

## BIRTHS AND DEATHS IN WASHTENAW CO.

Milan village	16	6
Saliac village	8	15
<b>Total</b>	<b>1127</b>	<b>918</b>

In Chelsea Village The "Stork" Won Out By Margin of Only Two And In The County By 209.

Births in Washtenaw county during 1919 exceeded the deaths by 209, according to records filed with County Clerk Smith. There were 1,127 births and only 918 deaths. In Chelsea village the births exceeded the deaths by only two.

The records filed from the several cities, villages and townships of the county follow:

Births	Deaths
Ann Arbor city	605
Ann Arbor township	14
Augusta township	18
Bridgewater twp.	16
Dexter township	6
Freedom township	20
Lima township	15
Lodi township	10
Lyndon township	15
Manchester township	15
Northfield township	20
Pittsfield township	15
Salem township	16
Seio township	19
Sharon township	14
Superior township	7
Sylvan township	18
Webster township	14
York township	22
Ypsilanti city	133
Ypsilanti township	22
Chelsea village	28
Dexter village	5
Manchester village	14

### MRS. ERWIN J. OTIS.

Mrs. Erwin J. Otis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Maroney of this place, died Wednesday, February 11, 1920, at Grace hospital, Detroit, from pneumonia.

Mrs. Otis was born in Chelsea, December 17, 1892. She graduated from the Chelsea high school with the class of 1909 and from the literary department of the University of Michigan in 1913. While attending the University she met Mr. Otis, who graduated from the engineering school in 1913, and they were united in marriage October 21, 1915. For several years past they had resided in Detroit at 444 West Euclid avenue.

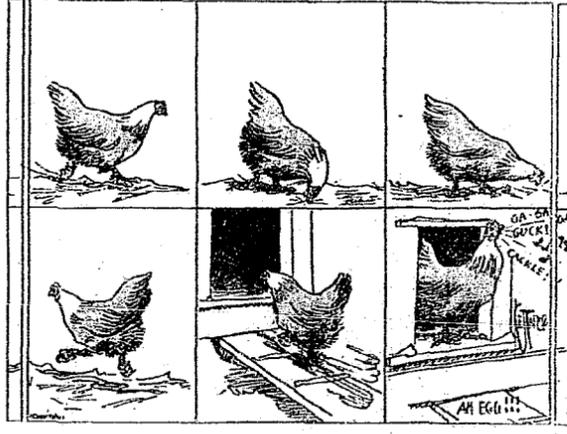
Mrs. Otis was a member of Olive Chapter O. E. S. and of the Chelsea Congregational church.

Her husband and one son, Erwin James Otis, Jr., who is three years of age, her parents and one brother, Paul, are left to mourn their loss; also three aunts, Misses Lizzie and Nellie Maroney of Chelsea and Mrs. A. K. Marriott of Detroit, and three uncles, J. A. Maroney and L. P. Vogel of Chelsea and Karl Vogel of Omaha, Nebraska.

The funeral will be private and will be held from the home of her parents Saturday afternoon at two o'clock, Rev. Dierberger conducting the service. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

Phone us your news items, 190-W.

## The End of a Perfect Day



### GRANTED 87 DIVORCES

County Clerk's Report Shows That Women Lead in Applications.

A report prepared by County Clerk Edwin Smith shows that 87 decrees of divorce were granted in Washtenaw county during the year 1919. One hundred and thirty-seven cases were started during the year, and 58 cases remained unfinished at the close of the year. Twenty-six cases were dismissed and only one was refused. Twice as many wives applied for divorces during the year as did husbands, and the women were more than twice as successful in obtaining their decrees. The wives applying totaled 76 and the husbands only 38. Extreme cruelty led among the charges made in applications, that being the ground for application in 87 cases. One of the cases was started in 1914 and several others had been in court for more than three years.

### MRS. JOHN WADE.

Mrs. John Wade, formerly of Chelsea, died yesterday morning at three o'clock in Toledo, Ohio. She was about 83 years of age. The body will be brought to Chelsea this afternoon and the funeral will be held from St. Mary church tomorrow morning at 9:30 o'clock.

### ARTHUR LOONEY.

Arthur Looney, well known in Chelsea and vicinity, passed away last night at Foot Memorial hospital, in Jackson. He was 52 years of age the 20th of last month. The funeral will be held Monday and will be private. Interment at St. Mary cemetery, North Sylvan.

### IN THE CHURCHES

**METHODIST**  
Rev. H. R. Beatty, Pastor. Charles Harrington of Detroit, state business secretary of the Y. M. C. A., will speak on "Reconstruction, Some Problems and Cares," at the morning service. Bible school at 11:15. Junior league at 8 o'clock. Epworth league at 6 o'clock. Subject Sunday evening, "Lincoln the Christian."

**CONGREGATIONAL**  
Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor. Subject Sunday morning, "The Conqueror of the World." Sunday school 11:15. Sunday evening, "Some Impressions of a Trip Around the World."

**ST. PAUL'S**  
Sunday morning service at ten o'clock. Sermon by Rev. F. O. Jones. Sunday school at eleven o'clock.

**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.

**FRANCISCO ITEMS.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Eric Notten spent several days last week with the latter's sister, Mrs. A. Mitchell of Jackson.

Miss Dorothy Notten is spending a few days with Mrs. Will Wahl.

The Austin family is on the sick list.

Misses Velma Bohne and Ora Miller, who have been ill for some time, are on the gain.

Mr. and Mrs. Elert Notten and Mrs. Judson Freeman of Chelsea spent Monday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Philip Schweinfurth.

The Ladies' Aid and the grange met on Tuesday in the basement of the church. A pot luck dinner was served and a very pleasant time was enjoyed by all.

Eighteen relatives and friends met at the home of Mrs. Philip Schweinfurth, Monday, to help celebrate her birthday. A fine dinner was served at noon and all enjoyed a very pleasant time.

Mrs. Fred Notten in on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. George Beeman of Waterloo spent Monday with the latter's aunt, Mrs. P. Schweinfurth.

Mrs. Nora Notten and son Albert, who have been ill, are able to be out again.

**INDEPENDENT CAUCUS.**  
A meeting of the Independent party of the Village of Chelsea, Michigan, will be held at the town hall on Tuesday, February 17, 1920, at 7:30 p. m., for the purpose of placing in nomination village officers to be voted for on March 8th, 1920, and for such other business as may come before said meeting.

## HOLMES & WALKER

Now is the time to look after your

### Woven Wire Fencing

We have a good stock of—

### Jackson, Michigan, Peerless, Standard, American Fencing also Steel Fence Posts

Wire fencing will be scarce this year. Leave your order now.

**FARM MACHINERY—**  
We have all of the best makes. See us on everything you want.

**FURNITURE—**  
Our Furniture Department is complete and everything we sell is of the best.

## HOLMES & WALKER

"We Always Treat You Right"

## SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

February 14th

Tomato Catsup, regular size	10c
Best Rolled Oats, per pound	5c
Libby's Evap'd Milk, tall can	16c
New Orleans Molasses, 1-2 lb. can	10c
Matches, full count boxes, 5 for	24c
Boneless Codfish, 1 pound boxes	28c

**KEUSCH & FAHRNER**  
—The Pure Food Store—

## NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

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

**HOWELL**—The Howell schools are closed this week on account of illness among the teachers and the pupils. One teacher, Miss Wruock, died Saturday.—Republican.

**YPSILANTI**—J. E. Moore, a local undertaker, recently had an unusual experience in his line of duty. He was called to prepare a corpse for burial in the Negro section of the city. The widow of the man who was dead asked Mr. Moore if he had a dudden. Moore looked at his assistant and said, "What is a dudden," and the assistant replied "search me" or words to that effect. Presently the woman appeared with a pipe and directed that it be filled with tobacco and placed in the mouth of the corpse. She then placed matches in his right hand and the left hand was placed so as to hold the pipe. "Now he can smoke," she said. The corpse was buried with the pipe or dudden in its mouth.

### 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.

**WANTED AT ONCE**—Home for 11 years old girl, within limits of Chelsea. Those interested advise H. B. dePont, Bx. 507, Chelsea. 4412

**LOST**—Yesterday afternoon, \$10 bill in Gallagher's store; liberal reward for return. Mrs. H. Conk. 4411

**FOR SALE**—Two new milk cows; pair 5-yr.-old mares. Leo Heatley, Dexter, Mich. R. F. D. 1, phone 65-F1. 4413

**WANTED**—Furnished house. Inquire Tribune office. 4413

**FOR SALE**—25 bu. of fine potatoes. Frank Leach. 4412

**PIANO TUNING**—I will be in Chelsea, Thurs. Feb 19. Give orders at Holmes & Walker. I have had 18 years experience. Victor Allmonding, 1203 Forest Ave., phone 1650-J, Ann Arbor. 4313

**FOR SALE**—Good work horse, weight 1600 lbs. Ed. Nordman, phone 193-F13. 4213

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

**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. 3814

**INSURANCE** all kinds—fire, tornado, life and auto insurance. D.L. Rogers, phone 230, Chelsea. 3114

**FURNITURE REPAIRING**, cabinet work, upholstering, rebuilding and refinishing; go-cart wheels re-tired. E. F. Steiner, Steinbach Bldg., West Middle St. 2214

**WANTED**—People in this vicinity who have any legal printing required in the settlement of estates, Tribunes. 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.

## PRINCESS THEATRE

Saturday, February 14th

DOROTHY DALTON  
in  
"Vive La France"  
Bray Pictograph

Sunday, February 15th

NORMA TALMADGE  
in  
"The New Moon"  
Harold Lloyd Comedy

Tuesday, February 17th

MONROE SALISBURY  
in  
"The Blinding Trail"

## The Shortest Month

If you have allowed January—the month of resolutions—to roll by without getting in step for success by making our bank yours, here is a suggestion:

Make February—the shortest month in the year—an important one in your life by becoming one of our patrons.

Every month you delay hinders your advancement.

Shake off the shackles—come in!

## THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

Chelsea, Michigan

Member Federal Reserve Bank

## Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Sedan, with electric starting and lighting system, demountable rims with 3½-inch tires all around, is the ideal family car because of its general utility and refined and comfortable equipment. Finely upholstered. Plate glass windows. An open car in the spring, summer, and early fall. A closed car in inclement weather and winter. Rain-proof, dust-proof. In the city or the country, a family car. The low cost of operation and maintenance is not the least of its charms. Won't you come in and look it over?

PALMER MOTOR SALES COMPANY  
Chelsea Michigan

Wear  
Lyons' Shoes **BECAUSE** Lyons' Shoes Wear

**Farmers, Attention!**

Compare the old plow to a tractor: Some difference! And there's equal difference between the old "clod-hoppers" and these comfortable work shoes.

—And you can always buy for less at—

## LYONS' SHOE MARKET

North Main Street, Chelsea

### Stock Raising in WESTERN CANADA

is as profitable as grain growing. Successes as wonderful as those from growing wheat, oats, barley, and flax have been made in raising horses, cattle, sheep and hogs. Bright, sunny climate, nutritious grasses, good water, enormous fodder crops—these spell success to the farmer and stock raiser. And remember, you can buy on easy terms.

**Farm Land at \$15 to \$30 An Acre**

—Land equal to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre—grazing land convenient to good grain farms at proportionately low prices. These lands have every rural convenience: good schools, churches, roads, telephones, etc., close to live towns and good markets.

If you want to get back to the farm, or to farm on a larger scale than is possible under your present conditions, investigate what Western Canada has to offer you.

For illustrated literature with maps and particulars regarding national highway routes, location of land, etc., apply to Department of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

**M. V. MacINNIS, 176 Jefferson Ave., DETROIT, MICH.**  
Canadian Government Agent.

### YOUTH IS FOUND LIVING IN SEWER

Rats as Companions Had No Terror for This Buffalo Boy.

Buffalo, N. Y.—Living in a sewer, with rats as companions, but no terror for Anthony Koskinski, sixteen years old. Early one morning he was hauled from his underground apartment by police after the lad had been seen entering a trap to the sewer.

When the police came upon the youth he was sound asleep. He was annoyed at the rude awakening and wanted to know why he was being disturbed.

While the police were urging the youthful hermit to come out several

### GIRLS! A MASS OF WAVY, GLEAMY BEAUTIFUL HAIR

Let "Danderine" save and glorify your hair



### Plan War on France

Germany Said to Be Preparing for Next Conflict.

Time Will Bring on Clash, is Word of Old and Young of the Nation.

Berlin.—Germany is preparing for its next war.

And France is the intended victim. Just when this attack on the French is to take place has not been settled. In the German mind—but every German, no matter what his age or station, says that time is coming—maybe ten years, maybe twenty or maybe thirty.

But even if there is doubt as to the exact time of Germany's effort to avenge the loss of the world war, there does not seem to be felt the least doubt that vengeance will be visited upon the French and that Germany will be successful in the attempt.

Germany is not forging arms or making munitions with that end in view just now, for that would be impossible. But through propaganda of the most poisonous kind the fire of hatred is being kindled in the German mind.

Every German I met voted to me the hatred of France. Every misfortune the Germans have met with has been laid to the door of the French. Premier Clemenceau is hated in Germany as no other man ever was. The mere mention of his name brings forth direct threats of what is to happen to France.

Every evil propagandist is doing his best to stir up the hatred of the French against the German, but his power is sinking deep into the mind of the rising generation.

Even young boys give rise to their hatred and tell how, when they grow

up, they will drive the Frenchman from conquered German territory and destroy the French nation.

"Germany soon will be stronger than France, despite our present condition," said a German student to me a few days ago. "Then France had better watch out."

### JAZZ MUSIC NOT A NUISANCE

Los Angeles County Judge Refuses to Give Relief to Disturbed Nerves.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Jazz music is not a nuisance, according to a decision by Judge Lewis R. Works, in the Los Angeles county superior court. The city of Pasadena had brought suit against a social club, whose neighbors complained its jazz music "jarrred on their nerves."

"Once jazz music might have been construed as a nuisance," Judge Works said. "It is no longer so construed. If the music disturbed the residents of the neighborhood, I am sorry, but this court cannot give them relief."

### 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.



In a few moments you can transform your plain, dull, flat hair. You can have it abundant, soft, glossy and full of life. Just get at any drug or toilet counter a small bottle of "Danderine" for a few cents. Then moisten a soft cloth with the Danderine and draw this through your hair taking one small strand at a time. Instantly, yes, immediately, you have doubled the beauty of your hair. It will be a mass, so soft, lustrous, fluffy and so easy to do up. All dust, dirt and excessive oil is removed.

Let Danderine put more life, color, vigor and brightness in your hair. This stimulating tonic will freshen your scalp, check dandruff and falling hair, and help your hair to grow long, thick, strong and beautiful.—Adv.

**\$50 Put in Bank in 1847; Value Grows to \$1,332**

Winsted, Conn.—Fifty dollars placed in the savings bank in Ansonia in 1847 gradually grew until President William A. Nelson of that institution recently paid the sum of \$1,331.90 for the bank book, which it was worth after its 75 years' service. Twice within a period of twenty years the sum of \$2 was placed on the account, but nothing more.

### Women Seek Wealth In Oil

Take Their Chances With Men Speculators in New Field Being Developed in Pennsylvania.

McKeesport, Pa.—Woman financiers have entered the natural gas field developed during the last few months in Snake hollow, almost within the city limits, and are drilling their first well. The pioneers were Miss Isabelle Milne, assistant to the city treasurer, and Miss Irma Atwater, assistant to the city solicitor.

They had heard so many stories of fortunes being made in the new development that they found a bit of land not under lease, contracted for a derrick and organized a company. Drilling is to be commenced as soon as the plant is on the ground.

Development in the Snake hollow field is going on, with every evidence of the old-time "wildcat" oil and gas boom. Town lots on the edge of the city which three months ago were next to worthless are selling for as much as

Those Girls.  
"Maud reminds me of a public office."  
"Why so?"  
"She's continually seeking the man."

**How's This?**  
We offer \$1000 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.  
HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 50c. Testimonials free.  
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

If beauty were only skin deep, almost everybody by taking thought could have it.

**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

friendly rats, ventured forth and watched proceedings from the corner. The young prisoner said he left his home about six months ago. Two months later, he says, he decided that the sewer should be his future home. He had covered the walls with canvas sheeting, had bought an old mattress from a junk man for a bed, had a discarded blanket for covering, and said he was happy.

The lad told the police he had tried several experiments with boys as companions, but that they always were frightened by the rats.

"I never knowed any nicer 'r better rats," he explained. "They never bit me once; maybe that was because I was good to 'em and gave 'em lots to eat. I had two specially good pairs with them and them two used to sleep in the mattress with me every night."

**His Eccentricity.**  
"Honest 'r goodness!" ejaculated Heloise of the rapid fire restaurant. "Hughes is the queerest guy you ever seen. Actually, he thinks a fellow ought to have a wife along when he goes to a show or dines out in the evening, and all that."

"Whose—yaw-w-wa—wife?" asked Claudine of the same establishment.

"His own wife."

"Gee!"—Kansas City Star.

**Meets Sister After Years.**  
Chico, Cal.—After being parted from his sister for a period of thirty years, William Simpson of Virton, Manitoba, Canada, arrived here yesterday to be the guest of his sister, Mrs. L. F. Eggers in Chico, Calif. Simpson is accompanied by his wife and son Gordon, who was wounded in action in France while serving with a Canadian contingent of the British army in the world war.

**Flannigan's Curiosity.**  
Flannigan (listening to new jazz record)—What kind is music do ye call that, Nora?  
Daughter—That's a fox trot, daddy.  
Flannigan—An' how many tin cans did 'er fox have tied to his tail when he throtted?—Buffalo Express.

**Better Late Than Never.**  
Taunton, Eng.—E. A. Bellamy, who was a prisoner of war in Germany and lately returned to his home here, partook of a plum pudding recently that had been sent to him by his wife in September, 1918.

The pudding was part of the contents of a large parcel mailed by Mrs. Bellamy to her husband in the prison camp at Huhleben, Germany. It became lost in the mails and was returned to the sender the day before Bellamy came home.

The guy that decided to locate a trench mortar in the next big

**"WHEN KNIGHTS WERE BOLD"**

Days of the Tournament and the Joust Must Have Seen Some Pretty Lively "Scraps."

The national sports of Europe were for a long time confined to tournaments and jousts, most of which were participated in by nobility, with the king as a spectator.

The tournaments saw companies of from five to a dozen knights ranged against each other in the field, with judges to see that the regular set rules be observed. The plan of each contestant was to unhorse the other by a blow with a blunt lance received full from the front. A knight thrown by a side blow was considered the victor in that it showed poor horsemanship on the part of the other.

The joust was entirely different from the tournament, being virtually a duel, and usually a fight to death. Knights seeking to fasten themselves to a saddle and thus save themselves from being thrown, were deprived of knighthood. The knight was permitted to wear an outer garment over his armor, thus leading a guy appearance to the contending forces.

**Eventful Day in Yuma.**  
What must have been the excitement in Yuma, Ariz., when on January 4 rain fell there for the first time in 45 years? "Grown men and women, young men and women, boys and girls who had never seen rain gazed in alarm or delight or wonder at an amazing sight; they saw the heavens veiled for the first time and water falling from the gray curtain drawn across their sky of brilliant blue! Probably the little ones were soon barefoot and paddling about in puddles; men and boys throwing off their coats more intimately to feel the delights of a cloud-sent shower bath. A shower took on the proportions of an event; a natural phenomenon reached the heights of a treat.

**MAN ROLLS FOR HALF MILE**

Was Bound Hand and Foot by Bandits Who Relieved Him of Valuables.

Los Angeles.—Tied hand and foot and gagged by robbers, who threw him out of his automobile and stole it, J. W. McManus rolled half a mile on a flat-covered road to seek help. His time was two hours flat.

Reeking wet from his exertions, but with frost-covered clothes, McManus rounded a front porch, rolled into position and then thumped his feet against the steps until the residents came out.

Released, he telephoned the sheriff's office that, as he had driven toward Long Beach early in the day with four young men who had gone out with him to try the car, with a view to purchasing, they had pinioned him and departed with the car, his watch, stickpin and pocketbook.

**LESS MEAT IF BACK AND KIDNEYS HURT**

Take a Glass of Sattu to Flush Kidneys if Bladder Suffers You.

Eating meat regularly eventually produces kidney trouble in some form or other, says a well-known authority, because the uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish; clog up and cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache and misery in the kidney region; rheumatic twinges, severe headaches, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder and urinary irritation.

The moment your back hurts or kidneys aren't acting right, or if bladder bothers you, get about four ounces of Jad Sattu from any good pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then set fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity; also to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Sattu cannot injure anyone; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then to keep the kidneys and urinary organs clean, thus avoiding serious kidney disease.—Adv.

**Shave With Cuticura Soap**

And double your razor efficiency as well as promote skin purity, skin comfort and skin health. No mud, no slimy soap, no germs, no waste, no irritation even when shaved twice daily. One soap for all uses—shaving, bathing and shampooing.—Adv.

**BOSCHEE'S SYRUP.**

A cold is probably the most common of all disorders and when neglected is apt to be the most dangerous. Statistics show that more than three times as many people died from influenza last year, as were killed in the greatest war the world has ever known. For the last fifty-three years Boschee's Syrup has been used for coughs, bronchitis, colds, throat irritation and especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectation in the morning. Made in America and used in the homes of thousands of families all over the civilized world. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

**Laugh and the world laughs with you.**

The Parson—Mrs. Smithers seems very cross with me—didn't you notice she almost cut me?  
The Friend—Un' surprised.  
The Parson—But why?  
The Friend—Don't you remember when you were preaching her husband's funeral sermon you said he had gone to a better home?—London Passing Show.

**Old Practice.**  
"Do you believe doctors have a right to kill where they can't cure?"  
"Haven't they always been doing it?"

Many a man doesn't know what he is talking about until it is too late.

A finished orator ought to know when to quit.

**An Easy Mark Drops In.**  
"There's a woman up in front who wants to buy a 'ge-u-wine' Perslab rug," said the clerk.  
"Ge-u-wine," did you say?" replied the dealer in Oriental goods.  
"That's the way she pronounced it."  
"Ahem! Does she appear to have money?"  
"Yes, and she doesn't appear to have had it long."  
"Ah! In that case get down some of those rugs we got from our factory in New Jersey the other day. I suspect that what we have in our net is a 'ge-u-wine' fish."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Don't waste your time trying to distinguish between a woman's "no" and "yes."

You may at least learn something by trying to teach old dogs new tricks.

**LOST BANKER IS FOUND**

Disappeared From His Home in Pennsylvania Six Years Ago—Discovered in Florida.

Wilmington, Del.—Charles J. Pennock, banker and former state ornithologist, who disappeared from his home in Kennett Square, Pa., six years ago, has been discovered through his love for birds, which led him to write an article for an ornithological journal under his own name. He was discovered living in the forests of Florida, where his only solace in his self-enforced exile was the companionship of his beloved birds.

He was laboring under the delusion that he must bury himself.

**TOOK THE BETTER WAY.**

"Why did you jump from in front of Stupson's car directly in the path of Barton's car?"  
"Well, I saw I was bound to be hit by one of them, and Barton has the most money."—Toledo Blade.

**GREAT SOLDIERS POOR SHOTS**

Neither Napoleon Nor Wellington Could Have Qualified as Marksmen, Even in Slow Company.

Wellington, the "Iron Duke," frequently stayed at Maresfield park, the estate in Sussex owned by Prince Munster von Derauburg. Sir John Shelley named Maresfield park in Wellington's time, and Lady Shelley records in her diary a woeful exhibition by the duke during one of his visits. "I accompanied the runs in the afternoon," she writes on September 8, 1819. "The hero of Waterloo was a very wild shot. After wounding a retriever and later on peppering a keeper's gaiters, he sprinkled the bare arms of an old woman who chanced to be washing clothes at her cottage window. 'My good woman,' I said, 'this ought to be the proudest moment of your life. You have had the distinction of being shot by the duke of Wellington.' Her face was wreathed in smiles as the contrite duke slipped a gold coin into her hand."

Wellington shared his weakness as a poor shot with Napoleon, whose sole bug was a dog the only time he went out game shooting.

**MANY USES FOR QUICKSILVER**

Semi-Precious Metal, Much in Demand, is Becoming Scarce—Sometimes Employed as Drug.

Quicksilver is one of the semi-precious metals, and is gradually becoming scarce. The metal is noted for its many uses, besides the familiar one in the thermometer. Its tendency to unite with gold into an amalgam causes its chief use. The mercury is spread over a copper plate over which the gold ore is washed. The gold from its weight comes in contact with the plate and is promptly amalgamated with the quicksilver, from which it is separated by heat.

Quicksilver is also known for its use as a medicine when rubbed to a fine, globular powder with rose water, under the name of blue mass. This is sometimes taken as a poison and results in painful and lengthy suffering and in death. Quicksilver is also very essential to the manufacture of high-class mirrors.

### Mother Gray's Powders Benefit Many Children



Thousands of Mothers are using MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS as an excellent remedy for children complaining of Headaches, Colds, Constipation, Feverishness, Stomach Troubles and Bowel Irritation. Regularities from which children suffer during the summer season. These powders are easy and pleasant to take and excellent results are accomplished by their use. Used by Mothers for over 30 years. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Trial package FREE. Address: THE MOTHER GRAY CO., Le Roy, N. Y.

### MILLIONS Suffer from Acid-Stomach

Millions of people suffer year after year from ailments affecting practically every part of the body, never dreaming that their ill health can be traced directly to acid stomach. Here is the reason: poor digestion means poor assimilation of the most important organs and tissues of the body. The blood is impoverished—becomes weak, thin, sluggish. Allments of every kind spring from such conditions. Rheumatism, rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, neuralgia, weakness, loss of power and energy, headache, insomnia, nervousness, mental depression—over more serious ailments such as cancer, cancer of the stomach, intestinal ulcers, cirrhosis of the liver, heart trouble—all of these can often be traced directly to acid stomach.

Keep a sharp lookout for the first symptoms of acid-stomach—indigestion, heartburn, belching, food repeating, that which is eaten, and sour, gassy stomach. EATONIC, the wonderful modern remedy for acid-stomach, is guaranteed to bring quick relief from these stomach ills. EATONIC is a powerful, yet gentle, remedy that anything could bring such speedy relief—and make them feel so much better in every way. Try EATONIC and you will find it will be just as enthusiastic in its praise. Many your life worth living—no excess of pain—no loss of sleep—no loss of vitality of that tired, listless feeling. Be well and strong. Get back your physical and mental punch; your vim, vigor and vitality. You will always be weak and ailing as long as you have acid-stomach. So get rid of it now—take EATONIC Tablets—they taste good—you get them like a bit of candy. Your druggist has EATONIC—so write for a big box. Get a box from him today and if you are not satisfied he will refund your money.

### That Popular Drink

~so much used nowadays in place of coffee~

# INSTANT POSTUM

Sold at the same fair price as always. No raise.

At grocers everywhere

Made by Postum Cereal Company Battle Creek, Michigan

**Rebs Millionaire of His Gin and Trousers**

Santa Barbara.—John Perelval Jefferson, owner of one of the show places of the millionaire colony in Montecito, fled charges of burglary against James Lawrence, a negro, accused of entering the Jefferson home, "Miraflores," at night and stealing eight quarts of gin, five pairs of trousers, a camera and a watch. The negro was caught in Ventura. He had the loot—except the gin.

**Preacher Lost Job for Looking at Girls.**  
Haddon Heights, N. J.—"He couldn't keep his eyes off the girls," was the verdict of the church council against the Rev. John F. Nichols, pastor of the First Presbyterian church. His resignation was demanded, on the ground that he paid too much attention to young women.

**BREAKS YOUR COLD IN JUST A FEW HOURS**

"Pape's Cold Compound" instantly relieves stuffiness and distress

Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffing! A dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" taken every two hours until three doses are taken usually breaks up a severe cold and ends all gripe misery.

The very first dose opens your clogged-up nostrils and the air passage of the head; stops nose running; relieves the headache, dullness, 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 upon Pape's!—Adv.

Its Need.  
"I am writing a book for chiropractors."  
"I hope it has plenty of foot notes."

The rural church should have consideration in your plans for better country life.

### A Health-Building Cereal

# Grape-Nuts



A satisfying food, greatly pleasing to taste, full of rich nourishment and ready to eat without cooking.

Needs no Sugar

Pleasing alike to young and old.

**"There's a Reason"**

GOOD TEXAS OIL CHANGE—7-9 for one information free. Wichita Consolidated Oil Co., Box 711 Wichita Falls, Texas.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 7-1920.

### EATONIC

(FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH)

# UNCLE SAM

a SCRAP chew in PLUG form

## MOIST & FRESH

Lyett & Sons, Inc.

A RANGE STORY

Told by a Well Known Detroit Man

Detroit, Mich.—"When I was about twenty-three years of age I suffered from a disease which affected my health, due to worry and overwork. I was also troubled with catarrh of the lungs, standing. To make matters still worse, my lungs became affected and a persistent cough supplanted what little vitality I had left. My appetite became so poor that indigestion resulted and constipation followed.

"All my savings, about \$300.00, went dribbling, dribbling, in payment for drugs and medical attendance. I consulted some of the leading physicians in St. Louis, and I have every reason to believe they tried to help me, but failed. After seven months of suffering when I had given up all hope of ever being well again, my wife asked me if I would try one more remedy. It was Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Of course I complied with her wish, at the same time telling her not to expect too much from them. She had me use Dr. Pierce's Catarrh Pellets and Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, according to directions, and in spite of the physicians' predictions, I began to feel better. Hope revived—I took a new interest in life. In less than three months these remedies had effected a cure and I have never been troubled with catarrh since.

VICTIMS RESCUED

Kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles are most dangerous because of their insidious attacks. Heed the first warning they give that they need attention by taking

GOLD MEDAL RHEUMATISM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for these disorders, will often ward off these diseases and strengthen the body against further attacks. Three sizes, all druggists. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

A Cheerful Round. "Do you go to the Green?" a passenger boarding a trolley car in a New England city asked the conductor. "Yes," said the conductor smilingly. "I go to the Green twenty-five times a day, and to two cemeteries, three hospitals and an old ladies' home."

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR. To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/4 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.

Not That Good. "Are you going to the terminal on this car?" "Oh, no; we're just going to the end of the line."

Sure Relief

BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION. 6 BELLANS Hot Water Sure Relief. YOU CAN'T CUT OUT A BOB SPY ON TABACCOGRAPHY but you can clean them off promptly with

ABSORBINE

and you work the horse same time. Does not blister or remove the hair. \$2.50 per bottle, delivered. Will tell you more if you write. Book & R. Free. ABSORBINE, the antiseptic liniment for manhood, reduces Varicose Veins, Ruptured Arteries or Ligaments, Sprained Chest, Wens, Cysts, Althya pain quickly. Price \$1.25 a bottle or 6 bottles for \$7.00. Made in U. S. A. by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 319 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Cuticura Soap AND OINTMENT Clear the Skin

FRECKLES. Recently discovered by Dr. Perry's Ointment. Freckles, Chloasma, Acne, Itchy Skin, Eruptions, Eczema, Scabies, Ringworm, etc. Freckles, Chloasma, Acne, Itchy Skin, Eruptions, Eczema, Scabies, Ringworm, etc.

Persistent Coughs

PISO'S. See dangerous. Get prompt relief from PISO'S. Cough, Croup, Whooping Cough, and Sore Throat. Effective and safe for young and old. No opiates in PISO'S.

The Man Nobody Knew

By HOLWORTHY HALL

"LET 'EM MAKE ME LOOK LIKE THAT!"

Everyone knows about the Legion Etrangere—the famous Foreign Legion of the French army. Well, Richard Morgan of Syracuse, N. Y., enlisted in the Foreign Legion in the great war under the name of Henry Hilliard. So you can guess that the hero was not in love with himself or with life. The Hun sent him to the hospital with a wounded knee and arm and a face pretty much shot away with shrapnel. The surgeons fixed up his knee and his arm. When they proposed to restore his features, he lied and said he had no photograph of himself. And in his rage against life he caught up a picture postcard bearing the radiant face of Christ and cried:

"Let 'em make me look like that! Or anything else, either—I don't give a d—n!"

The French surgeons were interested and did a good job. And presently "The Man Nobody Knew" is back in Syracuse, telling of the death of Dick Morgan and selling mining stock and falling deeper in love with Carol Durant, the "only girl" of his old life who had refused to marry Dick Morgan, the failure.

Complications! Well, rather—especially when the mining stock apparently turns out to be worthless and the only man in the world who knows Hilliard's secret dies of apoplexy and the hero finds out that the heroine did love Dick Morgan. And Holworthy Hall handles these complications and these real, human characters and this American community in the mastery way that makes him read from one end of the country to the other these days. Good reading!

CHAPTER I.

In the beginning of things, he was merely a number; but even that was creditable, because his number was low enough to signify that he had responded pretty promptly to the rallying call. After that, and with the cataclysmic suddenness which marked all changes of military status on the western front, he became, one frosty morning, a Case, and got himself roughly classified (and tenderly handled) as a Stretcher Case, a Grand Blessé, and, in consequence, a proper temporary inmate of a field hospital on the Belgian plains.

There, he was unofficially known as Joyeux, or Joyous One; not because he displayed a very buoyant disposition—far from it—but because he belonged to the Foreign Legion; and in the course of another day or two he was routine-ticketed as an Evacué, and provided with a lukewarm hot-water bottle and a couple of evil-smelling cigarettes to console him on the road to the base hospital at Neuilly.

At Neuilly he became, for the first time since his enlistment, an individual, and at the very outset he was distinguished by certain qualities which had passed unnoticed in the frying pan and fire of the trenches. For one thing, he was obviously humane to kindness; and for another, he was apparently immune to hope. He was a man of inveterate silence; not the grim silence of fortitude in suffering (which is altogether too common a virtue in base hospitals to earn any special merit), but rather the dogged reticence of black moods and chronic physical difficulty. To be sure, speech was physically difficult to him, but other men with similar misfortunes spoke blessings with their eyes, and gave back gratitude in voiceless murmurs. Not so the Joyous One. From the day of his arrival he demanded nothing, desired nothing, but to brood sullenly aloof; and so, when he became an individual, he also became a mystery to the nursing staff. It was rumored that he was an implacable woman hater, and there seemed to be something in it.

Regardless of the care of the American nurses (all hoveringly attentive to one of their own nation who had fought for France), his spirit remained abysmal and clouded in gloom. Only twice, in the initial month of his confinement, did he betray the weakness of an ordinary emotion; on each occasion a gold-faced general had come to salute, in the name of the republic, one of the individual's neighbors, and to deliver a bit of bronze which dangled from a ribbon striped red and green. It was said (and doubted by those who hadn't seen it) that at these ceremonies the individual had grown feverish, and let tears come to his eyes, but subsequently he had relapsed into still greater depths of stolidism than before; his own bed-jacket was innocent of cross or medal, and his depression was apparent and acute. The nurses, arguing that perhaps his pride was wounded so seriously as his flesh, offered quick condolence and got themselves rebuffed with shrugs of the individual's shoulders, and inarticulate sounds which had all the earmarks of suppressed profanity. He didn't even soften when Pierre Dutout, a hard-hitter territorial in the next bed, squandered a day's supply of energy to lean across and whisper sympathetically to him: "Old man . . . Vieux espèce de choux-croute . . . I know how it is . . . and I haven't got any friends either."

I want you to take my Croix de Guerre. . . . When I go nowhere. . . . Even when speech returned to the individual he was a man of curt responses and stinging monosyllables—a problem to the surgeons, a problem to the nurses and (if the expression in his eyes meant anything), an overwhelming problem to himself. It appeared that, after all, it wasn't simply women that he hated—it was the universe.

His military book implied that he had no parents, no close relations, no friends to notify, no fixed abode. He received no visitors, no letters, no packages freighted with magical light. But to those who pitted him in all his loneliness he was utterly contemptuous; he even went so far as to fling sidelong to the floor a religious post card tendered him by a devout and sentimental passer-by, and he did it in her presence, unashamed. Later, when a smiling orderly picked up that post card and tucked it under his pillow, he was no less contemptuous in permitting it to remain. But the one stupendous fact which, more than all else combined, made him an object of bewildered curiosity was this—that of the scores and scores of men with head-wounds who were reborn at Neuilly that spring and summer, he was the only one who had never asked for a mirror.

This, of itself, wouldn't have been astonishing as long as he delayed in the preliminary stages of recovery, for now and then a man with head-wounds proves to be super-sensitive; but in the second stage it was remarkable, and in the third stage it was unique. The staff held it to be extraordinary from a social as well as from a pathological viewpoint, that a man so terribly disfigured should have no interest—not even a morbid interest—in his own appearance. And it wasn't that the individual was simply indifferent to the mirror; on the contrary, his aversion to it was active and energetic; he flinched, and motioned it frantically away as though the mere conception of seeing himself as others saw him was too repellent, and too unthinkable to endure.

There came a day in April when a photograph was requested of him. Surely he knew where there was a likeness of himself, didn't he? His old passport photograph, which had mysteriously disappeared, or—

The individual glanced up from his present task; the wound in his arm was still annoying and he was absorbed in learning to write with his left hand. "What for?" he muttered. "Why," said the nurse, cheerfully, "for a model. To help the surgeons. They'll take your picture for a guide and make you look almost exactly the way you did before." The individual from America sat up straight, so that the nurse was startled by his animation, which was without a parallel in his local history. "Certainly!" The nurse spoke in the tone one uses to an ailing child. "You've known that, haven't you?" "You're known that, haven't you?" The individual's voice was queerly unmanageable and strained. "You mean to say they're going to make me look the way . . . Could they do that? Could they? Even now?" "Why, of course," she assured him. "You never told me that!" he said, passionately. "Why didn't you? Why couldn't you have told me! And here I've been . . ." He put his hands to his bandaged face and seemed to shrink within himself. Then all at once

he burst out: "Well, there's nothing to prevent . . . Then they could make me not look like it, if they wanted to! Isn't that so?" She regarded him in vast perplexity, and thought of summoning a surgeon, for the man had begun to quiver as though from shell shock—which he hadn't undergone.

"Why, I don't understand what you mean," she said soothingly. "But if you'll just be calm and—"

The individual gestured with fierce impatience. "If they can do what you say, and make me look like any old thing they choose to, then what in the devil are they asking for a photograph for?" "Why, to go by," she said helplessly. "You want to look like your old self, don't you?" "No, I don't!"

The nurse gasped. His tone had been cheerful, but the echo of it vaguely suggested triumph and relief. His symptoms had subsided . . . could it be that he actually was relieved? Dismfounded, she made another effort to convince him. "But you want to look just as nearly like—"

"No, I haven't!" he snapped. "I haven't!" It was a lie; the passport photograph was in the lining of a certain wallet, and he had hid it there for reasons of his own. But now that one great danger was definitely past, and a still further bulwark of protection offered, if the nurse spoke truth, the individual could afford to come out from ambush. "And I don't want to look the way I did before, and what's more I never did! But if your doctors are half as smart as they think they are let 'em make me look like that! Or anything else either—I don't give a d—n!"

Stunned and horrified, she was gazing at a picture postcard he had snatched from under his pillow and thrust upon her. It was a reproduction of a religious painting by Rembrandt. It was the radiant face of the Christ.

CHAPTER II.

Nine o'clock on a night in June—not a June evening, heavy-starred on velvet, but a furious June night, with Stygian blackness looping overhead, and Stygian water battering and boiling against the hull plates. The ship was dark as the night itself; blind dark, without a single ray to play the traitor. On deck a solitary venturer hugged the rail, and apathetically watched the waves tear past.

Out of the warmth and cheer and the vitiated atmosphere of the smoking room came Martin Harmon, big, florid, exuberant. A heaving lift of the deck sent him lurching sidewise; he saved his balance by struggling

toward the rail, when suddenly the slope was reversed, and he slipped and slid to the barrier of safety, clutched it, and found himself at arm's length from the lonely watcher, who hadn't stirred, or even turned his head. "Hello!" said Harmon, his surprise (faded with easy familiarity. "Some night!" "Yes, it is." The tone of the response was curt, so curt that Harmon instinctively leaned forward to discover what expression of countenance went with it. The night was so black that he might as well have tried to penetrate a curtain of solid fabric. "Seen any U-boats yet?" he asked humorously. "Not yet." The tactful one moved a trifle away; a man less thin-skinned and less dined and wined than Harmon would probably have taken the hint and removed himself, but Harmon's was an inquisitive disposition, and he never attempted to curb it—he was the sort of traveling companion who makes Christians reflect up

on the definition of justifiable homicide. "What is your line?" he inquired after a pause. "The other man laughed queerly. "The first . . . If it makes so much difference to you." "Reg pardon? I don't quite get you. You said . . ." "I said the first line. I meant the first-line trenches. I've been in it." Harmon jerked his head upward in comprehension. "Oh, I see! You mean the war! And you're being right on the spot where the fighting is? Pretty lively up there, isn't it? Something stirring most all the time?" "I imagine so." The other man's accent was amazingly diffident, and Harmon peered at him, incredulous. "Good Lord, don't you know?" "Not a great deal. I happened to get hit the first day I was in the trenches." "But you got in it again afterward, I suppose? I'll bet you did!" "No." "What! You never got back at all? Just one day, and you're through?" "Yes. After I was discharged from the army too. Permanently, suit." "English army?" "No—French." "Well, that's some record!" said Harmon appreciatively. "That certainly is some record! Not to say tough luck—the toughest kind. Going back home, I take it?" "Looks that way, doesn't it?" Harmon ignored the sarcasm. "Back to work, eh? What did you say your line is?" "I didn't say. I haven't any just now." Harmon pondered a second. "Oh! Gentleman of leisure? Soldier of fortune, eh? Well, I wouldn't worry if I were you. You're disappointed; that's natural . . . but the world hasn't come to an end yet. Of course it is something of a come-down to leave the army and get into harness again, but after all there's plenty of excitement right in the United States. Big work to be done, son! Big money to make. And it helps the war along, too. I tell you there never was a bigger opportunity to make money than there is right this minute. The hard job isn't to find the scheme; it's to find the men to run it. Don't you worry . . . you'll land something right off the bat!" "Thanks for the compliment!" "Oh, it's no compliment! Anybody can make money these days. It's a plain statement of fact . . . Say, let's go in and have something. Come in and be sociable. What you want's a drink. Am I right or am I wrong?" "Well—"

"And that's what the doctor ordered! Come on! It's on me." The other man hesitated, and at last succumbed, out of sheer unconcern, to a companionship he realized in advance would be distasteful. "All right," he consented briefly; and together, arm in arm, they stumbled and tacked across the treacherous deck, and presently crossed the threshold into the hazy light of the smoking room. Harmon, smiling broadly, wiped the brine from his smarting eyes. "Now, then," he said, "what particular brand of poison do you—"

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Good Lord! That's the last thing in the world I'd have . . . but, say! You must have been a wildwind! Why, a man with a presence like yours would hardly have to open his mouth! You've got a sort of . . . I'll be hanged if I know what to call it . . . but a kind of feeling, if you know what I mean. Sultesian! Why, all you need is an introduction and a dotted line!"

The young man laughed rather forlornly and sipped his vichy. "Just at present I haven't either." Harmon's gaze was unflinching, and his interest and admiration bounded higher. Mechanically, in accordance with his habits, he was striving to discover how this new acquaintance might be put to practical use. "Was

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AFTER 7 YEARS—STILL WELL

Now Enjoys Best of Health and Does Her Housework Unaided

"I didn't enjoy one day of good health for more than two years," says Mrs. C. E. Wilder, 748 E. Georgia St., Memphis, Tenn. "At first I had nothing more than backache. After wards terrible attacks of pain left me weak and limp. My arms and limbs ached. My feet felt weighted with tons of lead. I couldn't walk without a cane and had to be carried to bed every night. I couldn't do a bit of work and kept my people busy rubbing my aching limbs. Sometimes my whole body became rigid. My feet were swollen twice their normal size."

"It almost killed me to pass the kidney sections. I lost 42 pounds and each day felt I had aged a year. I was so nervous the rattle of a paper made me scream. "Finally I was advised to use Doan's Kidney Pills and seven boxes made me a well woman. I had enjoyed the best of health for seven years, and have done all my housework without any trouble." Sworn to before me. JOHN McENULTY, Notary Public. Get Doan's at Any Drug Store. 56¢ a Box.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



Vaseline Carbolated

PETROLEUM JELLY An antiseptic dressing for cuts, sores, etc. — A necessity where there are children. AVOID SUBSTITUTES

CHESTER BROS. MFG. CO. State Street, New York

Danger-Cold

GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM

ONLY WAY ASPIRIN SHOULD BE TAKEN

Look for name "Bayer" on tablets and follow directions in package.

The Bayer Company, who introduced Aspirin, tell in their careful directions in each package of genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" that to get the best results one or two glasses of water should be drunk after taking tablets.

"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" to be genuine must be marked with the safety "Bayer Cross." Then you are getting the world-famous Aspirin, prescribed by physicians for over eighteen years.

Each unbroken "Bayer" package contains proper directions for Colds, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Neuritis, and Pain generally.

Each unbroken "Bayer" package contains proper directions for Colds, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Neuritis, and Pain generally.

Mary Pickford said at a Los Angeles tea: "Some people try to tell you that beauty doesn't count for much in the movie world. Well, such talk is rot!"

MURINE Night and Morning. Have Strong, Healthy Eyes. If they're Itchy, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Soothes, Refreshes. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Route Eye Ready Co., Glenside

"I'll show 'em whether I can make 'em or not!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**DETROIT UNITED LINES**

Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti and Detroit.  
 Eastern Standard Time—Effective October 26, 1919.

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

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

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

**BUSINESS DIRECTORY**

**DR. H. M. ARMOUR**  
 Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist  
 Succeeding Dr. L. A. Maze. Also general auctioneering. Phone No. 84, Chelsea, Mich. Residence, 143 East Middle street.

**S. A. MAPES**  
 Funeral Director  
 Calls answered promptly day or night  
 Telephone No. 5.

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

**CHELSEA CAMP No. 7338 M. W. A.**  
 Meets 2d and 4th Friday evenings of each month. Insurance best by test. Herman J. Dancer, Clerk.

**THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE**

Forl Axtell, Editor and Prop.  
 Entered at the Postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, as second-class matter.  
 Published Every **TUESDAY AND FRIDAY**  
 Office, 102 Jackson street  
 Address all communications to the Tribune, Chelsea, Michigan.

The Chelsea Tribune is mailed to any address in the United States at \$1.50 the year, 75 cents for six months and 40 cents for three months.

**Survivor of Frontier Guard.**  
 Gen. David S. Gordon, retired for the past 24 years, the only survivor of the historic frontier guard, celebrated in Washington recently the eighty-seventh anniversary of his birth.  
 General Gordon, the Detroit News states, was born on an estate in Franklin county, Pennsylvania, which had belonged to his grandfather on a patent issued to him by William Penn. He later moved to Kansas, where he received his first commission in the regular army.  
 The frontier guard was organized in Washington as the result of rumors of war and sedition which arose in 1861. The company was first assembled in the east room of the White House April 18, 1861, and it occupied those quarters until relieved by regular troops, who guarded the White House and other government buildings. The Frontier guard received no pay.  
 Try a Tribune "sure-shot" liner ad.

**LOCAL BREVITIES**

Our Phone No. 190-W

Mrs. Reuben Hieber spent Saturday and Sunday in Detroit.  
 John Hauser is "breaking in" as clerk at the Chelsea postoffice.  
 The S. P. I. will meet Monday evening with Mrs. O. D. Schneider.  
 Regular meeting I. O. O. F., Wednesday evening, February 18th.  
 The Bay View Reading club will meet Monday evening with Miss Nina Crowell.  
 Miss Katharine Hoffman is now employed in the office of the Chelsea Sewer Co.  
 Mrs. Jacob Hinderer has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Herbert Laros of Flint.  
 William Sanford of Ann Arbor was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Schmidt, Wednesday.  
 Mrs. Jabez Bacon spent last week in Detroit and was joined by Mr. Bacon for over the week-end.  
 A. J. Fallen and sister, of Martins Ferry, Ohio, are visiting at the home of John Young of Lyndon.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Ignatius Howe and family, of Jackson, spent Sunday at the home of Chris. Klein.  
 Miss Edna Lambert spent the week-end at the home of her sister, Mrs. Emmett Sargent of Jackson.  
 Dr. and Mrs. Guy McNamara of Detroit visited at the home of his mother, Mrs. Ella McNamara, Sunday.  
 Special meeting of Chelsea Lodge No. 194 Knights of Pythias, Monday, February 16. Work in rank of page.  
 Mrs. O. J. Waiworth was called to Ft. Wayne, Indiana, Tuesday, by the illness of her daughter, Mrs. George Bacon.  
 The Woman's Missionary society of the Congregational church will meet Thursday, February 19th, with Mrs. Ed. Gentner.  
 Special meeting of Olive Chapter No. 140 R. A. M. this evening, February 13th. Work in the royal arch degree, and lunch.  
 Mrs. Carl Haag of Detroit, wife of a former pastor of St. Paul's church, spent yesterday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Maroney.  
 Mrs. Roy Runciman died Thursday at her home near Williamston. She was the wife of a nephew of Mr. and Mrs. George Runciman of this place.  
 The coal pile at the Chelsea schools is nearly exhausted and with the possibility of a railroad strike it may not be possible to get another supply at once.  
 Mrs. Henry Thierman and little son, who had been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Chandler for several weeks, returned to their home in Columbus, Ohio, Tuesday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Hieber, John Hieber, Mrs. G. Hieber, Miss Laura Hieber, Mrs. Carl Bagge and Mrs. Howard Brooks attended the funeral of Mrs. David Seitz, in Ann Arbor, Tuesday.  
 A double tragedy occurred in the family of George D. Shaw of Ann Arbor, who died Saturday, when Gerald, an eight-years old son, died 48 hours later. Both deaths were the result of pneumonia. Mr. Shaw was a brother of Mrs. Ralph Freeman of Ann Arbor, formerly of Chelsea.  
 Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Glenn and family, of Stockbridge, returned Wednesday morning from California, where they spent the winter, and are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Wright, for a few days.  
 "Cas" says that in his opinion California is a nice place to visit, but old Michigan is a better place to live, or words to that effect.  
 J. W. Graham recently presented the editor with a can of extracted honey, known as "alfalfa honey." It was made in Colorado where quantities of alfalfa is grown on irrigated land and the alfalfa blossoms are so luxuriant as to attract the bees. Here in Michigan the bees never work in alfalfa. The "alfalfa honey" has a peculiar, but rather pleasing flavor which we are inclined to prefer to the regular honey, and is of a light color and not so heavy as the local brand.

**MICKIE SAYS**

JUSSA HAINNY, PLEASE! LISSINI "DEAR MICKIE—WHY DO YOU GENERAL SMILE WHEN THE ARTIST DRAWS YOUR PICTURE—A READER."  
 WELL, THASS EASY! I LIKE MY JOB 'N I LIKE ALL YOU FOLKS 'N IF I EVER GIT YOU TRAINED I DO ALL THESE THINGS THAT I'M ALWAYS TALKIN' 'BOUT—OH, BOY, THAT SMILE WONT NEVER COME OFF !!



Mrs. J. S. Cummings was in Ann Arbor, Tuesday.  
 Dr. W. A. Conlan of Detroit was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.  
 J. O. Roode of Cassopolis visited his daughter, Miss Nica Roode, Sunday.  
 Miss Letha Alber is home from M. A. C. at East Lansing for a few days.  
 C. W. Miller of Ithaca is visiting at the home of his mother, Mrs. George Miller.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Koch and family of Lima are recovering from their recent illness.  
 Mrs. George Rathbun of Tecumseh is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Geddes.  
 Frank Horn of Napoleon, Ohio, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Nordman over the week-end.  
 L. Deane Alber of the C. H. S. is seriously ill with pneumonia at the home of his parents in Sharon.  
 Mrs. R. D. Chessman and little daughter returned Wednesday from an extended visit in Hagerstown, Md.  
 Mrs. Ethel Davidson-Pielemeyer has been engaged to teach in the Ann Arbor schools at a salary of \$100 per month.  
 Misses Margaret and Anna Miller will leave tomorrow for Cleveland and Buffalo to purchase their spring millinery stock.  
 Miss Helen Knickerbocher and friend, Miss McAffillan, and Harry Knickerbocher, of Detroit, were home over the week-end.  
 The annual Knights of Pythias banquet will be held Wednesday evening, February 18th, at 6:30 o'clock. The Lady Macabees will serve.  
 Verne Harvey died Saturday at his home in Jackson. His wife is a former Chelsea girl, Mae Stigelmair, and he was a brother of Mrs. J. E. Watz of this place.  
 The body of Commander Bert Maxwell Snyder, U. S. N., will be brought here for internment Sunday afternoon at three o'clock. There will be brief services at the cemetery.  
 The S. P. I. of St. Paul's church gave Mrs. Frederika Klingler a surprise Sunday evening at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. W. VanRiper, the event being in honor of Mrs. Klingler's 70th birthday. A program was given and lunch was served.  
 Rev. P. W. Dierberger recently placed his order for a new Ford touring car, and that was the cue which stirred John Frymuth, the versatile Ford salesman into prompt and very effective action and as a result the people of the Congregational church have presented their popular pastor with a purse of \$250 to help pay for the new car.

**WATERLOO NEWSLETS.**

Gorton Riethmiller was operated on for mastoids, Feb. 3d, in Jackson.  
 Rev. Rhoades spent last week in Six Lakes, helping with a revival service.  
 Esther Collins entertained her S. S. class last Friday evening.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Walter Vicary entertained the Social club last Thursday evening.  
 Lucille Gregory has resumed her duties in the store after spending some time at her home in Fowlerville.  
 Obed Lutz died at his home in Waterloo, Saturday morning at 2:30, aged 84 years, 11 months and 11 days. The deceased was born in Lanchestire, Penn., in 1835, and came to Michigan at the age of 20, settling on his home in Waterloo, where he had since resided. He leaves to mourn; his wife, two daughters, one son, two sisters and one brother, three grandchildren and seven great grandchildren. The funeral services were held Monday afternoon at one o'clock from his late home, and were conducted by his nephew, Rev. M. Resuch of Jackson. Interment at the Trist cemetery.

**LINER "ADS" EFFECTIVE.**

One of the most effective forms of advertising is in the "liner" or classified column where a n investment of a few cents is certain to give prompt results. Tribune liner ads are always run under the heading, "Wants, For Sale, To Rent," in the same position on the front page where they are easy to find and invariably catch the eye. Only five cents the line for the first insertion, 2½ cents the line for each subsequent insertion. Next time you want to buy something, or have something for sale or rent, try a Tribune liner.

**Periodic Bilious Attacks.**

Persons subject to periodic bilious attacks will observe that their appetite fails them just before an attack. That is, they do not really crave food but eat because it is meal time. If they will eat only a light meal and no meat, then take two of Chamberlain's Tablets the attack may be avoided. Adv.

**F. STAFFAN & SON**

**UNDERTAKERS**  
 Established over fifty years  
 Phone 201 CHELSEA, Mich

**PUBLIC SALE**

Having decided to quit farming, I will sell at public auction on what is known as the John Heydlauff farm, two miles north-east of Trist, two miles west of Waterloo, near the Lutheran church, on

**Wednesday, February 18, 1920**  
 Commencing at 9 o'clock a. m., sharp, the following property:

**FOUR HEAD HORSES**  
 One bay gelding 14 years old, weight 1,400 pounds; one bay mare seven years old, weight 1,400 pounds; one black gelding six years old, weight 1,200 pounds; one black mare twelve years old, weight 1,150 pounds.

**FOURTEEN HEAD OF CATTLE**  
 One Durham cow seven years old, fresh; one Holstein cow seven years old, fresh; one Durham seven years old, fresh; one Holstein cow four years old, due June 29th; one black cow four years old, due February 8th; one Hereford bull coming two years old; two heifers coming two years old; five steers coming two years old.

**THIRTY-FIVE HEAD SHEEP**  
 Twenty Black-Top ewes; fifteen yearling lambs; one Black-Top ram, five years old.

**HOGS AND HENS**  
 Eleven shoats five months old; one brood sow due to farrow the middle of March; 70 Plymouth Rock hens and pullets.

**FARMING TOOLS**

New Deering binder, 6 ft. cut; Deering mower nearly new; McCormick dump rake nearly new; No. 99 Oliver plow nearly new; Syracuse riding plow; one 3-section spring tooth harrow; 3-section spike tooth drag; Gale 2-horse walking cultivator; single cultivator; bean puller; land roller; Farmers' Favorite grain drill, 11-hoe; 1-horse weeder; two wide tire wagons, one nearly new; stock rack, nearly new; set bob sleighs; Portland cutter, nearly new; double buggy; top buggy; open buggy; 2 sets dump planks, 1 nearly new; corn marker; potato marker; bean marker; 2 sets 3-horse whiffletrees; 2 sets 2-horse whiffletrees; neckyokes; 22-ft. ladder; grindstone; 45 bags, 40 nearly new; set fence stretchers; dehorner; 2 scoop shovels; 1 set 1,200 lb. scales; grain cradle; scythe, nearly new; brush hook; hog crate; 50 bushel crates; scalding barrel; hog loader; 3 hog troughs; 40-gal. iron kettle.

**HAY AND GRAIN**

20 tons good quality marsh hay; some lame hay; straw; some shredded stalks; 300 bu. corn in ear; 20 bu. oats; seed corn; late and early seed potatoes; 125 ft. hay sling, rope and pulleys, new; 139 ft. sling rope; 2 hay forks; 2 sets of double harness, one nearly new; set light driving harness; single harness; 2 sets fly nets; 4 horse collars; 2 sets horse blankets, 1 nearly new; robe; 2 cross-cut saws, 1 nearly new; 2 corn planters; potato planter; 30-gal. meat crock; nearly new Beatrice cream separator; water separator; 4 10-gal cream cans, 2 nearly new; 2 Round Oak heating stoves, 1 nearly new; Kalamazoo range, nearly new; forks, hoes, log chains, shovels and other articles too numerous to mention.

**HOT LUNCH AT NOON**

**TERMS OF SALE**—All sums of \$10 and under, cash; over \$10, 10 months' time will be given on bankable notes at 6 per cent interest. All goods to be settled for before leaving place.  
**CHRIS. FREY, Prop.**  
 Irving M. Kalmbach, Auctioneer. Ed. Lutz, Clerk.

**-CASH GROCERY-**

Air Line Honey, guaranteed pure, tumbler 20c  
 Canned Sweet Potatoes, large can 25c  
 Armour's Oats, large & small size, cooks in five minutes, 30c and 13c  
 One gallon can Good Cooking Molasses; Price Will Surprise You  
 Don't forget that we have plenty of Canadian Rufe Baggas at the right price.  
 Order your Milk in the morning then you won't be disappointed.

**JOHN FARRELL**  
 Walk Around the Corner and Save a Nickel.

**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 Eave trough orders taken care of as soon as the weather permits.

Chelsea, Mich. **UPDIKE & MURPHY**

**5% Better Than Life Insurance**

Except for the hazard of premature death an investment in our **FIVE PER CENT SAVINGS CERTIFICATE** is better than life insurance because it pays much better as an investment, it is always available for an emergency and one does not have to die to get the money.

These Savings Certificates pay **FIVE PER CENT AND MORE** if the earnings are left to accumulate.  
 You can start a Savings Account with **ONE DOLLAR** or more

**CAPITOL SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION**  
 2nd Floor Rauch Bldg., Lansing, Mich.  
 Local Agent: W. D. Arnold, Chelsea, Michigan

**Have You Fifteen Seconds to Spare?**

**HERMAN J. DANCER**

YOU can read this ad. in fifteen seconds. It isn't worth waiting 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 like iron and at the same price that you've been paying for much cheaper quality.  
 Don't waste time. Decide now. Anything else you want?

**Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured**

by local applications as they cannot reach the desired portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarrhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional 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 inflammation can be reduced and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of deafness are caused by catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surface. 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 druggists, 75c.  
 P. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

**Chronic Constipation.**

There are people who never have a movement of the bowels without it is produced by a cathartic. Most of them have brought that condition on themselves by the use of mineral waters and strong cathartics that take too much water out of the system and aggravate the disease they are meant to relieve. A mild laxative tonic like Chamberlain's tablets affords a gentle movement of the bowels that you hardly realize has been produced by a medicine, and their use is not likely to be followed by constipation. Adv.

**We Do STATIONERY PRINTING on HAMMERMILL BOND**

**FOLLOW THE CROWD!**  
 TO THE **BIG FIRE SALE**  
**At Gallagher's Bazaar**

Crowds took advantage of the bargains yesterday and today, but there are still bargains for all and the entire \$10,000.00 stock must be disposed of within ten days and **Regardless of Price!**

Tell your friends and neighbors --- they will thank you for the information.

Let nothing keep you away! Look for the Big Sign and Name over the door, at the old stand of--

**Gallagher's Bazaar Store**  
 106 N. Main Street Chelsea, Mich.