

## 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. EVERY-  
THING OF THE CHOICEST  
QUALITY HERE AND THE  
PRICES ARE REASONABLE.

ADAM EPPLE

Phone 41 South Main Street  
After April 1st, cash only. Pos-  
itively 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 gen-  
eral auctioneering. Phone No. 84,  
Chelsea, Mich. Residence, 119 West  
Middle street.

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

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

**C. C. LANE**  
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist  
Office at Martin's Livery Barn, Chel-  
sea, 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 1st to do their bit on  
the farm.

With the advent of spring the  
track team will soon begin its train-  
ing in order that they may have per-  
manent 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 basketball,  
Friday evening, closed the high  
school basketball season. The first  
and second girls' team played a liv-  
ely 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 progress-  
ed 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 Kalm-  
bach 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 tax-  
payers, 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 kinder-  
garten department, which it is  
rumored the board has under con-  
sideration.

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 founda-  
tion 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 readjust-  
ing 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 in-  
stead. The 6 a. m. local out of De-  
troit for Wayne will continue to Yp-  
santi, 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 addi-  
tional 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 in and the machine shot for-  
ward. The little girl who stood in  
front of the machine was caught in  
between the radiator and the work-  
bench at the end of the shop and was  
badly crushed.

### STRUCK IN FACE BY AX.

Frank Young was painfully in-  
jured Wednesday when he was acci-  
dentally struck in the face by an ax  
while at work at George Haffley'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 Haffley 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 fore-  
head fractured.

### LAFAYETTE GRANGE.

Lafayette grange will meet with  
Mr. and Mrs. Mason Whipple, Thurs-  
day, April 4th. The program fol-  
lows: Song; roll call, current events;  
discussion for women. How may we  
render the best service to the local  
Red Cross as organized wage work-  
ers? 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 Ar-  
bor 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 features.

### CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to extend our most sin-  
cere 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 Kil-  
mer 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 sym-  
pathy and for the beautiful floral of-  
ferings.

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 Tues-  
day from her brother, Lieut. La-  
mont BeGole, saying he was "safe  
and sound."

### WAR LOSSES COME CLOSER

Clinton Bay, 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 Mich-  
igan was given in the Detroit papers  
soon after the accident occurred, but  
as the mother received no notifica-  
tion from Washington of his death, it  
was thought to have been another  
soldier by the same name.

Mrs. Pieper later wrote to Wash-  
ington 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 thorowly  
for his relatives when Mrs. Pieper's  
inquiry reached Washington.

Pieper was among the first Clin-  
ton boys to enlist in the cause of de-  
mocracy and is the first Clinton boy  
to die in France while in the service.  
He leaves a mother and twelve bro-  
thers 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 Brooklyn,  
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  
18th, his horse slipped and fell, break-  
ing 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 Hyne's 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**—Mortimer 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 lad-  
der truck of the Ann Arbor fire de-  
partment 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 re-  
ceived 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 knit-  
ting conference at Red Cross head-  
quarters in Ann Arbor, Tuesday,  
representing Chelsea chapter.

Recent new members are: Mr. and  
Mrs. Charles Winans, Miss Lura  
Schoenhals, Mrs. Murray, W. W.  
Hendrick, Anna Tichonier, New Jun-  
ior members are: Homer and Ger-  
trude Jensen.

The second class in surgical dress-  
ings has been started. The following  
are members: Mrs. Geo. Walworth,  
Mrs. Ezra Koebbe, Miss Ruth Bacon,  
Mrs. L. C. Palmer, Mrs. A. A.  
Schoon, Mrs. H. M. Armour, Miss  
Nellie Savage, Mrs. Lautenslager,  
Mrs. Ered 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 mer-  
chants Wednesday, it was almost  
universally agreed to close the sev-  
eral business places represented at six  
o'clock each evening, excepting on  
Wednesday and Saturday evenings,  
and to close at 10 o'clock on Sat-  
urday evenings. The following mer-  
chants signed the agreement:  
Vogel & Wurster.  
Walworth & Strieter.  
Chauncey Freeman.  
Oscar D. Schneider.  
H. H. Fenn.  
Chelsea Hardware Co.  
Holmes & Walker.  
A. E. Winans.  
L. P. Vogel.  
Keusch & Fahrner.  
W. F. Kantlehner.  
Fred C. Klingler.  
Adam Eppler.  
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 fol-  
lows:

Song, grange melodies; roll call,  
each person to mention a benefit of  
grange membership; recitation, Ora  
Miller; song, Misses Lehman; ques-  
tion, 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 Riemenschneider; closing song.

### BYRON C. WHITAKER.

Byron C. Whitaker, for many  
years a prominent resident of Dex-  
ter, died at his home yesterday morn-  
ing, 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 declara-  
tion," 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 inser-  
tion, 2 1/2¢ per line each conse-  
cutive 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. 5813

**FOR SALE**—Good spring tooth drag.  
William Wolff, phone 245, Chelsea. 5813

**FOR SALE**—Poultry house, size  
12x24 feet; 9 and 12 feet high at  
eaves. 532 McKinley St. 5813

**LOST**—Conklin self-filling fountain  
pen. Finder please leave at Schatz's  
barber shop. 5811

**AUTO LIVERY**—Three new cars;  
reasonable prices; all hours. Frank  
Leach, phone 274, Chelsea. 5813

**FOR SALE**—White Emden gander.  
Lionel Vickers, phone 162-F21,  
Chelsea. 5811

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

**FOR SALE**—Choice seed oats. S. W.  
Tucker, phone 158-F21, Chelsea. 5813

**FOR RENT**—Two houses. Charles  
Downer, phone 37, Chelsea. 5813

**FOR SALE**—400 ft. one inch elm  
lumber, two cents a foot. George  
Barth, 506 McKinley St. 5813

**FOR SALE**—15 bushels first quality  
clover seed. Wallace Patterson,  
phone 161-F4, Chelsea. 5813

**SEED BEANS**—300 bu. for sale, \$8  
per bu. delivered in Chelsea.  
Sample at Tribune office. George  
Smyth, Manchester, R. F. D. No. 2.  
5316

**FOR SALE**—House and barn on  
over-sized lot, 552 W. Middle St.  
Reuben Hieber, phone 187, Chel-  
sea. 4911

**WANTED**—People in this vicinity  
who have any legal printing re-  
quired in the settlement of estates,  
etc., to have it sent to the Chelsea  
Tribune. The rates are universal  
in such matters, and to have your  
notices appear in this paper it is  
only necessary to ask the probate  
judge to send them to the Chelsea  
Tribune. 5813

## KEMP 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 mat-  
ters and our advice costs you nothing.

CHELSEA

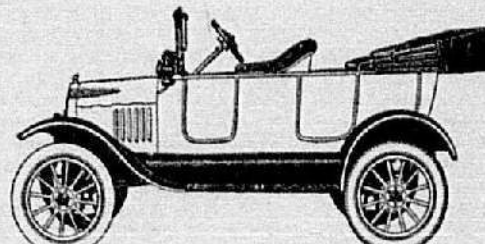
MICHIGAN

# Ford

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 ap-  
pear 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. 5813

### F. STAFFAN & SON

UNDERTAKERS

Established over fifty years  
Phone 201 CHELSEA, Mich

Tribune — \$1.00-a-year

Buy a War Savings Stamp today.





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.

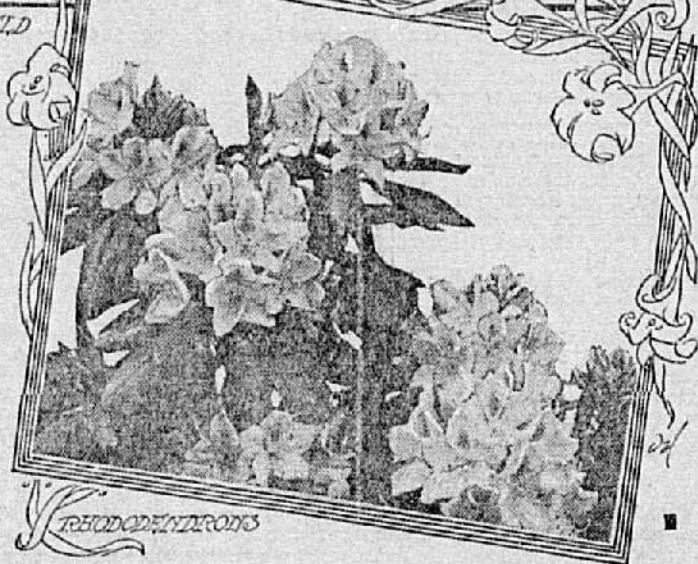
Some years ago the United States department of agriculture took note of this annual exodus of American funds, growing larger year by year, and since then it has been taking effective measures to keep those millions at home. In the case of the Easter lily, the narcissus, the hyacinth and the tulip, with 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 narcissi, with the decorative



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

After a series of tests made by the department of agriculture in various states it has been found that tulips, narcissi 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 farmer 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 araucarias who came from Ghent in Belgium is endeavoring to establish his 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 araucarias, 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-scented fields in Santa Ana, Santa Barbara, Pasadena and San Gabriel. These towns are the center of our home-grown freesias, 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 armstrongii,' were found in Natal, South Africa. It was a small, lilac pink flower, but scentless. 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.

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 Annunciation.

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 acreage 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

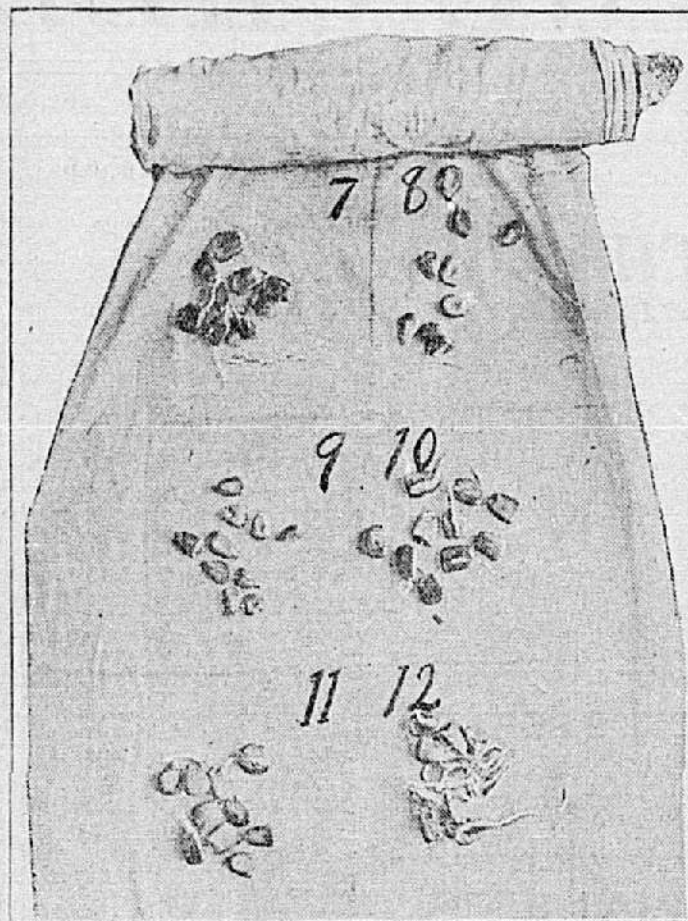
Co-operative Projects Carried On With Funds From Forest Service and Local Communities.

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 road is in such condition as to stick to the drag or when it bails 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 these 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. B.  
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 Electrotherapy. 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. "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

gain currency or which is more credible than that which it seeks to supplant. The belief in the resurrection which so suddenly and effectively possessed the first disciples remains unexplained by any other supposition than the simple one that the Lord did rise again.—Moulie.

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 Annunciation.



# "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
  - 1/4 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-savers 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. DRESSSELHOUSE,  
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, bal. on hand	\$ 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	562.83
	\$ 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	556.23
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	562.88
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-margarines, 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 1/2 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 6 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** are about 75% sugar. **Raisins** are about 75% sugar. **Prunes** are about 73% sugar.

**Dried apples, apricots, etc.,** are from 60% to 66% 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

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John B. McKinney, attorney and counselor at law, as his sign read, was, for many reasons, a fortunate man. For many other reasons he was not. He was chiefly fortunate in being, as certain opponents often strove wittingly 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 used, in bitter irony, to put it, "it is aiding and abetting me in the ostensible practice of my chosen profession, a listless, aimless, undetermined man of forty, and a confirmed bachelor at that!" At the utterance of his self-deprecating statement, John generally jerked his legs down from the top of his desk; and rising and kicking his chair back to the wall he would stomp around his littered office till the manila carpet steamed with dust. Then he would wildly break away, seeking refuge either in the open street, or in his room at the old-time tavern. The Eagle house, "where," he would say, "I have lodged and boarded, I do solemnly asseverate, for a long, unbroken, middle-aged eternity of ten years, and can yet assert, in the words of the more fortunately-dying Webster, that 'I still live!'"

Extravagantly satirical as he was at times, John had always an indefinable drollery about him that made him agreeable company to his friends, at least; and such an admiring friend he had constantly at hand in the person of Bert Haines. Both were Bohemians in natural tendency, and, though John was far in Bert's advance in point of age, he found the young man "just the kind of a fellow to have around;" while Bert, in turn, held his senior in profound esteem—looked up to him, in fact, and even in his eccentricities strove to pattern himself after him. And so it was, when summer days were dull and tedious, these two could muse and doze the hours away together; and when the nights were long, and dark, and deep, and beautiful, they could drift out in the moonlight of the stars, and with "the soft complaining flute" and "warbling lute," "lay the pipes," as John would say, for their enduring popularity with the girls! And it was immediately subsequent to one of these romantic excursions, when the belated pair, at two o'clock in the morning, had skulked up a side stairway of the old hotel, and gained John's room, with nothing more serious happening than Bert falling over a trunk and smashing his guitar—just after such a night of romance and adventure it was that, in the seclusion of John's room, Bert had something of especial import to communicate.

"Mack," he said, as that worthy anatomized a spireful match, and then sucked his finger.

"Blas't the ill-fred old torch!" said John, wrestling with the lamp-lens, and turning on a welcome flame at last. "Well, you said 'Mack'! Why don't you go on? And don't bawl at the top of your lungs, either. You've already succeeded in waking every boarder in the house with that guitar, and you want to make amends now by letting them go to sleep again?"

"But my dear fellow," said Bert with forced calmness, "you're the fellow that's making all the noise—and—"

"Why, you howling devil!" interrupted John, with a feline air of pleased surprise and admiration. "But let's drop controversy. Throw the fragments of your guitar in the wood-box there, and proceed with the opening proposition."

"What I was going to say was this," said Bert, with a half-desperate enunciation; "I'm getting tired of this way of living—clean, dead-tired, and fagged out, and sick of the whole artificial business!"

"Oh, yes!" exclaimed John, with a towering disdain, "you needn't go any further! I know just what malady is troubling you. It's reform—reform! You're going to 'turn over a new leaf,' and all that, and sign the pledge, and quit cigars, and go to work, and pay your debts, and gravitate back into Sunday-school, where you can make love to the preacher's daughter under the guise of religion, and desecrate the sanctity of the innermost part of the church by confessions at class of your 'thorough conversion!' Oh, you're going to—"

"No, but I'm going to do nothing of the sort," interrupted Bert resolutely. "What I mean—if you'll let me finish—is, I'm getting too old to be eternally undignifying myself with this 'singling 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 tank 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.

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

Ring in the wind, his wedding chimes,  
Smile, villagers, at every door;  
Old churchyards stuffed with buried crimes,  
Be clad in sunshine o'er and o'er.

"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. "Of course I've got to admit," he continued, "that my hair is gradually evaporating; but for all that, I'm still in the rag! Don't you know, as young in society, for the matter of that, as yourself! And this is just the reason why I don't want you to blight every prospect in your life by marrying at your age—especially a woman—I mean the kind of woman you'd be sure to fancy at your age."

"Didn't I say 'a good sensible girl' was the kind I had selected?" Bert remonstrated.

"Oh!" exclaimed John, "you've selected her, then?—and without one word to me!" he ended, rebukingly.

"Well, hang it all!" said Bert impatiently; "I knew how you were, and just how you'd talk me out of it; and I made up my mind that for once, at least, I'd follow the dictations of a heart that—however capricious in youthful frivolities—should beat, in manhood, loyal to itself and loyal to its own affinity."

"Go it! Fire away! Farewell, vain world!" exclaimed the excited John. "Trade your soul off for a pair of ear-bobs and a buttonhook—a hank of late hair and a box of lily-white! I've buried not less than ten old chums this way, and here's another nominated for the tomb."

"But you've got no reason about you," began Bert, "I want to—"

"And so do I want to," broke in John finally, "I want to get some sleep. So 'register' and come to bed. And lie up on edge, too, when you do come—"

"'Cause this old catnap-of-a-bed is just about as narrow as your views of single blessedness! Peace! Not another word! Pile in! Pile in! I'm three-parts sick, anyhow, and I want rest!" And very truly he spoke.

It was a bright morning when the slothful John was aroused by a long vigorous pounding on the door. He started up in bed to find himself alone—the victim of his wrathful irony having evidently risen and fled away while his pitiless tormentor slept—

"Doobdiss to accor'dish at once that nefarious intent as set forth by his unblushing confession of last night!" mused the miserable John. And he ground his fingers in the corners of his swollen eyes, and leered grimly in the glass at the feverish orbs, blood-shot, blurred and aching.

The pounding on the door continued. John looked at his watch; it was only eight o'clock.

"Hi, there!" he called viciously. "What do you mean, anyhow?" he went on, elevating his voice again; "shaking a man out of bed when he's just dropping into his first sleep?"

"I mean that you're going to get up; that's what!" replied a firm female voice. "It's eight o'clock, and I want to put your room in order; and I'm not going to wait all day about it, either! Get up and go down to your breakfast, and let me have the room!" And the clamor at the door was industriously renewed.

"Say!" called John querulously, hurrying on his clothes, "Say you!"

"There's no 'say' about it!" responded the determined voice; "I've heard about you and your ways around this house, and I'm not going to put up with it! You'll not lie in bed till high noon when I've got to keep your room in proper order!"

"Oh, ha!" bawled John intelligently; "reckon you're the new invasion here? Doubtless you're that girl that's been

handing up the new window-blinds that won't roll, and disguising the pillows with clean slips, and hennin' round among my books and papers on the table here, and aging me generally till I don't know my own handwriting by the time I find it! Oh, yes, you're going to revolutionize things here; you're going to introduce promptness, and system, and order. See you've even filled the wash-pitcher and tucked two new starched towels through the handle. Haven't got any tin towels, have you? I rather like this new soap, too! So solid and durable, you know; warranted not to raise a lather. Might as well wash one's hands with a door-knob!"

And as John's voice grumbled away into the sullen silence again, the determined voice without responded: "Oh, you can growl away to your heart's content, Mr. McKinney, but I want you to understand distinctly that I'm not going to humor you in any of your old bachelor, sluggardly, slovenly ways, and whims and notions. And I want you to understand, too, that I'm not hired help in this house, nor a chambermaid, nor anything of the kind. I'm the landlady here; and I'll give you just ten minutes more to get down to your breakfast, or you'll not get any—that's all!" And as the reversed cuff John was in the act of buttoning slid from his wrist and rolled under the dresser, he heard a stiff rustling of starched muslin flouncing past the door, and the quick itali-

old chum. He eyed the intrusive apprehensively, and there was a positive pathos in his voice as he said aloud: "It's our divorce, I feel it!" The note, headed, "At the Office, Four in the Morning," ran like this:

Dear Mack—I left you slumbering so soundly that, by noon, when you wakened, I hope, in your refreshed state, you will look more tolerantly on my intentions as partially confined to you this night. I will not see you here again to say good-bye. I wanted to, but was afraid to "rouse the sleeping lion." I will not close my eyes tonight—fact is, I haven't time. Our serenade at Josie's was a prearranged signal by which she is to be ready and at the station for the five morning train. You may remember the lighting of three consecutive matches at her window before the lighting of her lamp. That meant: "Thrice dearest one, I'll meet thee at the depot at four-thirty sharp." So, my dear Mack, this is to inform you that, even as you read, Josie and I have eloped. It is all the old man's fault, yet I forgive him. Hope he'll return the favor. Josie predicts he'll, inside of a week—or two weeks, anyhow. Good-bye, Mack, old boy; and let a fellow down as easy as you can. Affectionately,

BERT.

"Heavens!" exclaimed John, stifling the note in his hand and stalking tragically around the room. "Can it be possible that I have nursed a frozen viper? An ingrate? A wolf in sheep's clothing? An orange-outang in gent's furnishings?"

"Was you calling me, sir?" asked a voice at the door. It was the janitor.

"No!" thundered John. "Quit my sight! Get out of my way! No, no, Thompson, I don't mean that," he called after him. "Here's a half-dollar

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 blood eyes that changed the little woman's smile to an expression of real solicitude. "I have sent for you, to ask you to do me 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 last night were rightly interpreted."

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

"I am grateful—utterly," said John, with never-diminishing 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?"

"Why, certainly," said the charming little landlady—"and a thousand thanks besides! But tell me something of your friend," she continued, as they were being served. "What is he like—and what is his name—and where is he?"

"Well," said John warily—"he's like all young fellows of his age. He's quite young, you know—not over thirty, I should say—a mere boy, in fact, but clever—talented—versatile."

"Unmarried, of course," said the chatty little woman.

"Oh, yes!" said John, in a matter-of-course tone; but he caught himself abruptly—then stared intently at his napkin—glanced vaguely at the side of his questioner, and said—"Oh, yes! Yes, indeed! He's unmarried—old bachelor like myself, you know. Ha! Ha!"

"So he's not like the young man here that distinguished himself last night?" said the little woman archly.

The fork in John's hand, half-lifted to his lips, faltered and fell back toward his plate.

"Why, what's that?" said John in a strange voice. "I hadn't heard anything about it—I mean I haven't heard anything about any young man. What was it?"

"Haven't heard anything about the elopement?" exclaimed the little woman in astonishment. "Why, it's been the talk of the town all morning. Elopement in high life—son of a grain-dealer, name of Hines, or Himes, or something, and a preacher's daughter—"

Josie somebody—didn't catch her last name. Wonder if you don't know the parties—Why, Mr. McKinney, are you ill?"

"Oh, no—not at all!" said John. "Don't mention it. Ha—ha! Just eating too rapidly, that's all. Go on with—you were saying that Bert and Josie had really eloped."

"What Bert?" asked the little woman, quickly.

"Why, did I say Bert?" said John, with a guilty look. "I meant Haines, of course, you know—Haines and Josie—and did they really elope?"

"That's the report," answered the little woman, as though deliberating some important evidence; "and they say, too, that the plot of the runaway

was quite ingenious. It seems 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 is 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 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," said Mrs. Miller, said John, very proudly.

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# 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, hiccup 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 unburned, 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 getting 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 moorings, 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 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 dipsy lead, then maybe we could get our bearings by soundin'. '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. It'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 trav-



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

eling 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. "I've got your satchel, neighbor. Better beat for harbor, hadn't we? Here's this way."

The bewildered New Yorker felt his arm seized in a firm grip, and he was rushed across the platform, through a deluge of wind driven water, and into a small, hot, close smelling waiting room. When he pushed his hat clear of his eyes he saw that his rescuer was the big man who boarded the train at Ostable.

"Dirty weather, hey?" he observed pleasantly. "Sorry your umbrella had to go by the board. I see you was carryin' too much canvas and tried to

run alongside in time to give you a tow, but you was dismasted 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?"

"I don't know, 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. 'Spose you might ring up Peter Shattuck and ask him. He's pretty particular about his horses, though, and I call 'em he!"

"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 then. 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 equipage over from the livery stable.

"I wouldn't do this for anybody but you, cap'n," he vouchsafed in what might be called a respectful 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 fights 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?"

"I say—Heavens to Betsy—how that wind does screech! I say, whereabouts do you live?"

"I—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! there! Mr. Graves, ahoy! Hurt, he you?"

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

"Yes, it's me. Stand still, you fool-head! Quit your hopplin' 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 and '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 'tother 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.

The man in front drives like mad all day, and the ladies sit still and look at the scenery. Man at the wheel has no time for that. When they stop for the night, he's too tired for conversation.—Atlantic.

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Worthless Machinery Repaired  
Work Guaranteed  
Prices Reasonable

**Sara A. Smith**  
Accordion Playing and Buttons Covered to Order.  
Hemstitching.  
Room 31 Truett Schmidt Bldg.  
Formerly Valpey Bldg.  
215 Woodward Ave., Detroit

**Auto Radiator Repairing**  
Quick Service—Satisfaction Guaranteed.  
**The Victoria Radiator Repairing**  
356 Grand River Avenue.  
Bell Phone, Grand 1223. Detroit.



**THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE**  
 Ford Axtell, Editor and Prop.  
 Entered at the Postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, as second-class matter.  
 Published Every  
**TUESDAY AND FRIDAY**  
 Office, 102 Jackson street

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

Address all communications to the Tribune, Chelsea, Michigan.

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, 2½ 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 Dykemaster's.

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 F., 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 Lynden. 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.

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. Thus passes another will o' the wisp company created to exploit the old peat marsh project. Next!

George Elisele 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.

**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 Hoeckrein 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 Custer, 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 Loretta 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 Elisele residence on West Middle street.

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

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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 Munsell.

Mrs. Angus Melvor 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 Lynden, 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. Chaucney Coy and family.

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

Mr. and Mrs. John Egeler and son, and Ed. and Christ Grayer 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 Breininger 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.

Lew Curtiss spent Saturday in Ann Arbor.

Grayer Bros. have purchased a new saw-rig.

Andrew Maultbetsch 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 soaked kid shoes with perforated tips and cuffs, Louis heel and welt sole, \$10.00.

Black soaked 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 soaked 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.

**Vegetable-Meat Loaf.**

1½ lb. beef  
 1 cup cooked lentils, beans, peas, or rice