makes all of these advantages permanent, bringing its toll of profit to the farmer daily in the form of time, money and effort saved.

BUILDING ROADS IN FORESTS

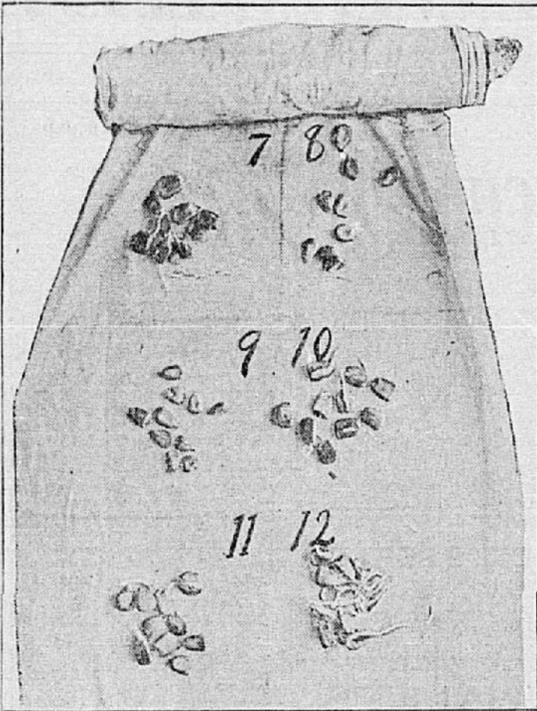
Co-operative Projects Carried On With Funds From Forest Service and Local Communities.

In 1917 nearly \$400,000 was available for roads and trails within the national forest boundaries from the ten per cent fund derived from receipts. As in previous years co-operative projects were carried on with funds contributed by the forest service and by local communities.

When to Use Drag.
Drag the road as soon after every rain as possible, but never when the soil is in such condition as to stick to the drag or when it balls up into pasty ridges when released by the drag towards the center of the road.

Action of Concrete Roads.
Concrete roads expand most in winter and contract most in summer, according to the United States bureau of standards, because of increases or decreases in the moisture they contain.

RAG DOLL TESTER IS EFFECTIVE IN SHOWING GERMINATION OF SEED CORN



Results of Ear Test by "Rag Doll" Method—Note the Differences in Germination—Some Have Only a Weak Germination While Only One Is a Desirable Seed Ear.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

There are no large sections north of Virginia, Kentucky, Arkansas and Oklahoma where the corn crop matured and dried well enough to supply any large quantity of seed which can be planted with safety without ear testing. There is very little seed of the 1916 crop available. As a result each section must depend largely upon its own 1917 crop for seed. Germination tests show that much of the supposedly good seed put up last fall is not germinating well. In this crisis there is only one way to make sure of high germinating, adapted seed, which will guarantee a good stand of vigorous growing plants necessary for a high yield. This way is to ear-test the available supply in the locality, and it is the opinion of corn specialists of the department of agriculture that all local seed supplies should be tested before outside sources are resorted to.

Most Practical Tester.
The obviously unit ears can be eliminated by inspection, but many of those left, which to all appearances are well matured and fit for seed, will be shown by the tester to be weak or dead, while the remainder can be relied upon to give good results when planted. There are many testers in use, but the most practical and economical of them all is the "rag doll." Bleached muslin is a satisfactory material for making the doll. Cut into

strips 16 inches wide and three to five feet long. By a line drawn down the center, and cross lines every four inches, the doll is divided into sections, each of which is to be filled with a six to ten kernel sample from an ear to be tested. Select these kernels from different parts of the ear. Number the ears to correspond with the number of the section in which the kernels are to be placed. Fold the outer edges of the tester toward the center so that they meet, roll the doll about a corn cob or other cylindrical object and tie. Soak the doll for a few hours, drain off the excess moisture, and place it where it will not dry out and will be subjected to a good growing temperature. At the end of about five days the tests should be ready for reading. (The accompanying illustration shows a tester ready for reading.) Ears germinating 80 per cent or more should be saved for seed. This year it is well to retain all ears showing a germination of 60 per cent or over, keeping these poorer germinating ears separate. These may have to be used if the supply of seed germinating 80 per cent or better is not sufficient. If used they should be planted thicker than the good seed.

Farmer's Bulletin 948 of the United States department of agriculture, entitled "The Rag Doll Seed Tester," describes fully this method of testing seed corn.

SUPPLYING HUMUS TO SOILS

First and Best Method Is Addition of Stable Manure—Plant Green Crops to Turn Under.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

There are three general methods of supplying humus to the soil. The first and best is the addition of stable manure. When properly managed it adds large quantities of both plant food and humus. But manure is not always available. When such is the case, the best thing to do is to make it available. Raise more forage, keep more stock, and make more manure. But this takes time and capital, so that other means are sometimes necessary. When stable manure is not to be had, plant crops for the purpose of turning them under, thus adding large quantities of humus at comparatively little cost. Plowing under green crops is called green manuring. Under certain conditions this is an excellent practice.

A third method of adding humus is to grow crops like clover and timothy. These crops are usually allowed to occupy the land for two years or more. During this time their roots thoroughly penetrate the soil. Old roots decay and new ones grow. When the soil is plowed up, more or less vegetable matter is turned under. This, with the mass of roots in the soil, adds no small amount to the supply of humus. Another advantage from the cultivation of clovers and alfalfa is found in fact that they are deep-rooted plants, and when their roots decay they leave channels deep into the earth, thus aiding in the absorption of rains and letting in air to sweeten the soil. Perennial grasses like timothy are particularly valuable as the numerous fine roots leave the soil in very fine tilth.

WASTED GRAIN FOR POULTRY

One of Best Reasons for Raising Chickens Is That Fowls Consume Feed Otherwise Lost.

The grain that is wasted in many barn lots and the scraps from some tables would raise a large flock of fowls, producers of eggs and meat. One of the best reasons for raising poultry is that the fowls consume feed that otherwise would be wasted.

TO REPLACE FARM MACHINES

Farmer Should Make Use of Improved Implements to Overcome Serious Labor Problem.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Make every possible use of improved machinery and implements. It is, of course, poor farm management to invest in too much or needless farm equipment, but it is always economy to purchase well selected implements and machines. The use of the largest and most improved farm machinery, always desirable, is of special importance. Where large acreages are farmed the largest machinery is the most economical. Many of the latest machines embody improvements which will often justify their purchase where obtainable from the standpoint of economy even though the old outfit is still serviceable. When new machines are bought on large farms to replace others still capable of service, it is suggested that the owners afford an opportunity to other farmers who operate on a smaller scale to purchase this replaced machinery at a reasonable price. This plan should benefit both parties.

All worn-out machinery should be sold for junk at the first opportunity, first removing all bolts or other parts which might be useful in repairing other equipment. It is usually false economy to attempt to use a worn-out machine, as the time wasted with breakages and other delays and the extra power required for its operation usually more than offset the saving effected by continuing it in use.

SWINE NEED STRONG BONES

Feet and Legs of Breeding Stock Should Be Short, Straight, Strong and Wide Apart.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The feet and legs of swine are very important in breeding stock. They should be short, straight, strong, of medium size, and placed wide apart. If the pig stands up well on its toes and the dewclaws are an inch clear of the ground we can be sure the bone is strong and that the pasterns are strong enough to carry the weight of the animal when fattened.



G. C. McVOY, M. M. L. S., 96 Broadway, Detroit.

Practice Limited to Treating Rheumatism, Kidney, Liver and Bladder Troubles, Stomach, Skin, Nervous and Blood Diseases, Piles and Ulcers. No Knife or Pain.

If you are not well, or disgusted with past or present treatment, it will be to your advantage to investigate my system of Electro-Therapy. It has saved many people from surgical operations and money, during the past fifteen years here in my present offices, and it will do it for you. Come and let me help you. "If I CAN'T HELP you, I won't treat you."

OPPORTUNITY

Established Tailoring and Dress making business for sale at a reasonable cost. Owner leaving city. Address 307 Gladwin Bldg. Detroit, Mich.

THEATRES

CADILLAC. You Smile, Laugh, Scream—You Can't Help It. The Mile-a-Minute Girl with Harry Bentley. A Big Cast and Chorus.

GAYETY HIGHER GRADE BURLESQUE Next, "Bon Tons."

GARRICK

N. Y. Winter Garden's Super-Spectacle "The Passing Show of 1917." A galaxy of stars and famous Winter Garden Heavy Battalion. Last Performance Sunday Night, March 24. Next Week, Richard Walton Tully presents Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Drew, in a spoken play "Keep Her Smiling," by John Hunter Booth, author of "The Masquerader."

FAMILIAR WITH GREATNESS.

More Generals Didn't Impress the American Camera Man.

A story told by Francis A. Collins in the Camera Man shows that the direct methods of the American news photographer are not affected by surroundings that might cause others to grow self-conscious.

A newspaper assigned an American to make a portrait of General von Bissing in the palace in Brussels. The photographer applied for permission to the authorities at Berlin, who received him courteously and, after considerable formality, detailed an officer to accompany him to Brussels. An appointment was made, and the two were admitted to the general's room. Previously, however, it had been explained to the American that under no circumstances was he to address the general. The officer began his explanation, but became confused at finding himself face to face with so distinguished a personage.

"Your excellency," he began, "we have come from Berlin—that is, if you will be so kind!"—In his confusion he came to a full stop.

General von Bissing was seated at a desk and seemed to be very busy. The American photographer stepped forward.

"General, I am an American," he began without embarrassment.

"I see that," said the general, with a smile.

"I have come to take your picture," the photographer added without waste of time.

The situation was unprecedented. The officer stood aghast.

"Very well," replied General von Bissing. "Go ahead. What do you want me to do?"

"If you will step to the window," the photographer explained. "Now step this way, a little farther, please. No, this way." And to the horror of the attending officer the photographer laid his hand on the general's arm and arranged the pose. "The picture was taken in a few seconds."

"Thank you, general," said the unabashed American easily.

"I hope your picture turns out well," replied General von Bissing, and the interview was over. Once they were outside the door, the officer expostulated:

"How did you come to address his excellency? It is most unprecedented. And you laid your hand on him. How could you do so?"

"Mein lieber freund," said the American, "I have photographed three American presidents, and a general more or less is nothing to me."

Home Companionship.

If the boy is not a companion to his father it is generally because the father was not a companion to the boy when the boy was a little fellow. Companionship is something which must grow through the years, especially for two people who live under the same roof and share the same fortunes.

Develop Concentration.

All mothers know how easy it is for children to become absorbed. Often when the children are out of sight, the absorption, expressing itself in perfect silence, causes the mothers to be suspicious. "They must be up to some mischief."

The suspicion is due to the failure on the part of some parents and guardians of very young children to develop the faculty of concentration in healthy ways. The children suffer from boredom because there is so little to attract their interest and because they are not trained to develop the capacity to be interested.—Exchange.

He Did Rise!

The disciples believed in the resurrection of Christ because it had actually taken place. No other account of their belief has ever been given which commends itself to the common understanding that accepts what appeals to it. No account of the belief has been given which is at all likely to

Lily Dedicated to the Virgin. The white lily has in the symbolism of the Church been dedicated to the Virgin because of its purity. The lily was used by the Angel of the Annunc-

"WE WON'T WIN IF WE WASTE"

Tested Wartime Recipes
FOR USE IN MICHIGAN

(Clip and save these recipes for future reference.)

Sensible, Economic, Patriotic

If you are sensible, you are giving your family plenty of mineral salts.

If you are economical, you are giving them to your family by serving fruits and vegetables every day. This is much cheaper than buying patent medicines.

If you are patriotic, you are eating twice as many vegetables as you used to, and less meat and bread.

Follow these recipes, and serve meals that are sensible, economical and patriotic.

Suggestions for Preparation and Cooking Vegetables.

1. Pare thinly or not at all until after they are cooked, thus saving mineral matter and often 15% to 20% of the whole vegetable.
2. Allow one teaspoon salt to one quart of water.
3. Use enough water to cover vegetables but no more than is necessary.
4. Cook highly flavored vegetables uncovered.
5. Cook all fresh vegetables in boiling water.
6. Prevent loss of food value by steaming vegetables.
7. Save water from boiled vegetables for soups and gravies.
8. It should be remembered that all boiled vegetables may be served with white sauce. The sauce will add much to the nutritive value as well as the variety of the day's menu.

White Sauce (Medium).

2 T. fat (butter, oleo, etc.)
2 T. flour or 1 T. corn starch
1 C. milk
1/2 t. salt
1/8 t. pepper
Melt the butter, add the flour, salt, pepper, and stir until mixture is smooth. Add milk. Stir sauce until it thickens.

Peas, beans, lentils and peanuts can be used as meat-replacements but should be supplemented by milk, eggs and cheese.

Vegetable Substitutes for Breads.

Potatoes, sweet potatoes and bananas should be used as cereal-savers. A small potato supplies as much starch as a large slice of bread. It contains rather less protein but this can be made up by some other article of diet such as milk, eggs or cheese. All ripe fruits, and such vegetables as beets, carrots, turnips and sweet potatoes are valuable sources of sugars—sugars in a form which is particularly available for body needs.

Vegetable Substitutes for Meat.
Mock Sausage.

1/2 cup dried or 1 cup canned Lima beans
2 1/2 cup bread crumbs
3 tablespoons fat
1 egg
1/4 teaspoon pepper
1/2 to 3/4 teaspoon sage
1/2 teaspoon salt
Cook beans, if dried are used, 1 1/2 hours. Put beans through strainer. Add other ingredients. Shape into form of sausage. Roll in crumbs (or egg and crumbs). Brown in fat. (Bacon fat or meat drippings give a meaty taste, but vegetable fats may well be used.)

Tomato-Nut Loaf.

1 cup chopped nut meats
1 cup cooked rice
1 cup tomato pulp
1 1/2 teaspoon salt
1 egg
1/2 teaspoon pepper
1 tablespoon chopped onion
Mix ingredients. Celery, salt or sage may be added in small amounts. Shape into loaf and bake in a moderate oven for about 30 minutes. This serves 6 or 8. Serve with a white sauce, or tomato sauce, well seasoned.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a Favorite for Colds.

J. L. Easley, Macon, Ill., in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy says, "During the past fifteen years it has been my sister's favorite medicine for colds on the lungs. I myself have taken it a number of times when suffering with a cold and it always relieved me promptly."—Adv.



**"BOY WANTED—
TO EARN THRIFT STAMPS"**

When you see the sign, "Boy Wanted—to Earn Thrift Stamps," or its companion sign, "Girl Wanted," hanging in the window of any Michigan home, you are to understand that the first schoolboy coming past is eligible for the job which awaits him inside. By simply knocking at the door and saying, "I've seen your sign and am ready to do your work," it means that the householder can use him with windows to scrub, ashes to empty, an errand to run, dusting to be done, something to fix, or any one of dozens of odd jobs which the schoolboy can do as well as the skilled laborer. The basis for payment has been fixed at 25 cents per hour, payable to the school-children, however, not in the form of money, but in Thrift Stamps, of which the householder will already have a supply, or can readily obtain at the nearest drug store, grocery store, or other authorized station, or from the postman.

In order to foster the success of this movement, house holders are being requested to reserve such odd jobs, to display the card calling for a Thrift Stamp boy prominently in the window, and in every case to pay for such service only in Thrift Stamps.

As Frank A. Vanderlip has so pointedly defined the work which the War Savings Certificates and the Thrift Stamps are intended to accomplish:

"They are going to raise \$2,000,000,000. That is a big thing; the biggest financial transaction ever undertaken in this country, except the two Liberty Loans.

"But that is not the great thing about it. It is going to teach thrift to America. That is a great thing. We needed the lesson. We needed it desperately. We have not stood up very well under the hardest test of all—prosperity. We have become careless; we have become a spendthrift people. Our savings do not compare per capita with those of much poorer countries. Sweden has five times as much savings per capita as we have in this country. So has Switzerland. We have fifteen million depositors in savings banks. I believe we shall see thirty million holders of these certificates. That will be something. It will be thirty million stockholders in the United States."

To the Electors of Washtenaw County:

At the regular election to be held on the first Monday in April, A. D. 1918, the electors of this County will be required to vote upon the following proposition:

"Shall the Board of County Auditors for Washtenaw County be elected by the Board of Supervisors?"

The present Board of County Auditors and the method of choosing the same, became possible by reason, of a Local Act applying to Washtenaw County only, passed in the year 1905 and was the direct result of a very heated controversy engaged in by certain political factions then present in this County. Being the outgrowth of a political fight, it is naturally inadequate and accomplishes only the purpose which was desired at that time, which was far from a public purpose.

We, the undersigned, members of the Board of Supervisors of Washtenaw County, are firmly of the opinion that a better administration of the affairs of the important office of County Auditor is possible if the election of the members of the said Board is left in the hands of the Board of Supervisors and the auditors made responsible to the Board of Supervisors and respectfully recommend to the electors of this County that they vote in the affirmative on the above proposition.

- GILBERT MADDEN, Supervisor Dexter Township.
- J. W. DRESSELHOUSE, Supervisor Sharon Township.
- LEWIS G. CHAMBERLAIN, Supervisor Webster Township.
- H. A. GENSLEY, Supervisor Lodi Township.
- JOHN LAWSON, Supervisor York Township.
- JOHN DAWSON, Supervisor Augusta Township.
- GEO. A. COOK, Supervisor Ypsilanti 2nd District.
- C. F. STABLER, Supervisor Ann Arbor Township.
- A. T. HUGHES, Supervisor Scio Township.
- F. G. LEESON, Supervisor Manchester Township.
- FRED C. HAIST, Supervisor Lima Township.
- B. BERTKE, Supervisor Freedom Township.
- HENRY BREDERNITZ, Supervisor Saline Township.
- HENRY P. PAUL, Supervisor Ann Arbor 2nd Ward.
- WM. H. EVERY, Supervisor Bridgewater Township.
- CHAS. L. BROOKS, Supervisor Ann Arbor 7th Ward.
- JAY C. HERRICK, Supervisor Ann Arbor 4th Ward.
- GEORGE D. CRIPPEN, Supervisor Superior Township.
- GEORGE M. GAUDY, Supervisor Ypsilanti 1st District.
- L. O. CUSHING, Supervisor Ann Arbor 1st Ward.
- GEO. BLAICH, Supervisor Ann Arbor 6th Ward.
- CHAS. A. KAPP, Supervisor Ann Arbor 5th Ward.
- MARTIN A. RYAN, Supervisor Ann Arbor 3rd Ward.
- F. W. ROBERTS, Supervisor Salem Township.
- F. H. TICKNOR, Supervisor Pittsfield Township.
- CHAS. CLARK, Supervisor Lyndon Township.
- JAMES O'BRIEN, Supervisor Northfield Township.
- H. J. DANCER, Supervisor Sylvan Township.

Mark your ballot as follows and insure more efficiency in the handling of Washtenaw County's funds. The old saying is that there is strength in numbers and under the new system a representative citizen of each township and ward in this County will have something to say as to how the amounts that you pay for taxes shall be expended.

"Shall the Board of County Auditors for Washtenaw County be elected by the Board of Supervisors?"

Yes. (X)

No. ()

Herbert D. Witherell

Democratic Candidate for
Township Clerk

**Annual Report
Sylvan Township**

To the Electors of the Township of Sylvan:

We herewith submit statement of receipts and disbursements of the Township of Sylvan for the fiscal year ending March 25, 1918:

CONTINGENT FUND	
March 24, 1917 overdraft	\$ 138.88
Receipts during the year	\$ 1697.33
Total expenditures during year	1380.60
March 25, 1918, bal. on hand	177.85
	\$ 1697.33 \$ 1697.33

HIGHWAY IMPROVEMENT FUND	
March 24, 1917, bal. on hand	\$ 1.62
Receipts during the year	\$ 6661.51
Total expenditures during yr.	\$ 6008.85
March 25, 1918, bal. on hand	654.28
	\$ 6663.13 \$ 6663.13

ROAD REPAIR FUND	
March 24, 1917, bal. on hand	\$ 454.68
Receipts during the year	2913.06
Total expenditures during yr.	\$ 2805.36
March 25, 1918, bal. on hand	562.38
	\$ 3367.74 \$ 3367.74

TOWN HALL FUND	
March 24, 1917, overdraft	\$ 282.03
Receipts during the year	\$ 139.10
Total expenditures during yr.	278.25
March 25, 1918 overdraft	371.18
	\$ 510.28 \$ 510.28

DOG FUND	
March 24, 1917, bal. on hand	\$ 279.37
Receipts during year	411.00
Total expenditures during yr.	\$ 79.32
March 25, 1918, bal. on hand	611.05
	\$ 690.37 \$ 690.37

POOR FUND	
March 24, 1917, bal. on hand	\$ 57.30
Receipts during the year	400.00
Total expenditures during yr.	\$ 534.80
March 25, 1918, overdraft	77.50
	\$ 534.80 \$ 534.80

SCHOOL DISTRICTS	
No. 1 Fractional Lyndon and Sylvan— Received during the year	\$ 42.22
Paid Treasurer	\$ 42.22
No. 2 Sylvan— March 24, 1917, bal. on hand	\$ 151.32
Received during the year	622.40
Paid treasurer	\$ 514.56
March 25, 1918, bal. on hand	250.16
	\$ 773.72 \$ 773.72
No. 3 Fractional Sylvan and Lima— March 24, 1917, bal. on hand	\$ 3052.59
Received during the year	16577.12
Paid treasurer	\$ 7232.16
March 25, 1918, bal. on hand	12397.55
	\$19629.71 \$19629.71

No. 4 Sylvan— March 24, 1917, bal. on hand	\$ 354.00
Received during the year	688.23
Paid treasurer	\$ 609.30
March 25, 1918, bal. on hand	432.93
	\$ 1042.23 \$ 1042.23

No. 4 Fractional Sylvan and Lima— Received during the year	\$ 49.11
Paid treasurer	\$ 49.11

No. 5 Fractional Sylvan and Sharon— March 24, 1917, bal. on hand	\$ 133.62
Received during the year	577.42
Paid treasurer	\$ 711.04
	\$ 711.04 \$ 711.04

No. 6 Sylvan and Waterloo— Received during the year	\$ 10.42
Paid treasurer	\$ 10.42

No. 6 Sylvan and Grass Lake— March 24, 1917, bal. on hand	\$ 118.83
Received during the year	566.23
Paid treasurer	\$ 286.20
March 25, 1918, bal. on hand	388.86
	\$ 675.06 \$ 675.06

No. 7 Sylvan— March 24, 1917, bal. on hand	\$ 296.45
Received during the year	517.23
Paid treasurer	\$ 813.68
	\$ 813.68 \$ 813.68

No. 8 Sylvan and Lyndon— Received during the year	\$ 143.45
Paid treasurer	\$ 143.45

No. 10 Sylvan— March 24, 1917, bal. on hand	\$ 145.59
Received during the year	659.56
Paid treasurer	\$ 805.15
	\$ 805.15 \$ 805.15

No. 10 Fractional Sylvan and Lima— Received during the year	\$ 212.55
Paid treasurer	\$ 212.55

RECAPITULATION	
Overdrawn	Balance on hand
Contingent fund	\$ 177.85
Highway improvement fund	654.28
Road Repair fund	562.38
Town Hall fund	371.18
Dog fund	611.05
Poor fund	77.50
School District No. 2	259.16
School District No. 3 Fr.	12397.55
School District No. 4	432.93
School District No. 6 Fr.	388.86
Total	\$ 448.68 \$15484.06
Amount Overdrawn	448.68
Cash on hand March 25, 1918	\$15035.38

All of which is respectfully submitted.
FRED G. BROESAMLE,
Township Clerk.

**SAVE FAT AND SUGAR
AND HELP WIN WAR**

M. A. C. EXPERTS TELL HOW TO CONSERVE IMPORTANT WAR RATIONS.

NUMEROUS WAYS OF SAVING

All Help to Sustain the Nation's War Program; Various Sugar Substitutes.

Everyone must have a certain amount of fat in his diet. Women and children in Europe are suffering and ill for lack of it.

Soldiers and sailors, because of hard physical labor and exposure, must have rather large allowances of fat.

To win this war—we must share our supply of fats by stopping all waste and reducing the amount we use. Let us therefore:

Save Butter—On the table use butter as sparingly as possible, except for children. Children need butter fat, either in the form of butter or whole milk, as it contains necessary growth-promoting substances. When plenty of whole milk is given children—oleo margerines, nut markerines, peanut butter, jellies, marmalades, nut and fig pastes, etc., may to some extent be used in place of butter. Adopt the custom of not serving butter at dinner when or meat gravies are served.

Save lard and butter by not using either in cooking (unless they are produced at home.)

Use Less Pastry—If you make pies use one crust instead of two. Try the New England deep apple pie, with only a top crust.

Use Deep Fat Frying Only Occasionally—Make meat and nut loaves instead of meat croquettes.

Try baking croquettes in oven.

Reduce Amount of Fat Called for in your customary recipes—Fats may be omitted entirely in yeast breads.

Use Vegetable Fats and Oils—Cotton seed, corn oil in cooking. They are excellent in pastry (use 1 1/3 less than of lard and reduce amount of water.) They are especially satisfactory for deep fat frying, when this is necessary, as they do not scorch easily and are slow to absorb odors and flavors. This makes it possible to use them over and over again.

Use Clarified Fats (Pork, beef, mutton, chicken, etc.) and drippings, as much as possible. To clarify: Heat any sweet drippings from beef, pork, mutton, with boiling water, stirring constantly. When the fat and water

has boiled freely, set aside dish to cool. Remove cold fat and again heat to drive out all water. Put in crock for use.

Soap Fats: Fats which can no longer be used for deep frying; left-over fats which are not quite sweet, may be put in a crock to save for fall soapmaking for home-cleaning.

Recipe: Dissolve 1 can of lye in 1 quart of water; cool. Add 5 pounds of fat, melted but not hot. Stir until white. Pour into pan and cut into squares as it hardens. Let it dry thoroughly before using.

Note: If the soap is to be white the fat must be clarified.

Reduce Sugar Consumption

If the present shortage of sugar is to be met, it is necessary for each person to reduce his portion to 3-4 pound a week. There are so many sweet foods available that this patriotic duty causes as yet no real deprivation. The sacrifice is very small, but let us not forget to make it.

Omit candy and frosted cakes. Use less sugar in tea and coffee. Avoid desserts and cakes requiring large amounts of sugar.

Reduce amounts of sugar in customary recipes.

Substitute for sugar—corn syrup, honey, etc. For all practical purposes 1 C syrup equals 1 C sugar plus 1-4 C liquid. With honey, molasses, or sorghum use soda, as the leavening agent, since the acid in these sugar substitutes calls for a neutralizing alkali.

Use sweet fruits, such as figs, raisins, dates, etc. Cook breakfast cereals with chopped figs, raisins, or dates, and serve without sugar.

Dried currants are about 75% sugar. Dates currants are about 75% sugar. Raisins currants are about 75% sugar. Prunes are about 73% sugar.

Dried apples, apricots, etc., are from 60% to 86% sugar. Use them freely and save cane and beet sugar. Soak well, cook slowly in same water, and they will not need additional sweetening.

Use More Cottage Cheese

Cottage cheese or Dutch cheese, as it is often called, is one of the very best of substitutes for meat. It is richer in protein than most meats and is very much cheaper.

Serve it often. Teach your family to like it by serving it in different ways. Season it carefully, and add enough cream or milk to make it appetizing. Chopped onion or chopped green pepper, or both, are a delightful addition.

Many people like cottage cheese with something sweet, as fruit preserves, jams, etc. Serve with bread or crackers.

Tribune "liner" ads; five cents the line first insertion, 2 1/2 cents the line each subsequent insertion.

Clarence A. Foster

Democratic Nominee for
Highway Commissioner

Election Monday, April 1st. Your support will be greatly appreciated.

Walter F. Kantlehner

Republican Candidate for
Sylvan Township Treasurer

(Second Term)
Your vote will be appreciated Monday, April 1st

JOHN S. CUMMINGS

Republican Candidate for
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

(Full Term)
Your vote will be appreciated

Julius N. Strieter

Candidate for
Township Treasurer

Democratic Ticket
Your vote will be appreciated

MRS. MILLER by JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

John B. McKinney, attorney and counselor at law, as his sign read, was for many reasons, a fortunate man. He was chiefly fortunate in being, as certain opponents often strove wretchedly to designate him, "the son of his father," since that sound old gentleman was the wealthiest farmer in that section, with but one son and heir to supplant him, in time, in the role of "county god," and happily perpetuate the prouder title of "the biggest taxpayer on the assessment list." And this fact, too, fortunate as it would seem, was doubtless the indirect occasion of a liberal percentage of all John's misfortunes. From his earliest school days in the little town, up to his tardy graduation from a distant college, the influence of his father's wealth invited his prostration, humored its results, encouraged the laxity of his ambition, "and even now," as John said, in bitter irony, to put it, "it is aiding and abetting me in the ostensible practice of my chosen profession, a listless, aimless under-estimated man of forty, and a confirmed bachelor at that!"

John stared at him with absolute compassion. "Poor devil," he said half-musingly, "I know just how he feels—

"Oh, here!" exclaimed the wretched Bert, jumping to his feet; "let up on that dismal recitative. It would make a dog howl to hear that!"

"Then you 'let up' on that suicidal talk of marrying," replied John, "and all that harangue of incoherence about your growing old. Why, my dear fellow, you're at least a dozen years my junior, and look at me!" and John glanced at himself in the glass with a feeble pride, noting the gray sparseness of his side-hair, and its plaintive dearth on top.

"No, but I'm going to do nothing of the sort," interrupted Bert resentfully. "What I mean—if you'll let me finish—is, I'm getting too old to be eternally undignifying myself with this 'singing of midnight strains under Bonnybell's window panes, and too old to be keeping myself in constant humiliation and expense by the borrowing and string-

ing up of old guitars, together with the breakage of the same, and the general wear-and-tear on a constitution that is slowly being sapped to its foundations by exposure in the night air and the dew."

"And while you receive no further compensation in return," said John, "than, perhaps, the coy turning up of a lamp at an upper casement where the jasmine climbs; or an exasperating patter of invisible palms; or a huge dark wedge of fruit-cake shoved at you by the old man, through a crack in the door."

"Yes, and I'm going to have my just reward, is what I mean," said Bert, "and exchange the lover's life for the benedict's. Going to hunt out a good sensible girl and marry her." And as the young man concluded this desperate avowal he jerked the bow of his cravat into a hard knot, kicked his hat under the bed, and threw himself on the sofa like an old suit.

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BETROTHED By ELIZABETH SHIELDS.

It was two weeks before Hilda's wedding day. She looked thin and unimply, and a wistful smile trembled at the corners of her mouth. Dreamy-eyed, she watched her mother select her trousseau.

"You act as if you were not interested in your gowns," complained her mother.

"Everything is sweet and lovely," the bride-to-be responded. "But, just suppose, mother, I shouldn't marry Stuart, then what would we—"

Her mother turned to her, mutely beseeching. Speech was impossible. "O, well," laughed Hilda, "something might happen, you know."

"Your actions are very unbecoming," remonstrated her mother. "You are one of the very fortunate girls. Think of becoming the bride of such a man as Stuart Dale!"

Hilda wished people, her mother included, would stop singing Stuart's praises. During the three swift months she had been engaged, she had listened desperately to it. None of her friends, had they known her state, would have been able to find any possible reason for her discontent, except of course that Pete O'Neil affair. But they would have laughed at that.

Again she picked up the filmy lace and tulle garments. She stared dreamily into space. Her mother sighed.

"Weren't you the least bit uncertain about marrying father," she questioned her mother.

"I've never been uncertain about anything I made up my mind to do. Such talk is very upsetting, dear. I think you must be tired. You're acting so strangely, Hilda."

Hilda shook her head. "No, I'm not," she responded cheerfully. But she left the room and the house. She hurried down the road towards the shipping district of the town. She went on and on, wrapped in a sweetly confusing mood. She reviewed the short, eager courtship of Stuart's. They had known each other always. Then his feeling of companionship had suddenly changed to a consuming devotion. When he had won her the thrilling devotion had reduced itself, queerly, to a sort of perfectly flawless companionship, just like everything about Stuart. A bewildered, helpless look flashed into her eyes. She had expected Stuart's love to make so much difference in her life. But it did not. She had her memories still to combat as acutely as if Stuart's love was not now part of her life. She hurried steadily on toward Main street, as if she would run away from the haunting thoughts of that night long before Stuart had asked her to be his wife. That one happy hour: Stolen happiness that belonged to her alone!

At this point in her thoughts her eyes trailed upward to a familiar sign above one of the store doors. "O'Neil's Feed and Grain Store" it read. She had been reading that sign all her life-time, but she stopped now as if fascinated at the words. Through the open doorway she encountered the eager, questioning face of Pete O'Neil. She caught her lips between her teeth. In a panic she turned to run. A moment later Peter swung up to her. His blue eyes were ablaze.

"So you're engaged to that fellow Dale?" He swallowed hard.

"We're to be married two weeks from today." He stared steadily into her brown eyes. Her lids fluttered beneath his look.

"You can't marry him," he told her. "You haven't forgotten me?"

"He is the man of my choice," she interrupted him.

"But you can't forget me, Hilda. You're remembering now, that last night we met up there," he noticed in the direction of the hill.

"You're talking about things that happened ages ago," said Hilda slowly. Her face was white.

"Why, girl, you were my sweetheart when you were ten and you used to laugh at him. Maybe I'm not your kind, but I've always been your lover." He laughed bitterly.

The corners of Hilda's mouth quivered. "I'm to marry another man. You can't talk like that to me—now."



"YOU'RE THE GENTLEMAN IN NUMBER ELEVEN, I BELIEVE?"

cized patter of determined gaiters down the hall.

"Look here," said John to the bright-faced boy in the hotel office, a half-hour later. "It seems the house here's been changing hands again."

"Yes, sir," said the boy, closing the cigar case and handing him a lighted match. "Well, the new landlord, whoever he is," continued John, patronizingly, "is a good one. Leastwise, he knows what's good to eat and how to serve it."

The boy laughed timidly. "It ain't a 'landlord,' though—it's a landlady; it's my mother."

"Ah," said John, dallying with the change the boy had pushed toward him. "Your mother, eh? And where's your father?"

"He's dead," said the boy.

"And what's this for?" abruptly asked John, examining his change.

for you, and I want you to lock up the office, and tell anybody that wants to see me that I've been set upon, and sacked and assassinated in cold blood; and I've fled to my father's in the country, and am lying there in the convulsions of dissolution, babbling of green fields and running brooks, and thirsting for the life of every woman that comes in gunshot! And then, more like a confirmed invalid than a man in the strength and pride of his prime, he crept down into the street again, and thence back to his hotel.

Dejectedly and painfully climbing to his room, he encountered, on the landing above, a little woman in a jaunty dusting-cap and a trim habit of crisp muslin. He tried to evade her, but in vain. She looked him squarely in the face—occasioning him the dubious impression of either needing shaving very badly, or having egg-stains on his chin.

"You're the gentleman in Number eleven, I believe? Why, Mr. McKinney, are you ill?"

He nodded confusedly.

"Mr. McKinney is your name, I think?" she queried, with a pretty elevation of the eyebrows.

"Yes, ma'am," said John rather absently. "You see, ma'am—but I beg pardon," he went on stammering, and with a very awkward bow—"I beg pardon, but I am addressing—ah—the—"

"You are addressing the new landlady," she interrupted pleasantly. "Mrs. Miller is my name. I think we should be friends, Mr. McKinney, since

I hear that you are one of the oldest patrons of the house."

"Thank you—thank you!" said John, completely embarrassed. "Yes, indeed—ha, ha. Oh, yes—yes—really, we must be quite old friends, I assure you, Mrs.—Mrs.—"

"Mrs. Miller," smilingly prompted the little woman.

"Yes, ah, yes—Mrs. Miller. Lovely morning, Mrs. Miller," said John, edging past her and backing toward his room.

But as Mrs. Miller was laughing outright, for some mysterious reason, and gave no affirmation in response to his proposition as to the quality of the weather, John, utterly abashed and nonplused, darted into his room and closed the door. "Decently extraordinary woman!" he thought; "wonder what's her idea!"

He remained locked in his room till the dinner hour; and, when he promptly emerged for that occasion, there was a noticeable improvement in his personal appearance, in point of dress, at least, though there still lingered about his smoothly shaven features a certain haggard, care-worn, anxious look that would not out.

Next his own at the table he found a chair tilted forward, as though in reservation for some honored guest. What did it mean? Oh, he remembered now. Told the boy to tell his mother he would have a friend to dine with him. Bert—and, blast the fellow!—was, doubtless, dining then with a far-preferred companion—his wife—in a palace car on the P. C. & St. L., a hundred miles away. The thought was maddening. Of course, now, the landlady would have material for a new assault. And how could he avert it? A despairing film blurred his sight for the moment—then the eyes flashed daringly. "I will meet it like a man!" he said, mentally—"yes, like a state's attorney—I will invite it! Let her do her worst!"

He called a servant, giving some message in an undertone.

"Yes, sir," said the agreeable servant; "I'll go right away, sir," and left the room.

Five minutes elapsed, and then a voice at his shoulder startled him:

"Did you send for me, Mr. McKinney? What is it I can do?"

"You are very kind, Mrs.—Mrs.—"

"Mrs. Miller," said the lady, with a smile that he remembered.

"Now, please spare me even the mildest of rebukes. I deserve your censure, but I can't stand it—I can't positively!" and there was a pleading look in John's blue eyes that changed the little woman's smile to an expression of real solicitude. "I have sent for you," continued John, "to ask of you three great favors. Please be seated while I enumerate them. First—I want you to forgive and forget that ill-natured, uncalculated grumbling of mine this morning when you awakened me."

"Why, certainly," said the landlady, again smiling, though quite seriously.

"I thank you," said John with dignity. "And, second," he continued—"I want your assurance that my extreme confusion and awkwardness on the occasion of our meeting later were rightly interpreted."

"Certainly—certainly," said the landlady with the kindest sympathy.

"I am grateful—utterly," said John, with never dignity. "And then," he went on—"after informing you that it is impossible for the best friend I have in the world to be with me at this hour, as intended, I want you to do me the very great honor of dining with me. Will you?"

was quite ingenious. It sought the young lovers were assisted in their flight by some old fellow—friend of the young man's—why, Mr. McKinney, you are ill, surely?"

John's face was ashen.

"No—no!" he gasped painfully. "Go on—go on! Tell me more about the—the old fellow—the old reprobate! And he still at large?"

"Yes," said the little woman, anxiously regarding the strange demeanor of her companion. "They say, though, that the law can do nothing with him, and that this fact only intensifies the agony of the broken-hearted parents—for it seems they have, till now, regarded him both as a gentleman and family friend in whom—"

"I really am ill," moaned John, waveringly rising to his feet; "but I beg you not to be alarmed. Tell your little boy to come to my room, where I will retire at once, if you'll excuse me, and send for my physician. It is simply a nervous attack. I am often troubled so; and only perfect quiet and seclusion restores me. You have done me a great honor, Mrs.—" ("Mrs. Miller," sighed the sympathetic little woman)—"Mrs. Miller—and I thank you more than I have words to express."

He bowed limply, turned through a side door opening on a stair, and tottered to his room.

During the three-weeks' illness through which he passed, John had every attention—much more, indeed, than he had consciousness to appreciate. For the most part his mind wandered, and he talked of curious things, and laughed hysterically, and serenaded merrily that dwelt in grassy scenes of dew, and were bald-headed like himself. He played upon a 14-jointed flute of solid gold, with diamond holes, and keys carved out of flawless ice. His old father came at first to take him home; but he could not be moved, the doctor said.

Two weeks of John's illness had worn away, when a very serious-looking young man, in a traveling duster, and a high hat, came up the stairs to see him. A handsome young lady was clinging to his arm. It was Bert and Josie. She had guessed the very date of their forgiveness. John awoke ever clearer in mind than usual that afternoon. He recognized his old chum at a glance, and Josie—now Bert's wife. Yes, he comprehended that. He was holding a hand of each, when another figure entered. His thin white fingers loosened their clasp, and he held a hand to the newcomer. "Here," he said, "is my best friend in the world—Bert, you and Josie will love her, I know; for this is Mrs.—Mrs.—" ("Mrs. Miller," said the radiant little woman)—"Yes—Mrs. Miller," said John, very proudly.

Most great men have needed more sleep and have taken more than has been credited to them. In one of our standard works on therapeutics the writer states that Napoleon took but four hours of sleep.

Had the writer been as careful in his research in this matter as in others, he would have found that Napoleon, who was blessed, if ever man was, "with the constitution of an ox," took between six and eight hours of sleep, and though he could go for long intervals without rest, always made up for such loss, on one occasion sleeping 36 hours at a stretch, the New York Medical Journal asserts.

Benjamin Franklin, who was as thrifty of his time as he dared to be, and who was very robust, limited himself to six hours of repose, but not less, and if the history of the robust great were looked into carefully, it would be found that they had about as much sleep as the average man and certainly few of them were foolish enough to try to get along with less than they craved. If one desires a commentary on the woes of sleeplessness, he has but to read the autobiography of Herbert Spencer.

It is a greater gift to be able to sleep (at will) and under any circumstances than to do with little sleep. More time is wasted in getting to sleep than in sleeping. On the other hand, there is little doubt that too long sleep, too protracted bodily relaxation, is not best for the human organism, and many of our relaxed young people, with no regular employment and more time than they know how to consume to advantage, would be better for spending less time in bed. A prescription for early rising would do them good.

Dyes From the Alder. For the purpose of making dyes, the common alder appears to have been unnoticed by the pioneers of this country, who make use of so many barks and roots.

Cap'n Warren's Wards

By JOSEPH C. LINCOLN

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FOREWORD

This delightful story of a Cape Cod sea captain's adventures in New York is one of the best romances from the pen of Joseph C. Lincoln. There is a real plot, and the story is full of genuine humor and splendid character drawing.

CHAPTER I.

"A Person Named Elisha Warren."

"STABLE!" screamed the brakeman, opening the car door and yelling his loudest, so as to be heard above the rattle of the train and the shriek of the wind. "Ostable!"

The brakeman's cap was soaked through, his hair was plastered down on his forehead, and in the yellow light from the car lamps his wet nose glistened as it vanished. The windows streamed as each succeeding gust flung its miniature freshet against them.

The passengers in the car did not seem greatly interested in the brakeman's announcement. The red-faced person in the seat nearest the rear slept soundly, as he had done for the last hour and a half. He had boarded the train at Brockton and after requesting the conductor not to "lemme git by Bayport, Bill," at first favored his fellow travelers with a song and then sank into slumber.

Mr. Atwood Graves, junior partner in the New York firm of Sylvester, Kuhn & Graves, lawyers, stirred uneasily on the lumpy plush cushion, looked at his watch, then at the time table in his hand, noted that the train was now seventy-two minutes late and for at least the fifteenth time mentally cursed the railway company, the whole of Cape Cod from Sandwich to Provincetown and the fates which had brought him there.

The train slowed down in a jerky, hiccupy sort of way and crept on till the car in which Mr. Graves was seated was abreast the lighted windows of a small station, where it stopped. Peering through the water-streaked pane at the end of his seat, the lawyer saw dim silhouettes of uncertain outline moving about. They moved with provoking slowness.

Then, behind the door which the brakeman, after announcing the station, had closed again, sounded a big laugh. The heartiness of it grated on Mr. Graves' nerves. What idiot could laugh on such a night as this aboard a train over an hour late?

The laugh was repeated. Then the door was flung briskly open, and a man entered the car. He was a big man, broad shouldered, inclined to stoutness, wearing a cloth cap with a visor and a heavy ulster, the collar of which was turned up. Through the gap between the open ends of the collar bristled a short grayish beard. The face above the beard and below the visor was sunburned, with little wrinkles about the eyes and curving lines from the nostrils to the corners of the mouth. The upper lip was shaved, and the eyebrows were heavy and grayish black. Cap, face and ulster were dripping with water.

"Well, I tell you, Ezra," he called over his shoulder, "if it's too deep to wade maybe I can swim. Fat floats, they tell me, and Abbie says I'm gettin' fatter every day. So long!"

He closed the door and, smiling broadly, swung down the aisle.

"Hello, cap'n!" cried one passenger. "What's the south shore doin' over here in this flood?"

"What's the matter, cap'n?" demanded another. "Broke loose from your moorin's, have you? Did you ever see such a night in your life?"

The man in the ulster shook hands with each of his questioners, removing a pair of wet, heavy leather gloves as he did so.

"Don't know's I ever did, Dan," he answered. "Couldn't see much of this one but its color, and that's black. I come over this mornin' to attend to some business at the courthouse—deeds to some cranberry bog property I just bought—and Judge Baxter made me go home with him to dinner. Stayed at his house all the afternoon, and then his man, Ezra Hallett, undertook to drive me up here to the depot. Talk about blind pilotin'! Whew! The judge's horse was a new one, not used to the roads; Ezra's near-sighted, and I couldn't use my glasses 'count of the rain. Let alone that, 'twas darkey'n the fore hold of Noah's ark. Ho, ho! Sometimes we was in the ruts, and sometimes we was in the bushes. I told Ez we'd ought to have fetched along a dipsey lead, then maybe we could get our hearin's by soundin's. 'Couldn't see 'em if we did get 'em,' says he. 'No,' says I, 'but we could taste 'em. Man that's driven through as much Ostable mud as you have ought to know the taste of every road in town.'"

"Well, you caught the train anyhow," observed Dan.

"Yup. If we'd been crippled as well

as blind we could have done that." He seated himself just in front of the pair and glanced across the aisle at Mr. Graves, to find the latter looking intently at him.

"Pretty tough night," he remarked, nodding.

"Yes," replied the lawyer briefly. He did not encourage conversation with casual acquaintances. The latest arrival had caught his attention because there was something familiar about him. He must have seen him before.

Conversation across the aisle was brisk, and its subjects were many and varied. Mr. Graves became aware, more or less against his will, that the person called "cap'n" was, if not a leader in politics and local affairs, still one whose opinions counted. Some of those opinions as given were pointed and dryly descriptive—as, for instance, when a certain town meeting candidate was compared to a sculpin, "with a big head that sort of impresses you 'till you get close enough to realize it has to be big to make room for so much mouth."

The conductor entered the car and stopped to collect a ticket from his new passenger. It was evident that he, too, was acquainted with the latter.

"Evening, cap'n," he said politely. "Train's a little late tonight."

"It is—for tonight's train," was the prompt response, "but if it keeps on at the rate it's travelin' now it'll be a little early for tomorrow mornin', won't it?"

The conductor laughed. "Guess you're right," he said. "This is about as wet a storm as I've run through since I've been on the road."

The brakeman swung open the door to shout: "Denboro! Denboro!" The conductor picked up his lantern and hurried away, the locomotive whistled hoarsely, and the train hiccupped alongside another little station. Mr. Graves, peering through his window, imagined that here the silhouettes on the platform moved more briskly. They seemed almost excited. He inferred that Denboro was a bigger and more wide awake village than Ostable.

But he was mistaken. The reason for the excitement was made plain by the conductor a moment afterward. That official entered the car, removed his uniform cap and rubbed a wet forehead with a wetter hand.

"Well, gentlemen," he said, "I've been expecting it, and here it is. Mark me down as a good prophet, will you? There's a washout a mile farther on and a telegraph pole across the track. It's blowing great guns and raining pitchforks. I'll be out of the question for us to go forward before daylight, if then. Darn a railroad man's job anyhow!"

Five minutes later Mr. Graves descended the steps of the car, his tray-

ing bag in one hand and an umbrella in the other. As soon as both feet were securely planted on the platform he put down the bag to wrestle with the umbrella and the hurricane, which was apparently blowing from four directions at once. Feeling his hat leaving his head, he became aware that the umbrella had turned inside out. He threw the wreck violently under the train and stooped to pick up the bag. The bag was no longer there.

"It's all right," said a calm voice behind him.

Mr. Graves turned and saw a man in a dark suit and topcoat standing behind him. The man's face was sunburned and his eyes were twinkling. He had a pair of heavy leather gloves on his hands, and he was dripping with water.

"I don't know's I ever did, Dan," he answered. "Couldn't see much of this one but its color, and that's black. I come over this mornin' to attend to some business at the courthouse—deeds to some cranberry bog property I just bought—and Judge Baxter made me go home with him to dinner. Stayed at his house all the afternoon, and then his man, Ezra Hallett, undertook to drive me up here to the depot. Talk about blind pilotin'! Whew! The judge's horse was a new one, not used to the roads; Ezra's near-sighted, and I couldn't use my glasses 'count of the rain. Let alone that, 'twas darkey'n the fore hold of Noah's ark. Ho, ho! Sometimes we was in the ruts, and sometimes we was in the bushes. I told Ez we'd ought to have fetched along a dipsey lead, then maybe we could get our hearin's by soundin's. 'Couldn't see 'em if we did get 'em,' says he. 'No,' says I, 'but we could taste 'em. Man that's driven through as much Ostable mud as you have ought to know the taste of every road in town.'"

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run alongside in time to give you a tow, but you was dismayed just as I got there. Here's your dunnage, all safe and sound."

He extended the traveling bag at arm's length. Mr. Graves accepted his property and murmured thanks, not too cordially.

"Well," went on his companion, "here we are! And I for one wanted to be somewhere else. Caleb," turning to the station master, who came in at that moment, "any way of my gettin' home tonight?"

"Fraid not, cap'n," was the answer. "I don't know of any. Guess you'll have to put up at the hotel and wait 'till mornin'."

"I'm looked for South Denboro, and that's only seven miles off. I'd swim the whole seven rather than put up at Sim Titcomb's hotel. I've been there afore, thank you! Look here, Caleb, can't I hire a team and drive over?"

"Well, I don't know. S'pose you might ring up Peter Shattuck and ask him. He's pretty particular about his horses, though, and I call 'em 'em'—"

"All right, I'll ring him up. Pete ought to get over some of his particularness to oblige me. I've helped him once or twice."

"Excuse me, sir," said the lawyer. "Did I understand you to say you were going to South Denboro?"

"Yes. I am if the powers and Pete Shattuck'll let me."

"You were going to drive over? May I go with you? I'm very anxious to get to South Denboro tonight. I have some very important business there, and I want to complete it and get away tomorrow. I must be back in New York by the morning following."

"Well, I don't know, Mr.—"

"Graves is my name."

"I don't know, Mr. Graves. This ain't goin' to be a pleasure cruise exactly. You might get pretty wet."

"I don't care. I can get dry again when I get there. Of course I shall share the expense of the livery. I shall be greatly obliged if I may go with you. If not, I must try for a rig myself."

"Oh, if you feel that way about it, why, come ahead and welcome. I was only warnin' you, that's all. However, with me aboard for ballast, I guess we won't blow away. Wait a jiffy till I get after Pete."

He entered the ticket office and raised a big hand to the little crank of the telephone bell.

"Let's see, Caleb," he called, "what's Shattuck's number?"

"Four long and two short," answered the station master.

Graves, wondering vaguely what sort of telephone system was in use on Cape Cod, heard his prospective pilot ring the instrument for a full two seconds, repeating the ring four times altogether. This he followed with two sharp tinkles. Then came a series of shouted "Hello's!" and at last fragments of one-half of a dialogue.

"That you, Shattuck? Know who this is, don't you? Yes, that's right. Say, how many folks listen every time a bell rings on this line? I've heard no less'n eight receivers come down so far. Two of 'em went up the den. Did you hear 'em? Sartin. I want to hire a team to go over home with. Tonight—sartin. I don't care. Yes, you will too. Yes, you will. Send my man back with it tomorrow. I don't care what it is, so it's got four legs and wheels."

And so on for at least five minutes. Then the captain hung up the receiver and came back to the waiting room.

"Bargain's made, Mr. Graves," he announced. "Pete'll have some sort of a turnout alongside soon's he can get it harnessed. If you've got any extra storm duds in that satchel of yours I'd advise you to put 'em on. We're goin' to have a rough passage."

Just how rough it was likely to be, Graves realized when he emerged from the station to board the Shattuck buggy. Pete himself had driven the equipment over from the livery stable.

"I wouldn't do this for anybody but you, cap'n," he vouchsafed in what might be called a reproachful shout.

"Wouldn't do what?" replied the captain, looking first at the ancient horse and then at the battered buggy.

"Let this horse out a night like this," "Humph! I should think night would be the only time you would let him out. There, there! Never mind. Get aboard, Mr. Graves. Put your satchel on the floor between your feet. Here, let me h'ist that boot for you."

The "boot" was a rubber curtain buttoned across the front of the buggy, extending from the dashboard to just below the level of the driver's eyes. The lawyer clambered in behind it.

The captain followed, the end of the reins was passed through a slit in the boot, Mr. Shattuck, after inquiring if they were "all tant," gave the command, "Gid-dap!" and horse and buggy moved around the corner of the station out into darkness.

The view ahead, over the boot, was blackness, bordered by spidery trees, and branches whipping in the wind. Occasionally they passed houses sitting well back from the road, a lighted window gleaming cozily. And ever, as they moved, the storm seemed to gather force.

"It is blowing worse than ever, isn't it?" yelled the nervous Graves.

"Hey? No; just about the same. It's dead sou'west, and we're getting out of the woods, that's all. Up on those bare hills we catch the full force of it right off the sound. Be there pretty soon now if this Old Hundred of a horse would quit walkin' in his sleep and really move. Them lights ahead are South Denboro."

The lights were clustered at the foot of a long and rather steep hill. Down the declivity bounced and rocked the buggy. The horse's hoofs sounded hollow on the planks of a bridge. The road narrowed and became a village street, bordered and arched by tall trees which groaned and thrashed in the hurricane. The rain, as it beat in over the boot, had, so the lawyer fancied, a salty taste.

The captain bent down. "Say, mister," he shouted, "where was it you wanted to stop? Who is it you're lookin' for?"

"What?"

"I say—Heavens to Betsy—how that wind does screech! I say, where 'bout

"I'm not sure that I can get out."

shall I land you? This is South Denboro. Whose house do you want to go to?"

"I'm looking for one of your leading citizens. Elisha Warren is his name."

"What?"

"Elisha Warren, I—"

He was interrupted. There was a sharp crack overhead, followed by a tremendous rattle and crash. Then down upon the buggy descended what to Graves appeared to be an avalanche of scratching, tearing twigs and branches. They ripped away the boot and laprobe and jammed him back against the seat, their sharp points against his breast. The buggy was jerked forward a few feet and stopped short.

He heard the clatter of hoofs and shouts of "Whoa!" and "Stand still!" He tried to rise, but the tangle of twigs before him seemed impenetrable, so he gave it up and remained where he was. Then after an interval came a hail from the darkness:

"Hi! here! Mr. Graves, ahoy! Hurt, be you?"

"No." The lawyer's tone was doubtful. "No-o, I-I guess not. That you, captain?"

"Yes, it's me. Stand still, you fool-head! Quit your hoppla up and down!" These commands were evidently addressed to the horse. "Glad you ain't hurt. Better get out, hadn't you?"

"I—I'm not sure that I can get out. What on earth has happened?"

"Tree limb carried away. Lucky for us we got the brush end 'stead of the butt. Scooch down and see if you can't wriggle out underneath. I did."

Mr. Graves obediently "scooched." After a struggle he managed to slide under the tangle of branches and at length stood on his feet in the road beside the buggy.

Graves found his companion standing at the horse's head, holding the frightened animal by the bridle. The rain was descending in a flood.

"Well," gasped the agitated New Yorker, "I'll be hanged if this isn't—"

"Ain't it? But say, Mr. Graves, who did you say you was comin' to see?"

"Oh, a person named Elisha Warren! He lives in this forsaken hole somewhere, I believe. If I had known what an experience I must go through to reach him I'd have seen him at the devil."

From the bulky figure at the horse's head came a chuckle.

"Humph! Well, Mr. Graves, if the butt of that limb had fetched us instead of 'other end I don't know but you might have seen him there. I'm Elisha Warren, and that's my house over yonder where the lights are."

Cap'n Warren gets a shock when he learns the business that has brought Graves from New York to see him. The lawyer's mission is disclosed in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Automobileist.

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 Ford Axtell, Editor and Prop.
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Address all communications to the Tribune, Chelsea, Michigan.

Commissioners' Notice.
 (No. 14922)

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate court for said County, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Julia A. Jensen, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said probate court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the Farmers & Merchants bank in the Village of Chelsea, in said county, on the 27th day of May and on the 27th day of July next, at ten o'clock, a. m., of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, March 27th, 1918.

H. D. Witherell,
 R. D. Walker,
 Commissioners.
 Mch. 29. Apr. 5, 12, 19.

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 27th day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eighteen. Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Thomas Jensen, deceased.

On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Mathias Jensen, brother, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to H. D. Witherell or some other suitable person, and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered that the 22nd day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

Emory E. Leland,
 Judge of Probate.

[A true copy].
 Dorcas C. Donegan, Register.
 Mch. 29. Apr. 5, 12, 19.

IN THE CHURCHES

CONGREGATIONAL
 P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.
 Morning worship at ten o'clock with sermon by the pastor. Special Easter music. At the Sunday evening service the Sunday school will have charge of the program. The primary department will render a miscellaneous program, and the intermediate department will give a cantata entitled, "The Cross Beside the Flag."

METHODIST EPISCOPAL
 G. H. Whitney, Pastor.
 There will be an Easter sermon and special music at the usual morning service. Bible school 11:15 a. m. Epworth League 6 p. m. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Special Easter service. Thursday evening prayer meeting 7 p. m., in the church.

ST. PAUL'S
 A. A. Schoen, Pastor.
 Sunday school 8:30 a. m. German service Sunday at 9:30 a. m. Easter service. Communion at 10:30 a. m. The Sunday school will give an Easter program at 7:30 Sunday evening. Choir rehearsal Thursday evening.

CATHOLIC
 Rev. W. P. Considine, Rector.
 Church of our Lady of the Sacred Heart Sunday services. Easter Sunday, special music has been prepared. 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 7:30 a. m.

BAPTIST
 Service at 10 o'clock Easter Sunday. Sermon by Prof. Laird. Easter music, "Epic of the Resurrection," by the young ladies of the Sunday school. Prayer meeting as usual.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH
 Geo. C. Nothdurft, Pastor.
 Sunday school 9:30 a. m., special Easter service. Easter sermon at 10:30 a. m. Patriotic and Easter evening service at 7 o'clock. Program given by the young people, entitled "The Cross Beside the Flag."

The Pneumonia Season.
 The cold, damp weather of March seems to be the most favorable for the pneumonia germ. Now is the time to be careful. Pneumonia often results from a cold. The quicker a cold is gotten rid of the less the danger. As soon as the first indication of a cold appears take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. As to the value of this preparation, ask anyone who has used it.—Adv.

Tribune "liner" ads; five cents the line first insertion, 2 1/2 cents the line each subsequent insertion.

WATERLOO.

Dannie Emmons was pleasantly surprised Saturday evening, in honor of his 21st birthday. A dainty lunch was served and a number of gifts left as a remembrance.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Vicary spent from Sunday 'till Wednesday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Runciman of North Stockbridge spent Sunday at Ed. Cooper's.

The Red Cross will give a social at the home of Clem Barber, Saturday evening, April 6. At this time the quilt will be disposed of.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kaiser of Flint spent the week-end at Orson Beeman's.

Glenn Rentschler spent Sunday with his brother in Lima.

Jessie Wahl and son, and Eva Barber and son spent the week-end in Stockbridge.

There will be special Easter services in the church Sunday evening.

Clare Rowe of Kalamazoo is spending his Easter vacation at home.

Bernice Prudden of Chelsea spent the week-end with Vivian Gorton.

Ed. Plumb of Wild Cat Mills spent Sunday at John Dykemasters.

Mrs. Kolz has been visiting her son in Jackson.

Earl Leach spent two days of last week in Detroit.

The community was shocked to hear of the death of Mrs. Andrew Harr, Sunday morning, after an illness of only three days, of pleural pneumonia. Rosina Rentschler Harr was born August 10, 1855, in Wurttemberg, Germany, and passed away at her home in Waterloo, March 24, 1918, aged 65 years, seven months and 14 days. At the age of 16 she came to America and was married to Andrew Harr, April 25, 1878.

To this union were born five children, two sons and three daughters. The eldest son, William P., died February 19, 1899. She leaves to mourn their loss, her husband, one son, Walter, and three daughters, Marie at home, Mrs. Paul Schaible of Chelsea, and Mrs. Earl Beeman of Lyndon. Funeral services were held Wednesday at 12 o'clock at the house and at one o'clock at the German church, Rev. Stephens officiating. Her death is doubly sad on account of the serious illness of Mrs. Schaible in an Ann Arbor hospital. Our sympathy goes to the bereaved family.

PREPAREDNESS IN PINCKNEY.
 "The editor of the Pinckney Dispatch has evidently 'riled' some one and now has his trigger finger ready for quick action. He says: "Rumor has reached this office that a Pinckney citizen takes exception to a paragraph printed in these columns two weeks ago, and makes severe threats regarding same. We purpose to borrow the piece of artillery which Emil Lambertson keeps in the bank to prevent printers from overdrawng. If this gun don't wobble sideways or go off backward there is liable to be a vacancy in the Democratic ticket for treasurer if he starts anything around here."

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

Dr. G. W. Palmer was in Jackson, Tuesday.

Rev. W. P. Considine was in Detroit yesterday.

Mrs. William Hoekrein was in Ann Arbor, Tuesday.

John Maier and son Roy were in Detroit, Tuesday.

Mrs. C. E. Whitaker spent the week-end in Detroit.

A. G. Hindelang was in Detroit, yesterday, on business.

Don't forget to set the clock ahead one hour, Sunday night.

Mrs. John Becker of Dexter visited in Chelsea yesterday.

Sergeant Max Kelly was home from Camp Guster, Sunday.

Miss Winifred Staphish visited relatives in Detroit the past week.

Gottlieb Heller has purchased the Kempf farm, south of Chelsea.

Miss Imelda Hoffman has been visiting in Inlay City for a few days.

Miss Dorothy Bacon is home from South Haven for her Easter vacation.

The Bay View club will meet with Mrs. Charles Canfield, next Monday evening.

Misses Irene and Loreta McQuillan of Detroit were home for the week-end.

D. H. Fuller, a former well known resident of Chelsea, died last night in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Hummel visited Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Foster of Ann Arbor, Sunday.

The L. O. T. M. has organized a Thrift Stamp club with upwards of 30 members.

Mrs. Vincent Young and children visited her parents in Gregory over the week-end.

E. A. Ward has purchased the George Eisele residence on West Middle street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Conlan and Mrs. William Wheeler were in Ann Arbor, Tuesday.

The annual financial report of Sylvan township is published on page three of this issue.

Mrs. R. A. Sanborn, who was seriously ill the first of the week, is recovering rapidly.

Dr. Algernon Palmer of Detroit is visiting his parents, Dr. and Mrs. George W. Palmer.

Mrs. Lloyd Merker and little daughter, Jean, visited her parents in Dexter, Wednesday.

Mrs. Peter Esterle of Detroit is spending the week-end with relatives in Chelsea and vicinity.

Harmony chapter of the Congregational church will meet with Mrs. Jabez Bacon, Wednesday, April 3d.

O. C. Burkhardt was in Lansing, yesterday, to attend a convention of the Auto-Owners Insurance company.

Miss Alice M. Johnson of Grand Ledge has been spending the past week with Dr. and Mrs. H. J. Fulford.

Paul Terry, formerly employed at Palmer's garage, is now employed by A. G. Faust for Overland service work.

Misses Anna and Madeline Bertke, of Manchester, are guests at the home of F. H. Clark and family this week.

R. C. Brinson of Oklahoma City is visiting his brother, K. J. Brinson and family, and is spending today in Jackson.

The Young Ladies chapter of the Congregational church will meet Tuesday afternoon with Miss Marion Schmidt.

Mrs. Tom Hughes and children, of Detroit, have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brooks, for a few days. Mr. Hughes was here for the week-end.

A. J. Faust, Jacob Lehman, N. H. Cook, Leland Easton, Clare Walz, Ernest Schaible and Alton Gray were in Detroit, Wednesday, and returned with six Overland cars.

Miss Lula Glover returned Wednesday from Reading, where she had been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. C. Neufang, for several weeks. Mrs. Neufang accompanied her for a visit in Chelsea.

The National Peat Fuel Co. property in the southeastern part of the village has passed into the hands of the receiver, The Detroit Trust Co. This passes another will o' the wisp company created to exploit the old peat marsh project. Next!

George Eisele moved to Jackson, yesterday. His household goods were taken overland by one of Bert Conlan's teams. Returning the team brought a load of household goods for Harry Lyons, who is moving from Jackson to Chelsea.

Clyde Wimbles, Mat Hummel, John Rowe and Arthur Benjamin, of Fowlerville, made their annual spring migration to Chelsea, Tuesday, and while here Mr. Hummel submitted to a slight operation on his upperlip—for the removal of his moustache.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Medicine fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.—Adv.

Edward Vogel was in Jackson, Wednesday.

Mrs. C. W. Lighthall of Ann Arbor visited Chelsea friends today.

A new flag was flung to the breeze from the clock tower of the No. 7 building of the Lewis Spring & Axle Co. this morning.

GREGORY.

Russell Livermore was sick several days last week.

Fred Howlett and his mother spent Sunday in Pontiac.

Warner Denton of Detroit was a week-end visitor here.

Mrs. R. G. Chipman visited in Lansing part of last week.

Harrison Bates has returned from a week's visit in Detroit.

Mrs. Fick of Pinckney visited at F. Montague's, Thursday.

Margaret Kuhn was home from Chelsea over the week-end.

The young people realized \$45 at their play last Friday night.

Miss Maude McCleer of Detroit was home for the week-end.

E. L. Page of Pontiac visited W. B. Collins part of last week.

Elizabeth Driver is home from Ypsilanti for the Easter holidays.

Eugene Foster and wife of Lansing are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Neil McCleer spent the past week visiting relatives in Pontiac.

Arthur McCleer was in Jackson and Lansing the first of the week.

Nellie Denton was a visitor of Vancie Arnold last Wednesday night.

John Arnold and wife visited his brothers, George and Otto, last week.

Miss Florence Collins is home from Pontiac for the Easter vacation.

Jas. Foster has sold his farm to J. H. Roberts, who will move there soon.

Harrison Bates and wife visited their daughter at Whitmore Lake, Sunday.

George Arnold and wife spent the week-end with Gilbert and Arthur Mansell.

Mrs. Angus McIvor returned home last Wednesday from the hospital at Ann Arbor.

Arthur and Fred Mitchell will move onto the John Roberts farm in the near future.

Mrs. W. B. Collins, who has been with her daughters at Pontiac, returned home Friday.

Mrs. Agnes Ball of Manitow Beach arrived Saturday for a visit with relatives and friends.

Geo. Abbot of Howell, an uncle of Mrs. Fred Howlett, was brought to Plainfield for burial Thursday.

Andrew Jackson and wife of Stockbridge attended the funeral of Geo. Abbot in Howell, Thursday.

Mrs. Chas. DeWolf and little son, Walter, of Hamburg, visited her brother, Frank Zeilman and family, last week.

Mrs. Emily Grimes of Stockbridge and brother, Mr. Briggs of Dansville, were Friday visitors of Fred and C. F. Bollinger.

Mrs. Laura Blakely returned Thursday from Lyndon, where she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Anna Boyce, who is sick.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Bates went to Jackson, Wednesday, to come home with their daughter, Mrs. Ray Cobb, who recently had an operation at Mercy hospital.

The Red Cross met with Mrs. Geo. Marshall, Friday, and tied and finished a quilt, completed the bandages upon which they were working and started more hospital bed shirts and another quilt top. They now have ready for shipment 4 quilts, 12 pr. sox, 50 abdominal bandages and 2 arm bandages. The meeting this week will be at the home of W. H. Marsh.

Oliver Hammond left Monday to take up work as station agent at Kingston, Mich. He expects to move there as soon as a house can be secured. C. E. Miller, a relief agent, had charge of our station a few days last week until the permanent agent, R. G. Williams of Highland Park, arrived. He expects to move his family here as soon as Mr. Hammond moves to Kingston.

EAST LIMA.

Misses Lena Egeler and Dorothy Weismeyer spent a few days of last week with Mrs. Adam Bohnet.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Webber of Ann Arbor and Mr. and Mrs. Will Simms and family of Webster spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Dan Stoffer.

Mrs. Viola Peatt spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Channey Coy and family.

George Egeler, Jr., received his new Dodge touring car Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Egeler and son, and Ed. and Christ Grayler were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Grayer, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lew Benz and family and Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Gross spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Zahn.

Michael Breiminger has had a furnace installed in his home.

Mrs. Samuel Zahn and daughter spent Wednesday in Ann Arbor.

Edith Shields spent the week-end with her parents.

Mrs. Thomas Smith has returned from Niles, where she has been caring for her sister, who is seriously ill.

Hugh Shields has purchased a Ford touring car.

Low Curtiss spent Saturday in Ann Arbor.

Grayer Bros. have purchased a new saw-rig.

Andrew Maulbetsch called on Dexter friends Sunday.

Charles Phelps has purchased a team of work horses from Detroit parties.

May Stoffer has accepted a position as stenographer in Ann Arbor.

Stewart Warren, who is employed by Tom Smith, is seriously ill with the measles.

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

New Footwear Fashions
A Spring Display
 The manifold activities of modern times demand more diversified styles in foot-wear—and smart footwear of supreme comfort. These are the attributes we confidently claim for every pair of shoes in these splendid Spring stocks.
 Brown pumps with perforated tips, welt soles and low leather, heels, \$7.00
 8-inch white and turtle gray imported washable kid shoes with Louis heel and light welt sole, \$12.00.
 Havana brown soaped kid shoes with perforated tips and cuffs, Louis heel and welt sole, \$10.00.
 Black soaped kid boot with perforated tip and cuff, Louis heel and welt sole, \$9.00.
 Heavy Havana brown shoes with Cuban heel, imitation tip and welt sole, \$9.00.
 At \$6.00 there are two lace styles, one with a bright kid vamp, the other has a dull calf vamp and both have cloth tops, plain toe, welt soles and Louis heels.
 8-inch black soaped kid shoes with plain toe, leather Louis heels or with imitation tips, Cuban heel and welt soles, \$7.00.

Keep Dry—Buy a Raincoat of Us



Nothing more serviceable during spring and summer than a sensible rain coat.
 Suppose you drop in and look over our raincoat stock.
 Prices very attractive.

We've also just stocked up for spring on a lot of other things you may want—hats, ties, shirts, gloves, underwear, sweaters, belts, suspenders, garters, etc.
 An up to date store for men.

Dancer Brothers. - Chelsea, Mich.

DETROIT UNITED LINES
 Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor Ypsilanti and Detroit

Eastern Standard Time

Limited Cars
 For Detroit 8:45 a. m. and every two hours to 8:45 p. m.
 For Kalamazoo 9:11 a. m. and every two hours to 7:11 p. m.
 For Lansing 9:11 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.

Advertise

IF YOU
 Want a Cook
 Want a Clerk
 Want a Partner
 Want a Situation
 Want a Servant Girl
 Want to Sell a Farm
 Want to Sell Town Property
 Want to Sell Your Groceries
 Want to Sell Your Hardware
 Want Customers for Anything
 Advertise Weekly in This Paper.
 Advertising Is the Way to Success
 Advertising Brings Customers
 Advertising Keeps Customers
 Advertising Insures Success
 Advertising Shows Energy
 Advertising Shows Pluck
 Advertising Is "Big"
 Advertise on Long
 Advertise Well
 ADVERTISE
 At Once

In This Paper

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a Favorite for Colds.

J. L. Easley, Macon, Ill., in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy says, "During the past fifteen years it has been my sister's favorite medicine for colds on the lungs. I myself have taken it a number of times when suffering with a cold and it always relieved me promptly."—Adv.

Hutzel Suits and Coats
Show Their Quality
 ---In tailoring
 ---In fineness of materials
 ---In newness of styles
 And the Prices Make it Worth Every Woman's While to
SHOP IN ANN ARBOR

Suits include every clever type of new tailored suit—simple models, beautifully made—plenty of navy blues, which, this season as always, are very smart—
 Eton and bolero suits, which are more youthful in line—and which show lighter tans and grays and blues, and come in a variety of interesting color combinations—
 In fact, there's every type of suit that you could possibly want this season!
 \$22.50 up.

COATS
 include not only rough-and-ready motoring coats of interesting English and Scotch mixtures—but the more graceful high-waisted velours and boleros in rose, green, blues and grays and tans.
 Stunning linings in most of them—there seems to be a decided vogue for unusual ones these days, and so they appear even in the quite inexpensive models.
 \$20.00 up to \$50.00.

Main and Liberty Streets
 Ann Arbor
HUTZEL'S