

## FINDS MANY FINE INDIAN ARROWHEADS

Sharon Agriculturist Has Bushel of  
Stone Relics of Savage Race  
Pre-pioneer Days.

The country in the vicinity of the A. C. Smyth farm in Sharon must have been especially favored of the Indian inhabitants of pre-historic times for Mr. Smyth has a bushel basket of Indian arrowheads and other stone relics plowed up in his fields, and each year adds to his extensive collection.

Corn planting time is also Indian arrowhead time on the Smyth farm and everyone about the place is on the qui vive to see what the season's find will be. The stone relics are probably unearthed when the land is plowed and most of them are found when marking for corn, for then the soil is mellow and dry and the arrowheads lay loose and work to the surface. And "that's one season of the year when I work with my eyes on the ground," says Mr. Smyth.

This year proved to be no exception to the rule and a number of fine, perfect arrowheads were found, including two unusually small points, probably used for hunting birds and such small game.

Mr. Smyth has made a careful study of his numerous Indian relics and naturally reads extensively regarding those residents of the long ago who showed such marvelous skill in fashioning their stone weapons. "Undoubtedly," he says, "they heated the flints in a fire and brought them to the desired shape by dipping a pointed stick in cold water and then touching it to the hot flint, chipping off minute pieces with infinite skill until the point was completed."

Mr. Smyth says that pioneer residents of Sharon say that the Indians of that time had a legend to the effect that years before a beautiful Indian maiden, Princess Michenillepissis-awa, lived in that vicinity and, to make a long story short, was the reigning belle of the times. "Who knows," says Mr. Smyth, "perhaps

these perfect little arrowheads belonged to that dusky beauty, and she may even have fashioned them herself."

## WALTER W. McLAREN.

Walter W. McLaren died Wednesday, January 8, 1919, at his home in Youngstown, Ohio, from typhoid fever following an attack of influenza.

Mr. McLaren was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur McLaren of Lima and was 28 years of age on August 6th, last. He leaves a widow and two sons, four and five years of age.

Mr. McLaren was a successful young business man and for the past two years had been manager of the Tri-State Motors Co. at Youngstown, handling the Oldsmobile cars in parts of Ohio and Pennsylvania.

The body was brought to Chelsea last evening and the funeral was held from the Methodist church at two o'clock this afternoon, Dr. A. W. Stalker of Ann Arbor conducting the service. Interment will be at Oak Grove cemetery.

## "O. C." AGAIN SECRETARY.

At the annual meeting of the Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Co., in Ann Arbor, Wednesday, O. C. Burkhardt of this place was re-elected secretary-treasurer, although he had tendered his resignation.

Willis Fowler of Saline, Ehns Twist of York, and John Spafford of Manchester were elected directors, and Mr. Twist was elected president.

## DEXTER FARMERS' "CO-OP."

Farmers in the vicinity of Dexter are interested in a co-operative association at that place and will hold a meeting tomorrow afternoon, January 11th, to discuss the matter. George C. Ravier, the manager of the successful Plymouth Co-operative association, will be present at the meeting and will explain the nature of the organization they have at Plymouth.

## BAPTIST.

Sunday school at 11:15 a. m.

## WITHERELL REFEREE

Awards Plaintiff \$515.66 In Dorsey-Hatch Farm Management Suit.

"Whether farming is a field of finance with a prospect of a livelihood for experienced farm managers, or an expensive luxury or pastime in which only the very wealthy may indulge, or whether the methods of agricultural bookkeeping are still in the primitive stages, are some of the questions here to be determined," remarked Referee H. D. Witherell, who heard the accounting of the farm of William B. Hatch of Ypsilanti, in the case of Clarence B. Dorsey vs. William B. Hatch, a suit for one-quarter of the profits of the farm, of which Mr. Dorsey was manager, in making his report to the circuit court in Ann Arbor, Wednesday morning, in which he awarded Mr. Dorsey \$515.66.

Referee Witherell found from the testimony heard in the hearing that the credits of the farm were \$13,320 and the expenses \$11,901.81, leaving a profit of \$2,418.19. One-quarter of these profits, which by Mr. Dorsey's contract should go to him, is \$603.18. From this is to be taken the value of the pork consumed by the plaintiff, \$117.68, making a balance due the plaintiff \$485.35; with interest, \$515.66.

Mr. Dorsey claimed the farm was operated with a profit of \$5,550.17, and Mr. Hatch claimed that it was operated with a loss of \$6,114.25, a difference, as Mr. Witherell remarked, of \$11,664.42.

## EX-SHERIFF MUST ACCOUNT FOR COUNTY GOODS

Invoice of Property in the Sheriff's Department Shows Expensive  
Revolvers Missing.

Former Sheriff Herman G. Lindenschmitt has been called upon by the board of supervisors to account for about \$200 worth of property of the jail and of the sheriff's office, which does not appear upon the official inventory of the jail property at the present time, and the public buildings committee of the board of supervisors were instructed by vote of the board Wednesday afternoon to secure an accounting from the former sheriff for all property bought for the sheriff's office which does not appear in that inventory.

Comparison of invoices of goods bought for the sheriff's department, with the inventory at the close of the sheriff's term of office was the chief factor which moved the supervisors to take such action.

Among the goods which the invoices showed had been purchased for the sheriff's department, and which are not on the inventory are: Eight Colt revolvers, \$106; two Colt police revolvers, \$26.50; eight pairs of handcuffs, \$40. These were all bought, the committee in charge of the jail reported, within about two years, "and it was now necessary to go out and buy the same sort of stuff over again because these are missing."

## CHELSEA SCHOOL NOTES.

There have been no absences in the seventh grade this week.

William Hamlin, recently of Detroit has entered the fifth grade.

Miss Nina Greening visited the third and fourth grade rooms Thursday.

For the first time in six weeks all the children are present in the third grade.

Katherine Fletcher has left the first grade to accompany her parents to California.

The juniors are making elaborate preparations for the junior carnival, which is to be held January 31.

If any of the school patrons are interested in the study of birds, they are cordially invited to visit the kindergarten next week.

The senior high school is making preparations to institute the self-government plan among the pupils. This has been worked out in many schools and has been a success.

The Chelsea school has been supplied with a number of fine large calendars by the Kempf Commercial & Savings bank. A large colored view entitled "America's First Ally," shows Lafayette's visit to Washington's headquarters at Morristown, N. J.

## Chamberlain's Tablets.

When you are troubled with indigestion or constipation, take Chamberlain's Tablets. They strengthen the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally. Indigestion is usually accompanied by constipation and is aggravated by it. Chamberlain's Tablets cause a gentle movement of the bowels, relieving the constipated condition.

## STOCK SHIPPING ASS'N.

A meeting of the farmers in this vicinity will be held Thursday afternoon, January 10th, at Old Fellow hall, at one o'clock, to organize a Co-operative Stock Shipping association.

The secretary and the manager of the Washtenaw County Co-operative association will be present and will explain the operation of that association, which has been shipping for the past year.

## WHEN THINGS GO WRONG

Good Advice for Cold Mornings When Everything is Topsy-Turvy.

There are times when everything seems to go wrong. From seven o'clock in the morning until 10 in the evening affairs are in a twist. You rise in the morning, and the room is freezing cold, you are sure the fire is out, a button comes off, your shoe strings break, and the pancakes are tough or sour, the furnace smokes, and a water pipe bursts, and you start down the street nettled from head to foot.

All day long things are adverse. Insinuations, petty losses, meanness on the part of customers. The ink bottle upsets, and spoils the desk-pad and some important papers. Some one gives a wrong turn to the dumper and the gas escapes. An agent comes in determined to insure your life, when it is already insured for more than it is worth, and you are afraid some one will knock you on the head to get the price of your policy; but he sticks to you, showing you pictures of Old Father Time and the hour glass, and the death's scythe, and a skeleton, making it quite certain that you will die before your time unless you take out a policy in his company.

Besides this, you have a cold in your head, and a grain of dirt in your eye, and you are a walking uneasiness. The day is out of joint and no surgeon can set it. The probability is that if you would look at the weather-vane you would find that the wind is north-east, and you might remember that you have lost much sleep lately.

But it might happen that you are out of joint instead of the day. Be careful and not write many letters while you are in that irritable mood. You will write or dictate things in the way of criticism or fault finding that you will be sorry for afterward. Let us remember that these spiked nettles of life are part of our discipline. Life would get nauseating if it were all honey. The table would be poorly set that had on it nothing but treacle. We need a little vinegar, mustard and pepper and horseradish that brings the tears even when we do not feel pathetic. If this world were all smoothness we should never be ready for emigration to a higher and better. Blustering March and weeping April prepare us for shining May. Instead of stalling on the cold, bleak mountains, we had better step on the accelerator and hasten on towards the garage and warm inn, where our good friends are looking out of the windows watching to see us come up!

## IN THE CHURCHES

### CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.  
Morning worship at 10 o'clock. Subject, "How May I Know That I Am a Christian." Sunday school at 11:15. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Judge George W. Sample will speak on "Theodore Roosevelt, The Great American."

### METHODIST.

Rev. William J. Balmer, Pastor.  
We begin Sunday the special four weeks' program of the Centenary Movement. Morning theme will be, "The Stewardship of Prayer," and the evening theme, "The Important Aim and How to Reach It." Sunday school at 11:15. Epworth league at six o'clock. The Thursday night meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Chipman instead of the parsonage. Subject, "Unused Possibilities of the Official Board." The Friday night meeting will be in charge of Mrs. Balmer and will emphasize the work and influence of Women in Kingdom Service.

### CATHOLIC

Rev. Henry VanDyke, Rector.  
Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart Sunday service. Holy communion 7:00 a. m. Low mass 7:30 a. m. High mass 10 a. m. Catechism 11 a. m. Baptisms at 3 p. m. Mass on week days at 6:30 a. m.

### ST. PAUL'S

A. A. Schoen, Pastor.  
English service at 10 a. m. Sunday school at 11 a. m. Young People's meeting at 7 p. m.

## NEIGHBORHOOD ITEMS

Brevities of Interest From Nearby Towns and Localities.

**JACKSON**—The supervisors Wednesday voted to submit at the spring election a proposition to bond the county for \$1,400,000 for roads.

**HOWELL**—Business was suspended here and public memorial services were held in the courthouse out of respect for the memory of former President Theodore Roosevelt. Prosecuting Attorney Willis Lyon, Attorney R. D. Roche, Professor Courter and Dr. E. L. Avery delivered eulogies.

**BRIDGEWATER**—Charles Seekinger of Chicago is the guest of Frank Riedel and Miss Margaret Riedel. He is a cousin of Miss Margaret and the relationship became known in a curious way. The young man was in camp at Des Moines, Iowa, and while ill in the hospital there was nursed by Miss Erma Riedel, a Red Cross nurse, who did not at the time know he was a cousin. His father and John Seekinger of Bridgewater and Joe of Chelsea were brothers. They had never heard of him since he came to this country. Miss Erma Riedel is at present in France.—Enterprise.

## BOOSTS COUNTY ROAD SYSTEM.

An appeal for the county good roads system in Washtenaw county was made to the board of supervisors Tuesday afternoon by Philip Colgrove of the Michigan Good Roads association, who was introduced to the supervisors by Supervisor Gaudy.

Mr. Colgrove told a very interesting story about the building of good roads in his own county and described some of the advantages of the county good roads system. He said that the work done by the Eastern Washtenaw Good Roads district had been remarkable, but all of the towns in the county and not only the seven towns in the Good Roads district, should have the benefit of the good roads system.

## WANT AND FOR SALE ADS

Five cents per line first time, 2½ cents per line each consecutive time. Minimum charge 15 cents. TRY A LINED AD when you have a want, or something for sale, to rent, lost, found, etc. The cost is trifling.

**FOUND**—A rosary; owner can obtain same by calling at residence of Jas. Cooke, south of Baptist church.

**WANTED**—About 25 R. I. Red and Plymouth Rock pullets or year old hens. Mrs. Mary Fish, 543 McKinley St., Chelsea. 3413

**WANTED**—Marsh hay, not fit for feeding but suitable for packing ice; will buy in any quantity. E. L. Benton, Chelsea Ice Co. 3313

**FOR SALE**—Set of ice-boat runners in good condition. Inquire at Tribune office. 3313

**WANTED**—Men for work during ice harvest; will probably start Jan. 13th, if cold weather continues. E. L. Benton, Chelsea. 3312

**FOR RENT**—Farm four miles north of Chelsea. Mrs. George Miller, phone 111, Chelsea. 3314

**FOR SALE**—First-class rabbit dog, hound four years old. Otto Donner, RFD 1, Dexter. 3313

**FOR SALE**—Upright piano, gas stove woman's dress form. Mrs. Wm. Kress, 642 S. Main St. 3213

**LOST**—Mink fur muff, left on 3:45 p. m. car for Detroit Dec. 24. Liberal reward for return to Mrs. J. T. Woods, phone 114-J, Chelsea. 3213

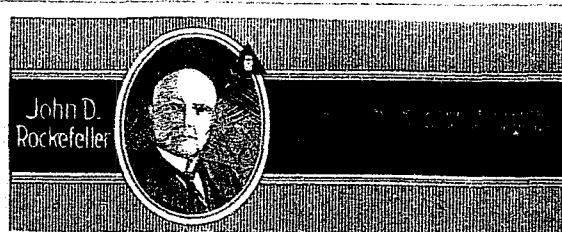
**FOR SALE**—Twin cylinder Flanders motorcycle engine, battery ignition. R. Meyers, 618 Taylor St. 3213

**FOR SALE**—Nearly new hand power washing machine. Mrs. V. Coombs, 207 Madison St. 3213

**FOR SALE**—Either one of two good farms in northeastern Ingham county, 120 and 80 acres; good locations; excellent soil; bargains for quick sale. Ford Astell, phone 190-W, Chelsea. 3114

**FOR RENT OR SALE**—Furnished house for rent, or sale, 147 Orchard St. Inquire 122 Orchard St. 3014

**CREAM WANTED**—Highest market price paid for delivery each Saturday before 2:30 p. m. E. P. Steiner, Agt. Detroit Creamery Co., Steinbach Bldg., 109 West Middle St., Chelsea. 3214



**WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST IS A MOST CONSPICUOUS EXAMPLE OF WHAT MAY BE DONE BY A MAN WHO HAS LEARNED TO SYSTEMATIZE HIS PERSONAL EFFORTS.**

**SYSTEM IS THE VERY FOUNDATION OF HIS WONDERFULLY SUCCESSFUL CAREER.**

We believe that impressing upon you the value of "system," we are giving advice of the highest order.

This bank is thoroughly systematic. More than this, it seeks to imbue all its depositors with a full appreciation of what system means and what it can do.

We try to teach our savings account depositors to deposit their spare money systematically, and those who have learned their lesson find that their accounts grow at a simply marvelous pace.

Suppose you try it and see for yourself.

## NOTHING TO SELL BUT SERVICE

**KEMPf COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK**

CAPITAL, SURPLUS AND PROFITS \$100,000

**Ford**  
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

## PROPAGANDA

These stories about the change in price and model of the Ford car are purely imagination.

We will say that there will be no decided change in price or model of Ford cars, but that there **will be** the **greatest scarcity** and undoubtedly a raise in price of some models. : :

## PALMER MOTOR SALES COMPANY



## LET US "SHOW" YOU

Some of the good things that we bake—come in and get acquainted with our new location in the Raftery building, East Middle street.

We shall be pleased to show you through our bakery at any time, and you can see for yourself what a really neat and sanitary place it is.

THE CHELSEA HOME BAKERY  
Smith & Armour, Props.

## Wood Cutters Wanted!

The Village of Chelsea has about 300 cords of wood near town to be cut and piled.  
\$1.25 per cord.

W. C. Boyd, Clerk

## NOTICE!

**Special Reduction**  
..Sale..

On our complete lines.  
This includes everything. Time—NOW!  
Don't miss it! : : :

## HOLMES & WALKER

—We Will Treat You Right—

## Saturday Specials

January 11th

Best assorted Chocolate, 1-2 lb. box 20c

Canned Corn . . . . . 15c

Crisco, one pound can . . . . . 30c

Rumford Baking Powder, 1 lb. can 20c

Coto Suet lard compound per lb. . 26c

Men's Shoes and Rubbers at the Right Price

## KEUSCH & FAHRNER

—The Pure Food Store, Chelsea—





# American Women at Chateau Thierry

By E. Buckner Kirk



A SMALL VISITOR FROM THE VILLAGE

AT THE COUNTER OF THE AMERICAN RED CROSS CANTINE

**A**merican women as well as American men were at Chateau-Thierry. To be sure, it was no longer the very front itself, but it was just at the back of the front and through it passed all day long supply trains and men moving up towards the trenches and men and empty supply trains coming back.

In 1914 an American woman, Frances Wilson Hurst, watched hundreds upon hundreds of refugees stream along that road toward Paris.

Four years later a little group of American canteen workers were in Chateau-Thierry watching an ever-moving procession in the other direction. The town for the possession of which so many American lives had been laid down was safe at last; so safe that the ever-cautious authorities asked for women to run a Red Cross canteen there, and thus it came about that a little group of us were able to follow our own troops into the famous village.

We set up our kiosk tent on the lawn of the chateau and from there we saw the whole panorama of war go by. It was a strange sight to women, an unendurable sight, if one could not feel that in some small human way one was of service. "But our canteen, with its huge sign American Red Cross, drew troops from the road as a honey pot draws flies; and with the villagers who had come home, we were almost as popular as the fountain across the way. So we came to know that we were of use—a stimulus to that weary but indomitable fellow, the poilu; a kind of cross between diversion and oracle to the villagers; and, best of all, a bit of home to our own men."

"See," a young artilleryman said to me one day, "you're from home, aren't you? But I don't suppose you come from Indiana." For the first time in my life I would have gladly disowned my own state, if only I could have honestly told him that I came from Indiana.

From our duties at the warrentes, canteen or counter, we could look out upon the cross road and the fountain of the little village, two years ago unknown to most of us, now an unforgettable word in American history. For us who have been there, it is an even more unforgettable memory.

## Martial Splendor Lacking.

During the period of reconstruction, when we were at the village, a motley stream of soldiers passed over the dusty road every day. One man who visited our canteen, excited by the color and gaiety and gaiety of the passing show, likened it to P. T. Barnum's "greatest show on earth." But we women who saw it day by day, who in however slight a measure ministered to the bodily needs of hungry American boys, felt polkas in faded blue, slender, picturesque chaussons Alpine, big black Senegalese, yellow Annamese of the salvage corps, beautiful bronze Moroccans with red fezzes, and an occasional group of brave young Anzacs, swearing, snoring, "Tommyes," or "bobby jacks," with khaki trousers and breeches, all, we could see nothing of the circus about it. To be sure, the smooth road, winding into the little village between shattered trunks of once stately poplars, was often vividly alive with color and movement and comedy. But of martial splendor, in our old sense of the word, there was not a trace. No music but the grinding of hard-worn axes under early camouflage field pieces, or the creak of dusty wagons piled

high with the paraphernalia of camp kitchens, or the serech of a motor horn or a madly whizzing motorcycle. Even when the road was clear of vehicles and long lines of soldiers moved over it to the front or clumped discreetly back, there was no sound of compact, marching feet. "Route marching" was the French polka, with queer bundles strung about their at all sorts of unexpected places, seemed fairly to stroll along. But they were going up to the front, these men, and however they might feel about it, it was no circus for us.

Not that the outward appearance of the moving troops was depressing. Far from it. They went by, to quote Ian Hay, "scattering homely jests like hail." Some came singing and I shall never forget the first day that American boys came into the village. "The Americans are coming," sent us flying out of doors; and "les Américains" echoed the French about us. Around the bend of the road by the church they came. We could hear them singing before we could distinguish the words and then—"until my dreams all come true." It was "The Long, Long Trail," which brought back to some of us vividly the first summer of the war at home, when we had danced and played and said good-by to the music of that song.

## Present From Headquarters.

One morning I looked out from the canteen upon a new scene, a surprise. Several groups of very feeble old men and women were seated upon the lawn of the chateau. A canteener dashed in breathless at this moment. The old people, according to her hurried account, were a present to us from G. H. Q. They had been living up near the front and some action was planned that might prove dangerous to them. So the French authorities, with charming confidence, simply shipped them back to the American Red Cross canteen to be sheltered and fed for 21 hours, until they could be sent on by train to their final destination. The day before we had been eaten nearly out of house and home, by a number of hungry French infantrymen. Now, as our canteen had not arrived, we were looking forward with dread to running short of rations for the afternoon contingent.

Every available canteener was rushed out into the byways and hedges, and in an incredibly short time the villagers had contributed enough from their own poor stores to give the old people a hearty meal. Utterly dazed were these old folk. They had clung



A SMALL VISITOR FROM THE VILLAGE

SYMPATHY AND AID FOR EVERY REFUGEE

to their homes through invasion and shell fire for three long hard winters; and now it seemed incredible that their own people could turn them out. "C'est la guerre."

A house near the railroad station was procured for them and the next morning they were speeded on their way by a group of young American girls who rose early to see them comfortably off.

## Attraction for Kiddies.

The children of the neighborhood found the canteen a fascinating place. They were with us all day long, slipping in and out, being shooed out remorselessly when we were busy or welcomed when we had time to play. Very early in the morning little ten-year-old Pierre came up the drive with our milk pail. Then, after a cupful of hot chocolate and a hunk of bread, we watched him set off sturdily for home, eight long miles away. Pierre was always our first visitor, but before the day had ended, there were a score of others.

Not far from our canteen, the Smith college unit was doing its splendid work. The members of it dropped in on us occasionally, but we heard far more of their doings and sayings from the children. "The play teacher" was a special marvel and we watched with infinite pleasure her successful efforts to teach these small people, who had learned hard lessons in the school of war, the joy of play.

The doctor, too, was a source of endless comfort and amusement to the children. To hear them talk, you would gather that they preferred to be sick rather than well, in order to get her attention. Some of those under her care, made unheard of journeys to distant hospitals and dispensaries. After five whole weeks of absence, Andrea, the prettiest, frailest child in the village, returned from Doctor Baldwin's little Red Cross hospital at Nesle minus tonsils and adenoids and plus several pounds of soft pink flesh. She had been entirely revolutionized by that institution and strident her mother by demanding to be bathed, bathed every day. When the much harassed woman came to us for advice, I am sure she went away marveling at the madness of Americans who believed in soap and water for babies, even in the winter time.

So from the canteen at Chateau-Thierry, our little group of American women were privileged to see war in all its aspects. Color and excitement, comedy and tragedy, all of life we watched as we worked.

## The Future of the Hun

By E. E. HARRIMAN  
Of The Vigilantes

There must be a future for the German. He cannot stop and resolve into a mere memory. It is out of the question for the civilized nations to annihilate him. For their own sakes they cannot be as savage as he planned to be. However many were killed in this war, there will still be many millions left to propagate.

What manner of future awaits those millions? What will they do? What will be their status in the world? Will they prosper?

Already many thinking people are considering the matter of German trade, German industry, German debt paying. The nation itself is making native preparations for the after-the-war campaign.

With this war ended Germany will find herself handicapped with a double load: the debts she has incurred through the financing of the war, and the rehabilitation of devastated countries. In order to pay either bill she must be able to manufacture and sell. She must have markets and supply them.

In order to secure markets she must first establish confidence in her wares and in her business methods. She must gain a certain, and very decided, amount of friendly regard or the rival salesmen, the rival manufacturer, will hold too great an advantage. She can only hope to be a scavenger otherwise, for the other nations will leave her only that which they do not wish to handle.

## All Nations on Guard.

How is she going to acquire the necessary standing, the confidence of buying nations, to give her these markets? Once she would have sent her thousands of emigrants to colonize, with right instructions to demand German goods and thereby create a condition that would force importations. That day is past, for in all such cases Germany's colonial idea carried with it the control of politics through colony ballots. It is inconceivable that any nation should ever again cater to the German vote or allow it to be in control of even a fraction of national activities.

With all nations on guard against Germanizing influences, that plan must be abandoned. If Germany, in her stupid disregard of all rights and prejudices, should attempt to again get control of any part of the national affairs of America or Canada or Brazil.

## Making Our Flag Beloved

By HAMLIN GARLAND  
Of The Vigilantes

Among the victims of the measureless ruin which the Prussian militarists have wrought in their desire to dominate the world, Armenia and Syria have high claim to our sympathy. Suffering the full horror of the conquered they have been isolated from the allies who would have helped them if they could. Turkey, the partner of Germany and the cause of the suffering and desolation of the Armenians, is now conquered and it is possible for America to rescue the despairing and the hungry in those lands.

This is a duty which we cannot regretfully postpone. We are and must continue to be the storehouse of the world. Our resources must be put to the use of those who suffer. France and England, in spite of their almost inconceivable war burdens, are each doing their part in the work of freeing and feeding the oppressed. We should not fail of a ready and full co-operation.

## Today the War is Won.

Thus far we have not felt in any degree the pinch of the war—we have hardly been inconvenienced. We have saved sugar and meat and flour and submitted to restrictions in other ways, but we have not suffered in the slightest the pain and the grief of other countries. The sacrifices we have made seem very small and very poor in comparison with what Belgium and Poland and other equally innocent bystanders have endured.

Today the war is won—we can seize our great opportunity. We have made our flag respected by the valor of our sailors and soldiers, now let us make it beloved by the wise use of our almost limitless wealth. How great, how peaceful the United States seems as we read the reports from the scourged and desolated lands of the East. From our plenty we must instantly send in order that hunger shall not end in starvation and that a whole people shall not vanish from the earth.

Germany has narrowed its field; as its allies retire they leave a multitude of homeless and famishing victims behind—they have no care for the ruined and the desolate—and America must step in to aid till such time as the oppressor can be forced to indemnify and restore.

It is not necessary for me to rehearse the ghastly story of Turkish barbaric cruelties—that has been done full and most movingly by others. My part is to plead with those who have a surplus that they may best the

zill, for instance, it will probably lead to the barring of intercourse with her definitely. It is difficult to ascertain where she can first gain a foothold. With her reputation blackened by her own acts, her rotten methods thoroughly exposed, it will be a hazardous thing for any nation to attempt to deal with her.

It is a matter that calls for the sober, calm study of master minds, the consideration of all nations opposed to Germanic ideas. It must be made a matter of the most careful consideration, for upon the policy adopted by the nations will depend much of their own welfare. There must be a limit set for Teutonic activity, a bound beyond which they dare not go or it will be only a question of time until the world will again have to take up the task of beating Hun devilism.

It is due for the nations and their deepest thinkers to begin to plan and consider, for it will not be long now until the Hun will be wanting to emigrate from Hunland to escape the burdens he has helped to create. He must not be allowed to shirk his task. He must be the one to pick up the burden and stagger along under it. He must not be allowed to shift it to other shoulders, in part or in entirety.

Must Be Kept Under Surveillance. The forces of many nations have been harnessed in the effort to hamstring some reasonable degree of sense into the Hunnish head. Next will come the prodigious effort to hold him to his work and force him to walk the straight and narrow path. It is to be almost as hard a task as fighting him in submission. If the way he is preparing for a commercial campaign is any criterion.

Unless he is so hedged about by right, inflexible guards that he can do only the right thing, he will soon be doing the wrong one. It is folly to think that getting a whipping will change the Hun nature. A cracked crown will not ensure a rejuvenation or any degree of reformation. He will be no more spiritually redeemed than he will be physically restored by the war. The living that will require more than one generation. The dead Hun, thank God, will help to hold him where he belongs by the thinning out of evil blood when he died.

So let us plan now for what comes later, that we may enjoy life with no fear of despotic oppression in the future years. We must weld a steel ring, such as Kaiser Wilhelm loved to have about, that will keep the Prussian on his good behavior for the next two thousand years. In that length of time, the worst of decency may make some progress toward the elimination of the savage part in his nature, and so bring him to where he is a safe neighbor for decent people.

sick, and house the helpless women and children in the wake of the Turkish armies.

## Greatest Opportunity to Help.

The committee for Armenian and Syrian relief is asking for a fund of \$80,000,000. This seems but a small amount when set over against the non-Mohammedan populations of the countries named in the appeal, and yet the committee assures us that this sum will have the most enormous power of alleviation. It will not restore but it will provide the necessities of life to those who are for the moment unable to feed and clothe themselves.

Every man who gives to this fund will have the satisfaction of knowing that each dollar of his gift goes straight to its mark, affording almost instant relief to some poor soul who is physically suffering and in despair of the future. To send this relief will prove to them, and to the rest of the world, that we, the richest of nations, can be upon demand the most generous of nations. If we do our part at this time we can make the Stars and Stripes not only respected, but beautiful in the eyes of the citizens of those faraway lands. It will seem the sign of pity and of healing, the symbol of hope and peace which our forefathers intended it to be.

## THE POETS TO FRANCE

By THEODOSSIA GARRISON  
Of The Vigilantes

We cannot name you save upon our knees—  
France! France! what fitting tribute may  
Against your splendor and your agonies—  
You who withstood the strength of iron seas—

A rock wherefrom God's beacon still still  
The light that brings a world from ship-  
wrecking—  
Secure by you it steers its arduous

France! France! there are no words to  
make your song—  
There is no song wherefrom to honor you;  
But note by note through many cen-  
turies  
Shall rise the perfect tribute clear and  
strong—  
Giving your fame at last the singing due,  
We cannot name you save upon our  
knees.

## CAT'S PAWS

(In Teutonic Diplomacy)  
By EDITH M. THOMAS,  
Of The Vigilantes

When Highest Being's cat's-paws choose  
To pull their cheaters from the fire,  
The cat's-paw never dares refuse  
To do what overlords require.

But if not well it does its task,  
To meet the overlords' desire,  
What happens then? No need to ask—  
He throws the cat into the fire!

'Tis well this lesson should be learnt  
Of Highest Being's wars and alms—  
If their own fingers are not burnt,  
They care not for a world in flames!

Our Hostess

## The Slow One

By B. B. HACKLEY

(Copyright, 1915, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"I believe George Montfort'll be married to Angelina Riker before the college term ends, Chan."

Wilbur Winslow, the young county attorney, glanced keenly at Barrett's half-averted profile. By a mighty effort Barrett preserved a calm and indifferent countenance.

"I rather thought you were out of the running—as slow as you are, Chan," Winslow went on; "but then nobody else has been to it since Montfort hit the trail to the Riker house—not even yours truly. The best I can expect is to be asked to do an usher stunt before very long." He screwed up his face comically. "Well, so long, Chan! I'm going down to see how the river looks. See you later."

Barrett looked after his blithe informant like one in a bad dream. He had loved gay little Angelina Riker ever since he had come to the town as court clerk, and though he was shy and diffident, Angelina had seemed to be drawn to him. Then Montfort, the football coach and athletic director at the college, big, blond and spirited, stepped in and appropriated Angelina from the moment of introduction. So their sweet intimacy came to its end, and now it was public surmise that she was soon to marry Montfort!

The early March wind had held a hint of warmth when he came down the street, but in the courthouse, at work over his books, Barrett felt chilled and numb. When he came out the air was colder, and there was excitement in the town. There had been heavy rains and the ice gorge across the river just below the town (which the river circles) holding back the flood waters menaced the town. If the gorge broke before the water reached the top of the banks, well and good! but if not, the town would be inundated. Hurried preparations were underway to break the gorge—a dangerous undertaking. But there were volunteers in plenty, so many that lots had to be drawn to make selection of the four required.

Alexander Penman, the chief of police, and Abram S. Smart, a husky "boss" driver, were the first whose names were drawn, then James Newby and George Montfort.

For an hour the men worked with hoes and fuses; then, suddenly and unexpectedly, the gorge gave way, and they were caught in the middle of the river on a high sand bar, now an island.

They were temporarily safe enough, perched on their narrow haven, but massive ice blocks fled the river—no boat could be moved to their rescue. There was nothing to be done but to wait until the river became more clear of ice. The night came down raw and cold; the college students made fires on the river bank and camped beside them, shouting encouragement to the imprisoned men.

In the early dawn, when a great crowd again collected on the bank, Angelina Riker was among the women. Montfort was out there, and Angelina was afraid for him, but something else than his danger weighed heaviest on her heart—another man's defection! Angelina, looking out on the river with weary eyes, believed she would be quite happy if Chandler Barrett were out there too! When half the young men of the town were running over each other to get the chance to help break the gorge Chandler Barrett had not offered himself!

The ice was still running—no chance of launching a boat before noon. But now came and the two boats that several times made the attempt narrowly escaped being capsized, and the men were compelled to turn back.

Dusk came with its promise of a bitter night.

"We can't let those four brute fellows freeze out there tonight," the mayor said that evening; "somehow we must get relief to them."

Out of the crowd stepped a big dark fellow, wearing no coat, but a flannel shirt, knickerbockers and tennis shoes. "I've a plan, sir," he said. "I've been thinking of it for several hours. A man might crawl along the telephone cable and that's stretched across the river and the drop down the bar—I believe the line is low enough—and get a rope to the bar. Then a boat could be pulled over. The rowing would be easier—coming this way."

"But it would be a desperate undertaking," the mayor objected. "I know," Barrett answered. "I'm willing to risk it. The mercury's steadily going down. We can't, as you say, let the boys pass another twelve hours out there. I am a good climber, and," he smiled, "I made my will, sir, an hour ago, I am not afraid."

With his shirt pockets bulging with cakes of chocolates for the marooned men and a slender cord tied around his waist, Barrett was hoisted to the wire. As he crawled slowly hand over hand along the swaying cable, the watching crowd held its breath. Angelina's heart scarcely moved. And once when far out he slipped, she covered her eyes with her hands. But when she looked again the black head was directly over the sand bar. Then he dropped down on the bar and the crowd caught his breath and cheered wildly.

With the aid of the cord Barrett carried a box of chocolates and a tin of condensed milk. He was drawn across the

line! Angelina, with the tears running down her cheeks, heard some one saying at her elbow.

George! For thirty minutes she had forgotten George was living.

Newby was so weak from hunger and exposure he could not help with the oars, but Barrett, with the aid of the others, succeeded in getting to the shore, with every man safe, in a remarkably short time.

Next day when he sat in his room at the courthouse, a little pale but hard at work, shrinking from the applauding townsfolk, there came a tap at his door and Angelina came in.

"They're going to give you a Carnegie medal, Chan," she told him. "I wanted you to know it."

His dark cheek flushed. "I—I—why, Angelina—how is Montfort feeling today?"

"Oh, he's all right," she answered carelessly. "Chandler, why didn't you volunteer to help break the gorge?"

"I'm too slow," he answered, "I never could jump or run quickly."

"And yet you weren't afraid to hang by your hands over that awful water!" she cried.

"I didn't have to hurry about that," he explained.

"Oh," she breathed, "George says he wouldn't attempt that to save forty men! Oh, Chan, I nearly died when you—when you didn't volunteer with the others—but when I saw you on that wire, my heart lived again! I must go now," she faltered. "I just came to tell you about the medal."

She reached out toward the door, but she slipped in front of her and stood with her back against it.

"Then you—then it isn't Montfort?" His arms were outstretched, his eyes shining.

Angelina stumbled into the waiting arms and laid her head on his breast. "No, it isn't Montfort!" she whispered.

## FIRST PRINTING BY STEAM

Date in November, 1814, is One Worthy of Remembrance by All the Civilized World.

The 29th of November, 1814, forms an important date in the history of printing, and consequently in that of civilization. It was the day on which a newspaper was for the first time printed by steam, instead of manual power. The common printing press, though much improved during the second half of the last century, could seldom strike off more than 200 or 300 impressions per hour, with one man to ink the type and another to work the press. It was the enterprise of the London Times that enabled inventors to surmount the difficulties of applying steam to printing presses. In 1833, the edition of 2,000, which was its daily issue, took many hours to strike off. Thomas Martin, a compositor on the paper, produced a model for a self-acting machine for working the press, and John Walter, the proprietor, supplied him with money to continue his labors. The pressmen were hostile to such innovation, and Martin was placed in fear of his life, and as Walter did not possess large capital, the scheme fell to the ground. As his pecuniary means increased, Walter encouraged invention. Finally, in 1841, the Koenig patent was tried secretly for fear of the pressmen, in which the machine was brought into use. It was about six in the morning when Walter went into the pressroom and astonished his occupants by telling them that the Times was already printed by steam; if they attempted violence there was a force to suppress it; but if they were peaceable their wages should be continued. This was the most hazardous enterprise carried through and printing by steam given to the world.

## Made Thimbles Works of Art.

In the Middle Ages there were many thimbles made of gold and silver, designed by the goldsmiths for the use of rich and highborn dames, for presents for the pretty bride or the good wife; and now and then a goldsmith would on his own account expend time, talent and money in order to produce a perfect and costly thimble for his sweetheart.

Among these was one Nicholas von Benschoten, who lived 500 years ago. His work was so beautiful and called for much attention to the thimble, that it gave rise to the fable that he had invented it; whereas, the fact was, that by his bringing it into notice it became an article of everyday necessity.

What Benschoten did invent was not the thimble itself, but the artistic ornamentation of it.

## Rivers Have Seen History.

The Rhine and the Moselle, as they have flowed together at Strasbourg through all the centuries, have seen much history. They are undoubtedly the oldest features in the old town, although their actual waters may have been ever the most transient of visitors. They were there when the Roman legions marched through the passes of the Vosges on the "fertile plain," and captured the Celtic settlement which spread itself over the land where Strasbourg now stands, and there are there today, joining hands, and moving on together towards the Rhine.

## An Aid to Art.

"A reformer blames the movies for encouraging the smoking habit."

"How's that?"

"He says the heroes are always fighting cigarettes in the critical moments of the photoplays."

Herbert

## The Old Gardener

We were talking, as he instructed me in simple work about the garden. I narrated that a famous Japanese said this war was to be the decline of European civilization. "It is the fulfillment of it," the gardener said. "It is the best it can do." I went ahead with the hoe. "A golden age is coming," he rambled on, "but not yet. This war is a picnic compared with the times that lie ahead."

through which we must pass before the world accepts the lessons of the Master. There shall be lack of nutrient, food and coal, and every man's hand shall be raised against his brother. As I often do, I expressed a doubt whether our country could make the transfer to another age intelligently. "No nation," the gardener said, "is Christian enough to avoid the chaos that is to precede the better day. It is written." Then the gardener and I went on with hoe and spade, I wondering, he calm in the

truth in which he is confident he dwells—Norman Hapgood, in Lee's.

## Completely Lost.

A member of a celebrated company, after attempting vainly to hold converse with an Algerian, entered his barracks with this announcement: "Heah, you fellows, Outside Ah done got a nigger who down know who he is or which he's from. I done know I was lost in France, but dis boy done got sunk without a trace."

# Watch the Window

What men can buy in Footwear under \$5.00!

OUR SALE is every day on all stock

THE CUT RATE  
Lyons' Shoe Market



The Season's Greetings

To all our Friends and Customers, and the desire to serve you with quality meats during the year to come.

ADAM EPLER  
Phone 41 South Main Street

## Report of the Condition of the Farmers & Merchants Bank

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business Dec. 31st, 1918, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department:

RESOURCES		Commercial	Savings
Loans and discounts, viz.:			
Secured by collateral	\$ 4,211.30	\$ 4,211.30	
Unsecured	84,145.45	84,145.45	
Items in transit	647.50		
<b>Totals</b>	<b>\$89,004.25</b>	<b>\$88,356.75</b>	<b>\$1,647.50</b>
Bonds, mortgages and securities, viz.:			
Real Estate Mortgages	302,678.04		
Municipal Bonds in office	31,911.75		
U. S. Bonds and certificates of indebtedness in office	15,000.00		
U. S. Bonds and certificates of indebtedness pledged	15,000.00		
War Savings and Thrift Stamps	28,284.82		
Other Bonds	16,200.00		
<b>Totals</b>	<b>\$385,272.61</b>	<b>\$372,115.19</b>	<b>\$13,157.42</b>
Reserves, viz.:			
Due from Federal Reserve Bank	6,070.00		
Due from banks to Reserve Cities	24,438.77		
U. S. Bonds and certificates of ind. carried as legal reserve	37,700.00		
Exchanges for clearing house	824.60		
Currency	6,625.00		
Gold coin	67.50		
Silver coin	450.80		
Nickels and cents	216.27		
<b>Totals</b>	<b>\$41,777.04</b>	<b>\$41,434.58</b>	<b>\$342.46</b>
Combined Accounts, viz.:			
Overdrafts	2,200.00		
Banking House	115.84		
Outside checks and other cash items	1,500.00		
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank	256,590.52		
<b>Totals</b>	<b>\$260,506.36</b>	<b>\$258,330.42</b>	<b>\$2,175.94</b>
Capital Stock paid in		\$ 25,000.00	
Surplus Fund	25,000.00		
Undivided profits, net	3,500.00		
Dividends unpaid	2,500.00		
Commercial Deposits, viz.:			
Certified checks	\$104,832.40		
Cashier's checks	22.25		
Cashier's checks	12,500.00		
U. S. Government deposits	117,150.76		
<b>Totals</b>	<b>\$234,505.41</b>	<b>\$234,405.41</b>	<b>\$100.00</b>
Savings Deposits, viz.:			
Book accounts—subject to savings by laws	253,026.63		
Certificates of deposit—subject to savings by laws	41,733.44		
<b>Totals</b>	<b>\$294,760.07</b>	<b>\$294,400.07</b>	<b>\$360.00</b>
<b>LIABILITIES</b>			
State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.			
I, Paul G. Schaible, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.			
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of January, 1919.			
Paul G. Schaible, Cashier.			
CORRECT—Attest:			
J. P. Waltrous			
D. C. McLaren			
C. Lechner			

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.  
I, Paul G. Schaible, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of January, 1919.  
Paul G. Schaible, Cashier.

CORRECT—Attest:  
J. P. Waltrous  
D. C. McLaren  
C. Lechner

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 13th day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eighteen.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.  
In the matter of the estate of Sarah Fiedia Evans, deceased.  
On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Roy T. Evans, son, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to H. D. Withersell or some other suitable person, and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered, that the 10th day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

[A true copy.] Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.  
Dorcas C. Donegan, Register.  
Dec. 20, 27, Jan. 3, 10.

F. STAFFAN & SON  
UNDERTAKERS  
Established over fifty years  
Phone 201 CHELSEA, Mich.

Don't Forget to Renew That Subscription

THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE  
Ford Artell, 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.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY  
DR. G. D. DRUDGE  
Doctor of Dental Surgery  
Succeeding to the practice, location and office equipment of Dr. H. H. Avery. Phone 69.

DR. H. M. ARMOUR  
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist  
Succeeding Dr. L. A. Maze. Also general auctioneering. Phone No. 84, Chelsea, Mich. Residence, 148 East Middle street.

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

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

CHELSEA CAMP No. 7338 M. W. A.  
Meets 2d and 4th Tuesday evenings of each month. Insurance best by test. Herman J. Dancer, Clerk.  
Call phone 190-W for that next order of job printing.

## WOULD OUST JUSTICE DOTY.

The county farm agent wants more office room and is anxious to secure the room in the county court house now occupied by Justice W. G. Doty of Ann Arbor, who claims he has a lease to May 1st. The supervisors have instructed the county prosecutor to give Justice Doty proper legal notice to vacate the room.

GREGORY.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Swan of Royal Oak spent New Year's day with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Williams.

Miss Dorothy Budd returned to Jackson last week Wednesday, after spending a few days in this vicinity.

Mrs. Mabel Batron left for her home in Rochester, N. Y., Tuesday of last week.

Miss Mae Madigan of Jackson visited at the M. E. Kuhn home last Saturday.

Mrs. Angus McIvor was a Jackson visitor last Friday.

Lon Worden and family, Fred Worden, Mrs. Thurlow and Mrs. Jessie Mason and children of Jackson were New Year guests at the Ed. Richard home.

Fred Howlett and family, Miss Lillian Buhl, John Burgess and family were guests on New Year's day at the home of Mrs. Howlett's and Mrs. Burgess' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Jackson of Stockbridge.

Mrs. Eliza Placeway entertained on New Year's day, Mrs. Romina Placeway of Ypsilanti and Roy Placeway and family.

Mrs. Kittie Bullis and son, Allen, of Jackson, spent four days of the past week visiting in this section.

LaVeta and M. J. Titmus and Mae Patterson, who have been visiting in Mason, were Friday night visitors at E. Hill's, on their way home to Rochester.

Mrs. G. M. Jones returned from Royal Oak to spend New Year's day here with her parents.

Lon Worden received a letter from his son, Arlo, Monday of last week, stating that he was on his way home from France.

C. I. Williams and family were New Year guests at the D. H. Denton home.

Lester Williams was a Lansing visitor recently.

Miss Frankie Placeway returned from Pinckney on Monday.

At the annual business meeting of the Baptist Aid society, the following officers were elected: Pres., Mrs. D. H. Denton; vice president, Mrs. R. E. Marshall; secretary, Mrs. N. F. Whitehead; treasurer, Mrs. F. A. Howlett.

John Wylie was buried at the Gilles cemetery, Saturday. Rev. Gillette conducted the services.

We hear that Don Maycock is in Camp Merritt, New Jersey.

SHARON.  
Mr. and Mrs. Elbert Cooke of Ann Arbor visited over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Cooke.

Tobe Feldkamp and son recently took a purebred Poland-China boar to Brighton and sold it at a good price to a farmer near there.

The Epworth league held its monthly business meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lehman, Friday evening.

Prof. F. C. Irwin of Detroit returned home Sunday after a two weeks' visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Irwin.

William Glantz has opened a shop at Sharon Hollow, where he vulcanizes automobile tires. He has been working at the business for some time in Detroit.

A. L. Holden, E. W. Holden and daughters Frances and Clara spent New Year's day in Detroit as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ashley Holden.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Heselshwerdt were driving to Manchester last Friday and when going down a hill the brakes refused to work, so Mr. Heselshwerdt steered the car into a bank and upset. Mrs. Heselshwerdt jumped and hurt her knee, but not seriously.

Just So.  
"Incarcerating offenders is the wrong idea. We ought to try to prevent crime."  
"Just so," said the old-fashioned Judge. "And you can prevent lots of crime by putting the right people in jail."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Try Tribune job printing service.

Cured at a Cost of 25 Cents.  
"Eight years ago when we first moved to Mattoon, I was a great sufferer from indigestion and constipation," writes Mrs. Robert Allison, Mattoon, Ill. "I had frequent headaches and dizzy spells, and there was a feeling like a heavy weight pressing on my stomach and chest all the time. I felt miserable. Every morsel of food distressed me. I could not rest at night and felt tired and worn out all the time. One bottle of Chamberlain's Tablets cured me and have since felt like a different person."

LOCAL BREVITIES  
Our Phone No. 190-W

J. V. Burg was in Detroit, Monday. Dorothy Cavanaugh was in Jackson, Wednesday.

Regular meeting L. O. T. M., Tuesday, January 14.

Miss Nina Greening was in Ypsilanti, Wednesday.

Charles Tisch was in Jackson yesterday, on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy French and son are ill with the "flu."

Will Cassidy motored to Manchester and Clinton, Tuesday.

H. D. Hewes left for Los Angeles, California, Wednesday.

E. A. Tisch has a very painful inflammation of his right eye.

Regular meeting of Olive Lodge No. 156, Tuesday evening, January 14.

Jay Tuttle of Flint is now employed in Dillon & Barbour's barber shop.

William Atkinson is nursing a painful infection in the thumb of his left hand.

Regular meeting of Olive Chapter O. E. S., Wednesday evening, January 15, 1919.

Regular meeting Royal Arch Masons, this evening, January 10th. Work in P. M. degree.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Hinks of Cleveland, Ohio, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Beeler.

## LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

J. V. Burg was in Detroit, Monday. Dorothy Cavanaugh was in Jackson, Wednesday.

Regular meeting L. O. T. M., Tuesday, January 14.

Miss Nina Greening was in Ypsilanti, Wednesday.

Charles Tisch was in Jackson yesterday, on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy French and son are ill with the "flu."

Will Cassidy motored to Manchester and Clinton, Tuesday.

H. D. Hewes left for Los Angeles, California, Wednesday.

E. A. Tisch has a very painful inflammation of his right eye.

Regular meeting of Olive Lodge No. 156, Tuesday evening, January 14.

Jay Tuttle of Flint is now employed in Dillon & Barbour's barber shop.

William Atkinson is nursing a painful infection in the thumb of his left hand.

Regular meeting of Olive Chapter O. E. S., Wednesday evening, January 15, 1919.

Regular meeting Royal Arch Masons, this evening, January 10th. Work in P. M. degree.

Mr. and Mrs. Percy Hinks of Cleveland, Ohio, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Beeler.

Western Washtenaw Farmers' club will meet with Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Mapes, Friday, January 17th.

The Bay View Reading club will meet with Mrs. D. H. Wurster next Monday evening, January 13th.

Supervisor H. J. Dancer is attending the meetings of the board of supervisors in Ann Arbor this week.

Perry Palmer of Jackson, well known here, expects to leave for California about the 20th of this month.

Dates for the County Poultry, Rabbit and Pigeon show and school, to be held in Chelsea, are February 18, 19 and 20.

R. D. Walker and daughter, Miss Jennie, attended the funeral of his cousin, Fred Bennett, in Plymouth, Sunday.

Regular meeting of the Knights of Pythias, Monday evening. Work in the rank of knight and installation of officers.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Spencer were in Detroit, Monday, to attend a meeting of the board of managers of the Methodist Old People's home at Central M. E. church.

The annual meeting of the Northwestern Washtenaw Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance company will be held Wednesday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock in Macabean hall, Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Martin of Detroit are the parents of a daughter, born Monday, January 6, 1919, at the home of Mrs. Martin's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Schiller of this place.

Chief Pharmacist Mate Walter Runciman is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Runciman. He has made 10 round trips to France and is home on an eight days furlough.

A party of Jackson people held a "dancing" party in Macabean hall, Wednesday evening. Judging from the appearance of the crowd when they went home, we will say that it must have been "some dance."

Twenty-two large army trucks and a tank truck passed through Chelsea, Wednesday, on route to Camp Custer, where they will be stored. The fleet left Detroit at 10:00 a. m. and the drivers said they expected to spend the night in Jackson.

Colder weather has prevailed in Chelsea during the past two days. Yesterday morning the thermometer registered 20° above zero and this morning 15° above. Next Sunday, January 12th, will be the anniversary of the blizzard of last year, when temperatures as low as 25° below zero were reported.

Weather permitting, the young people in the vicinity of North Lake will give a skating party tomorrow afternoon, January 11th. The L. A. S. of the North Lake church will serve supper from five to seven o'clock in the Grange hall. All are invited to attend both the skating party and the supper following.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.  
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Medicine. Frank J. Cheney, Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. Gleason, (Seal) Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists. 75 cents. Hall's Family Plan for constipation.

Miss Marie Guinan resumed her duties as teacher in the school in the Camburn neighborhood in southwest Saline township, Tuesday.

## DETROIT UNITED LINES

Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor Ypsilanti and Detroit  
Eastern Standard Time—Effective October 28, 1918.

Limited Cars  
For Detroit 8:45 a. m. and every two hours to 8:45 p. m.  
For Jackson, 9:11 a. m. and every two hours to 9:11 p. m.

Express Cars  
Eastbound—7:34 a. m. and every two hours to 7:34 p. m.  
Westbound—10:20 a. m. and every two hours to 10:20 p. m. Express cars make local stops west of Ann Arbor.

Local Cars  
Eastbound—10:12 p. m. For Ypsilanti only, 11:50 p. m.  
Westbound—8:20 a. m., 12:51 a. m. Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.

DOG TAXES NOW DUE  
Payable at Township Clerk's Office in Chelsea Standard Building.

Notice is hereby given to all owners of dogs who reside within the limits of the Township of Sylvan, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, that the tax is now due and should be paid not later than February 1st, 1919, as required by Act 347, Public Acts of 1917.

Section 2. It shall be the duty of each owner of any dog over four months of age on or before the first day of February of each year to secure from the clerk of the township a metal registration tag, showing the name of the dog, the township and license year and the clerk's registration number thereon, and such tag or device shall be securely fastened to the collar of the dog and constantly worn by such dog.

Exception is made where dogs are strictly confined to the premises where kept and safely secured, except when accompanied by owner, caretaker or custodian.

Failure to pay taxes promptly is made a punishable offense.

Amount of Taxes.  
Male dogs, \$2.00. Female dogs, \$5.00. Spayed female dogs, \$2.00. Male dogs kept solely for breeding purposes and confined to kennel, \$12.00. Same, female, \$2.00.

(Note that the reduction for spayed female dogs can only be allowed upon presentation of certificate from a veterinary surgeon stating that such dog has been spayed.)

Fine or Imprisonment.  
Sec. 4. It shall be unlawful for anyone to permit any dog owned by him or her to be at large without a legal license. Any person violating any of the provisions of this law shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction shall be subject to a FINE not exceeding \$25.00, or to imprisonment, in the discretion of the court. The tags cannot be transferred from person to person, nor from dog to dog.

Tags shall be good for only one year from January 1st of the year issued.

(Note that the dog tax year now begins January 1 and ends December 31.)

Section 6. Any sheriff, deputy sheriff, constable, or police officer shall have authority to destroy, and it shall be his duty to destroy, any dog or dogs, found at large in violation of the provisions of this act.

Dated January 1, 1919.  
O. T. Hoover,  
Township Clerk.

Chancery Notice.  
State of Michigan, The Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in Chancery.

At a session of said Court, held at the courthouse in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, on the 16th day of December, A. D. 1918.

Present, Hon. George W. Sample, Circuit Judge.

Laura Carley, plaintiff,  
vs.  
Frank Carley, defendant.

In this cause it appearing by affidavit on file that the defendant, Frank Carley, is not a resident of this state and that it cannot be ascertained in what state or country he, the said Frank Carley, now resides.

On motion of Jacob F. Fahrner, attorney for plaintiff, it is ordered that the appearance of the said defendant, Frank Carley, be entered within three months from the date of this order, and that in case of his appearance that he cause his answer to the bill of complaint to be filed and a copy thereof served upon the attorney for the plaintiff within fifteen days after service on him or his attorney of a copy of the said bill, and in default thereof that the said bill be taken as confessed by the said defendant, Frank Carley.

And it is further ordered that the said plaintiff cause this order to be published in the Chelsea Tribune, a newspaper published, printed and circulating in said county, and that such publication be commenced within twenty days from the date of this order, and that such publication be continued therein once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that the said plaintiff cause a copy of this order to be personally served on the said defendant, Frank Carley, at least twenty days before the time above prescribed for his appearance.

George W. Sample,  
Circuit Judge.

Examined, countersigned and entered by me, Edwin H. Smith, clerk and register.

Jacob F. Fahrner, attorney for the plaintiff, business address, Ann Arbor, Michigan. 32P7

WE PRINT EVERYTHING FROM A CALLING CARD TO A BOOK. TRY US.

# -Auto Accessories-

## SPECIAL SALE

GUARANTEED 5,000 MILE NON-SKID CASINGS

Size	Reg. Price	Sale Price
30x3	\$18.50	\$14.50
30x3 1/2	23.50	20.50
32x3 1/2	27.45	24.15
33x4	33.70	34.75
34x4	39.40	36.65

BEST GRADE OF GUARANTEED TUBES

30x3	\$3.35
30x3 1/2	3.90
32x3 1/2	4.10
32x4	5.55
33x4	5.65
34x4	5.85

Two-inch Channel Bar Nickel Plated Bumpers at \$8.50  
Sterling Special Spark Plugs at .75c  
Alcohol for