

18 CRIMINAL CASES IN CIRCUIT COURT

March Term Will Convene on Monday.
March 1st; Total of 143 Cases
Are On The Docket.

The March term of the Washtenaw county circuit court will open next Monday, March 1st, with 143 cases on the docket. Of this total, 18 are criminal cases, 53 are issues of fact, 46 chancery and 28 are cases in law and chancery in which no progress has been made for the past year.

One half of the criminal cases involve violations of the prohibition law. The case of Helen Reid, charged with conducting a house of ill fame, is also on the docket, as are several cases involving the carrying of concealed weapons. But one desertion case is listed.

Among the 53 cases of issues of fact, 12 are cases which have been appealed from justice courts. Railroads and railroad officials are defendants in 14. In another case the city of Ann Arbor seeks judgement against the Good Roads Construction company and the Chicago Bonding and Surety company.

The chancery cases total 46, of which 19 are for divorce, and another for separate maintenance.

The 26 cases of law and chancery in which no progress has been made for a year will be dropped unless action is reopened during the March term.

Court will convene March 1st and the jury will report at 10 o'clock on Tuesday, March 2d.

Pay your subscription now; we can use the money.

MRS. WILLIAM L. KEUSCH.

Mrs. Paulina Keusch, widow of the late William L. Keusch, and for many years a resident of Chelsea and vicinity, died Sunday, February 22, 1920, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Emma Townley of Jackson. She was nearly 68 years of age.

Mrs. Keusch was the daughter of Jacob and Katherine Bollinger and was born in Freedom township, June 19, 1852. At the age of 19 she was united in marriage with William L. Keusch, on April 17, 1870. Nine children were born to this union, seven of whom are left to mourn their loss, as follows: Mrs. Emma K. Townley, of Jackson; Leonard F. Keusch, of Ypsilanti; Mrs. Lillian R. Betterly, of Byron; Mrs. Phoebe D. Townley, of Los Angeles, Calif.; Mrs. Bertha E. Hieber, of Chelsea; Harry H. Keusch, of Jackson; and Archie K. Keusch, of Los Angeles, Calif.

The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon from the home of her daughter, Mrs. John Hieber of this place, Rev. H. R. Beatty conducting the service. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

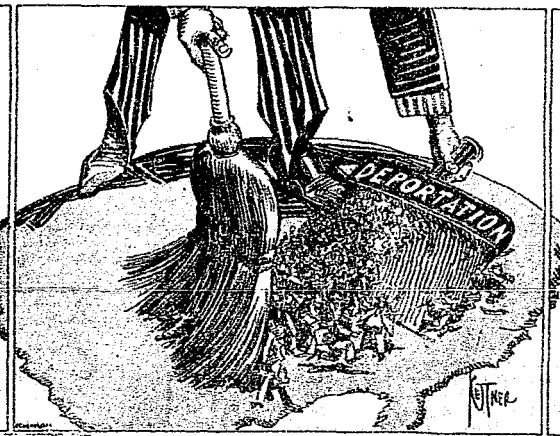
GRANGE AND AID MEETING.

Cavanaugh Lake grange and the Ladies' Aid society will meet in the church basement, Tuesday, March 2d. Pot-luck dinner will be served. The program follows:

Song; current events; select reading, Mrs. Fred Mensing; song, male quartette; recitation, Florence Kilmer; topic for discussion—Success on the farm, due to location, the farm or the farmer, opened by Henry Kalmbach.

Phone us your news items, 190-W.

Cleaning House



NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

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

HOWELL—The Howell Radio club organized for the benefit of those interested in wireless telegraphy, met for its first meeting at the home of Rollin Briggs, Monday evening, February 23. The club is composed of six to start.—Republican.

JACKSON—Three men, John Wilkinson, George Pretty, and Warren Grandall, all of Spring Arbor, but employed at the Hayes Wheel Works here, were instantly killed Thursday afternoon at 5:17 o'clock when their automobile was struck by a fast Michigan Central train at the Wisner street crossing.

STOCKBRIDGE—We hear that, on cutting holes through the ice in some of our nearby lakes, it is a common thing to see large numbers of dead fish which have been smothered as a result of the lakes being frozen over so long. Jacobs lake, west of town, is said to be the worst effected. This same thing happened several years ago at this lake, and when the lake opened the dead fish floated down the outlet to the bridge, and the stench was so bad that the farmers drew them away by the wagon load and spread them on their land and plowed them under for fertilizer.—Brief-Sun.

UNIVERSITY GETS BIG GIFT.

A gift to the University of Michigan, in Ann Arbor, which will total more than \$2,000,000, from Levi L. Barbour, Detroit manufacturer, was announced yesterday by Robert H. Clancy, field secretary of the University of Michigan club.

Property on Woodward avenue, Detroit, which was formerly Mr. Barbour's home, will produce \$2,387,000 in rentals which is to go to the university with the stipulation that it be used for educating women of the far East. In arranging the gift, Mr. Barbour negotiated a 99 year lease on the property with Fred and Angus Smith, who will erect a large building for automobile sales rooms.

Under the lease, \$14,000 a year will be received by the university the first ten years; \$15,000 the following ten years; and increasing until \$30,000 a year will go to the school during the last 24 years.

WATERLOO BRIEFS.

Chris Frey had an auction February 18th, and has purchased a home in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dykemaster of Jackson spent the week-end with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. George Beeman entertained the February-Gleaner meeting last Thursday, and initiated Mr. and Mrs. Monte Davison.

Mrs. Ada Collins and daughter Esther spent Wednesday of last week at Mrs. Martha Runciman's.

Miss Lucille Gregory has resigned her position at the store, and has accepted one in Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. Orson Beeman and Mr. and Mrs. Alva Beeman spent Wednesday in Stockbridge.

James Binding of Stockbridge has been visiting at Will Barber's.

Elmer Marsh is working in Jackson, and spent the week-end at home.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to thank our friends and neighbors for kindness and sympathy during our recent bereavement; and especially the children of St. Mary academy for the beautiful mass. Mrs. L. Eisenman and Family.

LATIN STUDENTS ORGANIZE.

Monday evening the members of the present Latin classes, and those of the high school who already have two years' credit in Latin, gathered at the home of Miss Marjorie Mapes. Here Miss Roode, who has charge of the Latin department, met with them and organized the Sodality Latina, a branch of Miss Roode's college sodality.

The purpose of this organization is to give Latin a more desirable aspect and to entertain as well as instruct the members of the classical department of the school. The meetings will be held on Monday evenings, every two weeks, at the homes of the different members, at 7:15 o'clock.

The members have chosen two captains or "principes," Grace Shepherd and Harold Storms. The members have been divided into two ranks, each with its own "principis." These sides will alternate in taking charge of the meetings. Anything pertaining to Roman life, brought in during an evening's meeting, will count so many points for the side in charge. At the close of the term the points will be counted up and the losers will entertain the winners.

Eleanor Dancer was elected "scribe" and Glenn Brooks "treasurer." The Roman colors, purpura et aurum, and the flower, narcissus, were selected. The motto will be determined upon in the next meeting, March 8th.

There are twenty-seven members, as follows:

Leader, Harold Storms; Marjorie Mapes, Dorothy Speer, Anna Rogers, Irene Vail, Esther Lauffer, John King, Edna Hirth, Ralph Axtell, Mable Ellsworth, Edna Krengeler, Alice Baldwin, Theodore Heschelwerdt.

Leader, Grace Shepherd; Edythe Kuebbe, Doris Schumacher, Elsie Heydlauff, Emma Barker, Florence Vogel, Glenn Brooks, Paul Graber, Eleanor Dancer, Gladys Forner, Lelah Ellsworth, Dorothy Dancer, Kathryn Giltner, Alvin Vail.

IN THE CHURCHES

METHODIST

Rev. H. R. Beatty, Pastor.
Sunday morning service at 10:00.
Bible school at 11:15. Junior league at 3 o'clock. Epworth league at 6 o'clock. Sunday evening theme, "Whither Goest Thou."

CONGREGATIONAL

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.
Subject Sunday morning, "The Man Who Said He Would—and Wouldn't."
Sunday school at 11:15. Sunday evening, "Impressions of a Trip Around the World."

ST. PAUL'S

German service, with sermon by Rev. G. A. Neuman of Ann Arbor, at 2:30 p. m. Sunday school at 1 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.

CAMP BIRKETT REUNION.

Camp Birkett reunion will take place at the Ann Arbor Y. M. C. A., Friday evening, March 12th. Every boy who ever has been to the camp at Big Silver lake is invited to be present and to bring one prospective camper with him.

Boys Work Secretary V. O. Nelson is already arranging for special stunts games, talks and take-offs on life at the camp. The dates of the camp for the summer will be announced at that time and campers registered. A reunion supper is planned at six o'clock, followed by the program.

It is planned to have three sections of camp this year with a limit of 50 boys to a section. A regular Y. M. C. A. section will be held first and will include boys from 12 to 16 years of age. The second section will be for registered Boy Scouts and a regular scout program will be put on whereby scouts may take off their tests. Each camp will be two weeks long.

The third section will be for colored boys and will be run for one week.

NORTH COUNTY LINE.

Melvin Conk of Gregory is working in Jackson for the Michigan State Telephone Co.

James Caskey and George Marshall are the jurors drawn from Unadilla township for the March term of court at Howell. Harris Fick and Leo Lavoy were drawn from Putnam township.

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—Work horse, wt. 1200 lb. Inquire John Steinbach, phone 155-F14. 4813

FOR SALE—Bull-terrier dog, 9 mos. old, house broken. Inquire C. H. Tribune. 4813

FOR RENT—110 acre farm in Lima, 2½ miles southeast Chelsea; also stock and tools for sale. Albert Widmayer, phone 257. 4813

LOST—Small bunch keys. Reward for return. R. Tribune. 4813

WANTED—To rent about 40 acres of land, somewhere between Chelsea and Jackson, for cash rent. Mack Stevens, Pinckney, Mich. 4713

WANTED—Man for light farming, gardening and general work on farm near Detroit; on trolley line; good house; married man preferred. Write, call or phone Donnelly, 1702 Ford bldg., Detroit, phone Main 684. 4813

WANTED—Music pupils; reasonable terms. Inquire Wilamina Burr, Chelsea. 4813

FOR SALE—1½ horsepower gasoline engine. H. O. Knickerbocker, phone 249, Chelsea. 4813

WANTED—Dining room girls at the Crescent hotel. Phone 75. 4613

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. 22tf

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

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

AUCTION SALE

Ypsilanti Farms will hold a complete dispersal sale on

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 3
of 52 registered Duroc-Jersey hogs (choicest individuality and bred from grand champ stock) horses, complete line of farm implements, including a Moline tractor with plow, cart, binder and hitch, small tools, household goods, etc., all in perfect condition.

Location—Two miles west of Ypsilanti, on Detroit & Jackson Electric line. Sale starts at 10 a. m. Lunch served at noon.

-His Personality-

was so great and affection for him so marked, that his birthday was publicly celebrated for years before his death.

So it was written of WASHINGTON!

Few men—and they supremely great—may receive this high honor, a birthday nationally observed.

We cannot all be famous, but we may all be honored. The nearer we approach the character, the unselfish spirit that made Washington's personality what it was, the wider grows our circle of friends.

THE KEMP COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

Chelsea, Michigan

Member Federal Reserve Bank

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Special Notice To Ford Owners

Owing to extreme shortage of new Ford cars it will be advisable to make your trade-in during the month of March.

NOTE—Special Tire Sale every Saturday in March.

Palmer Motor Sales Company

Chelsea, Michigan

Final Tax Notice

Saturday, February 28, 1920, is positively the last day on which SYLVAN TOWNSHIP TAXES may be paid.

WILLIAM FAHRNER,
Township Treasurer

HOLMES & WALKER

Special Sale Brooms

While they last—85c value 45c

THE VACUETTE SUCTION SWEEPER

is not an electric cleaner.

It is an "every day"

sweeper because it requires no wires, or plugs

or connections. You

just grasp the handle

and clean from room to

room thoroughly with-

out any further bother.



The Vacuette doesn't merely loosen the dust and then drop it back "into circulation." First a large revolving bristle brush shakes the dust and dirt free from rug, carpet or floor and picks up hair, lint and ravellings; then the strong suction lifts that dust and dirt into a capacious bag with a self-closing pocket-mouth. There dirt, dust, matches, ashes, thread, grit, etc., waits until the housewife empties the bag.

It's easy work, too—a child can do it!

Come In and Hear the Latest Phonograph Records

9226 Everybody Calls Me Honey.....Irving Kaufman
75c My Baby's Arms.....Arthur Fields
1070 I Might Be Your Once-in-While.....Walter Scanlon
85c A Pretty Girl Is Like a Melody.....Walter Scanlon
10103 I Am Climbing Mountains.....Arthur Fields
85c Wonderful Pal.....Irving and Jack Kaufman
10120 Nobody Knows.....The Imperial Three
85c You'd Be Surprised.....Emerson Military Band
10121 Dardanella.....Sanford's Dance Orchestra
3c Oh (oh) Medley.....The Imperial Three

HOLMES & WALKER

"We Always Treat You Right"

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**



END OF EIGHT YEARS MISERY

Used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Recovered.

Newark, N. J.—"The doctor said I had an organic trouble and treated me for several weeks. At times I could not walk at all and I suffered with my back and limbs so I often had to stay in bed. I suffered off and on for eight years. Finally I heard that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was a good medicine and tried it with splendid effect. I can now do my housework and my washing. I have recommended your Vegetable Compound and your Blood Medicine and three of my friends are taking them to advantage. You can use my name for a testimonial."—Mrs. THERESA COVENTRY, 75 Burnett St., Newark, N. J.

You are invited to write for free advice. No other medicine has been so successful in relieving woman's suffering as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Women may receive free and helpful advice by writing the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Such letters are received and answered by women only and held in strict confidence.

When you are "wide awake as an owl" at night, and can't "keep your eyes open" in the daytime you certainly need

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Self-poisoning by imperfectly eliminated food-poisons is a very common ailment.

JUST WHAT YOU NEED
DR. CARTER'S K. & B. TEA
For a Few Cents You Can Serve This Health-Building Tea Every Other Night for Two Weeks.

Take it till your bowels are in perfect condition, till your eyes sparkle with health and your skin grows clear and healthy. At the same time don't forget that there is nothing you can give the cross, fretful child that will do it more good.

Cuticura Soap
The Velvet Touch For the Skin
Soap 25c, Ointment 55c and 50c, Tubes 25c.

The Challenge.
He—A kiss is the language of love.
She—Dumpty. Boston Transcript.

How's This?
We offer \$100 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by BALSAM CATARRH MEDICINE. BALSAM 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. Refund 50c. Free. F. J. Cusker & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Justicious diet and exercise will frequently improve a man's opinion of his neighbors.

CAME NEAR DYING
Finally Used Doan's and Was Restored to Health. Has Been Strong and Well Since.

"Malaria fever weakened my kidneys when I was a young man," says L. W. Garrison, 23 F St., Anderson, S. C. "Finally, ten years ago, I was in such bad shape that I expected to die. Medicine wouldn't help me any more. My back ached as if it were pierced with a needle. Many times I have fallen in the street and didn't have any strength to move until the next day. The kidney secretions passed every few minutes and causing but water. I have turned any more. I thought I was doomed to die, but a friend kindly with me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and I owe my life to his visit. Doan's helped me from the start and eleven boxes made my permanent cure which has lasted eight years. I have not had one sick minute since, nor missed a day from work." *Stump to before me.* H. R. Skumate, Notary Public.

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

FRECKLES
First Mother's Preferred Quality Skin. Send for free trial. Write to Mrs. J. H. H. 1212 Broadway, New York City.

Bronchial Troubles
Soothe the irritation and you relieve the distress. Do both quickly and effectively by using promptly a dependable remedy—
PISO'S

The Man Nobody Knew

By
HOLWORTHY HALL

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Hodg. Moad & Co., Inc.

"AND HERE IS HIS CROIX DE GUERRE"

Synopsis.—In a bare hospital at Neuilly, France, his face disfigured beyond recognition, an American soldier serving in the French army attracts attention by his deep despondency. Asked by the surgeons for a photograph to guide them in making over his face, he offers to derision a picture of the Savior, bidding them take that as a model. They do so, making a remarkable likeness. Invited home on the boat he meets Martin Harmon, New York broker, who is attracted by his remarkable features. The ex-soldier gives his name as "Henry Hilliard," and his home as Syracuse, New York. He left there under a cloud, and is embittered against his former fellow townsman, Harmon, makes him a proposition to sell nothing stocks in Syracuse, concealing his identity. He accepts it, seeing in it a chance to make good and prove he has been underestimated.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

He knew, from meticulous study and practice, the full effect of his manner, which was distinguished, patrician. He knew the almost irresistible magnetism which had befallen him by accident. He had been prepared—in his own imagination—for the battery of interest which was promptly trained upon him. And yet, as he pursued his tongue toward the desk, he faltered in his pride, he felt as though the sorrowful eyes of all Syracuse were riveted upon him; the well-remembered surroundings unbecomingly him, and he was impelled to lift up his hands, in token of surrender, and to cry out: "This is not I! This is not I! It is the first I might have been—if you and I had understood each other!" So great was his anguish that in that moment he honestly believed that it was the equal fault of the city, and of himself, that he had gone forth discredited.

Behind the desk stood a clerk and—Hilliard's hand slipped—the manager who had tendered him the ultimatum. Hilliard's pen split a blot of ink on the register; his ears were tuned for the speech of recognition which would blast his dreams of triumph, and send him off again in multiplied disgrace.

"Yes, sir," said the clerk with extreme deference, "and about what price, sir?"

The manager, who had been scrutinizing Hilliard intently, whispered something to the clerk; the clerk bit his lip and looked up sharply; the pedagogue winced, and stiffened. "Parlor C—ten dollars?" asked the clerk. "Very comfortable room, sir."

The manager, as Hilliard retreated, said impatiently to the clerk: "What's the matter with you, Jimmy, anyway? Don't you know how to size up a man yet? Don't ask a man like that what he'll have—tell 'em what we've got!"

Upstairs, Hilliard went down from the reaction. He had doubted what he knew—and this was proof of his lack of innocence. But the manager—who two years ago had called him by his first name—the manager had looked him full in the face, and made not the faintest sign of recognition.

It was in improved confidence, then, that he went down to dinner; and deliberately chose a central seat in the most popular of the three available rooms. He was actively eager to be observed; now that he had passed his first examination, he craved rest after rest; no indisposition could be too great for him. And at the nearest table sat a business man he knew, and a girl he knew; from their matter-of-fact attentiveness, he judged that they had been married during his absence; they gazed intently at him, but only in admiration. He mentally checked off his list—that made a trio of old acquaintances who failed to "know him." Facing him, a dozen feet away, sat a man who had been Hilliard's employer for an especial six weeks—this man, too, was obviously interested, but uninterested. Four!

A dinner party, comprising six girls and six young men, filed gaily past him; every one of the twelve he had known well, some of them intimately; they looked down at him in passing, and, without exception, went on in ignorance. A tiny rose-cheek of a girl was rather noticeably attracted to him; she spoke to her partner, who turned, and stared, and nodded in the bored fashion of any escort to whom a handsome stranger is pointed out; and Hilliard could have laughed aloud at the irony of the incident. They had known each other for a dozen years, that girl and Hilliard; in the town and first, her mother had forbidden him her house.

He dined with considerable leisure, and smoked a cigar almost to the end before he left the table. When he quitted the room, it was with practical assurance that his grave face were groundless, but for an additional precaution he read an evening paper in the lobby and endured in safety the inspection of a score of men who had known him well enough to refuse to know him now.

And yet his heart was pumping in uneven beats; for the moment, his throat was dusty dry.

As he gained the level of the veranda, there was a stir of activity off to the right, and an erect, middle-aged man clambered out of a hammock, and came briskly forward. Back in the shadows Hilliard could detect the soft outlines of a white dress.

"Yes?" The middle-aged man was politely brusque.

"Is this . . . Mr. Cullen? Mr. James Cullen?"

"Yes, sir." The middle-aged man was very convincing about it. "Yes, sir. What can I do for you?"

Hilliard bowed stiffly from the hips—a touch of foreign courtesy which had its effect.

"If you're at leisure, Mr. Cullen, I should like very much to have a word with you. On—I think I may call it so—urgent private matters. My name is Hilliard. In brief, I've come up from New York today to bring you a letter from a young man named Richard Morgan."

"Morgan?" said the older man sharply. "Dick Morgan?" Back to the shadows there was a sudden rustle. "Where's he?"

"He's dead," said Hilliard. "He died in France." Mr. Cullen stood perfectly still, and Hilliard, watching him intently, was overcome by resentment at the knowledge that two years ago this man had held Hilliard's fate in his thick fingers.

"No!" said Mr. Cullen. "Of all things! Well, what do you know about that? Dick Morgan, dead?" There was surprise, but little indignity in his tone. "Isn't that terrible! And over in France! . . . Angela, did you hear that?"

More rustling from the shadows, and a slim figure stepping out of them into the foreground: it was Angela Cullen, just over the brink of seventeen, exquisitely small and blonde, and profoundly agitated by the news. Hilliard bowed mechanically; he had remembered her as a vivid little hoyden. Queer, that his heart should skip a beat or two at beholding her now. But she had brought the first remembrance of untroubled days back to him, and the contrast hurt—abominably.

"Oh, dad!" she said with a quick intake of her breath. "Oh . . . dad!" And clung to him for refuge, starting the while with wide and fearful eyes at the tall stranger who had delivered the laconic message.

Cullen held her close, and cleared his throat. He was in the common-sense situation of a man who feels that he ought to be deeply moved, and isn't, and wonders why; and his transparent effort to be funeral was slightly overdone.

"It's a great shock to us—of course," he said, speaking slowly. "A great shock. . . . Oh! Mr. Hilliard—my daughter. Well, I must say I . . . Suppose we sit down and talk this over."

Hilliard bowed again; Mr. Cullen, his arm encircling Angela, led the way to the banquet and his reinforcement of wicker chairs. The trio was seated; Hilliard coughed delicately, and after that, there was a brief silence. Gradually, the air was charged with constraint. Here he was, and there was Angela and Mr. Cullen—all of them a great deal more repressed, but even so, here they were, those three, just as they had sat in the same place, on the same sort of summer evenings, when Dicky Morgan wasn't yet unthawed, and when . . .

"This . . . this thing happened some time ago, did it? You were abroad yourself?"

"Yes, I was."

"I want to hear about Dick," said Angela in a dry little voice. "Please! And . . . and who are you, Mr. Hilliard?"

"Angela!" said her father, reproachfully, but Hilliard, coming with great vehemence, felt a sudden intake of triumph which gave him confidence. It was the triumph of dramatic success; the consolation that whatever might come next, he had actually appeared before people who knew him best, and that they saw a stranger. He smiled, as a churchman smiles.

"All I pretend to be is a friend of Dick's. I—"

"Oh! A friend!" Cullen's intonation was curiously warped.

"Perhaps you'll understand better if I go back to the beginning. Shall I?"

"Do," Cullen motioned him courteously, and Hilliard took a long breath, and began

"Back in May, 1915," he said. "I went to England and then to France to arrange some government contracts for copper products. In France, I was stunned—by everyone—by the 'back-lash' of the war. And like everyone else, I did what I could on the spot—I bought tobacco for the soldiers, and all that sort of thing. It isn't a question of charity, once you see the circumstances—you simply look, and realize that the most you can do is so trivial in comparison with what there is to be done that you . . . well, you do all you can and wish to heaven it were ten thousand times more. And then you try to find out where your mite will do the most good, and it staggers you because there are so many places where they need everything you have and everything they need else has. It so happened that a friend of mine was in one of the American surgical units at Neuilly. I couldn't spread my own little contributions over all the institutions that needed it—there wouldn't have been enough to notice. So naturally I spent most of my time and most of my money at Neuilly. The cases there are all severe. The men need more help than the average, and there was one ward in particular . . . I won't describe it to you, but the first time I ever set foot in it, I knew I'd found the place to take all I had to give. And it was there that I met this man Morgan."

He paused a moment. "And Morgan needed me more than anyone else in the ward."

"Was he . . . hurt so badly?" The girl's voice was tinged with feeling.

"Yes, badly," he said, "but that wasn't the point. He was alone. He was friendless. He was under the darkest cloud that ever man can live under. You know what it was, Mr. Cullen."

The older man nodded tardily. "I have an idea," he conceded.

"Well, there he was—wounded, and unreasoned in France, and with a bad conscience. Perhaps you can understand why he got my sympathy."

"Poor Dick!" said Angela, barely above a whisper, and Hilliard, looking across at her, was stirred by vague intuitions which rendered him guiltily uncomfortable. "It had simply never occurred to him in announcing the death of a man who had run away from Syracuse in disgrace, he might find pity and forgiveness waiting for expression. Was there still an opportunity for him to change his tactics, to admit that it was only the unregenerate soul and the outward countenance of 'Dicky' Morgan that had perished, and to maintain that a new being, a penitent and resolute being, had arisen phoenixlike to make atonement for the wasted years that had been ended by shrapnel fire from the flimsy? And suppose he did so, what would they say? If public opinion were to model itself upon the sorrow of poor little Angela Cullen, was it not better to confess at once, to wipe the slate clean, and to begin afresh? Had he said so much that the pathway to truth was closed—or was a lie well stuck to better than the truth, half told?"

Moral, which are nothing but negative virtues anyway, hang on trifles. Hilliard was tottering on the utter-

"What his offense may have been, I don't know," said Hilliard, planning dogmatically into his narrative. "But he left town, so he told me, in a tremendous revulsion of feeling. His one ambition was to make something of himself, to wash out the past—to justify his existence. And he went overseas with the idea of genuine service and sacrifice. And very soon, terribly soon . . . during a night attack . . . they got him."

Hilliard paused effectively. "There wasn't a chance in a hundred for him to recover, and he knew it. And then it came to him, blindingly and desperately, that the world—that is, the world which had known him in his failures—would never hear what he had done. He had made his sacrifice, and it was useless. In hospital, he was Pierre Dutout, you see . . . and between that character, and his own, was the barrier of the subtlest ally he had grasped so eagerly—his alias, and his false record. No one would have any reason to doubt that he wasn't what he purported to be. He craved to tell someone; to send back a message to his old friends; and I happened to be there—and he confided in me. And here I am, Mr. Cullen. Bringing credentials. Now, in the first place, I have a photograph of him, taken from his original passport. He produced it from his pocket, and offered it to Mr. Cullen. 'Is there any mistake, sir? Or is it the Dick Morgan you know?'

Mr. Cullen switched on a standing lamp; Angela hid her face, and shrank back from the white electric glare.

"Yes—yes." He gave the tiny picture to his daughter. "There's no question about it, Mr. Hilliard."

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"Yes," said Hilliard, "he had plenty to be sorry for, and he was. Of his troubles here, I'm not capable of sitting as judge. Instead, I sat as confessor. So that you'll be more interested in that part of his life which you evidently haven't known about, and I have. He left here, I think, in December. He hadn't any fixed purpose; all he wanted was to find a place where he could begin over again on a fresh basis, and make a man of himself. . . . For that, much, at least, you can give him credit."

"And I do," said Cullen, approvingly.

Hilliard, swept again by the nearness of deliverance from his doubts, leaned forward. A strong endorsement of Morgan's ambition at this juncture might yet have brought about a re-education.

"I'm glad you do, Mr. Cullen. . . . I think myself it was the only course he could have taken." He hung persistently upon the response; it would either justify or condemn his present attitude.

"That's probably why he took it," said Mr. Cullen. "Oh, I'm fair enough to him, Mr. Hilliard, but as for judgment—"

"What made him go to France?" Hilliard sat back. The gates of truth came shut.

"That came to him as the logical course," he said shortly. "He'd met with some brother adventurers in New York, and they put the idea into his head. He had no money, so that he worked his passage across on the Mouette, a French tramp, in January, 1915. On the other side, he met a lieutenant of artillery who took a fancy to him. As you undoubtedly know, he spoke French like a native, and that made it easy for him, France is a land of papers, and of records; and papers and records can be created, shuffled—when there's a reason. The reason was that a republic needed men—and the lieutenant was willing to be a forger if that were a condition to his being a patriot. His conception of patriotism was to enlist every able-bodied man in the service of France. But at that time, the war was still rather exclusive as far as Americans were concerned. So that Dicky Morgan disappeared from earth—and there was a new soldier of the sixtieth Territorial by the name of Pierre Dutout . . . 'Peter Noboddy.'"

"What!" said Mr. Cullen.

Hilliard shrugged his shoulders. "I said he told me much about himself. He called under his own name, and I dare say you can verify that in New York. But when he landed, he took an alias. He had wanted to start over again, unhampered. Nothing could have been more opportune than this chance. See what it gave him! He simply dropped out of the world. . . . It was the possibility of losing himself utterly that first appealed to him. And there must have been a good cause."

"Yes," said Mr. Cullen absently. "There was. But . . . always the practical, Dick was. That was so like him—to do just that sort of thing, and to do it just that way."

"As nearly as I could gather," said Hilliard, "he had been practically . . . ostracized here. Is that correct?" He noted that Angela flushed at the suggestion, and that her head was drooping very low.

"Yes, but there was a good reason for it."

"Oh! Dad!" said Angela, pitifully, below her breath. "Please don't say things like that—I can't stand any more."

"What his offense may have been, I don't know," said Hilliard, planning dogmatically into his narrative. "But he left town, so he told me, in a tremendous revulsion of feeling. His one ambition was to make something of himself, to wash out the past—to justify his existence. And he went overseas with the idea of genuine service and sacrifice. And very soon, terribly soon . . . during a night attack . . . they got him."

Hilliard paused effectively. "There wasn't a chance in a hundred for him to recover, and he knew it. And then it came to him, blindingly and desperately, that the world—that is, the world which had known him in his failures—would never hear what he had done. He had made his sacrifice, and it was useless. In hospital, he was Pierre Dutout, you see . . . and between that character, and his own, was the barrier of the subtlest ally he had grasped so eagerly—his alias, and his false record. No one would have any reason to doubt that he wasn't what he purported to be. He craved to tell someone; to send back a message to his old friends; and I happened to be there—and he confided in me. And here I am, Mr. Cullen. Bringing credentials. Now, in the first place, I have a photograph of him, taken from his original passport. He produced it from his pocket, and offered it to Mr. Cullen. 'Is there any mistake, sir? Or is it the Dick Morgan you know?'

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Women From Girlhood Through Motherhood and Past Middle-Life

Twining, Mich.—"We have used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery as a general tonic for some time. When any of us didn't feel right we would use a bottle or two, and would be all right. When I was passing through middle life, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was my refuge in time of trial. I passed through that most critical time without any trouble. I live on a farm and do all the work a woman has to do without any help and eat walk four or five miles and not be any the worse for it."

"At the time my daughter was developing I gave her 'Favorite Prescription' and soon to the Golden Medical Discovery as she was a delicate girl, and it always benefited her."

"We have also used the little 'Pellita' with good results."—MRS. S. A. DOUGLAS, Route 2, Box 63.

"I found Dr. Pierce's 'Favorite Prescription' going to school I got all run down and weak due to hard studying. About the time I was coming into womanhood I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it helped me up in fine shape in just a short space of time. I also took it a few years ago during pregnancy and it helped me wonderfully. I had comparative no suffering and my baby was strong and healthy and has always been. 'Favorite Prescription' has done wonders for me. I think it is the only medicine for weak women or women who are in delicate condition."—MRS. C. GUELL, JR., 290 9th St.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a non-alcoholic remedy that any ailing woman can safely take because it is prepared from roots and herbs containing no toxic properties of the most pronounced character. Send Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., ten cents for trial package of tablets.

Coughs and Colds Mean Restless

Thousands of Happy Housewives in WESTERN CANADA



are helping their husbands to prosper—are glad they encouraged them to go where they could make a home of their own—save, prosper, rest and reduce cost of living—where they could reach prosperity and independence by buying on easy terms.

Fertile Land at \$15 to \$30 an Acre
—land similar to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Hundreds of farmers in Western Canada have raised crops in a single season worth more than the whole cost of their land. With such crops come prosperity, independence, good homes, and all the comforts and conveniences which make for happy living.

Farm Gardens—Poultry—Dairying
are sources of income second only to grain growing and stock raising. Good climate, good neighbors, churches, schools, rural telephone, etc., give you the best of all opportunities of a new land with the conveniences of old settled districts.

For illustrated literature, description of farm opportunities in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, British Columbia, and the Northwest Territories, write Department of Immigration, Ottawa, Ont., or

M. V. MacLennan
176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich.
Canadian Government Agent

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.

Its Present Use.
"What's a man, pa?"
"It is a printed paper with the prices of a show you want you can't get."

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. Fitch*. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fitch's Castoria

SOUNDED ALL RIGHT TO HER
Prisoner's Defense Naturally Had a Lot of Weight With the Fair Prosecutor.

The case looked black against the prisoner, who was charged with interfering suspiciously at the railway station. Presently the magistrate said sternly:

"This lady says you failed to speak to her at the railway station."
"It was a mistake," pleaded the man in the dock. "I was looking for my wife's young niece, whom I've never seen, but who'd been described to me as a handsome young lady, with golden hair, well-cut features, fine complexion, perfect figure, beautifully dressed, and—"

With a charming blush, the principal witness against him interrupted his flow of eloquence.

"I don't wish to prosecute the gentleman, sir," she said to the magistrate. "Any one might have made the same mistake."

Mean but True.
"That was a nasty thing the cook said to me before leaving."
"What was it?"
"Just as she was leaving the house she turned back in a rage and said: 'Well, I've got it on your husband, anyhow. I don't have to say here.' What the devil is to the flower, kind words are to the heart."

The surest sign that a man has begun to succeed is when his rivals begin knocking him.

Hard Work Tires muscles and nerves, and then to whip them with coffee, with its drug caffeine, makes a bad matter worse.

POSTUM CEREAL

is a drink for workers that contains no drug, but furnishes a finely flavored beverage, full-bodied and robust, pleasing to former coffee drinkers.

Two sizes At grocers
Usually sold at 25¢ & 15¢

Made by
Postum Cereal Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

OLD SORES, PILES AND ECZEMA VANISH

Good, Old, Reliable Peterson's Ointment a Favorite Remedy.

"Had 51 ulcers on my legs. Doctors wanted to cut off leg. Peterson's Ointment cured me."—Wm. J. Nichols, 40 Wilder Street, Rochester, N.Y.

Get a large box for 35 cents at any drugstore, says Peterson, of Buffalo, N.Y., and money back if it isn't the best you ever used. Always keep Peterson's Ointment in the house. Fine for burns, scalds, bruises, sunburn, and the surest remedy for itching eczema and piles the world has ever known.

SALESMEN

to solicit orders for well known brands of lubricating oils, greases, paints and water proof roof coatings. Salary or commission. Represent the House of Quality.

THE TODD OIL & PAINT CO.
Harvard Ave. and E. 103d St., CLEVELAND, O.

Rare as Radium.

"Contentment is better than wealth, my boy." "It ought to be. It's a blame sight harder to get."

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview on the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation and ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N.Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

No woman can tell whether her hat is becoming to her until she ascertains the price.

"CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP" IS CHILD'S LAXATIVE

Look at tongue! Remove poisons from stomach, liver and bowels.



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear.

Mother! You must say "California."—Adv.

CONVENIENT!

If Constipated, Bilious or Headachy, take "Cascarets."

Cascarets never gripe, sicken or inconvenience one like Salts, Oil, Calomel or harsh Pills. Feel bulky! Be efficient! Don't stay sick, bilious, headachy, constipated. Remove the liver and bowel poison which is keeping your head dizzy, your tongue coated, your breath bad and stomach sour. Why not spend a few cents for a box of Cascarets and enjoy the nicest, gentlest laxative-cathartic you ever experienced? They work while you sleep. Adv.

Happiness is something a fellow has to earn for himself; no one else can hand it to him.

Cuticura Soothes Baby Rashes. That itch and burn with hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle anointings of Cuticura Ointment. Nothing better, purer, sweeter, especially if a little of the fragrant Cuticura Talcum is dusted on at the finish. 25c each everywhere.—Adv.

Some folks would rather waste time than make good use of it.

MURINE Night and Morning. Have Strong, Healthy Eyes. If they Tingle, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Soothes, Refreshes. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Drugstores. Write for Free Eye Book. Name Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

DELAY IN ORDERING LIME MAY BE FATAL

Last-Minute Deliveries Can No Longer Be Made.

Dealers and Manufacturers Should Have Advanced Information as to Farmers' Needs.—Transportation Is Uncertain.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Farmers probably will not be able to secure lime to meet their agricultural needs if they wait about ordering it until they are ready to apply it. Under old conditions, companies supplying agricultural lime recognized spring and late summer as the two periods of demand, and farmers have ordinarily ordered their lime at the time they wished to apply it, in order to save time and work by including hauling from the railroad station and applying to the land in one operation. Under present conditions, lime manufacturers are no longer able to adjust their business to this practice. Owing to shortage of labor in their own plants and transportation difficulties, last-minute deliveries can no longer be made with certainty.

For these reasons the department of agriculture urges that spring needs be anticipated and that orders for lime be placed at once. Dealers and manufacturers should have advanced information as to farmers' needs so that orders can be combined and car space used to the best advantage. Delay in ordering may result in failure to obtain the lime until too late.

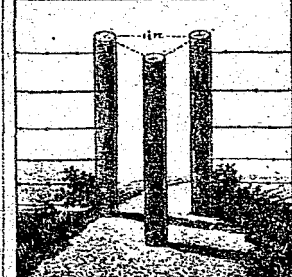
It is, moreover, the desire of the railroad administration that the season for delivery of lime, which has heretofore been from March to May, be extended to include the period from January to May, in order to relieve, as far as possible, the existing car shortage.

GATE IS MADE STOCK PROOF

Posts Placed 1 1/2 Feet Apart Enable Pedestrians to Pass Through—Cattle Kept Out.

A short-cut path across a field to an electric car line was blocked by the owner, who fenced it with wire and turned cattle in to graze. Since the path saved a great many steps, he received many protests. The owner gave permission to the pedestrians to put in a gate at each end of the path that would permit them to pass, but prevent the escape of cattle. This was done in the manner illustrated.

An opening was cut in the fence, 1 1/2 feet wide, a post placed on each side, and a third post midway between



To Enable Pedestrians to Pass Through a Field Without Danger of Cattle Escaping, a Gate Was Built of Three Posts.

them, about 1 1/2 feet from the fence line. The arrangement proved to be quite satisfactory.—Werner W. Banweiler, Walla Walla, Washington, in Popular Mechanics Magazine.

TUBERCULOSIS OF CHICKENS

Science Has Demonstrated That Disease May Be Transmitted by Swine to Poultry.

Dr. C. F. Fitch, chief of the division of veterinary medicine at the Minnesota college of agriculture, states that science has shown that tuberculosis may be transmitted by swine to poultry and vice versa.

"Tuberculosis in poultry is a common disease," he says, "and it causes heavy losses. Fowls affected with it become lame, their combs lose their luster, and their flesh falls away. There is a generally run-down condition. Tuberculosis can be controlled by the removal of infected birds and by a thorough cleaning up of their quarters. The disease cannot as a rule be transmitted through the eggs. Its introduction can be traced usually to infected fowls."

POTATOES NEED PLANT FOOD

Most Successful Growers Generally Make Application of Manure to Heavy Sod.

To grow potatoes successfully an abundance of plant food is required. Experiments at the Ohio experiment station show that from 10 to 15 tons of manure and from 200 to 300 pounds of acid phosphate per acre may be used with profit in fertilizing potatoes.

The application of fresh manure to the soil just before plowing is associated with the development of scab on potatoes, so that early winter application of manure is regarded as essential. The most successful potato growers generally apply manure to a good, heavy soil, preferably clover, to be plowed down in the spring.

EAT LESS AND TAKE SALTS FOR KIDNEYS

Take a Glass of Salts if Your Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers.

The American men and women must guard constantly against kidney trouble, because we eat too much and all our food is rich. Our blood is filled with uric acid which the kidneys strive to filter out, they weaken from overwork, become sluggish; the eliminative tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health.

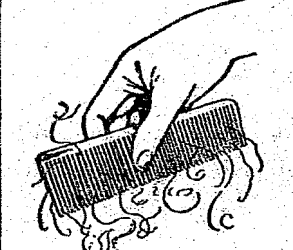
When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead; your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache or dizzy, nervous spells, acid stomach, or you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate clogged kidneys; to neutralize the acid in the urine so it no longer is a source of irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water beverage, and belongs in every home, because nobody can make a mistake by having a good kidney flushing any time.—Adv.

The fact that his wife uses a little powder is no excuse for a man's coming home shot.

"DANDERINE" STOPS HAIR FALLING OUT

Hurry! A few cents will save your hair and double its beauty.



A little "Danderine" cools, cleanses and makes the feverish, itchy scalp soft and pliable; then this stimulating tonic penetrates to the famished hair roots, revitalizing and invigorating every hair in the head, thus stopping the hair falling out, getting thin, scraggly or fading.

After a few applications of "Danderine" you seldom find a fallen hair or a particle of dandruff, besides every hair shows more life, vigor, brightness, color and thickness.

A few cents buys a bottle of delightful "Danderine" at any drug or toilet counter.—Adv.

A woman is always grateful to the man who gives her a chance to refuse him.

YOUR COLD IS EASED AFTER THE FIRST DOSE

"Pape's Cold Compound" then breaks up a cold in a few hours.

Relief comes instantly. A dose taken every two hours until three doses are taken usually breaks up a severe cold and ends all the gripe misery.

The very first dose opens your clogged nostrils and the air passages in the head, stops nose running, relieves the headache, dullness, feverishness, sneezing, soreness and stiffness.

Don't stay stuffed up! Quit blowing and snuffling! Clear your congested head! Nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only a few cents at any drug store. It acts without assistance, tastes nice, contains no quinine.—Insist upon Pape's!—Adv.

Poverty is more of a punishment than it is a crime.

PUT CREAM IN NOSE AND STOP CATARRH

Tells How to Open Clogged Nostrils and End Head-Colds.

You feel fine in a few moments. Your cold in head or ears will be gone. Your clogged nostrils will open. The air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more dullness, headache; no hawking, snuffling, mucous discharges or dryness; no struggling for breath at night.

Tell your druggist you want a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream in your nostrils, let it penetrate through every air passage of the head; soothe and heal the swollen, inflamed mucous membrane, and relief comes instantly.

It is just what every cold and catarrh sufferer needs. Don't stay stuffed-up and miserable.—Adv.

The best you can get is probably better than you desire.

NAME "BAYER" IS ON GENUINE ASPIRIN

Take tablets without fear, if you see the safety "Bayer" Cross.

If you want the true, world-famous Aspirin, as prescribed by physicians for over eighteen years, you must ask for "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin."

The "Bayer Cross" is stamped on each tablet and appears on each package for your protection against imitations.

In each package of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" are safe and proper directions for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Toothache, Earache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Neuritis, and for Pain in General.

Handy tin boxes containing 12 tablets cost but a few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer" packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacturing of Monacocellulose of Solingen, Germany.—Adv.

A Bear Defined.

Friend—A bull, then, is an optimist and a bear is a pessimist. I should call a bear an optimistic pessimist. He thinks things are going to smash and hopes to make money if they do.

Pneumonia often follows a Neglected Cold KILL THE COLD!

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE

Standard cold remedy for 25 years in tablet form. Cuts up 20 colds—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red Dot with Mr. Hill's picture.

At All Drug Stores

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, cleans and sweetens the stomach and alimentary canal, stimulates the liver to secrete 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.

Mr. Carnegie's Advice.

"In considerable fear," said a banker, "I once consulted Mr. Carnegie about a new venture. The business looked as if it ought to be profitable. There seemed to be a public need of it. Still there was some risk involved, and I was afraid."

"But Mr. Carnegie laughed at my fears."

"If it is a good thing plunge in," he said. "Fear is old womanish. Fear is what keeps untold millions from making fortunes. When Benjamin Franklin thought of starting a newspaper in Philadelphia his mother, greatly alarmed, tried to dissuade him. She pointed out that there were already two newspapers in America."

Nothing Left.

Angry little Tom Brown had been committed to juvenile hall, where he was immediately given a bath, clean clothes, had his hair washed and cut short. His old clothes were burned. As his adenoids interfered seriously with his breathing they were removed. When he had recovered from the operation the matron noticed that there was an unusually big and disgusting wart at the end of his thumb.

"Tom," she said, "I'll see that this wart is removed today."

A look of absolute disgust spread over Tom's face. "Gosh!" he exclaimed. "Don't you let a fellow keep anything here?"—Harper's Magazine.

The Sweet Cereal Flavor of Grape-Nuts

is not produced by adding sugar to this blend of wheat and malted barley.

The sweetness is due to actual grain sugar, self-developed by the processing and long baking of this great food.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

Sure Relief



THE "BLUES"

Caused by Acid-Stomach

Millions of people who worry, are despondent, have spells of uneasiness, feel blue and are often melancholy, believe that these conditions are due to outside influences over which they have little or no control. Nearly always, however, they can be traced to acid stomach.

Get rid of it! Don't let acid stomach hold you back, wreck your health, make your days miserable, make you a victim of the "blues" and gloomy thoughts! There is a marvelous modern remedy called EATONIC that brings out such quick relief from your stomach troubles—sets your stomach to rights—cures it strong, cool, sweet and comfortable. Here you get back your strength, vigor, enthusiasm and good cheer. No many thousands upon thousands of sufferers have used EATONIC with such marvellously rapid results that we are sure you will feel the same way if you will just give it a trial. Get a big 50 cent box of EATONIC—the great tasting tablets that you can take a bit of candy—from your druggist today. He will return your money if results are not even more than you expect.

EATONIC

(FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH)

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 5-1920.

His Favorite Place.

"He is a man of extremes in his moods. He is either up in the garret or down in the cellar."
"Well, if he was prudent enough to buy in a private stock I bet most of the time he'd be down in the cellar."

SHE THOUGHT DYEING WAS OLD FASHIONED

But "Diamond Dyes" Made Her Faded, Shabby, Old Garments Like 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 dye in diamond dye over any color. See match any material, here dealer show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card.—Adv.

GETS MONEY FROM RUBBISH

Invention of Englishman Has Proved Its Practical Value in a Number of Towns.

One of the most remarkable machines in the world has just been invented by an Englishman, W. F. Hoyle. It converts dust into cash—or, more correctly speaking, it extracts what is worth saving from rubbish and prepares it for redistribution. Cinders are washed, dust is converted into fertilizer, tins are cleaned, and paper and rags are sorted. Another bit of machinery used in this wonderful "refuse recovery plant" deals with clinker, turning them into molded concrete blocks for building. It has been proved that every hundred tons of waste produce £100, and since a town of 75,000 inhabitants discards about one hundred tons of rubbish daily one can easily work out the municipal revenue that such a plant would produce. Not a few towns in the United Kingdom have already installed a Hoyle rubbish converting plant. Aberdeen in one day collected \$5,000 worth of discarded bottles, a week's junkyard collection in the city of Sheffield realized \$900, while Glasgow estimates that one year's conversion of its rubbish will bring in \$20,000.

Novel.

"I have a novel idea for a film play."

"What is it?"

"The husband and wife in the plot have no serious marital difficulties."

THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE

Ford Axtell, Editor and Prop.
Entered at the Postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, as second-class matter.

Published Every
TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

Office, 102 Jackson street
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.

FRANCISCO NEWSLETS.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Loveland spent Wednesday in Lima.

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. church will meet Thursday, March 2nd, in the church basement.

Erie Notten spent Monday in Jackson.

Miss Ora Miller, who has been very ill, is gaining slowly.

Mrs. Emmet Dancer of Lima spent Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Notten.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mensing, Mrs. Henry Gieske, Dorothea and Chester Notten attended the services at the

M. E. church in Chelsea, Sunday evening.

Floyd Rowe of Waterloo is working at the Co-operative elevator here.

Top and Bottom.
"I'm glad I'm not a Hindu soldier," remarked the private who was always late to formations.

"Why?" asked the sergeant who was always calling him down for that falling.

"It's bad enough," responded the chronically tardy one, "to get my legs dressed in time for reveille, let alone wrapping an extra spiral leggin' around my head."

AUCTION SALE.

Having sold my farm, I will sell at Public Auction, on the premises known as the Henry Warren farm, 1 1/2 miles northeast of Dexter village, on Monday, March 1, 1920

commencing at 10 o'clock a. m. all my personal property, consisting of five horses, 7 head of cattle, 56 sheep, 22 hogs, a full line of farm tools; also some hay and about 500 bu. Worthy seed oats raised last year from pedigreed seed.

LEWIS ERNST, Prop.
Geo. J. Klager, Auctioneer.
Clay White, Clerk. Adv. 4712

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

Floyd Mayett was in Kalamazoo, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Harris were in Detroit, Monday.

Edward Vogel has been in Chicago, this week, on business.

Howard Holmes made a business trip to Toledo, Tuesday.

J. L. Fletcher visited in Cleveland, Ohio, over the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Updike visited relatives in Detroit, Monday.

Miss Dorothy Bacon was home from Coldwater over the week-end.

Miss Frances Steele of Ypsilanti was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hockrein were Ann Arbor visitors yesterday.

Mrs. Edward Hammond entertained the Five Hundred club last evening.

The Bay View Reading club will meet Monday evening with Mrs. Anna Hoag.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Prudden of Jackson visited relatives here the first of the week.

George Smith of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. Albert Winans over the week-end.

I. L. VanGieson attended the funeral of his uncle, George VanGieson, in Clinton, yesterday.

Mrs. Anna Johnson of Detroit visited relatives and friends here Wednesday and Thursday.

Rev. H. R. Beatty was in Blissfield, Wednesday, officiating at the funeral of an old friend.

The S. P. I. will meet Monday evening at the home of Mrs. Lewis Eppler, 126 South street.

Glend Brooks spent the week-end in Detroit with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Hughes.

Mr. and Mrs. George Millsap and family, of Ann Arbor, visited Chelsea relatives Sunday.

Mrs. Rudolph Beck of Jackson spent Wednesday with her mother, Mrs. Clara Faulkner of Sylvan.

O. D. Lulek was in Ann Arbor, Wednesday, to attend a meeting of the county road commissioners.

Mr. and Mrs. Galbraith German of Dexter were Sunday guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Gorman.

Rev. H. R. Beatty, pastor of the M. E. church, is attending the Inter Church State Pastor's conference in Lansing.

Lafayette grange will meet Thursday, March 4th, in Oddfellows hall, Chelsea. Initiation in the first and second degrees.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Geissel of Ann Arbor were the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Buehler, over the week-end.

James Guthrie, who had been confined to his home by an attack of rheumatism, was able to be down town Wednesday for the first time in two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Taylor and little daughter, of Detroit, were the guests of Mrs. Taylor's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Merkel, over the week-end.

F. E. Richards, formerly of this place, suffered a slight stroke of apoplexy Monday morning at the home of his son, James Richards of near Francisco.

The fire department was called to the home of A. B. Clark yesterday noon, but fortunately the blaze was not of a serious nature and little damage resulted.

S. S. Gallagher has accepted a position with the D. R. C. syndicate, with offices in Detroit, buying and conducting sales of merchandise, but will continue to reside in Chelsea.

Miss Kathryn Hooker has sold her millinery stock to George Seekinger of Jackson and has closed her store here. She will be employed by Mr. Seekinger in his Jackson store.

Mrs. J. G. Webster seriously injured her left ankle Sunday morning when she slipped on the ice in front of Mrs. Ella McNamara's residence on East street. She will be confined to her home for some time.

Catarrrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications as they cannot reach the desired portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure catarrrhal deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. Catarrrhal 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 catarrrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. Hall's catarrrh medicine acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. We will give one hundred dollars for any case of catarrrhal deafness that cannot be cured by Hall's catarrrh medicine. Circulars free. All druggists, 75c.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

MICKIE SAYS

OH, LOOKIT! A LETTER T'W BOSS— "DEAR EDITOR— I'M TAKIN' A TIP FROM THAT MICKIE KID AND HIS COMICAL LINE OF CHATTER. ENCLOSED FIND TWO YEARS' SUBSCRIPTION. NOW I WON'T HAVE TO BOTHER WITH IT AGAIN FOR A WEEK O' SUNDAYS. GOOD IDEA!"



Miss Lilla Schmidt was in Ann Arbor, Wednesday.

Rev. P. W. Dierberger has been in Lansing several days of this week.

Mrs. Frank Gieske has been confined to her home by illness for a few days.

Mrs. George Spiegellberg of Dexter is spending this week with Chelsea relatives.

F. C. Forner of Jackson visited at the home of his sister, Mrs. Harvey Heininger, Sunday.

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.

Commissioners' Notice.

No. 15967

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Edward Hynes, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at John Kalmbach's office in the Village of Chelsea in said county, on the 26th day of April and on the 26th day of June next, at ten o'clock, A. M., of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated February 25, 1920.

Charles Elsworth, Reuben Honevold, Commissioners.

Feb. 27 Mar. 5-12.

Order of Publication.

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 25th day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Paulina Keusch, deceased.

On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Leonard F. Keusch, son, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to George P. Staffan or some other suitable person, and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered, That the 24th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.

[A true copy] Dorcas C. Donegan, Register.

Feb. 27 Mar. 5-12.

Order of Publication.

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 23rd day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Jacob Eder, incompetent.

On reading and filing the petition of Jacob Hummel, guardian of said estate, praying that he may be licensed to sell certain real estate described therein at private sale for the purpose of reinvesting proceeds.

It is ordered, that the 20th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.

[A true copy] Dorcas C. Donegan, Register.

Feb. 27 Mar. 5, 12.

Special meeting Knights of Pythias, Monday evening, March 1st, with work in the third rank. Lunch.

Mrs. Elizabeth Stewart of Ann Arbor has been spending several days with her sister, Mrs. Mary Schumacher.

Mr. and Mrs. William Keubler of Manchester are the parents of a daughter, born Saturday, February 21, 1920. Mrs. Keubler was formerly Miss Clara Koch of this place.

We actually thought one of our neighbors must be killing a pig one morning recently, until we approached closer and found they were only trying a new jazz record on the phonograph.

Sid Williams of Armore, Nebraska, is visiting J. W. Heselschwerdt for a few days. He is buying a carload of horses at Manchester, to ship west. Formerly, he shipped many Western horses into this vicinity, but now the tide has turned.

Mrs. Charles VanNatter and John Hauser have resigned their positions in the Chelsea postoffice, effective March 1st. Miss Beryl McNamara, who has had considerable experience in the postoffice, and Miss Doris Schmidt will be the new clerks.

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.

Princess Theatre

Saturday, February 28th

DOROTHY GISH

in

"BOOTS"

Bray Pictograph

Sunday, February 29th

Constance TALMADGE

in

Experimental Marriage

Harold Lloyd Comedy

Tuesday, March 2d

PRISCILLA DEAN

in

The Exquisite Thief

Gayety Comedy

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. 6.

C. C. LANE

Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist

Office at Martin's Livery Barn, Chelsea, Michigan.

CHELSEA CAMP No. 7338 M. W. A.

Meets 2d and 4th Friday evenings of each month. Insurance best by test. Herman J. Dancer, Clerk.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor Ypsilanti and Detroit

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 S. line and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.

F. STAFFAN & SON

UNDERTAKERS

Established over fifty years

Phone 201 CHELSEA, Mich.

-CASH GROCERY-

ONIONS, CABBAGE AND RUTABAGAS; PFT. WILSON AND HEBE MILK; TEA, COFFEE AND SUGAR; SPICES, CANNED FRUIT AND VEGETABLES; CHEESE, BACON AND OLEO; SYRUPS AND MOLASSES FINEST OF BULK CODFISH.

SOAP, WASHING POWDER AND STARCH

Everything firstclass and at prices that cannot be duplicated at any other place.

JOHN FARRELL

Walk Around the Corner and Save a Nickel.

Wear BECAUSE Lyons' Shoes

Wear

Spring Favorites

The new Eyelet Tie is promised great popularity, while the new High Throat Pump with button or buckle is a leader. We will have them in our Spring Opening. Watch our adv.

You can buy them for less at—

LYONS' SHOE MARKET

North Main Street, Chelsea

PRINCESS THEATRE

Saturday, February 28th

DOROTHY GISH

in

"BOOTS"

Bray Pictograph

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F. STAFFAN & SON

UNDERTAKERS

Established over fifty years

Phone 201 CHELSEA, Mich.

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

February 28th

P. & G. White Naptha Soap, 3 bars 25c

Honey Cookies per dozen 15c

Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes pkg 12c

Gold Dust Wash'g Powder, small size 4c

Sunbrite Cleanser per can 4c

Paris Sugar Corn, per can 18c

(packed in Maine)

Good Green Tea, 1-2 pound 20c

KEUSCH & FAHRNER

The Pure Food Store

We Want

Girls and Young Women
For Permanent Employment, At Once

Light, Clean Work Good Working Hours
Best of Wages Best of Conditions
Best Chances for Advancement

If interested call for Mr. Clayton at our Chelsea office, or for Mr. Eaton at the main office in Ann Arbor.

Come and see what we offer.

Hoover Steel Ball Company

Have You Fifteen Seconds to Spare?



YOU can read this ad. in fifteen seconds. It isn't worth wasting 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