

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

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

CLINTON—As soon as a car of new machinery arrives, the Atlas Milling company flour mill will close to install a new line of equipment, which will take about two months, and will increase the capacity of the mill to 175 barrels a day.

MANCHESTER—The following village officers were elected Monday: President, William Hoeffler; clerk, L. P. Wurster; treasurer, Miss Margaret Dietle; trustees, Edward Kuhl, G. H. Breitenwischer, Dr. Lee Davisson; assessor, George Nisle.

YPSILANTI—On the edge of the city out East Cross street for many years lived Mrs. Cornelia O'Connor, said to be the oldest resident of the city. Now her children have taken her in charge. Fred Burch of Dexter has been appointed her guardian by Judge Leland of Ann Arbor and Tuesday appraisers estimated the value of her personal property and real estate at approximately \$2,200. The old woman has been taken to Dexter to the home of her son.

WOOL GROWERS TO MEET.
A meeting of the Washtenaw County Wool Growers has been arranged

for next Tuesday afternoon at one o'clock, central standard time, at the City Y. M. C. A. in Ann Arbor. At this meeting the farmers of the county will take definite action regarding the marketing of their wool during the coming season. Mr. Walker, secretary of the Ohio Wool Growers' association, will be present at the meeting and will relate his experiences in wool marketing for the farmers of Ohio and other states.

JACOB EDER.

Jacob Eder died Sunday, March 7, 1920, at the home of his son Frank Eder of North Sylvan.

The deceased was born in Alsace, in 1837, coming to Chelsea with his family about 31 years ago. His widow, four sons and two daughters survive; also several grandchildren and two brothers, George Eder of Chelsea and one in Alsace.

The funeral was held Wednesday morning from St. Mary church. Interment at Mt. Olivet cemetery.

REPORT DIST. NO. 5fr. SYLVAN.

Following is the report for school district No. 5fr. Sylvan for the month of February:

Neither tardy nor absent—John Eppel; 100% in spelling—Glen Gage, Marion Eppel, Irene Heim, Easton Toth. Anne Boutelle, teacher.

Tobogganing



LATIN STUDENTS MEET.

Sodalitas Latina of the Chelsea high school met Monday evening at the home of Miss Marjorie Mapes.

The guests, upon entering the yard saw a small dog chained to the door, according to Roman custom. The hosts and the hostesses were all clad in white togas, one having a purple border. All were seated upon cushions upon the floor.

The big event of the evening was the Roman wedding in true Roman style, including wine drinking, (grape juice is really a very good substitute). The bride was Anna Rogers, the groom Theodore Hoeselschwerdt. The ceremony was in Latin.

Latin records were played on the phonograph and games followed. Fine refreshments were served.

ROGERS CORNERS BRIEFS.

The Freedom grange will hold its monthly meeting Monday evening, March 15th, at the Freedom town hall. A fine program has been prepared as follows: Song; paper, "Need of better business methods on the farm," Edward Zinke; chip basket, Harold Fitzner; discussion, "Resolved, that an electric lighting system is of more benefit to the farmer than the auto," Mrs. Godfrey Fitzner and Mrs. Reuben Solt; select reading, Miss Lydia Russ; debate, "Resolved, that stock raising is more profitable than grain farming," affirmative, Arthur Buch and Benjamin Breitenwischer, negative, William Uphaus and William Elsmann; paper, "The Best Kind of Farm Fence," Theodore Kuhl; closing song.

Mrs. John Wenk is on the sick list. Henry Grau is ill at his home with tonsillitis.

Mrs. Henry Nische and son are spending a few weeks in Ann Arbor.

Nathan Alber spent Tuesday evening with Ben Breitenwischer.

Arthur Grau visited relatives in Ann Arbor last week.

Clara Tibb spent a few weeks with Mrs. Frymouth of Chelsea.

Miss Amanda Esch of Ann Arbor spent Sunday at her home in Freedom.

Henry Orthing is ill at his home with quinsy.

IN THE CHURCHES

METHODIST

Rev. H. R. Beatty, Pastor.
Subject Sunday morning, "Limiting God." Bible school 11:15. Junior league 6 p. m. Subject Sunday evening, "The Cities of Refuge."

CONGREGATIONAL

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.
Subject Sunday morning, "True to Our Colors." Sunday school 11:15. Subject Sunday evening, "The Children's Friend," with special music by the children.

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.

NOTICE OF REGISTRATION.

Notice is hereby given, that I will be at my office in the Chelsea Standard building, 108 East Middle street, Chelsea, in the Township of Sylvan, State of Michigan, on Saturday, the 13th day of March, 1920, and Saturday, the 20th day of March, 1920, between the hours of 8:00 o'clock a. m. and 8 o'clock p. m. on said days, for the purpose of reviewing the registration list of said Township and registering such of qualified electors as shall appear and apply therefor. This registration being for the purpose of completing the registration list for the Presidential Primary and General Election to be held Monday, April 5, 1920.

Notice is also given that any person not already registered who possesses the constitutional qualifications of an elector or who will on the date of the election hereinbefore mentioned possess such qualifications may make application for registration to me at my office hereinbefore mentioned on any day other than Sunday or a legal holiday prior to Saturday, the 27th day of March, 1920.

Dated, March 1, 1920.
Orrin T. Hoover,
Township Clerk.

OUR VILLAGE FINANCES

Report Of Electric Light & Water
Commission From March 1, 1919
To March 1, 1920.

Disbursements—
American Express Co. \$ 68.04
M. C. R. R., fgt. on supplies 93.74
P. M. Boehm, sal. 1,777.60
Anna Hoag, sal. 672.50
Orwin Schmidt, 1,392.60
Ed. Fisk, 1,004.67
John Myers, 227.33
M. A. Lowry, 192.40
Mich. State Tel. Co. 71.29
Holmes & Walker 28.28
Chelsea Tribune 46.55
Garlock Packing Co. 79.10
Burroughs Ad. Mach. Co. 163.60
Breitenwischer 26.00
D. U. R. 72.70
American Elec. Heater Co. 109.45
F. Bissel Co. 291.15
Duncan Elec. Mfg. Co. 170.70
Chelsea Elev. Co. 79.94
Beardslee Chandler Co. 38.78
Elkhorn Coal Corporation 4,817.63
Westinghouse Electric Co. 30.30
Crane Co. 295.38
Earl Leach, 2.00
Co-Operative Elec. Sup. Co. 76.22
O. C. Burkhardt, 36.00
L. P. Vogel 74.17
D. C. McLaren 36.00
Keusch & Fahrner 3.59
United Elec. Co. 8.25
Postage Stamps 18.00
Hurley Mach. Co. 371.25
F. C. Teal Co. 4,312.17
Frank Zullo, 3.00
MCRK, fgt. on coal 4,817.60
Ed. Chandler, 57.32
Chelsea Hardware Co. 57.48
Buckeye Coal Co. 105.88
W. N. Albertson Co. 275.86
Western Elec. Co. 866.25
Webb Fuel Co. 127.00
Elec. Merchandising Co. 2.00
West Union Tel. Co. 7.60
McMaster-Carr Sup. Co. 49.24
Geo. Scripser, 30.20
Palmer's Garage 5.87
Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co. 23.42
Princess Theatre 1.80
W. D. Houston 568.23
Smith-Winchester Co. 110.33
Chelsea Standard 85.00
Goshen Elec. Mat. Co. 104.16
Central Elec. Mat. Co. 97.46
A. T. Knowlson 56.45
Standard Oil Co. 157.60
National Sweeper Co. 333.02
P. O. Box Rent 3.58
Moe-Bridges Co. 579.58
Oscar Bush 212.67
Mrs. Ella McQuillan 1.50
Dr. H. J. Palford 12.25
Uphike & Murphy 6.45
H. H. Penn Co. 8.30
Matthew Addy Co. 101.14
Dewey-Darst Coal Co. 97.79
Johns-Manville Co. 40.00
J. L. Fletcher 477.83
Wm. VanFlanderin 5.00
Jacob F. Alber 252.57
Maynard Coal Co. 219.88
Jewett-Bigelow & Brooks 102.92
Harist Coal Co. 111.93
W. Coombs 5.00
Sprague Elec. Co. 5.95
Fred Reynolds 12.00
Clarence Edson 10.15
Mike Daley 495.00
Maneourt-Winters Coal Co. 140.14
Christ Delrich 5.00
I. C. Goss 20.27
Leland Kalmbach 72.15
Geo. W. Beckwith 27.23
W. L. Walling 2.25
Chas. Schmid & Son .50
Edison Appliance Co. 39.90
Tom Gannon 9.44
Lamb & Spencer 13.20
Eck Dynamo Co. 2.34
Rock Adams 615.17
Mrs. Chas. Beebe 13.00
Robt. Lake Co. 46.25
Miss Nina Crowell 224.86
Vincent Maguire 766.30

P. G. Schaible	24.10
Harker Fowler El. Co.	1.50
Pioneer Elec. Co.	18.90
C. J. Leitschen Co.	112.75
M. J. Myers Co.	5.00
Chelsea Laundry	3.30
Badger Meter Co.	3,049.54
Manhattan Distributing Co.	72.00
Chas. Martin	5.00
Thos. Marsden	208.80
Peerless Elec. Co.	12.65
L. V. Green	4.00
Percy McDaid	5.00
Bird-Archer Co.	92.42
Ward-Leonard El. Co.	3.73
Paul Wagner	5.00
John O'Leary	15.00
Mrs. Chas. Currier	49.00
Alma Chalmers Co.	5.55
Emerson El. Co.	3.47
R. Hieber	4.00
M. Wayne El. Co.	64.50
R. D. Chapel Co.	16.14
Heutzel Co.	66.00
Supreme Lamp Co.	46.50
Reiner El. Shop	113.49
Kenneth-Anderson Co.	29.26
Rich. Port. Cement Co.	34.95
Murray Sales Co.	24.30
Judson Knapp	422.32
Fred Weber	5.00
Rev. A. A. Schoch	2.00
Jas. DeYoung	5.00
H. Snyder	3.42
Ed. Kunyot	5.00
A. E. Winans	8.00
Chelsea Screw Co.	9.60
John McGuinness	5.50
U. S. Graphite Co.	15.36
C. Freeman	.50
Am. Appliance Co.	27.44
Chas. VanNatter	5.00
The Maytag Co.	69.58
Thos. Howe	5.00
Joseph Gottsch	5.00
Geo. Simmons	1.00
Babcock-Wilcox Co.	80.00
Sully Steel & Iron Co.	25.60
John Simpson	9.23

(Continued on fourth page.)

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—Set 32x34 used tires and tubes. Buick Garage. 5212

FOR SALE—Sound team, price \$225. Crescent hotel. 5211

WANTED—Housekeeper, by middle-aged farmer. Inquire M. Tribune office. 5213

FOR SALE—House and lot with barn. George Hoffman, 623 Taylor St., Chelsea. 5213

FOR SALE—Baby chicks, Barred Rocks; orders booked now, 20¢ each; also hatching eggs. S. Stadel, phone 154-F14, Chelsea. 521f

FOR SALE—Three cases honey just received. J. W. Graham. 5113

WANTED—Married man on farm, by the year. P. O. Box 342, Chelsea, Michigan. 5113

WANTED—Man to take 8 hour shift at Municipal Elec. Light & Water plant; steady employment, no lost time. Inquire Supt. 511f

FOR SALE—Hansbrouck piano, mission finish, cheap if taken at once. A. J. Munn, phone 42. 5113

FOR SALE—Dish cupboard, heating stove, large reading table, 1900 washing machine, fruit jars. Mrs. Stella For, 113 North St. 5113

FOR SALE—New range, burns wood or coal; new King cream separator; driving horse, harness and buggy. Wm. Fox, phone 102-F22. 5113

WANTED—Music pupils; reasonable terms. Inquire Wilamina Burg. 334 Garfield St., Chelsea. 5013

FOR SALE—40 acres land in Northern Michigan potato belt; 20 acres cleared, 20 acres timber; or will trade for property in Chelsea or vicinity. Frank Adams, 678 W. Middle St., Chelsea. 5013

FOR SALE OR RENT—200 acre farm in Bridgewater township. Mrs. J. G. Wagner, phone 127-W, Chelsea. 491f

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

When People Say--

"My earning capacity is greater than ever before, and now is a good time to invest—"

the news leaks out and the smooth-tongued vendor of wild-cat schemes is hot on the trail.

Be on your guard! Don't invest hard-earned dollars in half-investigated securities.

Our customers' prosperity governs our own, and that is one reason for our interest in the real progress of every patron.

Discuss your plans confidentially with us. It will insure safety and invite profit.

THE KEMPE COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

Chelsea, Michigan

Member Federal Reserve Bank



"Exide"

Starting and Lighting Batteries

have won their high place in the regard of motor-car owners by coming closest to giving 100% freedom from battery trouble and expense. They are built by the largest maker of storage batteries in the world.

Let us show you how "Exide" Battery construction differs and what that difference means to you. Learn exactly how it enables you to get more power, more punch, more pep in the "Exide" "Giant" than in any other starting battery.

"Exide" Battery Service

Provides for

Every Need of Every Make of Starting Battery

Palmer Motor Sales Company

CHALLENGE

Pick any ten standard articles from the automobile catalog of Montgomery Ward or Sears Roebuck, and we will sell you those articles at the same price and **you will save the freight.**

Just take one of their order blanks and fill it out, bring the blank to us and you get the goods.

Palmer's Garage

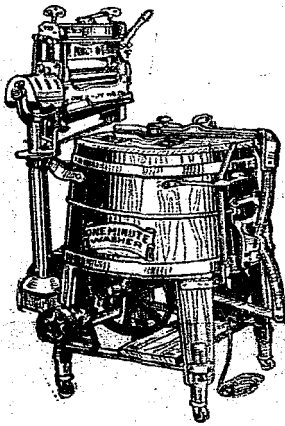
The Twice-a-Week Chelsea Tribune and Michigan Farmer, both one year for \$2.00. A real bargain

HOLMES & WALKER
WASHING MACHINES

ONE MINUTE WASHING MACHINES are constructed along simple durable lines; they cleanse thoroughly without injury, the most delicate of fabrics or the heaviest of woollens and spreads.

One Minute washers are capable of handling the maximum number of pieces at one time and clothes are not subject to the wear and tear of a washboard.

One Minute washers run smoothly, noiselessly and economically, requiring very little personal attention.



FURNITURE

Most people, in Chelsea and vicinity, think of this store when they think of Furniture. They have learned that it is good policy to inspect our stock when in need of Furniture—and they have found that it pays to buy here, too.

We carry a complete stock and can furnish any or every room in your home, complete. Every piece of Furniture in our stock is of the best, standard make and manufactured by specialists in that line.

Remember, we have a complete line of Rugs and Floor Coverings, too.

We shall be pleased to show you the largest stock of Furniture in Western Washtenaw county, including "Furniture for every room in the house," at any time it may best suit your convenience.

HOLMES & WALKER

"We Always Treat You Right"

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

March 13th

- Blue Ribbon Brand Mince Meat pkg. 10c (None Better)
- Boneless Codfish, one pound boxes 28c
- Pure White Lard per pound 28c
- Argo Gloss Starch, one pound pkg. 8c
- Tomato Catsup, regular size 10c
- Ginger Snaps, best grade per pound 20c
- Tomatoes, large can 15c

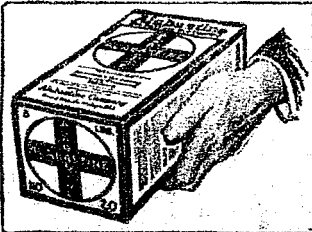
MEN'S SHOES

KEUSCH & FAHRNER

—The Pure Food Store—

Alabastine

Instead of kalsomine or wallpaper



Beautiful—Sanitary—Durable—Economical
for Homes, Schools, Churches and all Interior Wall Surfaces

Alabastine can be applied to plastered walls, wallboard, over painted walls that have become soiled, or even over soiled wallpaper solid on the wall and not printed in aniline colors.

Alabastine is a dry powder, ready to mix with pure, cold water, full directions on each package. Alabastine is packed in white and beautiful tints. These, by combining and intermixing, enable you to carry out individual color plans in matching rugs and draperies. Alabastine is used in the finest residences and public buildings, but priced within the reach of all.

You will readily appreciate the economy of Alabastine over paint or wallpaper, and its results will be most gratifying.

New walls demand Alabastine, old walls appreciate Alabastine.

If your local dealer cannot or will not supply you, take no substitute but write for Alabastine designs and we will give you name of nearby dealer.

Alabastine Company

1645 Grandville Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

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.

TOO QUICK IN CONDEMNATION

Billy Grimes Might Have Been a Little Less Hasty in "Bawling Out" the Doctor.

"The opponents of strong drink," said a politician at a dinner in New York, "are too ready with their accusations—accusations of drunkenness and what not—against all who don't share their views."

"Sometimes I think they are as bad as Billy Grimes."

"Billy's doctor had bought a fine new pair of acetate lenses for his automobile, and one evening the water reservoirs of both lamps got empty, and, of course, the lights went out."

"The doctor, hailing in front of Billy's shack, shouted: 'Hi, Billy, can you let me have some water for my lamps?'"

"Billy came forth. 'Water?' he said. 'I guess ye mean oil, don't ye, doc?'"

"No, I don't," said the doctor; "I mean water."

"Billy looked at the doctor, then he shook his head sadly. 'Better go right off home, doc,' he said. 'Go home and sleep it off. Ain't ye ashamed of yerself—at your age—and all the lives of the community dependin' on ye?'"—Washington Star.

Naturally Made Him Peeved.

In a certain Los Angeles county court recently a case for divorce came up, only to be dismissed by agreement of the opposing counsel. It seems that the man instituted the suit, had a row with his first lawyer, and then went to Lou Guernsey. "What are your grounds for bringing this action against your wife?" asked Lou. "Well," said the man, "I came home early the other afternoon and I stopped into the door I heard my wife talking to a man. I was just in time to hear her say: 'I won't pay another cent. I've been paying this piffle on my husband for eight years and I've had no kind yet.'"

The Locality.

"Experts say it takes fully fifteen minutes to clear a sheep by hand."

"Not if it is done in Wall street."

Lot of people would rather say nothing than speak a kind word.

Needn't Economize.

"Is your daughter going to make her debut this season, Mrs. Concup?"

"No, ma'am; we ain't so hard pushed yet that we have to have anything homemade."

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HAD LOST HOPE

But Doan's Effected a Complete Recovery After Other Remedies Failed. Now in Good Health.

Mrs. J. A. Sturtevant, E. Hill Ave., Red Key, Ind., says: "Kidney trouble came on me suddenly and before I realized it I was in a critical condition. My body bloated and my feet and ankles swelled like toy balloons. The kidney secretions barked terribly in my passage. My face puffed up and the flesh under my eyes and on my cheeks hung down in folds. I had another, very much, when I thought I would die. So much water had collected under my skin I weighed 110 pounds, a gain of 45 pounds. My sight failed and little black specks passed before my eyes. I felt drowsy and was so nervous, I couldn't stand. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and the pain passed all through me and it felt as if every nerve in my body was affected. Medicine didn't help me and I had little hope or strength left. Finally I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they restored me to health. I am now well and strong."

Sworn to before me.

M. M. WHITTINGHILL,

Notary Public.

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

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

BILIOUSNESS

Caused by

Acid-Stomach

If people who are bilious are treated according to local symptoms they seldom get very much better. Biliousness is a chronic condition and it is usually temporary. Trace biliousness to its source and remove the cause and the chances are that the patient will remain strong and healthy.

Doctors say that more than 75 non-organic diseases can be traced to an Acid-Stomach. Biliousness is one of them. Indigestion, heartburn, belching, sour stomach, bloating and gas are other signs of acid-stomach. EATONIC is a powerful stomach remedy. It removes the cause and the stomach makes itself healthy. It is a long time to make it make itself healthy. It is not corrected.

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ROAD BUILDING

RAILROADS AND GOOD ROADS

Solution of Future Transportation Problems Seen in Hard-Surfaced Highways of Country.

Any student of the railroad situation must reach the conclusion that railroad operation in America has reached the height of its efficiency and hereafter it will remain stationary or decrease.

It is always possible that some revolutionary process will be discovered, but the long years without marked improvement of process indicate that railroad mechanics have about reached their maximum while bureaucratic and political control now assured will be as deadening to all mechanical improvement as they will be to effective management.

Progress in transportation, therefore, must be in other lines. Navigation has been heralded for some years as a solution, but in spite of heavy government assistance, water traffic, even on the Great Lakes, has steadily declined. The remedy does not appear to rest there, at least for the present.

There remain the highways. In their salvation lies, says Chicago Tribune. The war, which proved the utter incapacity of the French government-owned railways to rise to the emergency, established the motor truck in its full majesty. What the French railroads could not do the motor trucks on the French highways did. What the highways are in France they must be made in America.

Fortunately, we have an excellent little beginning in the middle West. The principle of hard roads has been accepted and limited beginnings have been made in a number of states, chief among them Illinois. Let us understand, and immediately, that what has been done and what has been legislated for is merely the thin entering wedge of our highroad program. The narrow ribbons of concrete roads laid out by legislation will no more carry the forthcoming auto truck traffic than the old narrow gauge single track railroads were able to carry the railroad traffic which they caused to develop.

It is fortunate that we have many agencies building roads. The nation will do something for the most backward. The states, however, should

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PNEUMONIA LEFT BOY WEAK AND SICKLY

Parents Were Almost Hopeless, But He Is Now Well and Strong.

"Our little boy's health was so poor we were afraid we were going to lose him. He is ten years old, and has had weak lungs ever since he was eight months old, caused by pneumonia. We have been very careful with him and doctored him continually, but we had almost despaired of ever having a strong, well boy."

"But since giving him Mils Emulsion all his trouble is gone, and he is in perfect health."—Mrs. C. W. Smiley, 20 Maple St., Dayton, O.

For restoring appetite, health and strength in sickly children, mothers will find Mils Emulsion the thing they have always sought. Most children like to take it, because unlike many emulsions and tonics, it really tastes good.

Mils Emulsion is a pleasant, nutritive food and a corrective medicine. It restores healthy, natural bowel action, doing away with all need of pills and purgatives. It promotes appetite and quickly puts the digestive organs in shape to assimilate food. As a builder of flesh and strength Mils Emulsion is strongly recommended to those whose weakness has weakened and is a powerful aid in restoring and repairing the effects of wasting diseases. Chronic stomach trouble and constipation are promptly relieved—usually in one day.

This is the only solid emulsion made, and so palatable that it is eaten with a spoon like ice cream.

No matter how severe your case, you are urged to try Mils Emulsion under this guarantee—Take six bottles along with you, use it according to directions, and if not satisfied with the results your money will be promptly refunded. Price 60c and \$1.20 per bottle. The Mils Emulsion Co., Fort Haute, Ind. Sold by drug-dealers everywhere.—Adv.

Putting It Over. The servant girl had demanded more money. "I shan't pay it," replied the mistress.

"Very well," replied the servant girl, "I shall leave, and shall tell the next people I work for that I left you because you couldn't afford to keep me any longer."

And fearing that the mistress decided to do

DEPENDENT UPON IT 20 YEARS

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Been This Woman's Safeguard All That Time.

Omaha, Neb.—"I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for over twenty years for female troubles and it has helped me very much. I have also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sensitive Wash with good results. I always have a bottle of Vegetable Compound in the house as it is a good remedy in time of need. You can publish my testimonial as every statement I have made is perfectly true."—Mrs. J. O. Egan, 2424 S. 20th Street, Omaha, Nebraska.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should be convinced by the many genuine and truthful testimonials we are constantly publishing in the newspapers of the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health. To know whether Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, try it! For advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (Confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

DR. CARTER'S K. & B. TEA Makes Fine Laxative Syrup

Make It at Home and Save About \$1.50—Children Love to Take It.

Full Directions With Each 30-Cent Package.

For a real tonic and blood purifier, take a teaspoonful every night or every other night for at least three weeks.

SHILOH 30 DAYS COUGHS

Honeycomb Evidently Over.

A week after my cousin married I overheard this conversation between him and his wife: "Do you remember how nicely I treated you the first time we met? How long a walk we took and how I kissed you and then we went to a nickel show and I paid for you, too?"

"Yes, I remember," she said.

"Then," he replied, "come across with that nickel—I need it now."—Exchange.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/2 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.

Nothing in a Name.

A little boy on the North side who passed recently into a new room at school was told by the teacher that her name was Miss Crane. The other day his mother thought she would send a note to the teacher, inquiring about the lad's progress in his studies. She asked John the name of his teacher, and he puzzled and stuttered a minute, and then replied: "Why, it is Miss Chalk, mother."—Indianapolis News.

Freshen a Heavy Skin

With the antiseptic, fascinating Cuticura Talcum Powder, an exquisitely scented convenient, economical face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume. Renders other perfumes superfluous. One of the Cuticura Toilet Trio (Soap, Ointment, Talcum).—Adv.

Married in Ignorance.

Beck—Yes, I have met your wife. In fact, I knew her before you married her.

Peck—Ah, that's where you had the advantage of me—I didn't.—London Answers.

One Box of Dodd's

Kidney Pills Relieves
Mrs. Frey's Rheumatism

Mrs. Ira Frey, of Le Mars, Ia., suffered for six long months with the agonies of rheumatism. Then she heard of Dodd's Kidney Pills and bought a box. Here is what she writes:

"For six months I had rheumatism. I had swelling of the limbs, stiffness in the joints and cramps in the muscles. I suffered greatly from backache. My limbs felt heavy, and I had a dragging sensation across my loins. I had a great deal of pain in the top of my head, was often dizzy and had flashes of light and floaters before my eyes. I had heart palpitations and could not sleep well. My appetite was lost and I felt heavy and sleepy after meals. I suffered from shortness of breath. After taking one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills I was much improved."

Mighty few people realize in time that kidney trouble is making its advances upon their health. They put off treatment—until it is too late. Result: Bright's Disease, hospital treatment, doctor's bills—often death. If your druggist does not carry Dodd's, order direct, sending us 50c in stamps and mentioning your druggist's name. Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Man Nobody Knew

By HOLWORTHY HALL

"ONCE I LOVED HIM."

Synopsis.—Dick Morgan of Syracuse, N. Y., a failure in life, enlisted in the Foreign Legion of the French army under the name of Henry Hilliard, is disgraced by a photograph to guide him in restoring his face. In his rage against life he offers in derision a picture postcard bearing the radiant face of Christ. The surgeons do a good job. On his way back to America he meets Martin Harmon, a New York broker. The result is that Morgan, under the name of Hilliard and unrecognized as the man, goes back to Syracuse to sell a mining stock. He is determined to make good. He tells people of the death of Morgan. He finds in Angela Cullen a loyal defender of Dick Morgan. He meets Carol Durant, who had refused to marry him.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

"And . . . and I want to thank you now," she said in a tone which would have fallen as a blessing upon the ears of any other man alive. "For speaking as though you loved him. And for all you did for him. Perhaps you don't know . . . but I'm trying to tell you, because he was . . . he was one of my very dearest friends."

His brain snapped; he bent down to her.

"You loved him—too?" he said, uncontrollably.

"Yes," she said. "Once—I loved him, too."

Alone in the appointed guest room of the Cullen home—for Mr. Cullen had been as good as his word, and sent a car to fetch his visitor's belongings—Hilliard lighted a cigarette (an acquired taste, but admirable as a minor deception, since he had been notorious for his taste in cigars) and grinned expansively. Leisurely he began to undress, but before his shoes were quite unlaced, he sat back comfortably in his chair and meditated.

"All serene so far," he said. "But when Carol came in . . . He shook his head vigorously. "Well, it's over anyway. The doctor . . . Hilliard's face darkened. "There's the man I want to get at! Pious old hypocrite! And he didn't think I deserved to be in the family! Sort of a hat to let him make money out of this deal, but it's all in the game. Coals of fire! But ten thousand's a lot from the doctor . . . we'll say ten thousand."

He closed his eyes dreamily; and his thoughts reverted to Doctor Durant to the doctor's daughter.

"Carol—Carol!" he murmured. "One minute there, I thought I'd cracked. And I was 'one of her dearest friends.' I was, was I? And she loved me—once. Once! Pity it wasn't twice! Pity she and the doctor didn't say so the night they kicked me out so neatly. Well, . . . business is business . . . After they've made their money out of it, and found out this man Hilliard's some little gold-plated whirwind all by himself . . . Gad! can't I see their faces when they get the truth of it!"

With the cigarette drooping from his lips, he stood up and swept a clear space in the table. From his suitcase he exhumed a tablet of thin transparent writing paper of a kind not sold in America; it was the paper on which the letter to Cullen from Richard Morgan had been written, and it was sheer luck that Hilliard had brought the remainder of the tablet from New York with him. He tossed a blob of ink from his fountain pen and inspected it critically.

"Too black," he decided, and went to the bathroom, where he half-emptied the reservoir of the pen and refilled it with water.

"That ought to be just about right . . . sort of pale and mysterious and war-strength."

He seated himself at the table, took the pen in his left hand and inscribed circles on the paper; scribbled a meaningless sentence and laughed gently.

"Funny how some people can be ambidextrous and take so long to realize it. If I hadn't caught a bullet in my arm, and tried to write left-handed in the hospital, I'd give myself away up here in no time. Writing's too blasted distinctive. But, as it is, Left Hand, very large and plain, is Henry Hilliard—." Here he shifted the pen to the other hand—"And Right—dead, small and callous, is poor, dead Dick Morgan—one of her dearest friends." I'm glad I killed that chap off—he never amounted to a hill of beans anyway. But this Hilliard person—a live wire, boy, a live wire!"

And with a grin of sardonic humor, he wrote on the filmy paper, slowly and a little irregularly, as though in physical discomfort:

"Neatly, 7-10-15.

"No matter what you ever think, no matter what you have ever thought, I have loved you."

He grimaced, pondered diligently, and made a correction.

"I have always loved you more than my own life. You said my ideals had fallen—do you think so now? I don't, I think they're almost what

you would have them. And it may be that simply because of that, I've loved you more every day, and—"

Hilliard sat back, and his eyes were softly luminous.

"Suppose, by the luck of the very devil, I should fall in love with her again?" he said aloud. "Suppose I should!" He tossed away his cigarette and rested his head in his hands. "Oh, Carol! I did care . . .!" His shoulders shook spasmodically; then all at once he flung himself out of the chair and took to tramping the floor in a hurricane of emotion. His face was set in granite; he caught sight of it in a mirror, halted and himself was stunned by the transcendent mask which covered his soul in revolt. The work of the surgeons was not far short of miraculous; he couldn't upset it, not by any effort of his will. The eyes might flash, or lower, or chill—the other features were still calm and strong in their splendid glory. Even now, the face which he saw reflected in the mirror was one to convert the most hurried of all passing strangers to a new, if unformed, assurance in the brotherhood of man.

"You dirty blackguard!" said Hilliard, showing his teeth. He went pensively back to the letter, studied it, gazed at the floor.

"But after all," he said, "no matter what she or anybody else did to me . . . and if I can kill two birds with one stone, and be what I've wanted to be—all except this damnable way of going about it . . . She acted as though this infernal lying letter would please her—that's not the point; it's a quicker way to get at the doctor . . . Well, it gets her a letter I never intended to write . . . and Durant's war cross, too . . . that'll make it all the easier . . . I'll give her that. Angela was going to have it, still."

So I was 'one of her dearest friends' was I? What's that worth to Henry Hilliard, bringing back the news from the front? He scoffed scornfully. "Ten thousand dollars—I hope. And the doctor'll make twenty out of it . . . Gad! that's turning the other cheek with a vengeance! Hanged if I don't almost wish he'd lose his rotten money! But that can't be helped—I'll get some satisfaction somehow."

He reread the unfinished note, folded it, creased it heavily for verisimilitude, and gave it the final examination.

"Business . . . is business," he said, musing. "That was a pretty sporty thing for me to do . . . to tell her there was a letter. Bit of a chance, too. And after smashing our engagement, she could stand there and tell me . . . oh, rubbish! So suppose we say . . . fifteen thousand from the doctor! But contained it—the better salesman I am, the more I get out of him, the more he makes! Whew! Where's the satisfaction in that?"

His pupils had narrowed again, giving the lie to the sweetness of his

Back on the wide veranda Angela had curled up comfortably in the hammock and, beside her, Hilliard was enjoying a cigarette. He was enjoying, too, this rare interlude of respite; he looked across at Angela, and thanked his stars for the invitation which had made this quiet hour possible.

She lifted her eyes, caught Hilliard smiling at her and blushed furiously, not for any shame accruing to her, but because she had arrived at the age of easy blushes.

"I . . . suppose you're going over to Carol's pretty soon," she said, constrained to say something and grasping at the first available idea.

"So anxious to get rid of me?" he asked, amused.

"Oh, no." Horror was in her tone and mortification. "Only . . . I wanted to talk to you before you saw Carol. Because Carol doesn't . . . I don't think she'll exactly feel as I do about this . . . I know she won't. Maybe it's because Dick and I were chums, and she and Dick were . . . oh, you know, it's different. You ought to take that into consideration—when you talk to her, I mean. I don't mean I don't care, because I do—terribly—but I . . . I can see what it meant to Dick . . . and I know how he'd have loved it, and picked this out of every possible way . . . and end things, but Carol . . . she's different."

"How?" Hilliard's voice was even, but very low.

"Older," she said, looking away. "And . . . and they were going to marry each other some time."

"But wasn't that broken off?"

"Yes, but she was waiting."

"Waiting?"

"Why, of course."

Hilliard's breath quickened. "I should have guessed that this Mr. Armstrong—"

"Oh, but that wasn't until she thought Dick wasn't ever coming back. And besides, she isn't really crazy about him—just homesick."

"Indeed," Hilliard compelled himself to relax. "So you think she'll be . . . but?"

"Hurt?" Angela's voice was thin with emphasis. "Rather!"

"If there's anything you think I'd better say, or not say—." He rose, out of sheer inability to endure this ingenuous estimate of Carol's heartache. "Perhaps you'll tell me—because it's time for me to be going over."

Angela had risen, too, and stood beside him. Her features were composed, but still suggestive of inward emotions a little too tender to convey.

"If there's anybody in the world," she said, "who could give Carol any consolation just now, it's you. I don't suppose you ever were a minister, but you look as though everybody could come to you and tell most everything, and you'd help . . . anyway, you'd try to. So I wish you'd . . . you'd sit and listen . . . Carol's got to talk to somebody, and when you're hurt the way she is, you can't talk to your family . . . and you were a friend of Dick's. And . . ."

She swallowed, and went on more slowly. "You can use your own judgment, of course, but if I were in your place—I'd lie."

"Lie!" he repeated, aghast.

"Yes, I would! He . . . he must have sent her some word, Mr. Hilliard! He must have!"

She was desperately serious now, and thoroughly aroused. "It means the whole world to her! It's everything! Why, even I've got more than she has, and she was waiting for him to come back to her! I'd lie myself black in the face, but I'd tell her something—tell her anything I could think of to make her believe he hadn't stopped caring! It can't do any harm now. It can't hurt you. And I won't even ask you whether you do or not. Only you're here, and she'll trust you—"

to sleep. Not the Cullens, nor Carol himself, nor Armstrong . . . but wait a moment! Who was Armstrong? Whence and whither, Armstrong? A newcomer to Syracuse (that is, within two years) and already proprietary—Hilliard frowned, and rubbed his eyes, and wondered anew. He was a trifle amused and a trifle ashamed of himself; was it credible that he could be jealous of a man who had merely appropriated what Hilliard had no further interest in? How inconsistent . . . and yet how superbly characteristic of human nature! Hilliard chuckled to himself in recognition of it and dismissed the proposition as unworthy of further attention. Dismissed it, yes . . . as a child dismisses a rubber ball with an elastic cord attached to it.

From below stairs a Japanese gong chimed softly and Hilliard, without delaying another instant, leaped to the floor. Half an hour later, bathed, shaved and dressed, he descended complacently; the second day of his remarkable performance was begun.

The Cullens, father and daughter, were waiting for him. They greeted him cheerfully; and he was glad that grief hadn't clung to their eyelids; he would have felt depressed, even although he would have sensed the hidden compliment. Quick to grasp the nearest handle of diplomacy, he saw that cheerfulness on his own part would help the situation, for now that his duty as a courier was over, there was no need for long protracted melancholy.

It was a cheerful trio, then, that sat down to breakfast; there was no exaltation about it, but at least there was no somber cloud of mourning. Angela, behind the coffee urn, had occasional moments of pensiveness, but that was to be expected, and condoned; indeed, Hilliard held himself to be greatly favored by even this.

She was imaginative, and Hilliard's pose was calculated to appeal to a lively imagination. He treated her not as a young girl, but with the respectful deference which belongs to a mature woman, a mistress of a household, and a hostess in her own right. She was charmed and captivated, and so was her father—most assuredly he was! So charmed, in fact, that instead of leaving for his office at half-past-eight, he lingered until half-past nine; so captivated, that as his limousine slid quietly down the long, steep hill of James street, he found himself ascribing a new degree of credit to Dick Morgan for the simple reason that Dick Morgan had gained the full esteem of such a friend as Hilliard.

A mighty nice young man, thought Cullen. A man of soundest judgment, through and through. A man of brilliant intellect and razor-edged analysis. Had he not said, and furnished illustrations from his broad experience, exactly what Cullen himself had said, in regard to labor, and materials, and transportation, and production, these half a dozen years? Cullen sat back and smiled triumphantly. It does a man good to hear his pet convictions approved, expanded and laid down as axioms by another wise man.

Back on the wide veranda Angela had curled up comfortably in the hammock and, beside her, Hilliard was enjoying a cigarette. He was enjoying, too, this rare interlude of respite; he looked across at Angela, and thanked his stars for the invitation which had made this quiet hour possible.

She lifted her eyes, caught Hilliard smiling at her and blushed furiously, not for any shame accruing to her, but because she had arrived at the age of easy blushes.

"I . . . suppose you're going over to Carol's pretty soon," she said, constrained to say something and grasping at the first available idea.

"So anxious to get rid of me?" he asked, amused.

"Oh, no." Horror was in her tone and mortification. "Only . . . I wanted to talk to you before you saw Carol. Because Carol doesn't . . . I don't think she'll exactly feel as I do about this . . . I know she won't. Maybe it's because Dick and I were chums, and she and Dick were . . . oh, you know, it's different. You ought to take that into consideration—when you talk to her, I mean. I don't mean I don't care, because I do—terribly—but I . . . I can see what it meant to Dick . . . and I know how he'd have loved it, and picked this out of every possible way . . . and end things, but Carol . . . she's different."

"How?" Hilliard's voice was even, but very low.

"Older," she said, looking away. "And . . . and they were going to marry each other some time."

"But wasn't that broken off?"

"Yes, but she was waiting."

"Waiting?"

"Why, of course."

Hilliard's breath quickened.

"I should have guessed that this Mr. Armstrong—"

"Oh, but that wasn't until she thought Dick wasn't ever coming back. And besides, she isn't really crazy about him—just homesick."

"Indeed," Hilliard compelled himself to relax. "So you think she'll be . . . but?"

"Hurt?" Angela's voice was thin with emphasis. "Rather!"

"If there's anything you think I'd better say, or not say—." He rose, out of sheer inability to endure this ingenuous estimate of Carol's heartache. "Perhaps you'll tell me—because it's time for me to be going over."

Angela had risen, too, and stood beside him. Her features were composed, but still suggestive of inward emotions a little too tender to convey.

"If there's anybody in the world," she said, "who could give Carol any consolation just now, it's you. I don't suppose you ever were a minister, but you look as though everybody could come to you and tell most everything, and you'd help . . . anyway, you'd try to. So I wish you'd . . . you'd sit and listen . . . Carol's got to talk to somebody, and when you're hurt the way she is, you can't talk to your family . . . and you were a friend of Dick's. And . . ."

She swallowed, and went on more slowly. "You can use your own judgment, of course, but if I were in your place—I'd lie."

"Lie!" he repeated, aghast.

"Yes, I would! He . . . he must have sent her some word, Mr. Hilliard! He must have!"

She was desperately serious now, and thoroughly aroused. "It means the whole world to her! It's everything! Why, even I've got more than she has, and she was waiting for him to come back to her! I'd lie myself black in the face, but I'd tell her something—tell her anything I could think of to make her believe he hadn't stopped caring! It can't do any harm now. It can't hurt you. And I won't even ask you whether you do or not. Only you're here, and she'll trust you—"

It was eleven o'clock to the minute when Hilliard, not quite so blithe as a wedding guest, and yet not altogether as doleful as a mourner, waved his hand to a slender girl who stood on the veranda of a house diagonally across the street, and went slowly up the Durant's brick walk. He had anticipated the effect of this pilgrimage upon his nerves, he had discounted it; and Angela's advice had given him an artificial stimulus for the moment; nevertheless, as the front door opened to him, and he saw, over the head of a smiling maid-servant, a hallway and a vestibule unchanged, his breath came a little faster than usual, and his cheeks went a little darker. It was, so to speak, a return to a shrine, and a normal man might easily be pardoned for a little sentiment on the side, no matter how often he had changed his religion during the meantime.

The maid, having deposited him in

the living room, disappeared in a quick flurry of skirts; Hilliard, standing at the end of the long, high-roofed apartment, found himself surrounded by a thousand gods to remembrance. Not an item was out of place; not an item was otherwise than as he had often recalled it; his memory had been photographic.

At the opposite end of the room, flanking the black-murbled fireplace, was a graceful, swan-necked sofa, beautifully carved and splendidly upholstered. Doctor Durant had once remarked that Carol represented the fifth successive generation of her family to be courted on it. And evening after evening, in the ages that had gone before, Hilliard had sat there and dreamed and loved; and sometimes when Carol had slipped away from him he had sat there and dreamed and

loved and smoked, while she played Chopin and Rubinstein and Moscovsky to him. And the piano—somewhat battle-scarred but without a master instrument—was still over in its accustomed place, with the "Military Polka" perched open on the rack.

Then his pupils narrowed to gray necks of ice; for memory, by one of those tricks against which there is no defense, told him that he stood in this same position, in exactly this same spot, when two years ago the doctor had pronounced his sentence, and Carol, in terrible silence, had then and there confirmed it. His imagination conjured up that scene again; his blood chilled; he could fancy that Carol and the doctor were actually before him, and that he was staring at them in the flesh, and feeling the lash of the doctor's quiet peroration.

At the threshold there was a faint rustle of fabric, and Hilliard turned. Carol! His hands went out mechanically, and hers to him; and Hilliard, tasting the acid of his somber mood, smiled benignly.

"I mustn't keep you waiting," he said, dropping her hands. "I've brought you the letter I spoke about." He gave it to her, and coughed his embarrassment. "I'm positive it's for you. And I'm sure you don't want anything to prevent you from reading it at once, so if you'd rather prefer to have me come back later for the talk you wanted—"

He was already moving toward the doorway; she restrained him gently, although her eyes couldn't be dragged from the folded paper he had given her.

"No," she said, "please don't go. I particularly want you to meet my father, Mr. Hilliard. He's anxious to see you, too. Won't you wait while I call him?"

He inclined his head; followed her with his eyes to the hallway, strained his hearing, and knew that she had opened the letter as soon as she was out of his sight. His lips twitched cynically—and then, as he remembered Angela's injunction, straightened. After all, this much was pure charity. Down the hallway, there was the reverberation of a closing door, and silence.

Justice to Dick Morgan's memory.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

For Medical Beginners.

Buildings of modern flats might well take a hint from a unique feature in Brookland's hotel in Brook street, now undergoing transformation to accommodate the new Guards club. This was a suite of "sound-proof" rooms called the "Handel suite," after the composer, who lived and died in Brook street, for the use of musically inclined visitors. This admirable arrangement enabled amateurs of such distressing instruments in the hands of the novice as the piano or the bazophone to practice without disturbing their fellow-guests.—London Times.

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THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE

Ford Astell, 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.

OUR VILLAGE FINANCES

(Continued from first page.)

Geo. Knoll, 90
Total invoices paid \$33,759.35
Cash Kempf C. & S. Bk. 432.93
\$34,192.28

Receipts—
Coal on hand Mar. 1, 1919 \$2,012.50
Supplies on hand Mar. 1, 1919 2,398.43
Accts receivable Mar. 1, 1919 3,434.88
1919 invoices paid 2,558.24
From V. T. 34,000.00
Cash in F. & M. Bank 192.28

Total receipts \$44,996.39

Summary—
Coal on hand Mar. 1, 1920 \$1,006.25
Supplies on hand Mar. 1, 1920 5,281.99
Accts receivable Jan. 31, 1920 3,135.42
Accts rec. Mar. 1, 1920 2,057.90
Unpaid invoices 1919 1,701.62
Cash bal. Kempf Bk. Mar. 1 1920 432.93
Cash deposited to Treas. to March 1, 1920.
Lights 14,182.65
Water 5,256.16
Fixtures 7,913.54
Water Meters 4,132.72
Coal 2,106.34
Water Taps 174.00
Total \$47,481.53
44,996.39

Credit to plant \$2,485.14
Respectfully submitted,
Chelsea Electric Light & Water Works Commission.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

The following is the treasurer's report of the Village of Chelsea from March 1, 1919, to March 2, 1920:

Receipts—
Cash on hand Mar. 2, 1920 \$135.77
General fund 22,243.28
Street fund 81.00
Paving fund 824.19
E. L. & W. W. Com. fund. 32,308.02
Total \$55,419.29

Disbursements—
Overdraft \$1,050.59
General fund 4,224.82
Street fund 7,189.66
Bond and Interest Fund. 5,518.85
E. L. & W. W. Com. fund. 37,037.19
Total \$55,913.52

General Fund Balances—
Palmer's Garage \$75.00
Otto Dunner 165.00
M. Wackenhut 688.00
H. D. Armstrong 70.25
J. E. McKune 232.50
S. Accident Insurance 17.51
G. A. R. 50.00
B. Youngs 2.00
Ed. Gentner 7.00
Fred Reynolds 10.00
Studebaker Corp. 25.90
Vogel & Wurster 1.51
Chelsea Tribune 52.27
C. Lehman 8.00
W. P. Schenk 8.00
W. H. Hammond 9.50
H. M. Armour 581.50
Updike & Murphy 11.23
Hirth & Wheeler 2.35
Geo. Simmons 24.85
Fred Kaehner 1.50
Chelsea Hardware Co. 67.32
R. Hieber 5.00
Paul Schauble 50.75
Geo. Staffan 100.00
S. A. Naples 4.50

Kempf Com & Sav. Bank.. 715.50
W. F. Whitmer 6.65
H. W. Freeman 150.00
H. E. Snyder 2.97
Holmes & Walker 5.40
C. Freeman 5.40
H. H. Fenn 3.85
Chelsea Standard 80.80
C. W. Maroney 150.00
M. J. Dunkel 50.00
Howard Holmes 42.00
H. R. Schoenhals 40.00
J. N. Dancer 40.00
Evert Benton 75.00
Ed. Vogel 40.00
John Kulmbach 65.00
A. H. Winans 220.00
A. H. Schumacher 4.50
H. F. Brooks 222.25

Total \$4,174.52

Street Fund Balances—
G. Boekes 270.00
Geo. Simmons 204.70
Gil Martin 452.60
L. Kern 6.60
W. E. Riemenschneider 34.20
E. Baumheller 18.70
W. J. Berry 13.00
Standard Oil Co. 14.28
Chelsea Elevator Co. 365.66
Semen Solvay Co. 589.96
M. C. R. K. Agent 65.17
Charles Martin 917.69
Frank Adams 96.50
J. N. Dancer 154.00
O. E. Rand 3.00
Jacob Houck 2.00
Fred Winters 235.10
H. A. Conlan 23.50
Owen Murphy 18.00
J. Alther 135.75
Roy Ives 199.70
C. Kaecher 5.00
James Dunn 42.35
F. H. Sweetland 12.00
Geo. Shanahan 85.40
Overland Garage 230.00
F. Gudekunst 230.00
Ed. Nordman 149.18
Wm. Cobb Foundry 56.00
H. H. Atwell 62.50
D. J. & C. Ry. Agent 2.89
Paul Pierce 95.90
Rob. Leach 2.90
Overland Garage 222.00
Geo. Mayer 1.00
J. F. Waltrous 40.00
F. Barries 31.20
Kenseth & Fahrner 3.22
Emery Chipman 6.00
H. J. Dancer 11.75
Frank Davidson 2,102.65
Bacon Holmes Co. 31.80

Total \$7,180.66

E. L. & W. W. Com. Fund. Debit.
E. L. & W. W. Com. \$37,037.19

Total \$37,037.19

Bond and Interest Fund.
Farmers & Merchants Bank \$5,518.85
Kempf C. & S. Bank 304.41

Total \$5,823.26

A. E. WINANS, Treasurer.

Street Analysis.

Grading Washington and East streets \$684.85
Raising Adams street. 228.30
Raising Madison street. 228.30
Lowering water main on Washington, East and Summit streets 650.00
Gravel on Washington and East streets 375.00
Drain for catch basins. 325.00
Catch basins 66.00
Repairing pavement 41.80
Street sweeping 542.35
Street sweeping 542.35
Street grading 229.30
Sidewalk repairs 553.50
Street repaving and miscellaneous 1,897.76
Carbide paid by property owners 799.60
Carbide paid by Village 358.90

Total \$7,180.66

General Fund Analysis

Brooks, fire chief. 222.25
Fire engine and equipment. 715.50
Marsh's salary 714.00
Wood account 557.80
Officers' salaries 903.60
Miscellaneous (see treasurer's report) 1,110.41

Total \$4,223.82

Paid E. L. & W. Com. for lights and water \$2,736.61
Village Indebtedness.
Total indebtedness Mar. 15, 1919, was as follows:
Bonded indebtedness \$11,000.00
Notes payable 5,711.80
Bal. due on motor truck 1,325.00
Overdraft 2,392.93

Total \$20,429.23

Amounts paid from Mar. 15, 1919, to Mar. 2, 1920:

Electric Light and Water bonds \$3,000.00
Paid on note 1,711.30
Paid on motor truck 675.00
Overdraft paid 2,392.93

Total paid \$7,779.23

Village debt Mar. 2, 1920, is as follows:

Bonded indebtedness \$5,000.00
Note payable 4,000.00
Bal. due on motor truck 650.00

Total \$9,650.00

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

Anbros Greening is on the sick list.

E. A. Tiech was in Detroit, Wednesday.

Andrew Greening spent Monday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Ruth Howe visited friends in Detroit, Sunday.

Mrs. John Spiegelberg was in Ann Arbor, Wednesday.

W. E. Canfield of Detroit spent Tuesday in Chelsea.

John Doyle is working for John Dunn of Sylvan Center.

M. J. Wackenhut went to Leroy, Wednesday, on business.

Fred Wolf is again able to be about town after two weeks illness.

Elmer Schiller is home from Jackson this week on account of illness.

Frank Page has purchased the Kilmer property, 212 Buchanan street.

Albert Doll, who has been ill for some time, is reported much better.

L. H. Martin of Detroit is visiting relatives and friends in Chelsea today.

S. Klein has purchased a house and lot on North street from G. W. Beckwith.

A. B. Clark has been home from Detroit, for a few days, on account of illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Vogel are spending a few days in New York, on business.

J. H. Gibbons has purchased the Wesley Canfield property, 212 Jackson street.

Mrs. H. R. Schoenhals visited her daughter in Detroit several days of this week.

Mrs. D. H. Wurster visited relatives in Fenton several days of the past week.

The Bay View Reading club will meet with Miss Nina Crowell, Monday March 15th.

Mrs. Dunn of Sylvan Center has been visiting relatives in Jackson for a few days.

Mrs. Helen Allen of Jackson is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sweetland.

Dr. G. W. Palmer is again able to get up town, following a severe attack of pneumonia.

Mrs. Edward Slayton of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sweetland the first of the week.

Miss Grace Walz of Ypsilanti visited her sister, Mrs. Wilbur Riemenschneider, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Boyd are moving to their new home, south of town on the Manchester road, today.

The high cost of materials doesn't seem to deter the sparrows from their usual spring home building.

Mrs. John McMurray and son of Detroit were the guests of her mother, Mrs. Matthew Jensen, Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. Guy McNamara visited at the home of his mother, Mrs. Ella McNamara, over the week-end.

A total of \$562.25 was taken in at the free-seat offering and supper at the Methodist church, Wednesday evening.

The S. P. L. of St. Paul's church will meet Monday evening with Miss Lillie Wackenhut. St. Patrick's day program.

Lafayette grange will meet Thursday evening, March 18th, in Macabee hall. Initiation in the first and second degrees.

George Heydlauff has purchased from John Kulmbach the 130-acre farm in Sylvan, which he has worked for a number of years.

Scott Shell, who had been spending several months in the west, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Shell, several days of the past week.

DANCING PARTY.

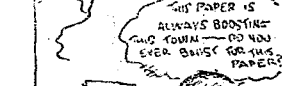
The Catholic Social club will give a dancing party in St. Mary hall, Wednesday evening, March 17th. Music by Barbour's orchestra. Light refreshments; bill \$1.00. Everybody welcome. 5113

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. One hundred dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Medicine fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Hall's family pills for constipation. Adv.

MICKIE SAYS

"WE'RE WORKING HARD TO GET OUT A GOOD NEWSPAPER AND IF YOU PRECISE IT, TELL SOME- BODY WHAT A GOOD PAPER THIS IS. I'LL THEN MANAGE WELL GIVE A NEW SUBSCRIBER PERHAPS."

"THIS PAPER IS ALWAYS BOOSTING FOR TOWN—DO YOU EVER GIVE US FOR PAPER?"



A warm rain last night and bright sunshine this morning lend to the appearance of springlike conditions. But colder weather is predicted.

Mrs. Mary Hammond has purchased the house and lot on Orchard street, formerly occupied by Mrs. Mary Sage, from Mrs. Ella McQuillian of Detroit.

Edward Deimling of Valley City, Ohio, and Miss Anna Wolff of Toledo are visiting at the home of the former's uncle, Peter Winkler of Lyons.

Eastern Star members please remember the banquet supper at 6:30 p. m. and initiation following, Friday evening. Worthy Grand Matron, Mrs. Gertrude Parkhurst, will be present.

Miss Howe, the public health nurse, made a total of 172 calls during February, 92 nursing visits and 17 night visits, and collected \$34 in fees. The garage bill for the month was \$18.88.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Lovejoy of Benton Harbor are the parents of a daughter, Phyllis Alberta, born on Thursday, March 4. Mrs. Lovejoy was formerly Miss Marie Dole of this place.

J. L. Brown, 65 years of age and a former resident of Lima, died Monday in Detroit, where he had resided for the past two years. He was an uncle of Howard Gilbert of this place, also of Mrs. Fred Gentner of Lima and Mrs. Fred Mensing of Sylvan.

"SWELL" AND "LISS-SUN."

Some slang grates on the nerves, while some of it is really refreshing. Our objection to slangy slang is that thoughtless people get hold of it and make it a habit, and adopt some particular phrase to suit any and all occasions. For instance, there is the girl who dotes on the word "swell."

She eats a good dinner and describes it as a "swell feed." A well dressed man appears "swell," her dancing partner is a "swell dancer," and she just saw a dress in the show window down the street that is "simply swell."

And then there's the young man who in addressing you, always says, "Liss-sun" (listen). He gives us no variety or relief from that eternal liss-sun, liss-sun. We have often wondered what would happen to him if he should meet the mythical Everett Line of cartoon fame.

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.

Five cents the line for the first insertion, 2 1/2 cents the line on each subsequent insertion. Next time you want to buy something, or have something for sale or rent, try a Tribune liner.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to extend our sincere thanks to our friends and neighbors for kindness and sympathy following our recent sad bereavement, also for the beautiful flowers. Mr. and Mrs. B. Raymond, Mr. and Mrs. G. Raymond, Mr. and Mrs. C. Raymond, Mr. and Mrs. R. Raymond.

Why Colds are Dangerous.

You are often told to "beware of a cold," but why? We will tell you: Every cold weakens the lungs, lowers the vitality and paves the way for the more serious diseases. People who contract pneumonia first take cold. The longer a cold hangs on, the greater the danger, especially from the germ diseases, as a cold prepares the system for the reception and development of the germs of consumption, diphtheria, scarlet fever and whooping cough. The quicker you get rid of your cold, the less the danger of contracting one of these diseases.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has a great reputation as a cure for colds and can be depended upon. It is pleasant to take.

Adv.

We Do

BILL HEAD

PRINTING

on

HAMMERMILL

BOND

NORTH SHARON NEWSLETS.

Mrs. Alma Dorr is visiting in Grass Lake.

Martin Walker, son of Charles Walker, is reported ill.

Mrs. Everett Lyons of Seio spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Mary Reno.

Mr. and Mrs. Shinnberry have moved into the Holden house, formerly the John Fahrner home.

Mrs. John Lehman is in Grass Lake helping to care for her mother, Mrs. Kendall, who is seriously ill.

Albert Gardner submitted to an operation for the removal of a growth from his nose in Jackson the past week.

Phone us your news items, 190-W.

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]

Doreas C. Donegan, Register.

Feb. 27. Mar. 5, 12.

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 Kulmbach'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 Honevald, 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 P. 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]

Doreas C. Donegan, Register.

Feb. 27. Mar. 5-12.

TELLING THE WORLD.

The codfish lays a million eggs. While the helpful hen lays one; But the codfish does not cackle. To inform us what she's done.

And so we scorn the codfish egg. But the helpful hen we prize; Which indicates to thoughtful minds That it pays to advertise!

Adv.

A Timely Suggestion.

The next time you have a cough or cold try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is pleasant to take and you are sure to be pleased with the relief which it affords. This remedy has a wide reputation for its cures of coughs and colds.

Adv.

Visiting cards, wedding invitations and announcements, either printed or engraved, at the Tribune office.

Subscribe for the Twice-a-Week Chelsea Tribune.

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]

Doreas C. Donegan, Register.

Feb. 27. Mar. 5, 12.

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 Kulmbach'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 Honevald, Commissioners.

Feb. 27. Mar. 5-12.

Order of Publication.