

THIRTEENTH YEAR—NO. 28

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1919.

\$1.50 THE YEAR

## AMERICAN LEGION PASSES RESOLUTIONS

### Recommend Higher Teachers' Salaries And Proper Care American Flag On Municipal Flag Pole.

The local post of the American Legion gave its first informal smoker at its headquarters, Tuesday evening, December 16th. Forty members were present, including Dr. Don F. Ruedel of Detroit and H. F. Foster of Ann Arbor.

Vance Ogden acted as chairman and introduced Mr. N. S. Potter, Jr., who gave a short talk on what the people of Chelsea had done in the various phases of war work and their splendid response to the numerous calls while the present legion members were in camp and overseas; also pointing out whereby the action of the legion might be beneficial to the community. In this connection he brought out the need of community gatherings, with the object of securing the co-operation of the people in the betterment of our schools and especially the education of the foreign born American who forms a fair percentage of our present population; also the improvement of cross roads which we have so long neglected.

After Mr. Potter's talk the meeting was thrown open for discussion, a number of members taking the floor and discussing the probable action of the legion. This discussion ended by a vote that: A quorum being present, the meeting be opened formally

and go on record as a special meeting.

**Raise Teachers' Salaries.**  
Commander Palmer opened the meeting and the following resolutions were passed:

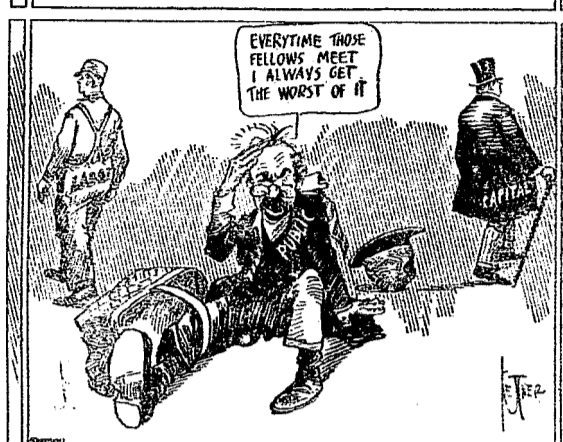
Resolved; That the American Legion go on record publicly as unanimously in favor of higher salaries being paid the teachers in our public schools, commencing with the next school year, thereby enabling Chelsea to secure, or to keep, the most efficient teachers possible. Further resolved; That the foregoing resolution be tendered the present school board in writing.

Resolved; That the American Legion extend a formal invitation to all G. A. R. and United Spanish War veterans, to enjoy the privileges of the club rooms at all times.

Resolved; That the American flag be raised and lowered at the corner of Main and Middle streets, morning and evening, and not be allowed to fly over night as at present. Further resolved; That the foregoing resolution be presented to the Village Council in writing.

After the passing of the above resolutions a committee was appointed to interest the people of Chelsea socially in our home town, it being brought out that it is believed unnecessary for our young people to go out of town to spend an enjoyable evening. The members of the committee believe they have something that will interest all, and have agreed to exert themselves to the end, that Chelsea will not only lead surrounding towns in business and industrial lines, but educationally and socially as well.

## The Dear Public



## PIONEER LAID TO REST

**Percis L. Chase Was The First White Girl Baby Born in Sylvan Twp.**

Mrs. Percis L. (Chase) Millsbaugh, who died Tuesday, December 16, 1919, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. N. Dancer, was one of the pioneers of this vicinity and bore the unique distinction of being the first white girl baby born in Sylvan township. The first white boy born in the township was the late Calvin Conklin.

Mrs. Millsbaugh was born December 28, 1832, on what is now known as the George Boynton farm. Later, her parents, Stephen J. and Cordelia (Brown) Chase, moved to the farm now owned by George Merkel.

The deceased was united in marriage with Milton B. Millsbaugh, January 14, 1858, and is survived by two children, Mrs. J. N. Dancer of Chelsea and George W. Millsbaugh of Ann Arbor; also by two sisters, Mrs. Jane L. Tuttle of Montague, Mich., and Mrs. E. H. Branch of Brooklyn, New York.

The funeral was held from the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Dancer, yesterday afternoon at two o'clock, Rev. P. W. Dierberger conducting the service. Interment at Vermont cemetery.

## MRS. JOHN A. KANTLEHNER.

Mrs. John A. Kantlehner died Monday evening, December 15, 1919, at the family home on South Main street, aged 43 years, two months and 15 days.

Mallinda Carolina Feikert was born in Weinsberg, Ohio, October 1, 1876, her parents being Charles A. and Carolina (Suntheimer) Feikert. She was united in marriage with John A. Kantlehner, September 1, 1894, at Canton, Ohio. Her husband and three sons, Karl F. of Kalamazoo, John R. and Roy O. of Chelsea, also three brothers, Alvin of Canton, O., William of Myersville, O., and Charles of Detroit, and a step-brother, George Luke of Canton, O., are left to mourn their loss.

The deceased was a member of the L. O. T. M. and of the Ladies Aid society of St. Paul's church.

The funeral was held from the house yesterday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock, Rev. A. A. Schoen of Manchester conducting the service. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

## OFFICERS ROYAL NEIGHBORS.

The Royal Neighbors have elected officers as follows:  
Orator—Helen Baxter.  
Past Orator—Mabel Hagadon.  
Vice Orator—Florence Vickers.  
Chancellor—Matilda Vail.  
Recorder—Jane Harris.  
Receiver—Ella Mast.  
Inner Sentinel—Amanda Meyers.  
Outer Sentinel—Mrs. Snyder.

## "YOU'RE MY HUCKLEBERRY."

"Huck-Berry" is the head line over an item in the Fowlerville Review announcing the wedding of Miss Berry of that village to Mr. Huck of Flint. That old and one time popular song, "You're My Huckleberry," would have been an appropriate wedding march, we'd say.

## SCHOENHALS-GEDES.

Miss Lara Grace Schoenhals and Mr. William R. Geddes of Detroit were united in marriage on Tuesday afternoon, December 16, 1919, at two o'clock, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert R. Schoenhals, 215 Jefferson street. Rev. P. W. Dierberger was the officiating minister, the ring service being used, and the bride was given away by her father.

The attendants were Miss Louise Strand of Jackson, and Mr. Max Schoenhals, brother of the bride. The wedding march was played by Miss Anna Widmayer, while several of the young lady friends of the bride formed an aisle of gold and white ribbons for the bridal party.

The bride was gowned in white satin, with beaded Georgette overskirt, and carried Ophelia roses. Gold cloth and tulle were combined in the bridesmaid's gown, and she carried a shower bouquet of baby chrysanthemums.

The rooms were prettily decorated, the color scheme of gold and white, with bouquets of gold and white chrysanthemums and Ophelia roses, being carried out through all the decorations. Following the ceremony, a dainty two course lunch was served. Mr. and Mrs. Geddes leaving shortly afterward for a brief wedding trip to Cleveland, Ohio. They will be at home to their friends after January 1, at 824 Marlborough avenue, Detroit.

The bride is a graduate of the Chelsea high school, class of 1917, and very popular among the young people of Chelsea. An interesting fact concerning her marriage is that it occurred on the twenty-second anniversary of the marriage of her parents.

## CHRISTMAS

Sparkling snow on the ground—an invigorating tang to the air—the mouth-watering smell of cooking from the cozy-warm kitchen—our boy safely home from overseas with brave stories to tell and all the manifold crystallized in him—relatives and old friends gathering at the festive table—holly wreaths at the windows and a crackling fire in the open hearth—the hilarious laughter of kiddies as the new toys make them bubble over—mistletoe nipped mischievously above the door for the kiss you mean to give bustling, unsuspecting mother—the silvery, tranquil peal of church bells across the soft-snowed open places—an amazing forgetfulness of the dour anticipations and business worries of only yesterday—a sudden re-belief that love is life—  
That is Christmas!

## IN THE CHURCHES

**CONGREGATIONAL.**  
Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.  
Morning worship at ten o'clock. Subject, "If Every Day Were Christmas." Special music, Sunday school 11:15. Christmas program Sunday evening.

**ST. PAUL'S**  
No services Sunday morning. Sunday school at 10 o'clock. Every pupil should be present for the final practice. Christmas exercises Sunday evening, conducted by Rev. A. A. Schoen of Manchester.

**CATHOLIC**  
Rev. Henry VanDyke, Rector.  
Low Mass at 8 a. m. High Mass at 10 a. m. Baptism at 11 a. m. Mass on week days at 8 a. m.

**A Rather Vague Order.**  
A Wisconsin boy wrote to Santa Claus as follows: "I would like a terrific pair of Indianapolis a mouth organ a Christmas tree and some candy and nuts that is all a game of checkers for." It's a little vague, but we hope Santa will be able to fill the order.

## SYLVAN TOWNSHIP TAXES.

Taxes for Sylvan township, including dog taxes, are now due and may be paid at Keusch & Fahrner store. The dog tax must be paid on or before January 10, 1919. William Fahrner, Township Treasurer. 241

## NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

Brief Items, of Interest in Chelsea And Vicinity, From Nearby Towns and Localities.

**JACKSON**—William Pomeroy, driver of a coal wagon, was struck and killed by an interurban car Monday in the western part of the city.

**MANCHESTER**—The Dreamland moving picture outfit, sold at sheriff's sale Monday, was bid in for E. B. Clarkson, owner of the building in which it was located.—Enterprise.

**BROOKLYN**—Surveyors now stopping at the Brooklyn hotel are working to complete the Chicago pike survey as far as Somerset before Christmas. They say they have taken all the kinks out of the Irish hills, making it a straight road and reducing the grade to not over six per cent.—Exponent.

**MANCHESTER**—The home of John Weidmann was the scene of a very pretty wedding, December 11th, when their daughter Carrie was married to Mr. Aaron Breitenwischer of Sharon, by Rev. Albert A. Shaon. Miss Alma Weidmann was bridesmaid and the groom was attended by his brother, Hugo.

**JACKSON**—In sentencing a boy who stole an automobile, Judge Parkinson said: "I have never granted a parole so far to a man convicted of stealing an automobile and I don't think I shall in the future. I am going to give all you auto thieves the full turn of the wheel. I am going to try to make it safe for the people of Jackson county to own an automobile. I am going to give you one and one-half years as a minimum and recommend two years as a maximum, at hard labor, to be served in the state reformatory at Ionia."

## OFFICERS RELIEF CORPS.

The Women's Relief corps has elected officers as follows:  
President—Mary Boyd.  
S. V.—Ida Webster.  
J. V.—Olive Winslow.  
Chaplain—Mrs. Ed. Riemerwehneider.  
Treasurer—Nina Crowell.  
Secretary—Kitty Wurster.  
Conductress—Laura Armour.  
Asst. Cond.—Fanny Frymuth.  
Guard—Phobe Arnold.  
Delegate to district convention—Kitty Wurster.

## WATERLOO ITEMS.

Bernard Beeman and David Hender-shoff, of Detroit, spent the week-end at Orono Beeman's.

Orville Gorton and Mrs. Mary Runciman and son motored to Jackson, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ellsworth and grandson, of Stockbridge, and Mr. and Mrs. John Dykenmaster of Jackson spent Sunday at George Beeman's.

The annual Gleaner installation and oyster dinner was held Thursday in the hall.

Laura Moeckel is visiting her brother, Reuben and family, near Stockbridge.

## DENTER TWP. TAX PAYERS.

I will be at the Kempf Com. & Sav. bank, Chelsea, on Saturday, Jan. 3, 1920, to receive taxes. Wallace Walsh, Township Treasurer. 2712

## DENTER TOWNSHIP DOG TAXES.

I hereby notify all owners of dogs in Dexter township that dog taxes must be paid on or before Jan. 10, 1920. Wallace Walsh, Treas. 2712

## WANT AND FOR SALE ADS

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

**LOST**—Gray leather pocket book, containing \$5 bill, change and Lyons' shoe repair check. Elhel Kalmbach, phone 63-J. 281

**FOR SALE**—Pigs eight weeks old. Sherman Pierce, phone 155-121, Chelsea exchange. 2715

**FOR SALE**—Good organ, walnut case, good condition. Mrs. J. G. Wagner, phone 127-W. 2713

**WANTED**—Will pay cash for good second-hand safe. Inquire Tribune office. 2713

**FOR RENT**—Light housekeeping rooms, 319 Congdon St. 2613

**FURNITURE REPAIRING**, cabinet work, upholstering, rebuilding and refinishing; go-cart wheels re-tired. E. P. Steiner, Steinbach Bldg., West Middle St. 221

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

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

## DO You Get Your Paper Regularly?

## -In Friendly Touch-

To look upon affiliation with this institution as a mere depositing-and-borrowing connection is to have but the faintest conception of its scope.

So numerous and varied and individualized are the ways in which we can help you in your business that to really know and appreciate them it is necessary to be identified as one of our patrons coming actively in touch—in friendly touch—with our Officers.

Commercial accounts are invited.

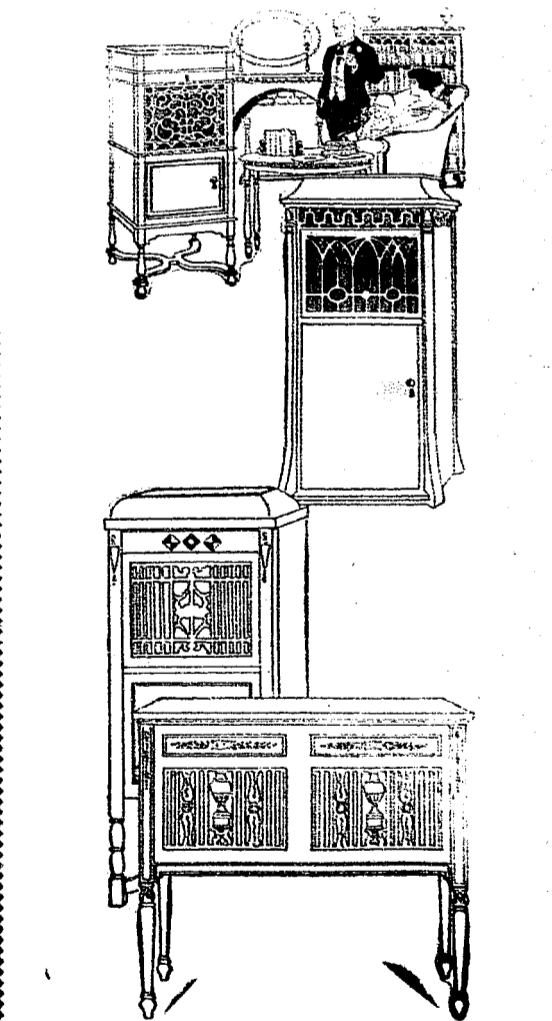
## THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

Chelsea, Michigan

Member Federal Reserve Bank

## The NEW EDISON

"The Phonograph With a Soul."



## The value of some things cannot be measured by money

Your home, your family, your favorite books, and fine music are such.

We have been telling you that Edison has spent \$3,000,000 in perfecting the New Edison.

You can come to our salesroom and buy for less than \$300 the Official Laboratory Model of the New Edison—the exact duplicate of Edison's original three-million-dollar model.

But before you have the New Edison a week you will think of it in terms far higher than money. You will count it an indispensable force for your mental stimulation, and an open door to untold realms of keenest pleasure. You will not want to part with your New Edison at any price.

Let us show you this famous Official Laboratory Model—in both Chippendale and William and Mary Cabinets.

PALMER MOTOR SALES COMPANY

## HOLMES & WALKER



## SONORAS

We have just received a shipment of SONORAS—just the thing for a Christmas present. See them before they are all gone.

All the latest things in Records.

Everything in Furniture

## HOLMES & WALKER

"We Always Treat You Right"

## SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

- December 20th
- White House Coffee per pound - 48c
- Calumet Baking Powder, 1 lb. can 25c
- Sunbrite Cleanser per can - 4c
- Honey Cookies per dozen - 14c
- Hershey's Cocoa, 1-2 pound can - 20c
- Best Ginger Snaps per pound - 20c

We Wish You A Merry Christmas

## KEUSCH & FAHRNER

The Pure Food Store

Twice-a-Week Tribune — \$1.50-a-Year  
Send it to Friends for a Christmas Present





GOOD ROADS

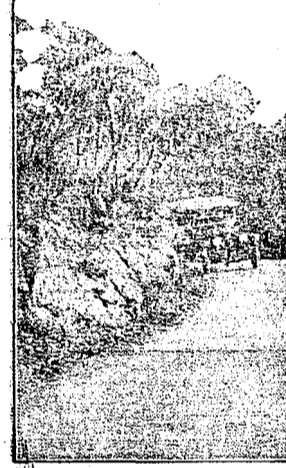
PLANNING FOR EARTH ROADS

Bearing That Location and Design of Dirt Roads Have on Future Improvement Emphasized.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.) In view of the present widespread activity in every form of road building and since nearly all public roads are laid out originally as earth roads, the bureau of public roads emphasizes the bearing that the location and design of dirt roads have on future highway improvement. In locating and designing public roads the following considerations should be borne in mind: Sharp curves should be avoided because they are a menace to traffic.

The width should be ample for vehicles to pass each other without leaving the traveled way. If a road ever becomes of any considerable importance, its users probably will demand that all the steeper grades be reduced to the lowest maximum that would conform to the general topography of the region which the road traverses.

Let the road planners remember that aside from the advantages to traffic of a short route, each mile of additional road involves a considerable extra yearly expense for maintenance, and this alone may warrant the extra expense of shortening the route when the road is constructed, provided that the decrease in distance does not materially increase the steepness of the grades.



Sharp Curves Should Be Avoided.

Land lines should be regarded only in so far as this may be done without decreasing the usefulness of the road or increasing its ultimate cost. The pleasing features of the route should not be overlooked. Remember that a large part of the travel on most country roads is for pleasure.

Avoid the necessity for subsequent changes in location. Such changes nearly always work hardship on some of those who have built homes along the original highway.

IMPETUS FOR BETTER ROADS

So Many Factors Are Working for Improved Highways That More Money Is Being Spent.

The cause of good roads goes ahead and gathers impetus. Every good road is a challenge to every bad road. In the competition for traffic between roads the better road wins. Travel follows its course, while the rule is that they decline along the course of the bad road. So many factors are working for good roads that counties and states are spending more money each year for road betterment. Encouraging sums are being set aside for this work in the "bad roads belt," that is, in the South. In Washington's neighbor state of Virginia the highway commissioner reports that road projects to cost \$3,105,829 are either under contract or being surveyed, says Washington Star. Figures showing the amount of money being spent on roads in Maryland are not at hand, but in a recent summary of good roads work Maryland was set down in the class with Ohio, Pennsylvania and Georgia, which had lately approved road improvements calling for the expenditure of \$1,000,000.

Unimproved Roads Costly. Each one of the six million one hundred and odd thousand motorcars in this country, when it runs on unimproved roads, pays about twice as much for tires and gasoline as when it runs on hard surfaced roads.

Some Water Is Essential. Water is as essential to the making of most roads as the road materials themselves, but an excess of it can destroy almost overnight the results of much careful work.

WHITE MAN

By GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

Author of "Home," "Through Stained Glass," "John Bogardus," Etc.

(Copyright, 1915, by Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

Andrea Pellor, handsome daughter of Lord Pellor, impetuous aristocrat, is doomed to marry an illiterate but wealthy middle-aged diamond mine owner. She disconsolately wanders from her hotel in South Africa, and discovers an aviator about to fly from the beach. Impulsively, of course imagining that the trip will be merely a pleasant excursion, she begs to be taken for a flight, although she does not know him. He somewhat unwillingly agrees, and they start. When she realizes her unknown aviator is not going back Andrea in desperation tries to choke him with one of her stockings. He thwarts her and they sail on into the very heart of Africa. Landing in an immense crater, Andrea finds the natives all bow in worship to her mysterious companion. She is given a slave boy, "Bitchu," and the White Man sets about building a hut for her. White Man continues deaf to Andrea's pleadings to be restored to her friends. She goes on a day's hunting trip with White Man and thoroughly enjoys the exciting experience. Andrea, wringing over her deplorable lack of change of clothing, is surprised and delighted when a trunk, loaded with everything in the way of clothing dear to the feminine heart, is dropped at her doorway by stalwart natives and she is told by White Man that they are hers. White Man by a skillful shot saves her from the attack of a sable bull and she is fast becoming reconciled to her fate after eight days in the crater.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

"Certainly," he answered, absorbed in his topic. "Exchanged where there's another daughter available; where there isn't, money is refunded by order of the courts. But what was I driving at is that in spite of the contention mentioned above, wherever a woman is concerned a black can never get it out of his head that she can be replaced at the regular market price. Now you've got the kernel of his whole attitude toward women."

"So if it had been you they wouldn't have laughed and yelled?" "In this case, yes," he said. "They most certainly would, because they had no direct responsibility. But where responsibility attaches the rule for even is a life for a life, and it's a rule that has no exceptions. Anyone can brain a woman if he feels like it and get away with the identical obolus her husband paid for her."

"You seem to be a great admirer of the native social system," said Andrea quietly. "I am," answered M'sungu. "For natives, of course."

"Are you sure you're not a bit talented with it for yourself?" "Sure," he answered promptly. "That's part of the secret of my grip on every country I've shot over. I'm aloof. I've never turned my back on the White Man's God. Circular A is not for me."

"What's Circular A?" He hesitated. "Circular A," he said finally, "is the regulation that governs the relations between British officials under the colonial office and the women of the tribes they govern."

"I'm British," said Andrea, after a pause, "and I blush for the necessity."

"You are prompt, like most of us," said M'sungu, "to sit in judgment before any force of nature that you've never felt. Poor devils of clean-bred youngsters! Take one that I know. Three weeks' training under his predecessor, crazy to leave; a hundred thousand natives under his sole rule; one, perhaps two, headed white faces a year. The long, long days after the sportsman has been swallowed by the pot-hunter, when game becomes just meat! And then, the fatal hour at dusk when a passing native girl—any girl—looks to him like some woman at home! He marries, not by canonicals perhaps, but by the common law of the land, and the 'people at home' shout 'crucify him,' but in the end it's God alone that will judge his agony and measure the price."

He stopped speaking and for a long time they traveled in silence. The sun was sinking fast—so fast that it seemed to be dropping by jerks, like the loose hand of a grandfather's clock.

"There is no twilight in the tropics," said M'sungu, "by the deliberate judgment of God who knows the capacity of the heart of man and would not have it burst."

"I can feel what you mean," answered Andrea, "even though you haven't really said it in words. The heart can hold just so much beauty and no more; and even now, mine is aching!"

"Andrea Pellor," said M'sungu, "you have planned the butterfly."

EDUCATION AFTER GREAT WAR

Nations Engaged in Present Conflict Have Made Special Preparations to Take Up Important Work.

Some of the warring nations in Europe have already begun to plan the readjustment of their educational systems that they feel must take place when the war is over. Experts of the United States federal bureau of education, who have been making a survey of the situation abroad, have discovered a uniformity in the trend of thought in this regard.

It has been established that thus far the damage to the educational systems in Europe has been rather material and quantitative. School buildings have been destroyed or commandeered; teachers have been drafted; universities and higher schools have lost in some instances as much as 75 per cent of their regular enrollment; war industries have claimed thousands of older boys, whose education has thus been interrupted or postponed, if not permanently ended.

But interest in public education has nowhere been weakened, nor have the standards of instruction been lowered. On the contrary, Europe has never been so alive to the supreme social importance of education as in this time when all established social institutions are being tested as by fire.

An Irish "Bull."

Gen. Sir Nevil Macready, the new commissioner of police, is fond of telling the story of a typical "bull" that was perpetrated by a chauffeur he had assigned to him when he was holding the position of adjutant general to the original British expeditionary force.

At one time, during a spell of bitterly cold weather, General Macready noticed that his driver was boarding what he (Macready) took to be a tin of petrol, partly concealed beneath his feet.

As this was strictly against regulations, and as it behooved the A. G. to set an example to all other staff officers, he spoke to the man about it.

"Shure, sir," came the answer, "it's me foot warmer, it is. There is nothing keeps the feet warm like an empty petrol tin full of hot water."—Pearson's Weekly.

Some thrills in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

"She looks fagged," "Poor woman! Her life has been a series of ups and downs." "Financial reversal!" "Oh, no. Going up to the mountains and down to the sea in quest of health."

Human Pendulum Foils Woman's Plan of Suicide

New York.—Tying a rope around his waist, Fireman Timothy Fitzgerald leaped into the air from the tenth floor of a fashionable Brooklyn hotel, swung through a window on the ninth floor, knocking down Mrs. M. M. Canda and frustrating her threatened attempt to hurl herself to death. The woman had looked herself into the room after announcing her intention to commit suicide.

\$4,000 TOO MUCH FOR SHAVE

Civil War Veteran Has Let Hair Grow Since Sherman's March to Sea.

Connellsville, Pa.—Col. James J. Barnhart, who served in the Civil war, has an unusually long and flowing beard. He has confessed why he allowed it to grow. The colonel said his last shave was in Atlanta during Sherman's march to the sea. When the Georgia barber charged him \$4,000 in Confederate money for the work he swore that he never again would touch a razor to his cheek. And he never did.

Blind Women Raise Chickens

Marton, Ind.—Although Mrs. Emma Stinson has been blind for ten years, she is an excellent chicken raiser, having raised a flock of 75 chickens this year. Of these a pullet only five months old has already laid two dozen eggs. Mrs. Stinson cares for the chickens herself. She is able to go about with remarkable ease, and frequently is seen feeding the chickens and gathering the eggs.

Boy, Playing Cowboy, Hangs Self

Pittsburgh.—Playing cowboy in his home, Charles Pohl, eleven years old, accidentally hanged himself on a banister, when his mother left the house for a few minutes.

RISKS HER LIFE TO VIEW LAVA FLOW

Woman Has Exciting Experience Seeing Eruption of Mauna Loa in Hawaii.

Hilo, Hawaii.—Accompanied by a diphosor, staller to nothing in the experience of those best acquainted with Mauna Loa, a giant fountain of lava, 800 feet in diameter, is rushing 300 feet into the air at a new



Woman Views Lava Flow.

break in the side of the ancient volcano. Eight thousand five hundred feet above Puuokeke, the scene of the 1914 outbreak, and seven hours' ride from Waiohina, according to the story told by eyewitnesses who discovered the sources of the new lava flow and who have been within a mile of the blistering white and red fountains.

Miss Louis MacMillan of Honolulu, who has just returned from a first-hand inspection of the eruption of Mauna Loa, tells the following eyewitness story of the spectacle:

"The still hot rock under our feet commenced to sear our shoe soles after five minutes or so of standing on it. A foot back of where I was standing, a red-hot bed of lava with a few cool stones scattered over it, like a bed of coals with a few small cinders on top, glowed constantly. Six feet away on the other side a gas flame several feet high played continually over a patch of bare red-hot rock, and anywhere we looked into the cracks, the fiery, uncooled cars could be seen evilly gleaming. Every step had to be taken with care not to put the foot down into any of these cracks.

"As night came on, we expected darkness, but instead a bright, ruddy glow suffused the whole country roundabout. It was reflected from the clouds overhead, which were brilliantly lit up by the glowing lava."

CHAPTER VII.

They started out, a skeleton cavalcade. The three wizened ones led the way and Andrea measured their importance by the fact that they carried M'sungu's battery of rifles, respectfully surrendered by the gunbearers as a fitting tribute from onlookers to men who were hunters in their own right.

M'sungu nodded toward them and spoke to Andrea over his shoulder. "The old boys are my brothers in arms and they carry the guns as a sort of insignia. When it comes down to business they'll slip them to the trained bearers."

Behind Andrea came Marguerite, his attendant before and Bathub after him; then followed the gunbearers, a single tracker and a single water-boy. No hangers-on were allowed even to see the cortege from the crater. Over one shoulder Bathub carried slung a cracker tin, container of all the food allotted to the day.

In ten minutes' march they came to the river which, in spite of its proximity to the camp, Andrea now saw for the first time. Often she had suggested to M'sungu that she wished to visit it, but on every occasion his lips had set in a straight line and he had invented manifold reasons for keeping her from its shores. The most efficacious of these arguments were snakes and crocodiles, but while she conceded the strength of those two deterrents she could not escape from an intuitive belief that there was something else—some other and ranking cause in the back of M'sungu's mind.

Without turning he put one hand out and grasped her wrist as though to still her. "The little man," he explained, "is drawing the spoon of a mighty beast. Look at it and learn it by heart, for it will be a photograph."

Having completed the circumference of his oval, the native was making various tracings on its face, dividing it as with a maze of tracks. When he had apparently finished, he sank back on his heels and gazed critically at his handwork.

"Watch," said M'sungu. "Before he gets up, he'll put in some mark, some distinctive feature that distinguishes this spoon from all others."

perpetrated by a chauffeur he had assigned to him when he was holding the position of adjutant general to the original British expeditionary force.

