

INCOME TAX MAN HERE FEB. 9 AND 10

Will Assist Those Who Must File a Report in Properly Making Out Their Return Blanks.

Deputy Collector of Internal Revenue B. N. Haight will be in Chelsea next Monday afternoon and all day Tuesday, February 9th and 10th, to assist taxpayers in making out their 1919 income tax returns.

Every single person, or not living with a wife or husband whose net income equals or exceeds \$1,000 must make a return. Every married person living with a wife or husband where the combined net income of the husband, wife and dependent minor children equals or exceeds \$2,000 must make a return.

Every partnership must make a return regardless of the amount of net income.

Returns should be in the hands of the collector in Detroit on or before March 15th, 1920, to avoid penalty for failure to file on time.

Blanks may be secured from the local banks, from the collector in Detroit, or from Deputy Collector B. N. Haight, Hamburg, Michigan.

The service of the deputy is free to the public, but persons are requested to secure a blank, fill out the work sheet to the best of your knowledge and have your figures in such shape that they may be ready to place on the blank.

Harry Mosley, revenue agent, will be with Mr. Haight at the Ann Arbor

Savings bank, Ann Arbor, February 16th to 20th inclusive to assist corporations in making their returns.

MRS. J. F. McMILLEN.

Mrs. J. F. McMullen died Monday evening, February 2, 1920, at six o'clock, at her home in Lima from a complication of diseases. She was 66 years, six months and 24 days of age.

Mrs. McMullen was born at Hemlock Lake, New York, August 9, 1853, her parents being Stephen and Sarah Ann (Parkhill) Stocking. When she was about 21 years of age, the family came to Michigan and settled in Lima township, Washtenaw county, and her life since that time had been spent in this vicinity.

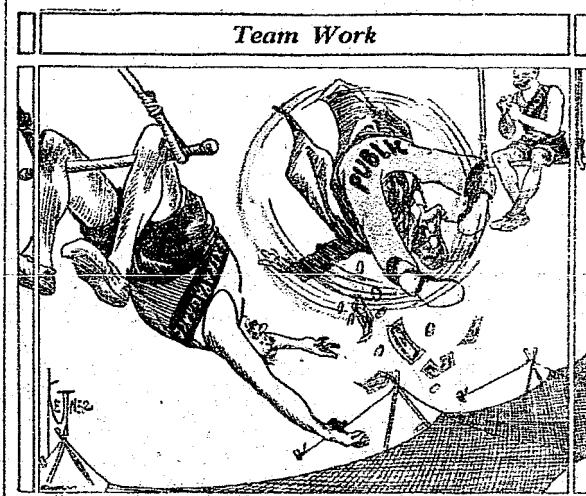
She was united in marriage with J. F. McMullen, April 15, 1875. Mr. McMullen and an adopted daughter, Miss Mabel, are left to mourn their loss; also one sister, Miss Lucille Stocking of Woodstock, Illinois; three nephews, L. C. Stocking of Traverse City, William F. and Omer E. Stocking of Detroit, and one niece, Mrs. H. B. Peacock of Detroit.

The funeral was held from the Methodist church in this place, Thursday afternoon at two o'clock, Rev. H. R. Beatty conducting the service. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

SYLVAN TOWNSHIP TAXES.

Taxes for Sylvan township are now due and may be paid at my office at Keusch & Fahrner's store, Chelsea. William Fahrner, Township Treasurer. 24tf

Try a Tribune "sure-shot" linef ad.



Team Work

FATAL ACCIDENT IN WEBSTER TOWNSHIP

Seven-Years Old Boy Crushed Under Heavy Sleigh Loaded With Logs, Wednesday Afternoon.

Charles Henry Farrell, the seven-years old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Farrell of Webster township, died at 9:15 o'clock Wednesday evening as the result of an accident which occurred about two o'clock that afternoon.

The lad was with his father, who was drawing logs, and in some manner fell from the load, the runners of the heavy sleigh passing over his abdomen and causing serious injuries. Everything possible was done to alleviate the sufferings of the little lad, and to save his life, but to no avail. The little fellow was the nephew of Mrs. A. G. Hindelang and Walter Farrell of this place.

REPORT DIST. NO. 5FR SYLVAN.

Following is the report of school district No. 5fr. Sylvan for the month ending January 27: Attendance 149.5; percentage of attendance, 92.8; neither tardy nor absent—Catherine Eppel, Irene Heim; 100 in spelling—Leo Heim, Irene Eppel, Catherine Eppel, Kathleen Toth, Easton Toth, Anne Boufelle, teacher.

EAST LIMA BRIEFS.

Christ Grayer spent Thursday in Ann Arbor.

Herman Schaible of Idaho is making an extended visit with his cousin, John Heller.

Henry Steinbach has purchased the Dexter opera house and moving picture outfit of Stanley Hane, and took possession Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Pidd spent Tuesday in Chelsea.

Charles Finkbeiner was a Chelsea business visitor Wednesday.

Several people of this vicinity are victims of severe colds.

The Parker school is closed for an indefinite length of time on account of measles.

Messrs. Ed. and Christ Grayer spent Sunday at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Grayer.

Jay Gridley spent Sunday and Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Egeler.

Mrs. Michael Wurster is seriously ill at her home and on account of her advanced age little hope is held for her recovery.

Mrs. Stepper is assisting Mrs. Rude Armbruster with her work, the latter not having entirely recovered from her recent illness.

Mrs. Michael Breininger entertained the Needlecraft club Wednesday. Stewart Brown of Dexter spent the week-end as the guest of Laverne and Ashley Coy.

Mae Stoffer of Ann Arbor spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Stoffer.

Mr. and Mrs. Christ Michael are confined to their beds by the "flu."

Mrs. John Baker is seriously ill with pneumonia.

Gertrude and Clarence Shields spent the week-end with their parents.

Freda Huss is attending the Normal school at Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Charles Hamilton and children of Detroit spent Monday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. French, Sr. Mr. French is very ill.

School was dismissed in Dist. No. 1 Lima the first of the week on account of the illness of the teacher, Miss Cook.

Advertising is the hyphen that brings buyer and seller together.

KEELAN-VISEL.

Miss Ellen C. Keelan and Mr. Oscar Visel, both of Chelsea, were united in marriage Tuesday, February 3, 1920, at St. Mary church, Rev. Father Van Dyke officiating. Miss Katherine Keelan and Mr. Arthur Keelan, sister and brother of the bride, were the attendants.

SUNDAY EVENING MUSICALS.

A musical service will be given at the Congregational church, Sunday evening, February 8th, by three young ladies from Ann Arbor, assisted by Miss Doris Schmidt of this place. The program follows:

Introduction, "Sanctus," Duda, Miss Doris Schmidt; violin solo, "Largo," Handel, Miss Dorothy Haymaker; soprano solo, "I Hear a Thrush at Eve," Cadman, "O Rest in the Lord," Mendelssohn, "Love As the Wind," MacFadden, Miss Kathryn Strong; offertory, "Shepherd's Song," Merkel, Miss Schmidt; violin solo, "Romance," 2d concerto, "Wieniawski, Miss Haymaker; soprano solo, "Now the Day is Ended," Bartlett, "Song of Thanksgiving," Aljsten, "By the Waters of Minnetonka," Lieurance, Miss Strong; postlude, Miss Schmidt.

M. A. C. SHORT COURSE.

Agricultural men of the state will study special features of farm engineering work in a new short course which is to open at the Michigan Agricultural college on March 1st and run for four weeks. Drainage, farm buildings, home conveniences, and a choice of carpentry, blacksmith or gas engine work will make up the divisions of the course.

"We expect this course to attract city men as well as those who are working on farms at present," said O. E. Robey, acting head of the farm mechanics department at M. A. C. "There is a tendency for city workers to get back to the farm, and many are anxious to fit themselves for some special agricultural work."

"Under the home conveniences division of our work we will take up farm lighting and heating plants, water systems, and sewage disposal systems. All the work will be given a practical angle. Actual surveying will be done when we study drainage, buildings will be designed under the farm buildings section, and the laboratories and shops of the college will be used for the work in forge, carpentry and gas engines."

IN THE CHURCHES

METHODIST

Rev. H. R. Beatty, Pastor. Regular Sunday morning service at 10 o'clock. Bible school at 11:15. Epworth league at 6 o'clock. Subject Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, "Wanderers."

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor. Subject Sunday morning, "The Main Source of Happiness." Sunday school at 11:15. Musical service at 7 p. m.

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.

ROGERS CORNERS BRIEFS.

School was closed on account of the "flu" last week.

Mrs. Adelaide Breitenwischer recently fell and broke her shoulder.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Feldkamp spent Monday in Ann Arbor.

The Ladies Aid society of Zion church held its quarterly meeting at the home of Mrs. Frank Grieb, Wednesday afternoon.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

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

DEXTER—Mrs. Sarah J. Chamberlain Curtis, mother of Mrs. C. F. Chamberlain of Webster township, died Monday at her home in Cohoctah township, Livingston county.

JACKSON—Fire starting from an over-heated furnace did estimated damage of \$40,000 to the east side branch of the National Union bank Tuesday night. The Colonial theatre and the east side branch library were also damaged.

ANN ARBOR—D. H. Johnson, 61, a pump tender for the Ann Arbor railroad, died suddenly Tuesday afternoon. He and his wife lived in a box-car near his work, coming here from Clare, where they had lived for the past 28 years, about a week ago. An only son lives in Clare.

HOWELL—Shubert Moore of Marion lost a horse the last of the week as he was crossing the P. M. railroad just west of the depot. One of the horses caught its foot in the track and could not be loosened quick enough to miss an oncoming freight train. The other horse was cut loose and escaped.

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.

FOR SALE—Good work horse, weight 1600 lbs. Ed. Nordman, phone 193-F13. 4215

FOR SALE—No. 1 timothy hay. E. W. Pielmeier, phone 141-F13, Chelsea. 4213

LOST—Feb. 3, between Freeman's and Vogel's stores, package containing boy's overalls. Finder please leave at Tribune office. George McClure. 4211

BOARD and room for one man. Inquire S. F. Tribune office. 4113

WANTED—Girl for general housework; best of wages; free evenings and Sundays. Mrs. H. H. Lyons, Summit and Congdon Sts. 4113

SAW FILING of all kinds done at the Chelsea Hardware Co. store; work guaranteed right. 4118

FOR SALE—20 bu. late seed potatoes, Improved Russet variety. R. Lewis, phone 211-F14. 4113

FOR SALE—6 shoats, wt. 100lbs. each. L. H. Wingate, Route No. 1, Chelsea. 4112

LAUNDRY—The Varsity laundry of Ann Arbor has opened a Chelsea agency. Leave laundry at Freeman's, or call phone 73. 3816

INSURANCE—Parties insured in the Wash. Mutual, who desire their policies changed; also those insured in the Hastings Co.; notify O. C. Burkhardt, adjuster for the western part of Wash. Co. 381f

INSURANCE all kinds—fire, tornado, life and auto insurance. D. L. Rogers, phone 230, Chelsea. 311f

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

PRINCESS THEATRE

Not Open on Mondays and Fridays

Saturday, February 7th

ENID BENNETT in

"Fuss and Feathers"

Lyon and Moran Comedy

Sunday, February 8th

MITCHELL LEWIS in

"The Last of His People"

Harold Lloyd Comedy

Tuesday, February 10th

MAE MURRAY in

"A Big Little Person"

-Tangible Evidence-

that the service this bank renders is satisfactory and appreciated is that each day brings new patrons to our doors.

WE OPERATE under a State charter in order to give depositors the benefit of local banking legislation designed to directly meet their specific need.

IN THIS INSTITUTION every encouragement is accorded the small, as well as the large, depositor.

THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

Chelsea, Michigan

Member Federal Reserve Bank

Tire Sale

High Grade Standard Make Tires, Guaranteed for 6,000 miles. (Our contract requires that we do not publish the maker's name):

30x3 Plain	\$11.60
30x3 1-2 Plain	15.10
30x3 1-2 Non-Skid	17.25
32x3 1-2 Non-Skid	20.15
32x4 Non-Skid	27.40
33x4 Non-Skid	28.40
34x4 Non-Skid	29.40

This is not last year's stock. It is new and fresh from the factory.

CAR LOAD of Mobile Oil coming. Watch for it!

Get our prices before buying, because in buying in carload lots we can give you the BEST oil at the price of cheap oil.

Palmer Motor Sales Company

Chelsea, Michigan

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

February 7th

Sunny Monday Soap, four bars for 25c

Canned Tomatoes, large size - 15c

Waterloo Buckwheat Flour, 10 lb sack 55c

Sifted Early June Peas per can - 15c

Fancy Calif. and Evap'd Peaches, lb. 28c

Empire Cocoa, small size can - 8c

KEUSCH & FAHRNER

The Pure Food Store



YOUR family have been pleading with you for years—why not make that appointment today?

Sitting for a portrait is a matter of minutes only—the same efficient methods you demand in your business are observed in ours.

Your friends can buy anything you can give them—except your photograph.

The McManus Studio

Chelsea, Michigan



CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

"No need to," said Trevor briskly. "I've got these three missionary clippings here for witnesses to the fact that I went up in perfectly good faith, that I was forced to a bad landing and got fearfully cut up and burned and that I was only just backing out of death's door when they turned up and found you intact."

"Why, White Man!" exclaimed Andrea, "how could you get them to tell that awful lie?"

"Easily," answered Trevor promptly. "They wouldn't know it was a lie. You see, these missionary clippings will still believe a native; they can't afford to concede the immutable fact that a black, consistently makes only one constant effort in his life—an effort to give always the answer that he thinks will please you most to hear. Why, I don't even have to fix it up with my people. You'd believe the lie yourself if you could understand half they will say."

Andrea's lips drooped and she shook her head. "No," she said slowly. "No, I wouldn't." She was sitting with her elbows on the table, her cheek against the back of her clasped hands and her eyes following the white man's nervous movements with a sort of wounded wonder.

"So, you see, we can fix it," he concluded. "These clippings are the only people in this back country that I could have trusted you with and who will strike just the right family note in your precious world-of-the-things-that-aren't-done-yet-know. I have worked my best for you. I've made them come a hundred miles through country they have always thought impassable."

Andrea sat back and let her hands fall to her lap; for a moment she bowed her head and looked down at them, then she raised her gaze to his face. Her own, while it had been half-hidden, had suddenly lost its look of exuberant youth. It was so pale that her eyes seemed too large for it. They dimmed its outlines.

"White Man," she said, "do you mean it?"

"Mean what?"

"I have seen you tell beasts and men," said Andrea, "but even so, I couldn't have believed it of you." Her voice grew dull, like water running over silted moss. "I couldn't have believed that you would hurt me so!" She cast her arms out across the table and dropped her face upon them.

With a self-remembering cry, Trevor sprang to her, picked her up and carried her to the couch. She lay in his arms without resisting; her body had surrendered to a laxity that let him pile furs under her head and arrange her limbs as he would. She was listless; too tired to fight; too broken to weep. He knelt beside her and took both her hands in his. "Now that you are no longer an irresponsible child," he said, "now that your stripped self is here to listen, I will tell you how I love you. The child in you might forget; the woman never. I love you in body and in spirit. I love you so that I am ready to stand up and deny freedom. I love you enough to give you myself and the world—a world of starlit nights and silent spaces that I've worshipped so long alone. Yes, I love you enough for that, and I have to, God help me, for you are in my heart and I can never, never get you out."

Andrea looked as if blood were being transfused into her veins with each word. She felt her youth coming back with the sure surge of an advancing tide. Her eyes grew bright and then frightened. "White Man!" she gasped, "take me quickly; I feel myself growing young again!"

He leaped to his feet, caught her up in his arms and shook her; then he surrendered. "Young or old," he said, "what difference does it make? I love you as I already love your old age. Put your arms around my neck, look into my eyes and tell me you love me, too."

Clinging to him, her head thrown back, her eyes in his, she said, "I love you."

"Again," commanded Trevor.

"I love you."

"And now, my little sweetheart, my own girl, just once more."

"Ah!" begged Andrea, "don't make me say it again; let me kiss you." Five minutes later Trevor reluctantly opened the door on the crowd and cried, "Bishop!"

One of the three white men sprang to his feet. "God bless my soul," he exclaimed, "where did you come from? When did you get here? My dear chap, what's happened to your face?"

Trevor, forgetful of his damaged appearance, put his hands to his lips guiltily, as though he feared that some mark had clung there to betray their recent occupation; then he remembered his singed and bandaged condition. "Oh, that!" he said. "Nothing

—nothing to speak of. Won't you come in? I'll see your companions later."

The bishop entered the hut and raised his eyebrows inquiringly as Trevor closed the door. "Mosquitoes?" he murmured and politely didn't wait for an answer. "Charming quarters. Quite the comfortable thing." Then he caught sight of Andrea who was half-sitting on the corner of the table and swinging her free leg. Once more his eyebrows went up but this time with a snap that would have carried them over the back of his head had they not been rooted.

"The bishop of Monna; the Honorable Andrea Pellor," said Trevor in businesslike tones.

"So pleased, my lord," said Andrea with a smile that turned into a cipling laugh. "I beg your pardon," she stammered, "b—but a—surprise doesn't go well with your face."

It was true; the bishop's astonishment seemed to have startled his features separately, scattering them over his countenance at grotesque angles. "Andrea," he gasped, "Andrea Pellor?"

"Yes," said Trevor, "that's the name. Now, bishop, if you'll sit down, I'll soon be able to satisfy you that the arguments I used to get you here are more than justified."

"Andrea Pellor!" repeated his lordship.

"You have it correctly, bishop," assured Trevor. "Won't you take this chair?"

The bishop's eyes gradually gathered themselves to a single focus on Andrea's face. "Young woman," he said, "do you know that the entire world has been perturbed for weeks as to your whereabouts? Do you know that your family has been suffering agonies of suspense as to your fate? Do you know that the man to whom you are betrothed has offered a thousand pounds for your discovery alive?"

Andrea glanced triumphantly at Trevor. "A thousand pounds," she murmured.

"Alive," he countered, also murmuring.

The bishop rapped on the table with his knuckles. "Do you know all these things?"

Andrea slipped from the table and stood before her inquisitor. "It's quite natural," she said in a clean-cut tone. Trevor had never heard her use before, "that you should be a little excited. Of course, I'm dying to hear all the news about the world and dear old Aunt Gwen and things in general, but do let's sit down. It always seems so greedy to me to gossip standing."

She turned from him to the chair that Trevor held for her and motioned the suddenly timed prelate to another. His lips had snapped shut at the shocking aspersion that he came bearing tit-bits on his tongue and he sat down on the extreme edge of the indicated seat as though by his pose he would register a continued but silent protest.

"You wouldn't think to look at him," said Andrea to Trevor, "that in half an hour he'll be taking comfort out of that chair and out of a good cigar and out of a long drink." Her eyes laughed at the bishop in just the way to take the edge off her words.

He slowly smiled and just as slowly slid back into the depths of the chair; his hands, without the aid of his eyes, found the box of cigars that Trevor held out to him and his lips formed, in reply to a murmured inquiry, the following words, "A small one, please—not at all mahogany." Then he turned to Andrea and said in a louder voice, "Now tell me all about it."

"There really isn't much to tell," said Andrea. "I was tired of dancing and climbed down the cliff from the hotel. It must have been about four o'clock in the morning. I found this white man—his real name is Robert Oddman Trevor—tinkering with an airplane and I asked him to take me with him and he did! She dropped her eyes. "Now he's agreed to marry me!"

Trevor turned white-lipped from the door where he had been giving an order to Bathub. "Andrea," he said, his eyes blazing with anger, "you will please keep out of this conversation until you are called upon for a few responses." He turned to the bishop, "Please overlook Miss Pellor's slippancy," he continued. "There is only one reason why I should marry her and she is me and that is that we love each other beyond the power of the words to express."

"But, my dear man," said the bishop. "I know who Lady Andrea is, only too well; the question is who on earth are you? I take it I'm not wrong in thinking that you have got me here with the idea of persuading me to perform a ceremony which will shower me with lime-light for the next six months."

"Nine days is the accepted limit,"

murmured Andrea and added hastily, "I was just speaking to myself."

Trevor ignored her. "Your question," he said to the bishop, "is a natural one." He went to the high desk, took certain papers and, flushing slightly, handed them to the bishop, who glanced over them with unadvised interest.

"So," he said finally, "you are a retired officer of the Royal Flying Corps, a D. S. O. and you also hold the croix de guerre!" He tapped a devil's tattoo on the arm of his chair and gradually the furrow on his brow cleared and he smiled. "Unexceptional credentials; but as I am in peril of becoming a very much interested third party, I can not refrain from asking if you are in a position to render such financial comfort to this young lady and to her family as I believe it has reason to expect from her original betrothed."

"I am not buying Andrea," said Trevor quickly. "Millions for herself if she needs them; not a cent of tribute for the family. Not to waste your time further," he continued, "I wish to say that I consider you entitled to the thousand pounds' reward offered for her discovery alive and am prepared to hand you the sum in gold at once. If you have any scruples as to taking it personally, there is surely no reason why you should not accept it for your mission. In return you will marry us immediately by the rites of your church, which you doubtless know will be accepted as legally binding in my own country."

"If you refuse," said Trevor grimly, "you and your companions will be detained, forcibly, if necessary, as witnesses to a ceremony performed in accordance with native custom."

"What!" exclaimed the bishop, aghast.

"This isn't an argument," said Trevor dryly; "it's a proposition, quite fair and above-board. You take it or leave it—inside of five minutes."

The bishop turned to Andrea. "Would you—" he stammered and stopped.

"I am quite indifferent as to method," said Andrea quietly. "No ceremony can add to the pledge that I have made in my heart. He has my love. He can have my body and soul for the asking."

The bishop was silent for a moment, his eyes fixed on the sudden glow that illuminated Trevor's face; then he



"You Will Marry Us Immediately by the Rites of Your Church."

said, "Well, my dear, that settles it—settle it finally, in fact, that I can't help but perceive that you are both equally in haste to repent at leisure."

He arose with a resigned sigh. "Five minutes are soon up," he said to Trevor. "Will you agree to take time out while I talk to my associates?"

"Most certainly," answered Trevor gravely and opened the door for his lordship.

In ten minutes the associates were persuaded; in half an hour, with the assistance of the diamond magnate's engagement ring, Andrea and Trevor were made man and wife according to the ancient usage of the Church of England; and just five minutes after that, Bathub announced dinner. It was high time, for in spite of the toast that she had had with her tea, Andrea was faint and pale with hunger. Nothing short of the stimulus in the excitement of being married for the very first time in her life could have saved her from collapse.

That was a great and merry dinner. The toasts that were drunk to the bride were many, some hearty, some witty; but the one that stood out above all others was that in which she pledged herself. She stood, glass in hand, and looked down at the kindly, encouraging faces of the four men.

"This, the swan-song of the Honorable Andrea Pellor," she said in a voice that started a bit gaspingly but soon steadied to a clear flow, "who worshipped false gods flippantly during twenty-five years of her life, who traveled blindfolded through a beautiful world to the foot of a Cliff of Gold and mercifully died on a certain beach at four o'clock of a morning. She drinks with you to Andrea Robert Oddman Trevor, the happiest woman—the happiest woman—"

Trevor leaped to his feet, put his

arm around her and patted her on the shoulder. "There, there!" he soothed desperately, his face flushed with embarrassment.

"Kiss her, you duffer!" roared the three divines in one voice.

CHAPTER XIV.

They were all early to bed, the word having gone out to break camp at dawn for safari. The bishop and his companions were northward bound, Andrea and her man headed for the south and the coast. In the cold mist of the morning they parted with tight handclasp and earnestly murmured "God-bless-you's."

Incidents, following rapidly one after the other, kept Andrea's mind off the coming encounter with her old world until she was actually on its verge. Late one afternoon they came upon the bay and Trevor waited expectantly for her to recognize the scene of her ravishment. He was disappointed, for the thin, insignificant strip of yellow sand tucked under the red cliff diminished by distance to the proportion of a railway embankment, meant nothing to her inexperienced eyes.

At last he pointed it out to her. "Behold," he said, "the beginning and the end of all things."

"Why," exclaimed Andrea, "is it really the beach—our beach? How it's shrunk!"

"It has," said Trevor solemnly. "The erosion on this bit of coast is a foot for every hundred years. We'd better hurry if we want to make a landing."

He chartered two sailing boats from a Greek fisherman and in an hour the beach had broadened, the cliff had risen to almost imposing heights; while they were still well off the shore they shot into its shadow. The boatman chose a landing at the foot of the Cliff road, a quarter of a mile away from the steep path by which Andrea had made her descent. As the safari began to form on the beach Trevor turned to Andrea. "We're going to your old hotel, you know. It's really the only one. If you prefer, I can send for a motor-car for you and myself; but we'd have to wait half an hour."

Andrea caught her breath as she realized that it was only minutes before she would be in collision with a world. Her eyes ran down the line of their marching column already on the edge of an incongruous setting, but still impressing with that subtle dignity which the free and half-aked black takes with him everywhere and which is born of his absolute indifference to standards not his own.

"Let us go down at the head of our men," she answered.

"You are right," said Trevor, pleased at her shrewd judgment. "We mortals," he added, "don't always recognize the importance of lighting an atmosphere with an atmosphere. To go in as cock of our own walk is a thousand times better than a motor-car and the back door."

Andrea nodded. "I felt it but I could not put it in words like that."

As Trevor, the white head of a quarter-mile-long and glistening black serpent of humanity, swung in between the gateposts of the hotel's imposing portals, the over-opportunistic Marguerite stretched his neck, raised his barrel-head and barked. Above that raucous cry sounded the spontaneous and uncontrollable peal of Andrea's silver laughter.

The groups of men and women—all but one—on the hotel veranda stopped in their various occupations as though paralyzed; drinks paused halfway to thirsty lips, cigarettes burned unconsciously, knitting needles poised instantaneously—all but one pair. The manipulator of the exception was a dear but very proper old lady wearing a cap of flimsy lace on her plentiful white hair and enough flimsy lace on her person to make the porch chair, in which she sat, look like a stall at a Red Cross bazaar. She was knitting a vast pink-colored sweater and at the sound of Andrea's laughter she gave no sign beyond pursing her withered lips while she methodically finished off the stitch upon which she had been engaged.

That done, she raised a pair of beady black eyes so wonderfully alive that it seemed impossible they belonged to her wrinkled face and flashed one look at Andrea and one at Trevor. "Well, my dear," she said calmly, presumably to the former, "it's a relief to have you back apparently alive and well."

No sooner were the words out of her mouth than she was swept into Andrea's impetuous embrace. "Oh, Aunt Gwen! Oh, you old dear!"

The lady defended herself with considerable energy and was heard to grumble that even kissing had degenerated into a rough pastime. Having rescued herself from Andrea's arms, she said, "Now that that is over you will please go to your room and change from that outlandish circus costume; you'll find everything as you left it except for a new lock on the door."

Andrea glanced at Trevor and leaped over to whisper imploringly in her aunt's ear.

"Your husband?" concluded the old lady clearly. "Well, that's a relief, too; but I prefer to meet him elsewhere and after you have presented documentary evidence. By the way," she added with ominous emphasis as she resumed her knitting, "Harry is still here."

"I should say I am," exclaimed a youth in the trim uniform of the Flying Corps, as he stepped out from the hotel door. "Hello, Sister Andy." Then his eyes fell on Trevor. A slow smile of happy welcome spread over his face. "Well, I'll be d—!" he exclaimed fervently. "D'you know, Trevor,

I've been saying from the first, 'C'mere the flying-machine. Come in and let me watch you have a drink.'"

Trevor, quivering under the pressure of the control he had summoned to carry him through the trying moment and filled with an immediate love and admiration for Aunt Gwen, paused to direct his following to a nearby vacant lot.

"Is that marriage tip straight?" asked Harry.

"Straight as the good bishop of Monna and two other missionary Johnnies could make it," replied Trevor.

Harry was thoughtful for a moment, then he said, "Well, Trevor, I don't know how you're fixed for proof but you know that through lean years and fat, I'm for you from the break in bulk. As one sportsman to another, I congratulate you on putting one over on that up-country animated leather-sack of vintage wines. By the way, you realize I've got to wire him."

"Of course," said Trevor. "The sooner the better. Don't worry about Andrea's food and raiment," he added flushing. "The truth is, I'm pretty well healed with the needful."

"You Americans generally are," said Harry admiringly. "Sort of jolly national tradition."

Twenty-four hours later the diamond magnate, perennially flushed as to face and heavy of paunch made his impressive arrival.

When he had washed and otherwise attempted to freshen his perspiring person he sent out a call for a family conference. It took place in the Trevors' sitting room. Harry was there representative of the house of Pellor and his bride. The sole male representative of the house of Pellor opened the proceedings with the following speech: "Hammmur," he said, "on the part of my sister I wish to offer you an unqualified apology. It seems that she was—suddenly carried away by an impulse in conjunction with a flying machine, but you will be glad to know that Trevor here has—"

—has played the man all through and you are permanently relieved from any further responsibility in the matter. I don't think there's another daily thing to say beyond repeating the apology due you from my entire family."

"Not a thing to say, you young sycophant of a whippersnapper!" thundered the red-faced magnate. "Do you think I came down here to listen to your maiden speech, accept a dirty apology and get out with my tail between my legs? Well, I didn't, I came down here to show this interloping vagabond of a scavenger where he and his wife—don't get off."

A gleam crept into Trevor's eyes, the same gleam that had shone there when he had shot MacCloster, but it turned into his slow assuring smile as his gaze met that of Andrea and took note of her alarm. He remembered that only ten minutes before he had promised on the honor of a lover to be seen only and not heard.

"Aren't you a bit late for that?" asked Harry, unperturbed. "They seem to be running before the wind already and with a fair lead." He lit a cigarette and snapped the dead march through the open doorway.

"You think so, do you?" said the magnate, his eyes snapping malignant. "You've probably never heard of the shipping ring, but I'll tell you this—the line that takes these two—two—two whatcumya-calls—as passengers is ruined. They'll stay in Africa till they rot."

Andrea stifled a yawn. "Robert," she said in her coolest and best society voice, "if Sir Hammar is going to force us to wait here for one of your own steamers to put in—I think you'd better collect that thousand pounds reward."

It was the end. The magnate gasped, sprang up and fled, pursued by a smoke arrow propelled from Harry's rounded mouth. Aunt Gwen pursed her lips but kept on knitting; she could not, however, altogether hide the laugh that was in her snapping eyes. Andrea dropped on her knees beside her.

"Oh, Aunt Gwen," she begged, "won't you please let me introduce Robert? He's the dearest, most thoughtful, strongest and weakest man that a lucky girl ever loved."

That night when all the hotel was in darkness and silence reigned Andrea and Trevor stood together by the coping at the edge of the cliff and looked across the moonlit bay to the far-away line of the sea. Behind them was the dark, massed shadow of the Bougainvillea trellis; at their feet and before them stretched an open world, bathed in kindly and opalescent light.

Andrea's eyes started at the top of the zigzag path and followed it deliberately down the cliff-side until they reached and swept the gleaming crescent of the beach; then they rose and stared at the placid moon. Nine weeks, no more, had passed since last this scene had held her, yet into them was packed the germ of all her life almost to the exclusion of preceding memories. She felt a welling within her of all the major emotions and frightened, turned from them to hide her face against Trevor's shoulder. Her arms slipped up around his neck and clung to him.

"Oh, White Man," she whispered, "my Wonder Man, plunderer of my heart, if desire to give is any measure, how far you have led me along the shining road!"

(THE END.)

Very Good or Very Bad.

J. Fuller Gloom—A son is either a comfort to his parents in their old age, or he turns out so that they do not have any old age.—Kansas City Star.

NAME "BAYER" ON GENUINE ASPIRIN

Take tablets only as told in each "Bayer" package.



"The 'Bayer Cross' is the thumbprint of genuine 'Bayer Tablets of Aspirin.' It protects you against imitations and identifies the genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over eighteen years.

Always buy an unbroken package of 'Bayer Tablets of Aspirin' which contains proper directions to safely relieve

Colds, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Joint Pains, and Pain generally.

Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost but a few cents. Druggists also sell larger 'Bayer' packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacturing of Monocacelndester of Salicylicacid.

A Handicap Race. The Sire—You loaf too much. If you hustle prosperity will be sure to follow.

The Son—But I don't want prosperity trillin' after me all the time. I'm givin' it a chance to catch up.

Even the lines of a poor poet are apt to be cast in pleasant places—when he goes fishing.

Nothing is made in vain except the extremely fashionable girl—she is a maiden valn.

Peruvian petroleum ranks next to Russian for the quality of lubricants it yields.

RAW FURS

Send or bring your Raw Furs to the Oldest and Largest Fur Manufacturer in Michigan

For more than 30 years we have been buying Raw Furs and manufacturing them into

COATS, CAPES, SCARFS, MUFFS, CAPS, COLLARS, Etc.

We remit at once but hold Furs for your acceptance of our offer. Ask the Dry Goods Merchants or the Postmaster in your city about us.

NEWTON ANNIS

Woodward at Clifford (Since 1887) DETROIT, MICH.

THANKFUL HE DIDN'T STOP MEANT TO SERVE AS BEACON

After Such a "Break" There Was Only One Bright Spot Left in Drummer's Memory.

For many years I had been calling on a good customer of mine in a small town in Iowa. In charge of the millinery department was a scrawny, gawky "lady-in-waiting" who had given me cause for considerable annoyance by her spinsterly propensities.

Once I made that town after a prolonged absence, and missing this woman I breezily inquired of the proprietor what became of her.

"She went off and got married," replied the proprietor.

"Got married?" I exclaimed. "Who would marry her?"

"I did," was the quiet reply.

I allowed no grass to grow under my feet, but quickly packed my grip and departed, never to return to that store again. Only one bright memory remains with me now—I never stopped to apologize.—Exchange.

A Number of Them. Horace—Did any man ever kiss you before I did?

Helen—Yes, dear.

Horace—Tell me his name so I can beat him up!

Helen—I'm afraid that he might be too many for you.

A man sometimes loses his head, but a woman never loses her tongue.

Unanswerable. "I hope you didn't take a second piece of cake, Ethel?" said the mother to the young daughter, who had been visiting a friend for tea.

"Yes, I did, mother," replied the child. "You told me never to contradict, and the lady said: 'I know you'll have another piece of cake; so what could I say?'"

Coffee Prices Are Up But There's No Raise In Price Of

INSTANT POSTUM

Try this delicious table drink of coffee-like flavor in place of your next pound of coffee.

Note the satisfaction, not only to purse but to health, and you'll continue to drink this delightful family beverage.

"There's a Reason"

Made by Postum Cereal Company Battle Creek, Michigan.

Many School Children are Sickly



and take cold easily, are feverish and constipated, have headaches, stomach or bowel trouble.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET-POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

Used by Mothers for over 30 years

Are pleasant to take and a certain relief. They tend to break up a cold in 24 hours, act on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels and tend to correct intestinal disorders and destroy worms. 10,000 testimonials like the following from mothers and friends of children telling of relief. Originals are on file in our office:

"I think MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET-POWDERS FOR CHILDREN are grand. They were recommended to my sister by a doctor. I am giving them to my little three-year-old girl who was very puny, and she is picking up wonderfully."

Get a package from your druggist for use when needed. Do Not Accept Any Substitute for MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET-POWDERS.

The Right Way

In all cases of
**DISTEMPER, PINKEYE
INFLUENZA, COLDS, ETC.**

of all horses, brood mares, colts
and stallions is to

"SPOON THEM"

on the tongue or in the feed with

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

Give the remedy to all of them. It acts on the blood and glands. It rouses the disease by expelling the germs. It wards off the trouble, no matter how they are "exposed." A few drops a day prevent those exposed from contracting disease. Contains nothing injurious. Sold by druggists, harness dealers or by the manufacturers, 60 cents and \$1.15 per bottle. AGENTS WANTED.

SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY, GOSHEN, IND.

No Harmony.

Patience—Do you have harmony in your church choir?

Patience—Do we? Listen. Last Sunday the soprano wore a pink hat and a green waist, the alto appeared in a green waist and a yellow hat, and the tenor wore a green necktie and a very red nose!

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER.

Constipation invites other troubles which come speedily unless quickly checked and overcome by Green's August Flower which is a gentle laxative, regulates digestion both in stomach and intestines, cleanses and sweetens the stomach, allays the bile and impurities from the blood. It is a sovereign remedy used in many thousands of households all over the civilized world for more than half a century by those who have suffered with indigestion, nervous dyspepsia, sluggish liver, coming up of food, palpitation, constipation and other intestinal troubles. Sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. Try a bottle, take no substitute.—Adv.

His Table Manners.

Pinch—I don't like those paper napkins.

Pinch—But they are sanitary, you know.

"Perhaps so. But they scratch my neck when I tuck 'em in my collar."

CREAM FOR CATARRH OPENS UP NOSTRILS

Tells How to Get Quick Relief from Head-Colds. It's Splendid!

In one minute your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffling, blowing, headache, dizziness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh will be gone.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's Just Fine. Don't stay stuffed up with a cold or nasty catarrh—Relief comes so quickly.—Adv.

If we always prepare ourselves for the worst that may happen, we will never be disappointed.

Weak and Miserable?

Does the least exertion tire you out? Feel "blue" and worried and have daily headache, lameness, dizziness, indigestion, irregularities? Sick kidneys are often to blame for this unhappy state. You must act quickly to prevent more serious trouble. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy recommended everywhere by the medical profession.

A Michigan Case

Mrs. H. S. Harris, La. Grove and Pine Sts., Paw Paw, Mich., says: "I suffered for a long time from a lame and aching back accompanied by a weakness, which caused me great annoyance and much suffering. I tried many remedies, but had no comfort when sitting or lying down. I tried Doan's Kidney Pills and they went right to the spot and quickly relieved me from that day to this I have never felt the least return of the trouble."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

POSTER-HUBBARD CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it. A prominent druggist says: "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact, so many people claim, that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism. You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Cautiously Stated.

The American officers who came to the courts at Cannes to compete for the tennis championship were required on their arrival to report to Colonel Johnson, the organizer. When one competitor came in, Colonel Johnson, according to American Law Tennis, looked up and said:

"Are you a tennis player?"

The lieutenant looked a little bashful and replied:

"Well, I think I am—at least, I have orders to prove it."

Nasty Colds

Get instant relief with
"Pape's Cold Compound"

Don't stay stuffed up! Quit blowing and snuffling! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken usually breaks up a cold and ends all grippe misery. The very first dose opens your clogged-up nostrils and the air passages of the head; stops nose running; relieves the headache, dizziness, feverishness, sneezing, soreness and stiffness. "Pape's Cold Compound" is the quickest, surest relief known and costs only a few cents at drug stores. It acts without assistance. Tastes nice. Contains no quinine. Insist on Pape's! Ad.

Must Be a Fine School

The six-year-old granddaughter of Judge D. W. Henry of Terre Haute had started to school in the training school of the Indiana state normal. William C. Ball, who lives across the street from the little girl, is trustee for the Indiana state normal and a great friend of the little girl. One morning, when her mother was taking her to school, she noticed Mr. Ball going up the steps to the main building. Looking up at her mother she said: "Gee, this must be a fine school if Mr. Ball goes to school here."—Indianapolis News.

IF BACK HURTS USE

SALTS FOR KIDNEYS

Eat less meat if kidneys feel like lead or bladder bothers.

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders.

You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean, and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is harmless to blood clogged kidneys and stimulates them to normal activity. It also neutralizes the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is harmless; inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everybody should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean, thus avoiding serious complications.

A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.—Adv.

A Real Test.

"How can a man know who are his real friends?" "Very easily. They are the ones who lend him money."

He is interested.

"Did you swear off this year?"

"Is that an academic question or have you got something?"

PUBLIC ROADS

MANY GOOD-ROAD PROJECTS

Oklahoma Leads Country in Size of Single Scheme Handed During the Month of July.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Among the special features of the recent federal aid road record as kept by the United States department of agriculture are three road projects to cost over \$1,000,000, one of them over \$2,000,000. Pennsylvania had first place in the number of statements approved during July, the amount of federal aid allowances, and the estimated cost of roads to be constructed, while Nebraska turned in the greatest mileage. Seventeen projects in Pennsylvania approved will cost \$4,007,028.41 for which the federal aid is \$1,068,997.40. Ohio with 12 projects came next to Pennsylvania in the number approved and in the estimated cost of the roads and second in the amount of federal aid allowance. Oklahoma's two projects occupy third place for the month in the estimated cost of the roads and second in the amount of federal aid allowance. This state leads the country in

the size of a single project handled in July. It is estimated to cost \$1,271,355.60 for which \$600,000 federal aid is allowed.

In the record of approvals for the month of August Arkansas occupies first place in the estimated cost and mileage of projects and in respect to the largest project. Minnesota is first in the total number of projects approved, namely 11, and second in the amount of federal aid allowances. Pennsylvania received the largest amount of federal aid and her six approved projects come second in the estimated cost of the roads.

On a Massachusetts project, a short concrete road, the estimated cost is at the rate of \$127,964 a mile. This is the highest average cost per mile so far shown in any federal aid road.

A bituminous brick or concrete road in Ohio will average \$67,716 a mile and 7.14 miles of concrete or brick in Pennsylvania will average \$64,015, while another project in Pennsylvania will average \$56,443 per mile.

BETTER ROADS IN AUSTRALIA

Recommendations Made for Central Commonwealth Organization to Aid Construction.

Recommendations have been made to the Australian government by various scientific and industrial organizations that there should be a central commonwealth organization to collaborate with state and local authorities in promoting the construction of good roads throughout the commonwealth.

FARMING LIFE WORTH WHILE

Neighbor Probably Willing to Join Community for Better Roads and Other Things.

Whether or not your neighbor believes as you do he is probably willing to join you and the rest of the community for better roads and other things that make farming life worth while. Give him a chance to be progressive.

GOOD ROADS CONGRESS DATE

Ninth Annual Gathering to Be Held in Louisville, Ky., During February, 1920.

The ninth American Good Roads congress, under the auspices of the American Road Builders' association, will be held in Louisville, Ky., the second week in February, 1920. A good roads show will be held at the same time.

Influence of Good Roads.

The influence of good roads on social and economic conditions, upon the development of industrial and farming pursuits and the promotion of business is recognized in the majority of the communities of this country.

Factor in Education.

The increasing use of the automobile has been the greatest factor in educating the people, particularly of rural communities, in the importance of good roads.

WOMEN WONDER AT HER MANY CLOTHES

"Diamond Dye" Make Faded, Old, Shabby Garments New.

Don't worry about perfect results. Use "Diamond Dyes," guaranteed to give a new, rich, fadeless color to any fabric, whether it be wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods—dresses, blouses, stockings, skirts, children's coats, feathers—everything!

Direction Book in package tells how to diamond dye over any color. To match any material, have dealer show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card.—Adv.

Too Bright.

"I thought you said that new boy was very bright."

"No he was, but he was too bright."

"That so?"

"Yes. He hadn't been here a month before he wanted to tell me how to run the business."

A Lady of Distinction.

Is recognized by the delicate fascinating influence of the perfume she uses. A bath with Cuticura Soap and hot water to thoroughly cleanse the pores, followed by a dusting with Cuticura Talcum Powder usually means a clear, sweet, healthy skin.—Adv.

A Terror, Perhaps!

"Bessie, why don't you try to be a good little girl?" "I do try awfully hard!" "But you don't succeed very well." "Why, mother, just think how bad I'd be if I didn't try at all!"—Life.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and ¼ oz. of glycerine. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the desired shade. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. It will gradually darken streaked, faded, gray hair, and will make harsh hair soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.—Adv.

Steel Needles Chinese Invention.

The Chinese were the first people in the world to use steel needles. The Chinese needles slowly made their way westward until they were brought into Europe by the Moors.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

When the Feathers Go.

"A man might succeed in feathering his own nest," remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "if so much of his money didn't go toward putting them on his wife's hats."

Catarrah Cannot Be Cured

by LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will cure catarrh. It is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the throat, nose, ears, and eyes.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is what produces such wonderful results in catarrhal conditions.

Druggists & Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, Ohio.

Some men are satisfied with empty honors, but the toper prefers his full.

PIG, NOT BRITISH COLONEL

Italy's Chamber Gets Laugh Over Story of Mistaken Identity of "Drowned Personage."

Rome.—In the general debate on the reply to the king's speech, Count Frola, who, although the ex-mayor of Turin, belongs to the socialist group, denounced several abuses in the army.

He declared that while during the war the front trenches had not sufficient automobiles to transport the wounded to hospitals, there were plenty of automobiles to transport officers to theaters in neighboring towns.

When in Albania, Frola said, his general had a pig farm from which he sent daily suckling pigs in automobiles, accompanied by an officer, to Santa Quaranta, from which port the pigs were shipped on a transport to friends of the general in Italy. A daily telegram was sent from Santa Quaranta to the general announcing

the arrival of the pigs, which were designated as "personages."

Once a pig was drowned, Frola continued, and the telegram to the general read "personage drowned."

Unfortunately an English colonel was due to arrive, so the general believed the victim to be the colonel and ordered an inquiry into the drowning which lasted 15 days.

The entire chamber was convulsed with laughter over this revelation.

Rough Sea Cured Deafness.

Paris.—A new cure for deafness has been discovered by M. Ignace, undersecretary of state, who accompanied Premier Clemenceau to London recently. The channel was unusually rough and M. Ignace suffered terribly from seasickness, but when he landed at Dover he found he had fully recovered from deafness with which he had been afflicted for years. Specialists have begun experimenting with patients in a specially constructed chair.

Shifts Lunch to Save Coal.

Vienna Orders Some to Eat at 11:30 and Others Must Dine at 12:30 P. M.

Vienna, Austria.—As a further economy in coal, the city government has altered Vienna's age-old custom of the midday meal hour. Instead, households in even numbered houses must dine at 11:30 a. m., and those in odd numbers at 12:30 p. m. As most of the houses are very dark at this season, even at midday, lighting is necessary, and it is hoped by this measure to avoid excessive pressure on the power plants between noon and 1 p. m.

Kindled Fire With Bones.

East Burlington, N. J.—Shortly after stuffing a quantity of paper in the stove to kindle a fire, Henry Woolman missed \$4,500 in negotiable bonds which he brought home with him. A search failed to reveal them and now Woolman thinks they were a part of the supposed waste paper with which he kindled the fire.

WRIGLEYS



After a hearty meal, you'll avoid that stuffy feeling if you chew a stick of

WRIGLEYS

Other benefits: to teeth, breath, appetite, nerves. That's a good deal to get for 5 cents!

Sealed Tight—Kept Right



—The Flavor Lasts—

Mistakes of the past should be made over into guideboards of the future.

A woman isn't necessarily shallow because her beauty is only skin deep.

It's Time to Take Celery King

the good old-fashioned vegetable tea that gently yet surely regulates the bowels and puts the entire system in fine condition.

Say "I want Celery King." Your druggist will know he is handing you the King of tonic laxatives.

Consumers have extended to buy at wholesale prices. Satisfaction guaranteed to introduce plan. Write King 1229, Detroit, Michigan.

FRECKLES POSITIVELY REMOVED BY Dr. J. C. Fletcher's Freckle Remover. Write for free booklet. 2078 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 6-1920.

of the type formerly used in physical tests of army aviators.

Kin of Famous Nurse Is Victim of Thief

London.—Miss Florence Nightingale Shore, a second cousin of England's "Lady of the Lamp," is near death from wounds inflicted by an unknown person while she was traveling by train from London to Reckhill.

Miss Shore, who did distinguished nursing service during the war, is about fifty years of age.

When the train arrived at Lewes, Miss Shore was found in an unconscious condition with a wound in her head. Her money and railway tickets had been taken.

Miss Shore has not regained consciousness and so far no clue was found to the supposed assailant.

Thousands Frozen to Death.

Washington.—A blizzard which swept across Esthonia, Russia, on New Year's day froze thousands to death. The bodies of 300 refugees were found in a forest. Many babies were frozen at their mothers' breasts, according to word received by American Red Cross workers at Riga.

ported him dead. By the time his identity was established the wife had moved, leaving no trace. As it was supposed she was in Brighton, Morris was sent there, and ordered to walk about, with a paper pinned to him bearing his name.

He had been walking for two hours that morning when his wife saw him. When she had him back she quickly changed her black gown for one of bright blue. Since then the memory of Morris has wonderfully improved, and his full recovery is fully expected.

Chancing to look through the shop door while a soldier in uniform was passing, Mrs. Morris, with a cry of delight, darted out and caught him by the arm. He stared blankly at her at first. Then, slowly recognizing her, he took her in his arms.

Private Morris had suffered shell shock more than a year ago. When sent to hospital in Mons, Belgium, his identity was unknown. Not hearing of him, the regimental authorities re-

LOVE CURED SHELL SHOCK

BRITISH SOLDIER, WOUNDED MORE THAN A YEAR AGO, HAS MEMORY RESTORED BY WIFE.

Brighton, England.—Loss of memory through shell shock and inability to disclose his identity took a happy turn a few days ago in the case of Charles Edward Morris, who became reunited with his wife in this city. He had been reported dead, and the supposed widow had taken employment as assistant in a shop.

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THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE
 Ford Axtell, Editor and Prop.
 Entered at the Postoffice at Chelsea,
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 Published Every
TUESDAY AND FRIDAY
 Office, 102 Jackson street
 Address all communications to the
 Tribune, Chelsea, Michigan.

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

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

Edward Vogel has been at home ill
 for several days.
 Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Schenck were
 in Howell, Wednesday.
 Miss Harvey, County Red Cross sup-
 plying nurse, assisted the local nurse
 Miss Ruth Howe, one day the past
 week.

"First robin" stories seem to be
 "hanging fire" a bit this year.
 Miss Veronica Breitenbach of Jack-
 son spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs.
 A. L. Steger.
 The Bay View Reading club will
 meet next Monday evening with Mrs.
 William Bacon.
 Mr. and Mrs. Carmer Stocum are
 the parents of a son, born Tuesday,
 January 3, 1920.
 Mrs. W. A. BeGole of Wayne visit-
 ed her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B.
 Cole, Wednesday.
 Miss Hazel Loveland of Geneva,
 Ohio, was the guest of Miss Florence
 Spring over Sunday.
 Special meeting of Olive Chapter
 No. 140 R. A. M., this evening. Work
 in the royal arch degree.
 Mrs. A. A. Harper, who had been
 visiting relatives in Jackson, has re-
 turned to her home here.
 Miss Minnie Howe visited at the
 home of her brother, Ignatius Howe,
 in Jackson, over the week-end.
 Mrs. C. W. Maroney was called to
 Detroit, Wednesday, by the illness of
 her daughter, Mrs. E. J. Otis.
 The S. P. I. of St. Paul's church will
 meet Monday evening, February 9th,
 with Mrs. Emanuel Bahmiller.
 Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Weiss of De-
 troit are the parents of a daughter,
 born Thursday, January 22, 1920.
 H. W. Dancer of Cleveland, Ohio,
 visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wal-
 ter Dancer, the first of the week.
 Dr. H. B. Armour attended a meet-
 ing of the State Veterinary Medical
 association in Lansing, Tuesday.
 Helping Hand circle of the M. E.
 church will meet with Mrs. Ed. Ham-
 mond, Wednesday, February 11th.
 Dr. and Mrs. M. A. Prudden of Pos-
 toria, Ohio, are the parents of a son,
 born Wednesday, February 4, 1920.
 William Tuttle is again about town,
 following his recent illness, and has
 given up his proposed trip to Florida.
 Regular meeting of Chelsea Lodge
 No. 194 Knights of Pythias, Monday,
 February 9th. Work in the rank of
 knight.
 The Oddfellows will put on initia-
 tory and third degree work Wednes-
 day evening, February 11th. Lunch
 will be served.
 The saying, "A man learns most
 who begins at the bottom and works
 up," doesn't apply to the fellow who is
 learning to swim.
 Mr. and Mrs. Walter Pielemeier of
 Ann Arbor were the guests of her par-
 ents, Mr. and Mrs. William Davidson,
 over the week-end.
 Until the weather is more favorable
 and on account of the influenza epi-
 demic, the Red Cross pre-school-age
 classes will be discontinued.
 The meeting of the county grangers
 to entertain the Rotary clubs of Ann
 Arbor and Ypsilanti at the latter place
 has been postponed indefinitely.
 Regular meeting of Columbian Hive
 No. 224 L. O. T. M., Tuesday, Febru-
 ary 10th. All officers and color bear-
 ers are requested to be present.
 Final settlement checks, amounting
 to less than three cents on the dollar,
 have been distributed to creditors of
 John Cohn, former proprietor of the
 Candy Kitchen.
 It's all right to say, "The hand that
 rocks the cradle rules the world," but
 we've seen women who'd appreciate a
 little of hubby's help in that same
 rocking, nevertheless.
 Mr. and Mrs. Harold McCarty of
 Dallas, Texas, are the parents of a
 daughter, born Saturday, January 24,
 1920. Mrs. McCarty is the daughter
 of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Merkel of this
 place.
 The Tribune was mistaken in say-
 ing in the report of the Hall-VanNater
 wedding that the groom served
 overseas with the Canadian army—he
 is a veteran of the "Red Arrow" divi-
 sion of the American army. The
 groom's brother, however, served with
 the Canadian army.
 New and renewal subscriptions to
 the Tribune during the past week are
 acknowledged as follows: Chris.
 Grau, Mrs. Amanda Beuerle, Ann Ar-
 bor, Mrs. Louise Kerhaugh, Jackson,
 William Haffner, Michael Schiller,
 Lewis Mayer, James Guthrie, O. D.
 Schneider, Tobias Stipe, Sebring, Fla.,
 D. H. Adams, Mrs. Earl Hatfield, Ann
 Arbor, William P. Wheeler.

Wesley Smith is confined to his
 home by an attack of quinsy.
 Mrs. George P. Staffan and little
 daughter were in Jackson, Wednes-
 day.
 Mrs. W. F. Kantielmer and Miss
 Alma Widmayer were in Ann Arbor,
 Thursday afternoon.
 That Fowlerville merchant who put
 up a sign reading, "Don't go else-
 where to be cheated; try us," proba-
 bly is related to the Howell hardware
 dealer who recently advertised; "Don't
 kill your wife; get one of our washing
 machines to do the dirty work."
COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.
 (Officials.)
 Council Rooms, Chelsea, Mich.,
 February 2, 1920.
 Council met in regular session.
 Meeting called to order by Presi-
 dent P. G. Schable.
 Roll called by the clerk.
 Present, Trustees: Dunkel, Dancer,
 Schenck, Bahmiller, Vogel.
 Absent Trustees: Holmes.
 Minutes of the last meeting were
 read and approved.
 The following bills were read by
 the clerk:

General Fund.
 Marshal's salary, 1/2 month, \$ 37.50
 Holmes & Walker, electrical
 equipment 7.45
 Chauncey Freeman, formal-
 dehyde 3.60
 H. Snyder, thawing hydrants
 and gas, and 3 hrs. labor 2.97
 Palmer's Garage, storage and
 labor, two months 19.74
Street Fund.
 F. Gutekunst 24.00
 C. Martin, 18 hrs labor 5.40
 F. Adams, 15 hours labor 7.50
 Overland Garage, labor for
 1919, use of tractor 229.30
Electric Light Fund.
 Orders Nos. 29, 30, 31 3,000.00
 Supplies for January 270.85
 Motion made by Vogel, supported by
 Dunkel, that bills be allowed and or-
 ders drawn for the amounts.
 Yeas—All. Carried.
 Motion made and carried to ad-
 journ.
 H. W. FREEMAN,
 Village Clerk.

Dollars and Cents.
 Counting it only in dollars and cents
 how much did that last cold cost
 you? A man may not always stop
 work when he has a cold, but perhaps
 it would be better if he did. It takes
 about ten days to get completely rid
 of a cold under the usual treatment.
 That time can be much shortened by
 taking Chamberlain's cough remedy
 and proper care of yourself, in fact, a
 bottle of this remedy in the house is a
 mighty good investment during the
 winter and spring months. Adv.

AUCTION

Having decided to quit farming, I will sell at auction on
 the Jacob Bahmiller farm, 3 miles east of Chelsea and 4
 miles west of Dexter (first farm west of the plant of the
 Michigan Portland Cement Co.) on

Tues., Feb. 10

1920, commencing at 9:00 o'clock a. m., the following
 described property:

THREE HORSES—One gelding 10 years old, weight
 1400; one gelding 9 years old, weight 1100; one gelding
 coming four years old, weight 1400.

8 HEAD CATTLE—One Holstein heifer, three years
 old; two heifers, new milk; one cow, nine years old; one
 cow six years old; two heifers one year old; one calf two
 months old.

54 HEAD SHEEP—Twenty-seven fine wool ewes;
 seventeen fine wool lambs.

HAY AND GRAIN—Six bushels seed corn; 100 bushels
 oats; 100 bushels corn in the ear; 10 bushels barley; six tons
 of hay; quantity of shredded corn stalks.

30 — WHITE LEGHORN CHICKENS — 30

FARM TOOLS—John Deere fertilizer disc grain drill,
 new; International check row corn planter, new; John Deere
 hay loader, new; Dain side delivery rake, new; International
 manure spreader, new; Johnson corn binder; steel land rol-
 ler; Little Willie cultivator; Keystone mower, 5 ft. cut; Mc-
 Cormick grain binder, 7 ft. cut; Gale No. 110 sulkey plow;
 Syracuse walking plow; 17-tooth spring harrow; 21-tooth
 spring harrow; 61-tooth spike drag; 1,000lbs scales, new;
 set hay slings; flat rack; set gravel planks; wagon, good as
 new; pair bob-sleighs; grind-stone; eight gallon churn;
 Economy King cream separator; one single buggy; one cut-
 ter; two sets breaching harness; one single harness, new;
 wheel barrow; 30 bags and 20 new crates.

OTHER ARTICLES TOO NUMEROUS TO MENTION

TERMS—Six months' time at 7 per cent on good bank-
 able notes. All property must be settled for before being
 removed from the premises.

GOOD LUNCH AND HOT COFFEE AT NOON

H. C. BIRCHMEIER

E. W. McDaniels, Auctioneer. J. L. Fletcher, Clerk.

AUCTION!

HAVING DECIDED TO QUIT FARMING ON THE OLD
 HOMESTEAD, SIX MILES NORTHWEST OF MAN-
 CHESTER, EIGHT MILES SOUTH EAST OF
 GRASS LAKE, AND NINE MILES SOUTH-
 WEST OF CHELSEA, I WILL SELL AT
 PUBLIC AUCTION THE FOLLOW-
 ING PROPERTY, ON:

Wednesday, Feb. 11th

1920, Commencing at 12:30 p. m. sharp—

HORSES — CATTLE — SHEEP

Three good general purpose horses; Holstein cow, four
 years old, fresh; Durham cow, six years old, fresh May 1st;
 Hereford cow, three years old, fresh May 1st; two yearling
 heifers; seventy-five extra good fine wool ewes; two brood
 sows; one hundred good hens.

**GOOD LINE OF FARMING TOOLS, SUCH AS ARE
 USED FOR CONDUCTING A FARM**

Quantity of hay, corn, oats and stalks. Ford Touring
 Car, 1917 model, good condition.

Quantity of household furniture, consisting of parlor
 suite, dresser, kitchen cabinet new, chairs, beds, and many
 other useful articles.

TERMS OF SALE

All sums of \$5.00 or under, cash all sums over that
 amount, one year's time will be given on good endorsed
 bankable notes at six per cent interest.

J. W. HESELSCHWERDT

IRVING KALMBACH, Auctioneer. JOHN SMITH, Clerk.

The Twice-a-Week Chelsea Tribune and Michigan
 Farmer, both one year for \$2.00. A real bargain

-CASH GROCERY-

Go to FARRELL'S, around the corner, for the
 BEST GOODS. Everything guaranteed, and so
 much cheaper. Try it yourself.

JOHN FARRELL

"Walk Around the Corner and Save a Nickel"

LOOK OUT

For high priced footwear for 1920. You can dodge
 it by giving us a call. You save money on every
 purchase made at our store. Spring stock now ar-
 riving. It will pay you to look us over.

SCHMID'S

West Middle Street. Chelsea, Mich.
 Repairing Neatly and Quickly Done

WE ARE AGENTS FOR NATIONAL FURNACES

If you intend to install a Furnace this year let us estimate
 NOW, and save you money.

Also arrange now to have your Eavetrough orders taken
 care of as soon as the weather permits.

Chelsea, Mich. **UPDIKE & MURPHY**

Meter Payments Extended

¶ We have decided to extend the time for
 paying water meter accounts to February
 10th, 1920, if paid in full. If paid in instal-
 ments, \$1.00 will be added to the price of
 the meter, and the first installment must be
 paid on or before February 10th next.

¶ The cheapest good thing in America is
 Electricity.

Electric Light & Water Works Com.

Have You Fifteen Seconds to Spare?



YOU can read this ad. in fifteen
 seconds. It isn't worth wast-
 ing even that small amount of time
 unless you're going to benefit by it.
 It'll be a profitable fifteen seconds
 if you buy a pair of our suspenders.

You'll find they will last you three
 iron and at the same price that
 you've been paying for much cheap-
 er quality.
 Don't waste time. Decide now.
 Anything else you want?

HERMAN J. DANCER

Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured
 by local applications as they cannot
 reach the diseased portion of the ear.
 There is only one way to cure catarrhal
 deafness, and that is by a constitu-
 tional remedy. Catarrhal deafness is
 caused by an inflamed condition of the
 mucous lining of the Eustachian tube.
 When this tube is inflamed you have a
 rumbling sound or imperfect hearing,
 and when it is entirely closed deafness
 is the result. Unless the inflamma-
 tion can be reduced and the tube re-
 stored to its normal condition, hearing
 will be destroyed forever. Many
 cases of deafness are caused by catar-
 rh, which is an inflamed condition of
 the mucous surfaces. Hall's catarrh
 medicine acts thru the blood on the
 mucous surfaces of the system.
 We will give one hundred dollars
 for any case of catarrhal deafness
 that cannot be cured by Hall's catarrh
 medicine. Circulars free. All drug-
 gists, 75c.
 F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

-Gallagher's Bazaar Store-

Gigantic Fire Sale

Opens at 9:00 o'clock a.m. on
Thursday, Feb. 12th

This Big \$10,000.00 Stock

now in the hands of the

GREAT 'D.R.C. SYNDICATE

Boston, Mass.

MUST BE SOLD OUT

LOCK, STOCK AND

BARREL, IN

TEN DAYS

AND AT ANY OLD PRICE