

RAILROAD COMPANY WILL FIX SINK-HOLE

Propose To Raise Highway At Track-Pan About Five Feet.

An engineer and a claim agent of the Michigan Central railroad met with the Lina township board, Tuesday, at the sink-hole on the Chelsea-Dexter road, where that highway parallels the railroad's water station, and reached an agreement whereby the road will be repaired and an outlet provided by the railroad company for the overflow water from the track-pan.

It is said that the roadway at that point will be raised approximately five feet, necessitating considerable filling, and that a suitable ditch be built along the south side of the highway to carry away the overflow water.

Temporary repairs have been made by hauling in a quantity of cinders so that the sink-hole is now passable for most vehicles.

CELEBRATED BIRTHDAY.

A fine dinner was served Sunday at noon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Mohrlok of Lyndon in honor of the birthday of Mrs. Ed. Fennell.

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Watts and daughter Ruby, William Harker, Mrs. Mary Gilbert, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gilbert and son Robert, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Baird and Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Fennell.

PERFORM HEROIC OPERATION.

Mrs. Leo Merkel of Sylvan is recovering from a recent serious operation. About ten days ago she was taken suddenly ill and Dr. S. G. Bush decided that she had ruptured an abdominal artery and that heroic measures were necessary to check internal hemorrhages. The roads were almost impassable at that time and it would have been impossible to move the patient to Ann Arbor hospitals, so he summoned surgeons from that place and the operation was performed at the Merkel home by the light of automobile headlights, the machines being arranged so that the light was thrown through a window. It is said that a pint of blood was removed from Mrs. Merkel's stomach. The patient is now well on the road to recovery.

GREGORY BRIEFS.

Mrs. Ruth Chapman is reported to be seriously ill.

Elder Muck and wife visited in Ann Arbor a part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bowman, formerly of Detroit, are moving on to their farm, recently purchased.

Robert Titus, formerly of Rochester unloaded his household goods here, Tuesday. He is moving to his farm near Millville.

Ed. and Ray Hill and Guy Kuhn were in Howell, Tuesday.

Robert Howlett of Pontiac spent the week-end here.

Mrs. Glenn Clark of Leonard is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. John Caskey and daughter, of Redford, spent Thursday night and Friday at W. C. Buhl's.

The Big League Opens in Germany



NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

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

STOCKBRIDGE—W. A. Wilson, T. E. Robinson and Ed. Applegate have installed a sorghum mill at the farm of Mr. Wilson and will manufacture sorghum for commercial purposes, selling and grinding. They will grind and press cane and refine the product into syrup, also, for those who grow their own cane and wish it manufactured into syrup.—Brief-Sun.

FOWLERVILLE—The storm of wind, rain and hail that struck this vicinity about six o'clock Sunday evening, was severe enough to cause considerable anxiety upon the part of many, while all will perfectly agree that the hail stones were the largest ever seen here, several people finding some that measured six inches in circumference.—Review.

HOWELL—The Morans have arrived ready to commence putting in the concrete on the road west from Howell. With the grading largely done last summer the work should progress rapidly. There is certainly need when fourteen autos in one day were stuck in the mud just north of Malachy Beche's in making the detour.—Republican.

NORTH LAKELETS.

Fred Yonke of Brighton was a Sunday visitor at G. M. Webb's.

Mrs. P. E. Noah and daughter, Mildred, are spending several days at the home of B. Isham of Chelsea, where Mrs. Noah is helping care for her mother, Mrs. Wood.

Miss Mildred McDaniels of Detroit is spending the Easter vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. McDaniels.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Noah and family spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Boyce of Chelsea.

Mrs. Currie of Detroit was a weekend visitor at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Lee Becker.

Miss Irene Diesendorf was an Ann Arbor visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren McDaniels of Chelsea spent Sunday at the home of his parents.

Mr. and Mrs. John Runyon and family, who came from Nebraska to visit at the home of her sister, Mrs. H. Cannon, have moved onto the farm they recently purchased near Mason.

The date for the play, "The Old Fashioned Mother," has been set for May 8.

The Men's social will be held at the Grange hall, Friday evening, April 9.

Mid-week prayer meeting was held at the church Thursday evening.

William Harker is at home now, after serving on the jury at Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gilbert and William Harker were Sunday visitors at T. Mohrlok's.

A pocket testament league was organized during the Sunday morning service. Over twenty-five signed up as members. The slogan is, "One hundred members with each member carrying his testament."

Sunday, April 4th, church services at 10:30, Rev. C. H. Harris will preach; special Easter music. Sunday school with brief Easter exercises at 12.

Lucile Brown entertained George Buckley of Bellevue, Sunday.

DEXTER TOWNSHIP ITEMS.

It sounds good to hear the autos toot again.

Agnes Doody spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

James Doody lost a fine two year old colt Saturday.

Philip and Oscar Haarer were among those confirmed last Sunday morning and the whole class went to Ann Arbor, Monday, to have their picture taken.

Tim McCarty baled his straw, Friday and Saturday.

George Webb was in Detroit, last Wednesday, and sold two car loads of straw.

Joe Tomo, wife and son spent the week-end on their farm.

John Harper had a cow hooked last week, requiring the veterinarian to reduce the swelling.

Elliot Harper spent a few days of last week with his mother.

CHELSEA BOY SECRETARY.

A. J. Fallen, a former Chelsea boy, has recently been elected secretary of the Davies Glass & Manufacturing company of Martins Ferry, Ohio. Mr. Fallen has been secretary of the Martins Ferry board of commerce for several years past.

The company is capitalized at \$350,000.00 and will build a new plant of concrete and steel construction, containing approximately 60,000 feet of floor space. Illuminating ware will be the principal line of production, but automobile lenses will be made, also.

CYRENUS WATTS.

Cyrenus Watts, 59 years of age, died Tuesday, March 30, 1920, at the home of his sister, Mrs. C. D. Johnson of Dexter township. His wife and children died several years ago, since which time he had made his home with relatives in this vicinity. He is survived by two brothers and two sisters.

The funeral service was held yesterday afternoon at two o'clock from the North Lake church, Rev. Harris officiating. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery, Chelsea.

IN THE CHURCHES

METHODIST
Rev. H. R. Beatty, Pastor.

Easter program Sunday morning, reception of members and baptismal service, followed by a short Sunday school session. Epworth League at 6 o'clock. Subject Sunday evening, "Eternal Farewells."

ST. PAUL'S

G. W. Krause, Pastor.

Services Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Sermon by the pastor, followed by communion. Sunday school at 11 o'clock. Easter program by the Sunday school at 7:30 o'clock in the evening.

CONGREGATIONAL

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.

Easter service Sunday at 10 o'clock. Subject, "The Risen Life." Sunday school at 11:15. Evening service in charge of the Sunday school.

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.

WATERLOO NEWS.

Remember the special Easter services, Easter Sunday evening, "The Easter Story," in pantomime.

Mr. and Mrs. Alva Beeman and children and Glad Rowe spent Sunday at D. N. Collins.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Cooper spent part of last week at Steve Beem's in White Oak.

Mr. and Mrs. George Beeman and Mr. and Mrs. George Rentscher motored to Jackson last Saturday. Mrs. Beeman remained for a visit, and was accompanied home Tuesday by Mrs. John Dykemaster, who will remain until Sunday.

Glad Rowe spent part of last week in Jackson.

Rev. Stephens has resigned his pastorate at the Lutheran church, which he has held for nine years, and has gone to Northern Michigan. The pulpit was filled last Sunday by Rev. Thrum of Lansing, who will help out until a regular pastor is assigned here.

Mrs. Ada Collins was called to Fenton this week. The tornado destroyed the buildings on her mother's farm.

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

Vivian Gorton is home from Ypsilanti for a few days.

Rose McIntire has been with her sister, Mrs. Collins, in Stockbridge, helping her settle her new home.

Loretta Soper spent Tuesday night at Helen Beeman's.

Elmer Marsh has resumed his work in Jackson.

Esther Collins has accepted a position in the United Railway office in Jackson.

Floyd Darke will work for Walter Vienny another year. Mr. Fisch for Arthur Walz, and Ted Faust for the Beeman Bros.

Mr. Griffin of Niles recently sold eleven lots and his cottage on the Sugar Leaf lake shore to Detroit parties.

Carrie Dykemaster has been visiting at George Beeman's.

REPORT DIST. NO. 5 FR. SYLVAN.

Following is the report of school district No. 5 fr. Sylvan for the month ending March 26th: Average attendance, 7.45; percentage attendance, 94.7; 100% in spelling, Irene Heim, Glenn Gage, Catherine Eppel, Easton Toth, Kathleen Toth, Marion Eppel, Leo Heim; not absent, Kathleen Toth, Irene Heim, Easton Toth. There were no tardy marks during the month. Anne Boutelle, teacher.

"KATCHA-KOO" APRIL 16-17.

A novel and brilliant musical production, entitled "Katcha-Koo," will be given under the auspices of the Order of the Eastern Star, April 16 and 17, at the Sylvan theatre.

The leading dramatic talent in Chelsea is to appear in the various roles and in the beautiful dances and choruses.

An experienced professional director will attend to the correct staging of the play, and will furnish special scenery and costumes, also.

WANT AND FOR SALE ADS

Five cents per line first time, 2 1/2 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—Berkshire brood sow

and nine pigs. A. J. Prince, Clear Lake farm, Grass Lake. 6813

FOR SALE—2 lots, each 4x8 rls. on

W. Middle St., east of Wilkinson St.; also the only vacant store-lot in Chelsea, 22x132 ft., just west of town hall, suitable for store, garage or moving picture theatre. Dr. A. Gulde. 5813

PIGS WANTED—Parties having

pigs for sale please call telephone No. 162-F14. 6813

FOR SALE—Day old chicks. Call

phone 285. 6813

TO RENT—Five acres of prepared

onion land and seven acres truck land, in Chelsea. Dr. G. W. Palmer. 5712

FOR SALE—Holstein-Herford milch

cow, wt. 1300. O. A. Burgess, Route 4, Chelsea. 5713

FOR SALE—Bl. walnut bed, springs

and mattress; bl. wal. dresser, marble top, large mirrors. 315 Jackson St., Chelsea. 5713

LOST—Automobile tool kit in cloth

roll, Sunday morning, Mar. 28, on Stockbridge-Chelsea road, probably about 1/2 mile west cheese factory. Reward for information or return. Ford Axtell, phone 190-W., Chelsea, Mich. 5713

FOR SALE—Three painter's drop

clothes. 115 South St. 5613

EGGS for hatching from single comb

Black Minorcas and Rosecomb Partridge Wyandottes, \$3 per setting of 15 or \$5 for 30; best stock. Will Schatz, Cor. Barber Shop, Chelsea. 5613

PRINTERS—Border slide like this

sample — 6 pt. 2 1/2 cms. will fit either Linotype or Intertype blocks; perfect condition, only used once, \$2.00 cash. Tribune, Chelsea, Michigan. 551f

PIANO TUNING—For your convenience

have arranged permanent headquarters at Holmes & Walkers. I will be in Chelsea every two weeks. Victor Allmendinger, 1203 Forest Ave., Ann Arbor, Res. Phone No. 1650-J. 5418

FOR SALE OR RENT—200 acres

farm in Bridgewater township. Mrs. J. G. Wagner, phone 127-W, Chelsea. 491f

FOR SALE—Baby chicks, Banded

Rocks, orders booked now. 20¢ each; also hatching eggs. S. Stadel, phone 154-F14, Chelsea. 521f

A Cheerful Atmosphere--

reflects a lack of friction, shows that things are going right and working in harmony. The Officers of this dependable state-chartered institution, though keenly conscious of their responsibility, evidence always a spirit of good cheer and helpfulness.

Frequently our patrons voice their pleasure in doing business with a bank whose unvarying attitude is one of optimism and service. New business is cordially invited.

THE KEMPF 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
Chelsea, Michigan.

Remember, that we have the largest stock of standard make Tires in town. We always have bargains on Standard Tires.

PALMER'S GARAGE

-CASH GROCERY-

CANNED SWEET POTATOES—Try a can. You'll like them. JAPAN TEA—The best. One-half pound package. BROOMS—Now is the time for spring house-cleaning. It will pay you to "walk around the corner." BRITE MORNIN' JELLY POWDER is the best yet and the cheapest.

JOHN FARRELL

Walk Around the Corner and Save a Nickel.

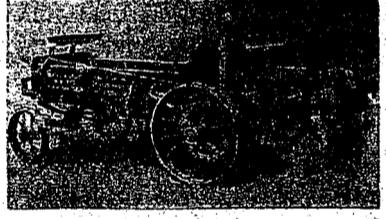
HOLMES & WALKER

Farm Machinery

We have the dandy lines—absolutely none better. Everything needed on a Michigan farm we have—including the—

John Deere Osborn
Walter A. Wood
International Harvester Co.

See us on everything you need in farm machinery as we have the goods ready for immediate delivery.



Bellevue No. 10 Spreader

Summer Hardware--

We have all makes of OIL STOVES and a large stock of REFRIGERATORS, at right prices, too.

If you need any summer furniture, better see us now, before the selections are broken. Furniture is scarce and hard to get.

A New Assortment of VICTOR RECORDS Just Received.

HOLMES & WALKER

"We Always Treat You Right"

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

April 3d

- Rolled Oats per pound - 5c
- P. and O. Soap, three bars for - 25c
- Hershey's Cocoa, 1-2 pound size - 20c
- Old Dutch Cleanser per can - 9c
- Hardwood Toothpicks, two boxes 5c
- Shredded Wheat per package - 13c
- Libby's Red Alaska Salmon, tall can 33c

Home of Old Tavern Coffee

KEUSCH & FAHRNER

—The Pure Food Store—

PRINCESS THEATRE

Saturday, April 3d

WALLACE REID
in
"The Dub"

Bray Pictograph

Sunday, April 4th

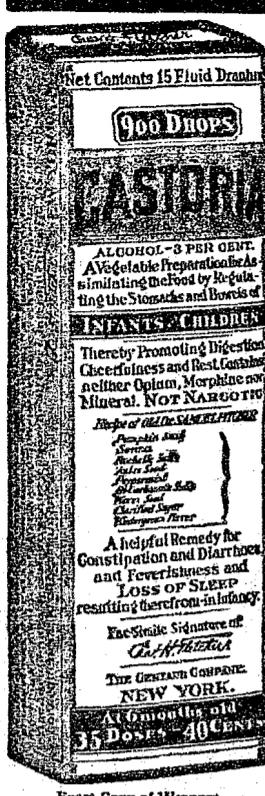
Rex Beach's Story—
"The Crimson Gardinia"

Lloyd Comedy

Tuesday, April 6th

GEORGE WALSH
in
"The Winning Stroke"

Gaiety Comedy



CASTORIA For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Hathorn In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA

FIND THE CAUSE! It isn't right to drag along feeling miserable—half sick. Find out what is making you feel so badly and try to correct it. Perhaps your kidneys are causing that throbbing backache or those sharp, stabbing pains. You may have morning lassitude, tea headache, dizzy spells and irregular kidney action. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands of ailing folks. Ask your neighbor!

A Michigan Case Mrs. John McDonald, 1119 Fourth St., Escanaba, Mich., says: "Some years ago kidney trouble made my life miserable. My back was so sore that I couldn't straighten up to save my life and my whole body ached. My kidneys were weak and irregular in action and caused anony-nous. My hands and feet were swollen and if I pressed my fingers into the flesh a deep redness would remain for quite some time. Six boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills soon cured me."

Answer That Was No Answer. George M. Cohan was cross-examining applicants for parts in one of his new productions. "Can you dance?" he asked of a young chap who had been waiting an hour. "Sure," replied the candidate. "Can you sing?" continued Cohan. "Well," replied the other, "I can sing as good as you can."

WAS BADLY RUN-DOWN FROM PNEUMONIA Mrs. Washburn quickly regained her strength and flesh.

"I had grippe, followed by pneumonia. It left me with a terrible soreness in my chest, constant pain in my throat and so weak and nervous I could neither eat nor sleep. I had a chill every morning. "One day a young man told me how Milk's Emulsion had got him out of bed and built him up after he had been reduced to a skeleton and given up by the doctors. So I tried it. I have gained in strength, appetite and flesh, sleep better than I have for years, am doing all my own work again and feel like a new person."

"The beauty about Milk's Emulsion is that it doesn't wear out like most things, and is so pleasant to take. It is a food as well as a medicine and builds up the blood and tissues. It surely put new blood in my veins and I have the healthiest color I ever had."

Not Honestly Acquired. "Poverty is no crime." "I agree to that. Neither is wealth, necessarily."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

GRUMPY? If Constipated, Bilious or Headachy, take "Cascarets"

Brain foggy? Blue devils got you? 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? Cascarets never gripe, sicken or inconvenience one like Salts, Oil, Calomel or harsh Pills. They work while you sleep.—Adv.

A tree or two and a few shrubs about a house make a great difference in its appearance either winter or summer. When ingratitude comes to us it is usually a lesson that we may not shoulder other people's problems. A snail crawling without a pause, would occupy fourteen days five hours to travel a mile.

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE Standard cold remedy for 20 years with tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 2 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores

FORCED TO ROB BY SICKNESS

Attempt to Pay Doctor's Bills Cause of Man's Down-fall.

IT'S THE OLD, OLD STORY

Tries Stock Market to Cover Up His Theft and Gets in Deeper—Parting With Wife and Child Hardest.

Chicago.—Six months ago Frank W. Belmont was one of the most contented men in Chicago. He was living with his wife and his daughter Ruth and his adopted baby son, Frank, Jr. He was getting \$5 a week as head bookkeeper, putting something by, and teaching the baby to say "daddy."

"A man named Peter Rush of Danville, Ill.," Belmont said, "came to my home one day and said he heard we wanted to adopt a baby. His sister, Julia, was in a hospital in Chicago, he said, and her son was just a month old and healthy and fat, but illegitimate. Wife Becomes Ill.

"We took him gladly, and then one day we were told that the boy's mother had committed suicide by poison. The child was ours beyond dispute. And we were very happy.

"I had to save her," Belmont said. "I had to pay for that operation. I had to have a nurse to mind that new son and Ruth, my eight-year-old daughter, while my wife was in the hospital. "I took the company's money, Oh, I know now that it was criminal, but I intended to put it back. But I couldn't. It seemed that all the bills in the world were coming to me, and I had to pay them. I took more money.

"Then I thought I could get money on the stock market—enough to cover up what I had taken. Altogether I took \$1,500. I lost it—and I was the most wretched man in the world. Well, I'm here in this cell in the detective bureau. I'm taking my medicine."

Belmont confessed when a note for \$249 signed by Belmont was found in



"I Took the Company's Money." the cash box. He asked that his wife be left in ignorance. But the manager thought it better to tell her. He did better than that. He advanced her funds enough to go to her sister's home in Missouri and take the daughter and the adopted son. Belmont went to the depot with them—just before Detective Thomas Slattery and Dan Gilbert led him to the detective bureau. "And that was the hardest thing of all," the prisoner said, "that parting. My wife kissed me and cried. My daughter kissed me and laughed, and I hoisted her up the steps."

KILLED IN FIGHT OVER GIRLS Two Cousins Shot to Death by Brothers in Battle Staged in Parlor.

Allendale, S. C.—In a gun battle in the parlor of the home of E. P. Phillips, a farmer living near here, Albie Cook, twenty years old, and his first cousin, Orbie Cook, seventeen, were instantly killed, and John Brent, twenty-two years old, is slightly wounded. The shooting occurred in the presence of two of Mr. Phillips' daughters, upon whom the men involved were calling. John Brent and his brother, Earl, seventeen years old, are under arrest charged with the killing.

Uaca Train to Run Erranda. Berlin.—As insurance the lastly with which the Prussian state railways are now administered the Tagoblatl cites the case of a Bremen engineer who took an idle engine and rode to a point near by to buy beer for his wife and to visit his aunt. Then he returned the engine to the

OLD GARMENTS NEW WHEN DIAMOND DYED

Shabby, Faded, Old Apparel Turns Fresh and Colorful.

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!

PLAN UNIQUE FOREST SYSTEM New Yorkers Aim to Make County One Continuous Park, and Have the Trees Pay Taxes.

To make the leading acre work is the plan of Otsego county, New York, which has started a campaign to plant a forest of 100 acres on the waste lands in each of the 24 townships of that county. The plans, says the New York Times, are to develop a county system similar to the city park plan, with its harmonized system of connecting boulevards. The project involves the development of a comprehensive highway system.

The forests will be located so that they will serve as green nature signboards along the highways, to advertise to the world that the county has its own forests, owned, planted and maintained by the public for the future generations.

As the trees mature they will provide in the future an income which will mean an actual cash return to serve as an offset against taxation. European towns often pay the cost of operation of their government from their forests, having no taxes, but this requires a greater area of forest than is proposed for Otsego.

The Nearest to It. Old Rodleigh was a very keen angler and believed in making up his own baits to lure his finny prey to destruction. He was a very hopeful sort of chap, you know.

One day while staying in a fishing hotel in the highlands he asked the maid, Christine, if she could get him a horsefly, Christine?

"No, I didn't," replied the girl. "But—since I saw a cog jump o'er a precipice."—London Advertiser.

Watch Cuticura Improve Your Skin. On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. It is wonderful sometimes what Cuticura will do for poor complexions, dandruff, itching and red rough hands.—Adv.

Identified. It was a dark night and the car was speeding homeward at a terrible rate. "What road have you taken, James?" cried Mrs. Blithers, as the car jolted her high in the air. "The regular boulevard, Mrs. Blithers," returned the chauffeur. "But I never noticed all these thank-you-marks on the boulevard before," protested Mrs. Blithers. "Oh," laughed the chauffeur, "those were not thank-you-marks, Mrs. Blithers! They were just a few people who couldn't get out of the way."

Whereupon Mrs. Blithers laughed, too. What a droll mistake it was, to be sure!—Pittsburgh Sun.

WRIGLEY'S



For rosy cheeks, happy smiles, white teeth, good appetites and digestions

Its benefits are as GREAT as its cost is SMALL! It satisfies the desire for sweets, and is beneficial, too.

Sealed Tight Kept Right. Wrigley's Doublemint, Spearmint, Fruit. "After Every Meal" The Flavor Lasts A12

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.

FRECKLES. A Remedy. "That automobile post certainly writes recklessly." "Then they ought to take his poetic license away." You can't always tell what's in a bottle by reading the label.

The Right Way

In all cases of DISTEMPER, PINKEYE INFLUENZA, COLDS, ETC. of all horses, brood mares, colts and stallions is to "SPOHN THEM" on the tongue or in the feed with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND. Give the remedy to all of them. It acts on the blood and glands. It routs the disease by expelling the germs. It wards off the trouble, no matter how they are "exposed." A few drops a day prevent those exposed from contracting disease. Contains nothing injurious. Sold by druggists, harness dealers or by the manufacturers, 50 cents and \$1.15 per bottle. AGENTS WANTED.

"Beauty is Only Skin Deep" but a beautiful skin is possible only when the liver and kidneys are active, and the bowels functionate properly. The secret of beauty as well as of health is to maintain perfect digestion and elimination.

BEECHAM'S PILLS help to preserve beauty and maintain health, because they influence liver, kidneys, skin and stomach to functionate in harmony and efficiently. Sold by druggists throughout the world. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

Two brothers, Francis four years old, and Fred, Jr., two years old, have been taught Bible sayings by their aunt. The other day while both babies were playing their mother heard Francis say: "Jesus said, 'I am the way, the truth and the life.'" Fred, Jr., said: "And Jesus said, 'All little children come to supper.'" "No, Fred," Francis said: "Suffer little children to come unto me."

NAME "BAYER" ON GENUINE ASPIRIN. Safe and proper directions are in every "Bayer package"

Bayer Tablets of Aspirin. Contains proper directions to safely relieve Colds, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Joint Pains and Pain generally. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost but a few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer" packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacoelektrolyt of Salzfeyeld.

Another Royal Suggestion GRIDDLE CAKES and WAFFLES From the NEW ROYAL COOK BOOK. THERE is an art in making flapjack pancakes, griddle cakes or waffles, call them what you will. But it is an art very easily and quickly acquired if you follow the right recipes. Here are some recipes for a variety of breakfast cakes that will make grandmother envious. The secret, of course, is Royal Baking Powder. Buckwheat Cakes, Waffles, Griddle Cakes with Eggs. FREE New Royal Cook Book containing these and scores of other delightful recipes. Write for it today. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. 115 Fulton Street New York City. "Bake with Royal and be Sure"

The MAN NOBODY KNEW

By HOLWORTHY HALL



"ANGELA KISSED ME!"

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. The French surgeons ask for a photograph to guide them in restoring his face. In his rage against life he offers in return 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 Morgan, goes back to Syracuse to selling 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. She does not hesitate to tell him that she had loved Morgan. Hilliard finds he still loves her and is tempted to confess. Hilliard tempts Cullen, his former employer, with his mining scheme.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

"A good principle, too, but—" Mr. Cullen glanced at his watch. "It's dinner time, and more too. We'd better get along up to the house, or the first thing you know, we'll have servant troubles in our midst. And you didn't bring up that subject anyway—I brought it up." He took Angela's arm paternally. "Just as a matter of fact," he said, clearing his throat. "As a matter of fact, Mr. Hilliard—whereabouts did you say this property is located?"

Shortly after dinner Angela, who had fled to the telephone in answer to a peremptory summons, came back complacent.

"Dinner at the Durant's on Sunday," she announced. "All three of us. Very quiet, Carol said. So I accepted—and that means you've got to stay with us two days more anyway, Mr. Hilliard. Do you mind very much?"

"Mind?" Hilliard had risen half out of his chair. His tremendous yearning to see Carol again, and his violent reaction at the prospect, had greatly influenced his voice, which was strident, explosive. The Cullens were laughing aloud at his confusion.

"He's blushing!" cried Angela. "Look at him! Look at him!"

Indeed, he was crimson to the temples. Sunday—forty-eight hours! How he had suffered from that moment until now! To see her again. . . merely to see her! Business was business, and the farce must go on; no matter what else happened, he must hew out his success; he had ceased to love her, and he had come prepared for guerrilla warfare. . . but to see her again! To hear her voice! To watch that smile of hers, and remember the tears she had shed for Dick Morgan!

Sunday—forty-eight hours!

The Cullens were still laughing at him, and in Angela's soprano there was a note of feminine resentment, but Hilliard's ears were suddenly stone deaf.

CHAPTER VII.

Since Friday night, Hilliard had lived only for Sunday; his whole existence had been turned to Sunday, and when at last the morning dawned, his greatest fear was that he might not live until dinner-time.

On reaching Carol's side, he was both awkward and incoherent, and he failed to derive encouragement from the realization which gradually stole over him, that the Durants had asked a number of other guests to dinner. Armstrong was waiting patiently in the aisle, and keeping closer to Carol than Hilliard liked, and there was also a bright-faced boy of nineteen or twenty who had promptly attached himself to Angela—his name was Waring, and he was the grandson of the patriarchal clergyman, with the head of Moses and the spirit of youth, who presently came down to join the little group, and complete it. So that altogether there were nine people who finally sat down to table; and Hilliard's dream of quiet progress and harbored conversation was shattered in a twinkling.

It was all very homelike, and all very friendly, but to Hilliard, sitting there between Carol and her mother, the occasion was peculiarly acute. He had long since discarded any residue of his active fears; he was confident in his disguise to the point of recklessness, for he had covered the windings of the trail by an infinite variety of methods; and yet without having any tangible facts to grasp, he was subtly warned to remain on sentry duty over his pose.

He was gratified that the conversation, after one natural enough ebb, was carried away from the yieldestude of Dicky Morgan, for he had talked his fill on that particular subject. For

a time, he amused himself by watching Angela and Waring playing their world-old game across the table; after that, he paid a little polite attention to Mrs. Durant, and to the clergyman; and then snatching an opportunity unlooked for, he gave his kindest smile to Carol, and for an instant took the monopoly from Armstrong. And he had hardly looked down once into her October-brown eyes before the mystery of his restlessness was as clear as crystal, and Hilliard was thoroughly dumfounded, and confused.

It had come upon him, a quarter of an hour ago, as they exchanged their first superficial sentences, that he was lonelier than he had ever imagined, but he hadn't realized, until this immediate contingency, that this sensation had carried over until now. He was prevented, by the very limits of the project which had brought him here, from releasing any of his sincere thoughts; he hadn't comprehended, until he had learned the truth just now by actual experience, that loneliness is nothing but an aggravated state of self-repression. Never in all his life, not even when he had lain for months in hospital in France, had he been as lonely as today, and at this moment, when he was surrounded by people he knew intimately, and when he was enjoined from sharing in their community of mind.

Carol, looking up at him with what wasn't exactly a smile, but was at least a cousin to it—that well-remembered flash of sympathetic interest—Carol spoke to him under cover of the general conversation.

"A penny for your thoughts!" she proffered.

"They aren't worth it," said Hilliard. "I was thinking about myself." He continued to regard her steadily, and he was alarmed to discover that he was losing one of the abilities which had made him so sure of himself. He continued to hold that she had treated him stably, mercifully; but notwithstanding that, as he gazed at her, and perceived the sweet naturalness which was developing out of last week's shock, he was secretly perturbed. In spite of himself, he began to see, as though by camera obscura, dim visions of the past; he was righteously annoyed that they should rise to torment him, and still the visions came.

"But after all that you've been through," she said, "I should think your thoughts about yourself would be extremely interesting!"

"I'm afraid they're rather gloomy. Miss Durant, whenever they touch on what I've been through. And when anything like this gathering here today builds up a comparison. . . I'm sorry, but I can't always master it."

"You mean the difference between a family over here and a family over there?"

"Exactly," he said. "Down to the last detail—what we eat, and where we live, and what we talk about, and what we think about—everything."

"I've thought of that, too," she said soberly. "But I'll have to confess that it wasn't until you came—it wasn't until after that first night at Angela's—that the great difference came home to me. It's made me feel that it's al-

most wrong—almost unendurable—that we should be so warm and comfortable, and well-fed, when over on the continent. . . well, I wonder whether we won't have to pay for this some time?"

It was at this juncture that Mrs. Durant rose; and Hilliard, with keen foresight, cannily guided Carol after her mother into the living room, under for a familiar piece of furniture and pre-empted it; it would seat two peo-

ple, and no more—there wasn't the slightest use in Armstrong's loitering disconsolately in the neighborhood; it had a maximum capacity of two. Furthermore, it was removed by several feet from the nearest listening post.

He was so close to her that their sleeves touched; he looked into the beautiful eyes which were so clear, so unsuspecting; and he felt swayed perilously. Had he prepared so long and savagely for his requital, only to lose his impetus at almost the first glance of those brown eyes? He reflected that there was nothing to prevent him from being a good salesman, and from renewing his predilection for Carol at the same time. The idea of courting her again, in his false character, was highly dramatic. . .

"I know you won't misunderstand me," he said, his heart shaking, "and I hope that you won't consider it as too presumptuous—but—the other day you spoke of Dicky Morgan as a very dear friend of yours. Miss Durant, I want to do everything in the world I can for you, and he was my dear friend as well as yours. I'm not disloyal to him, or to you, or to myself—but I should like more than I can ever tell you to feel that I had done my utmost to take his place. No one can do that literally—I am not so vain—but I feel, and I have felt from the time we met each other, Dicky would have wanted us to be friends."

"That's—that's wonderfully thoughtful of you," said Carol, softly. "And . . . and I think he would have wanted that. . . if he'd known. . ." Her eyes were suspiciously dim and Hilliard's loneliness dissolved into a great spasm of longing which held him and shook him and left him weak with impotence.

"Then I'll stay in Syracuse," he said abruptly. "Provided—provided you won't be offended if I do have to want to know you for yourself—just a little selfishly. I'm afraid that isn't very clear—it's difficult to separate it—but you see—"

"Don't try to explain," she said, subdued. "I know how hard all this must be for you—and I think perhaps you need my friendship as much as I need yours."

Before he could reply, there was a flutter of indescribable gracefulness before them. Angela was courteous; in mock obedience to the floor. Behind her, Waring was watching her possessively.

"If your majesties will wake up half a second," she said, "everybody's going to walk up around the Sedgwick farm tract to get some fresh air. Coming!"

As they stood together, drenched with regret for the confidences that might forever remain unsaid, a maid appeared in the doorway.

"Please, ma'am," she said breathlessly. "It's the Western Union—for Mr. Hilliard."

"Right in my study," called the doctor, hurrying. "Just across the hall. There you are!" and ushered him into the sanctum and considerably closed the door.

Despite the urgent summons which the average person feels under such circumstances Hilliard was astonishingly tardy in sitting down to the receiver. For one thing he was still vibrating from his recent stress of passion; for another he knew pretty certainly what the message was going to be, and for a third, he was somewhat emotionally under the spell of the doctor's room. Hilliard had spent a hundred hours in it—pleasant hours, so that involuntarily yielding to its kindly atmosphere, and all that the atmosphere implied, he took time to survey all four walls before he took up the receiver. And after he had listened to the telegram, and ordered a copy mailed to him in care of Mr. Cullen, he took time to survey those walls again, more closely; and this was partly for their intrinsic significance, and partly because his feelings were so fresh and tender that he dreaded to return at once to the gathering which, as a whole, couldn't be expected to defer to them. His eyes fell upon the doctor's desk, wandered and suddenly focussed hard and piercingly. He went over to the desk and slowly put out his hand and lifted up a small photograph in a metal frame.

"Well, I'll be darned!" said Hilliard, just above a whisper. The turning of the doorknob roused him; he checked with the photograph still in his hand.

"Hello!" said Doctor Durant, cheerfully. "Get your message all right? What's that you've found? Oh, yes—Dicky's picture."

Hilliard swallowed hard, and found that his voice was queerly out of control.

"It's—the same one—"

"Yes—it's the same as the one you brought back. I've had it there ever since he gave it to me."

He took it gently from Hilliard's hand; replaced it on the desk. "How that boy would have made good if he had lived!" said the doctor, in an undertone. "Well—they're waiting for us."

Hilliard, following him outside, encountered the two Cullens in the hall, and at sight of his forlorn host, he collected his wits, and resumed his part in the play.

"You've got more influence over him than I have, anyhow. And don't you dare to let him get away without a promise—understand?" He passed on, and left them together.

"You walk along with me, sir!" said Angela, imperially. "And you'd better behave yourself—I'm fierce!"

At the same moment that he looked yearningly toward Carol, who was up ahead by the doorway was already captive to the wily Armstrong, young Rufus Waring was glaring belligerently toward Hilliard.

The masquerader smiled in defeat, then smiled with sudden realization of the woman-child clinging to him. He squeezed her arm out of sheer affection.

"Your gallant cavalier'll cover me with horrid welts and bruises for this!" he said warningly. "Don't make him jealous, now!" They were now bringing up the rear of the procession in the hallway.

"I'll make 'em well again," said Angela. "I'm a good nurse, aren't I?"

He was convulsed by her air of conquest.

"By the old-fashioned method?" He could hardly believe that this was the girl he had taught to climb trees, and make slingshots.

"I'll—"

"The others were all on the steps; these two were in the dusky vestibule. Waring was frothing indignantly outside. "Would you?" asked Hilliard. He intended only to tease her; but all at once her head came up, and his count-



He Had Been Observed.

see that her eyes were big and soft and frightened. She was hardly seventeen, and to Hilliard she had never ceased to be the child of two years ago. He bent and kissed her; her lips were trembling, expressive.

"Now we've got to hurry," he said. "Cozse dear!"

It was the tone he would naturally use to a child, but he had an uneasy feeling that he had used it to a woman. Children's lips aren't expressive.

And he had another intuition—still more upsetting to him—which was that he had been observed. For on the threshold of the outer door Carol and Armstrong and Rufus Waring, as though turned back to inquire into the cause of Hilliard's and Angela's delay, were standing.

He could not tell, of course, whether they had actually seen him. It was possible that in the dusk of the hallway he had escaped; certainly there was nothing in the manner of any one of the three, when Hilliard joined them, to convince him one way or the other. But he knew that he was in a critical situation; he knew that to any reasonable person who had seen him at that spontaneous little outburst of sentiment, his motives wouldn't appear to be very opaque.

No, the manner of those three who had stood on the threshold was astonishingly casual. Perhaps too casual. . . Hilliard frowned, and tried to glimpse their various expressions. Ah! Waring, striding stiltedly ahead, had thunderclouds on his forehead, and as for Carol. . .

She turned to speak to Armstrong, and Hilliard knew.

For the remainder of the first stage of that walk, he spoke not a word to Angela, who trailed along by his side with God knows what tumults in her bosom. He thought not of Angela, nor concerned himself with the storm he had stirred solely with the puzzle which lay before him, which was to detach Carol as soon as possible, and to explain himself. Otherwise, his reputation was ashes even now.

And, to his unbounded joy, the opportunity came soon—at the end of the road, where the party halted for a moment, to take a referendum as to the route. Armstrong strayed a yard or two too far, and on the instant Hilliard was at Carol's elbow. She said nothing, nor did he; but when the march was resumed, he was beside her—and beating his brains for an introductory remark. He had to invent herself nor Angela, and he walked a good furlong before he could devise so much as an opening sentence. At length he cleared his throat.

"I've just decided," he said, "that I'm growing old."

"Yes?" She was immeasurably sweet and distant, and Hilliard's courage faltered.

"I have indeed. I've made a most touching discovery. . . Do I look grandfatherly, Miss Durant?"

"No; I'd hardly say that." He made a gesture of gratitude.

"You've earned my permanent thanks. But I am growing old. How do I know? Didn't you ever read Leigh Hunt?"

"Just a little." There was a trace of warmth creeping into her voice. Hilliard held his breath:

"Say I'm weary, say I'm sad; Say that health and wealth have missed me; Say I'm growing old, but add—Angela blessed me!"

He had spoken the lines magnificently, with the precise humor and pathos which go to make them immortal. "I'm glad she fits into the meter," he said thoughtfully, "because I can understand just how Leigh Hunt felt about Jennie."

"And—how do you think that was?"

"Very sensitive," said Hilliard, "and perhaps a little repressed and—decrepit." He smiled reminiscently. "I suppose there are very few things in life that make a man feel more mindful of his own credence and general worthlessness than to have a child's spontaneous affection." It was the testing venture. She looked at him sidewise.

"More than it—if it weren't a child?"

"I think so." His tone was faultless. "A woman can make a man feel like Romeo, but it takes a very young girl to make him feel like Lancelot—at my age."

"She is adorable, isn't she?" His heart jumped at her cordial acceptance of his statement. "Only—she's seventeen, Mr. Hilliard."

"I know," he said gravely. "And that's why I'm so conscious of my own senility. Because all that beautiful innocence and ignorance is doomed, Miss Durant—who knows that I'm not the very last person to see it? Today, I'm only a much older man, some one she likes; tomorrow, I may be a man without the 'only,' and the more she liked me, the less she'd show it. But there's been mighty little of that sort of thing for me in the last few years from anybody, and I do appreciate it, and I'm not ashamed of it, either."

"No," she said, "you couldn't be. You're too human." She smiled at him, and he was transported at the proof of her sympathy. "If I were in your place, I'd want to feel the same way about it."

He thanked her in his heart. He had saved both Angela and himself, and held his pristine advantage.

But there was no disputing the fact that he had made an active enemy of Waring, and an alert rival out of Armstrong. He smiled grimly as he looked at the man ahead.

"Mr. Armstrong seems to be very nervous," he said. "Not that I can blame him for wanting to be in my place. On the contrary, I'm sorry for him."

"That shows a very good disposition," she said demurely.

"Perhaps it does, and perhaps it doesn't. I believe every man owes it to himself to get what he wants. If he does, he's a success; if he doesn't—it's his own fault."

As he said this, they came abreast of the others, and Armstrong, who had heard the final sentence, whirled toward Hilliard.

"Regardless of methods?" he demanded.

"Why—to some extent," laughed Hilliard. "Why not?"

Armstrong delayed, so that the two men were a few paces behind the rest of the group. "Is that your regular creed, Mr. Hilliard?"

"My creed isn't composed of words, Mr. Armstrong, but of actions."

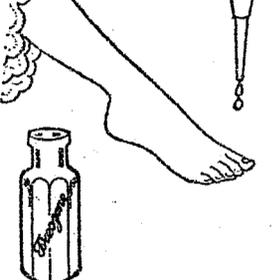
They had spoken so quietly that no one perceiving them would have remotely suspected that a challenge had been offered and accepted.

"Actions do speak louder, of course."

"Mine," said Hilliard, "will give you no offense. But—I generally get what I want."

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Dainty Hint. No woman could ever make a fool of me. She—Of course not. That would be like painting the lily.

\$100 Reward, \$100. Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$10.00 for any case of CATARRH. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE falls to cure. Druggists 5c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

MAY BE BONES OF HEROES

Uncertainty as to Human Relics Recently Found Near the Famous Alamo at San Antonio.

Recently workmen have unearthed in a portion of the Alamo grounds at San Antonio bones which may be those of the heroes of Texas whose bodies were cremated by the victorious hordes under Santa Anna.

No effort was made to gather the bones nor to remove them to the inclosure of the Alamo. They were permitted to remain where they were found; and a garage is to be built over the spot, the ground where the discovery was made being outside the walls and a part of the property which has gone to commercial use.

The bones were found some 200 feet south of the wall of the Alamo; and the inquiry made has not fully developed whether they were those of the Texans or whether they were those of the Indians who were used to build the ancient mission and who formed the colony which the friars gathered about them to till their fields and to provide the food and the fuel they required.—Houston Post.

Useful Kerosene. Housewives with but few exceptions, do not properly value kerosene. As a lubricant a drop or two will set things going which refused to go before. As a cleanser it can often be used with great advantage in place of soap and water. Floors can be more quickly and more thoroughly cleaned with a well-laid mop than with soap and water, leaving a bright, shining surface.

A Secret. "Why, yes," said Miss Pertie Goodwin to her intimate friend. "Harry and I are going to have a secret wedding. Not a soul is going to know of it till it's over. Haven't you heard?"

Sure Relief



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THEY do not fear coughs, colds and allied complaints. For over 60 years they have relied on

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WIND CAVE NATURAL MARVEL

South Dakota Able to Boast of One of the Greatest Curiosities in the World.

Wind Cave National park, South Dakota, containing 10,500 acres, consists of a series of long, narrow passages having variations in height and width, and opening into irregular chambers at intervals. There are three principal divisions, the first, into which the entrance descends, being a long, narrow tunnel leading southeast. It extends 300 feet below the entrance and 300 feet below the surface of the ground above.

The trail then ascends by stairway to the upper level of the cave, and thence through other chambers to the Garden of Eden, the end of this route. From the crossroads on this division there is a branch passage leading to the northeast. Here it joins the third division, northwesterly to the Pearly Gates, parallel to the entrance passage. There are several branches, the largest leading upward into the Fair Grounds, 100 feet higher than adjoining portions of the cave. It is reached through a hole in the roof of a passage-way. In the game reserve are buffalo, elk and deer.

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"One chance in a thousand!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Walk That Tells Character. A peculiar walk is that of the long stride with the decided swing of the shoulders. This walk is generally to be seen in authors, actors and artists, and is characteristic of the art world, the man who has ideas of his own, and is quite untrammelled by convention. It denotes independence and, if accompanied by an emphatic planting down of the left foot, a stamp in fact, resolution and determination.

High Prices in Early New York. During the British occupation of New York in Revolutionary days, the method was to sell in wholesale lots at public auction and to issue retouchable licenses to retailers. The best flour then sold for \$14 a barrel, bacon at 32 cents a pound and beef at 15 cents a pound. Wages were less than 60 cents a day.

LIMA TOWNSHIP ELECTION.
 Notice is hereby given that the annual election of the Township of Lima in the County of Washtenaw, will be held on Monday, April 5, 1920, between the hours of seven o'clock a. m. and five o'clock p. m. of said day. Said election shall be held at the Lima town hall, which has been designated as the polling place in the Township of Lima, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, for the purpose of the election of the following officers: Supervisor, Clerk, Treasurer, Justice of the Peace, Highway Commissioner, Member of the Board of Review, Constables.
 By order of the Township Board.
 Paul F. Niehaus,
 Township Clerk.

LOCAL BREVITIES
 Our Phone No. 190-W

Edward Vogel was in Detroit, Tuesday.
 Mrs. G. W. Palmer was in Jackson, Tuesday.
 Albert Roepeke was in Detroit, Monday.
 Mrs. W. D. Arnold was in Ann Arbor, Wednesday.
 John Goddes has purchased a new Ford touring car.
 Bert Grey has been spending a few days in Ann Arbor.

Dean and Claude Rogers were in Ann Arbor, Wednesday.
 Mr. and Mrs. C. Lehman were Detroit visitors Wednesday.
 Mrs. H. G. Spiegelberg and daughter Enid were in Detroit, Monday.
 Mrs. Roland Schenk of Ann Arbor was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.
 Miss Margaret Eppler is home from Battle Creek for the spring recess.
 Misses Josephine and Winifred Bacon have been home from Detroit this week.
 Mrs. Alice Roedel spent the weekend in Detroit, with her son, Dr. D. F. Roedel.
 Mrs. H. D. Witherell and Mrs. Howard Canfield spent Wednesday in Jackson.
 Miss Flora Kempf of Jackson is visiting at the home of Miss Jessie Everett.
 Mrs. C. J. Chandler of Detroit has been visiting Chelsea friends for a few days.
 Miss Marion Updike of Kalamazoo is visiting at the home of her father, Earl Updike.
 Regular meeting Knights of Pythias, Monday evening, April 5th. Work in the tank of Knight.
 Miss Susa Everett of Kalamazoo has been visiting her grandfather, Jay Everett this week.
 D. A. Riker has purchased a tractor for use on the Riker fruit farm near North Lake.
 The Pythian Sisters will hold a bake sale at Klingler's market, Saturday afternoon and evening.
 It was a poor hen-pecked husband who said he had thought seriously of marriage ever since the ceremony.
 The W. C. T. U. will meet Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the Old People's home. Everybody welcome.
 Mrs. Albert Roepeke and little daughter are visiting her parents, Rev. and Mrs. F. Coates of Inlay City.
 F. S. Goshel and family have moved into the residence at 314 Madison street, formerly occupied by W. C. Boyd.
 Regular meeting Chelsea Temple No. 117 Pythian Sisters, this evening, April 2d. Initiation and refreshments.
 Beginning April 5, 1920, the Chelsea postoffice will open at 7:00 a. m. and close at 7:30 p. m., Eastern standard time.
 Mrs. Elizabeth Walz and daughter, Miss Grace, of Ypsilanti, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Riemenschneider, Wednesday.
 Mrs. Ella L. Stuckey of Marion, Ohio, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cory of Detroit, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Davis.
 A. R. Jones is arranging to open an automobile service and repair station in the rear of the building at Main and Jackson streets.
 Misses Ida Detling and Rowena Waitrous accompanied L. B. Loomis to Jackson, yesterday, where he expects to spend some time with relatives.
 We often wondered why poets delight in writing things about the man who "pines" for a woman, until we happened to recollect that pine is one of the soft woods.
 Roy Wisney is assisting Aea Mann at the Standard Oil station. He is driving the horse drawn outfit, which will be operated in addition to the truck this summer.
 Miss Charlotte Steinbach of Cleveland, Ohio, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Steinbach, this week. On Sunday they visited Mr. and Mrs. Henry Steinbach of Dexter.
 The thermometer registered 70° yesterday and if Frank Ledch would only spring his straw hat we'd feel safe in saying that the real honest to goodness spring weather is here.
 Members of the Baptist church are requested to meet tomorrow, April 3, at 2:30 p. m., for prayer conference and annual business meeting. Grant M. Hudson, state worker, will be present.
 Miss Lillie Wackenhut wishes all the children of the Beginners class in St. Paul's Sunday school to meet her at the church Saturday afternoon at three o'clock to practice the Easter program, also to enjoy an Easter egg hunt which will be given the children by the members of Mrs. L. Eppler's class.
 Homer Boyd of Sylvan Center was in town yesterday. He recently returned from California, where he and Mrs. Boyd spent the winter, and says he is glad to get back home. Although both he and Mrs. Boyd enjoyed the trip immensely, they "like old Michigan best."
 A big stein shovel owned by C. J. Snyder & Son of Ann Arbor, was moved from Chelsea to the grading on the Territorial road Wednesday. A big five-ton caterpillar type tractor was used to haul the shovel and the outfit attracted considerable attention. The Snyders have the contract to do the grading on the new road from the Sylvan-Lima town line east to the end of the present paved road.
 And now we hear considerable "singing" for Leonard Wood will spend too much money in his campaign. This probably originates with the other aspirants who are flooding the country papers with their own political dope which they are asking the publishers to publish free as a matter of general information, and we notice that some of the papers are falling for this cheap scheme of advertising.

Pay your subscription now; we can use the money.
 Mrs. John Spiegelberg was in Ann Arbor, Wednesday.
 John Bacon was in Detroit, Wednesday.
 A. R. Jones is in Detroit, today, on business.
 Mrs. J. S. Cummings was in Ann Arbor, Tuesday.
 George Hendricks has been spending this week in Dexter.
 Miss Dorothy Bacon is home from Coldwater for over the week-end.
 Mrs. Jabez Bacon is expected home from Ft. Wayne, Indiana, tomorrow.
 Mrs. J. N. Dancer visited Mrs. George Millsbaugh in Ann Arbor, Tuesday.
 Jay Gridley and son have been visiting relatives in Ypsilanti for a few days.
 Mrs. Hazel Crittendon of Howell is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Moore.
 Miss Myrta Fenn of Detroit has been visiting at H. H. Fenn's this week.
 Frank Hughes of Detroit is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brooks.
 Miss Gretchen Speer of Detroit is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. James Speer.
 Miss Nina Belle Wurster has accepted a position in the office of the Ann Arbor Machine Co.
 Mrs. Roy Harris, Mrs. Claude Spiegelberg and Mrs. James Taylor were in Jackson, Tuesday.
 Mrs. Guy Sprague and son Graham, of Detroit, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Graham.
 Mrs. A. E. Johnson was called to Danville today by the serious illness of her uncle, S. A. Williams.
 Mrs. C. C. Lane visited at the home of her sister, Mrs. L. A. DeNike of Ypsilanti, the first of the week.
 Excavating for the additions to the Chelsea Roller Mills started the first of the week and are now well under way.
 Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Wade and son, Marion, of Battle Creek, will spend the week-end with Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Arnoor.
 Miss Ethel Tucker of River Rouge visited her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Tucker, several days of this week.
 Mrs. Evelyn Russell and son, Billy, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Ewing of near Jonesville, the first of the week.
 Mrs. Marshall Mackey of Detroit has been visiting at the home of her brother, Roy French and family, for a few days.
 Mrs. Jedele and granddaughter, Phyllis Haight, of Toledo, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Geddes the first of the week.
 Mr. and Mrs. George Rattibun of Tecumseh are expected to spend the week-end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Geddes.
 Mrs. O. J. Walworth will leave tomorrow for Ft. Wayne, Indiana, to spend some time at the home of her daughter, Mrs. George Bacon.
 Under the direction of Miss Lillie Wackenhut the S. P. I. will give an Easter program Monday evening, April 5th, at St. Paul's church, beginning at 7:30 o'clock. A silver collection will be taken.

No. 6. Fractional Sylvan and Waterloo	Received during year.....	\$ 19 25	\$ 19 25
Paid treasurer.....		\$ 19 25	\$ 19 25
No. 5. Fractional Sylvan and Oras Lake.	Mar. 24, 1919, bal. on hand.....	\$ 172 55	
Received during year.....		\$ 779 67	\$ 952 22
Paid treasurer.....		\$ 56 61	\$ 56 61
Mar. 24, 1920, bal. on hand.....		\$ 1,000 25	\$ 1,000 25
No. 7. Sylvan.	Received during year.....	\$ 664 18	\$ 664 18
Paid treasurer.....		\$ 664 18	\$ 664 18
No. 8. Fractional Sylvan and Lyndon.	Received during year.....	\$ 255 83	\$ 255 83
Paid treasurer.....		\$ 255 83	\$ 255 83
No. 10. Sylvan.	Mar. 24, 1919, bal. on hand.....	\$ 220 52	
Received during year.....		\$ 816 28	\$ 1,036 80
Paid treasurer.....		\$ 1,076 90	\$ 1,076 90
Mar. 24, 1920, bal. on hand.....		\$ 1,076 80	\$ 1,076 80
No. 14. Fractional Sylvan and Lima.	Received during year.....	\$ 322 48	\$ 322 48
Paid treasurer.....		\$ 322 48	\$ 322 48

Cream Wanted!
 Delivered at my shop in Chelsea before 2:30 p. m. on
Saturday, April 3d, 1920
 and each succeeding Saturday.
E. P. STEINER
 Steinbach Blk., W. Middle St.

Men Wanted!
 General Labor
 Drill Press
 Inspectors
 Loading Gang
 Assembly Men

Punch Press
 Carpenters
 Yard Men
 Grinders
 General Handy-men

FEMALE HELP
 Over 18 years old. Can use 50. Good pay.
 Steady work.
 Hayes Steel & Wire Wheel Division, Cor. Jackson & Wisner Sts.,
JOHN PARKHOUSE, Employment Mgr.
 Jackson, Michigan

For Easter Dinner--
 Full line of Groceries, Fruits and Vegetables.
 Store of Honest Weights and Just Prices.
 We pay Cash for Eggs and Butter.
 Phone 70
 106 N. Main St. **Hinderer Bros.**
 Open Wednesday and Saturday Evenings

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 Evetrough orders taken care of as soon as the weather permits.
 Chelsea, Mich. **UPDIKE & MURPHY**

Young Man, Do You Need a Sweater?



SWEATERS are now all the go with young chaps. Take a tip right here. When you buy a sweater, be sure you buy right. Go to a reliable dealer.

If you feel convinced that we are that kind we will be pleased to show you our big line. Quality plus low price. All sorts of fine specialties in haberdashery.

HERMAN J. DANCER

Catarrh Cannot be Cured
 with local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions, and in order to cure it you must take an internal remedy. Hall's Catarrh Medicine was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years. It is composed of some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in Hall's Catarrh Medicine is what produces such wonderful results in catarrhal conditions. Send for testimonials, free.
 F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O. All druggists, 75c.
 Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Are You Happy?
 To be happy you must be well. If you are frequently troubled with constipation and indigestion you cannot be altogether happy. Take Chamberlain's Tablets to correct these disorders. They are prompt and effectual, easy and pleasant to take. Adv.

SYLVAN TOWNSHIP REPORT.
 To the Electors of the Township of Sylvan: We herewith submit statement of receipts and disbursements of the Township of Sylvan for the fiscal year ending March 24, 1920.

CONTINGENT FUND			
Mar. 24, 1919, bal. on hand.....	\$ 523 75		
Receipts during year.....	\$ 2,113 28		\$ 2,637 03
Total expend. during year.....	\$ 117 45		
Mar. 24, 1920, overdrat.....			\$ 2,519 58
			\$ 2,519 58
HIGHWAY IMPROVEMENT FUND			
Receipts during year.....	\$ 4,117 40		
Total expend. during year.....	\$ 3,321 25		\$ 896 15
Mar. 24, 1920, bal. on hand.....			\$ 4,177 40
ROAD REPAIR FUND			
Mar. 24, 1919, bal. on hand.....	\$ 1,059 91		
Receipts during year.....	\$ 1,968 37		\$ 3,028 28
Total expend. during year.....	\$ 45 36		
Mar. 24, 1920, bal. on hand.....			\$ 3,082 92
			\$ 3,082 92
FOOD FUND			
Receipts during year.....	\$ 393 00		
Total expend. during year.....	\$ 127 36		\$ 265 64
Mar. 24, 1920, overdrat.....			\$ 127 36
			\$ 127 36
TOWN HALL FUND			
Receipts during year.....	\$ 540 00		
Total expend. during year.....	\$ 392 21		\$ 147 79
Mar. 24, 1920, bal. on hand.....			\$ 540 00
			\$ 540 00
SCHOOL FUND			
Mar. 24, 1919, bal. on hand.....	\$ 127 79		
Receipts during year.....	\$ 6 91		\$ 134 70
Total expend. during year.....	\$ 123 79		
Mar. 24, 1920, bal. on hand.....			\$ 134 70
SCHOOL DISTRICTS			
No. 1. Fractional Sylvan and Lyndon.			
Received during year.....	\$ 21 29		\$ 21 29
Paid treasurer.....			\$ 21 29
No. 2. Sylvan.			
Mar. 24, 1919, bal. on hand.....	\$ 229 15		
Received during year.....	\$ 791 96		\$ 1,021 11
Paid treasurer.....			\$ 1,090 15
Mar. 24, 1920, overdrat.....			\$ 29 04
			\$ 1,061 07
No. 3. Fractional Sylvan and Lima.			
Mar. 24, 1919, bal. on hand.....	\$ 4,228 83		
Received during year.....	\$ 17,337 39		\$ 21,566 22
Paid treasurer.....	\$ 21,536 01		
	\$ 21,536 01		\$ 21,536 01
No. 4. Sylvan.			
Mar. 24, 1919, bal. on hand.....	\$ 620 21		
Received during year.....	\$ 1,160 94		\$ 1,781 15
Paid treasurer.....			\$ 1,781 15
			\$ 1,781 15
No. 5. Fractional Sylvan and Lyndon.			
Mar. 24, 1919, bal. on hand.....	\$ 58		
Received during year.....	\$ 49 82		\$ 107 82
Paid treasurer.....			\$ 107 82
Mar. 24, 1920, bal. on hand.....			\$ 59 00
No. 7. Fractional Sylvan and Sharon.			
Mar. 24, 1919, bal. on hand.....	\$ 309 46		
Received during year.....	\$ 628 41		\$ 937 87
Paid treasurer.....			\$ 47 92
Mar. 24, 1920, bal. on hand.....			\$ 1,020 36
			\$ 1,020 36

RECAPITULATION.

Over-drawn on hand.....	\$ 117 45		\$ 117 45
Contingent fund.....			\$ 2,519 58
Highway Improvement fund.....			\$ 896 15
Four fund.....	127 36		\$ 127 36
Town Hall fund.....	265 64		\$ 265 64
School district No. 2.....	29 04		\$ 29 04
School district No. 4.....	47 92		\$ 47 92
School district No. 5.....	107 82		\$ 107 82
School district No. 7.....	59 00		\$ 59 00
Amount overdrawn.....	\$ 841 56		\$ 1,132 74
Cash on hand, Mar. 24, 1920.....			\$ 322 48
All of which is respectfully submitted.			\$ 322 48
O. T. Hoover, Township Clerk.			

How Diphtheria is Contracted.
 One often hears the expression, "My child caught a severe cold which One often hears the expression, developed into diphtheria," when the fact is that the cold had simply left the little one particularly susceptible to the wandering diphtheria germ. If your child has a cold when diphtheria is prevalent you should take him out of school and keep him off the street until fully recovered, as there is a hundred times more danger of his taking diphtheria when he has a cold. When Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given it quickly cures the cold and lessens the danger of diphtheria or any other germ disease being contracted. Adv.

Try Tribune job printing service.

Easter Footwear For Men and Boys
 You will find the latest lasts in our line of Dress Shoes in both black and tan.
 In WORK SHOES our line is also complete and our prices always the lowest.
SCHMID'S
 Around the Corner, Where Good Shoes Are Cheap

-Easter Ball-
 Given by the American Legion at the Welfare Building, Chelsea, on
Wednesday, April 5, 1920
 Music by Phil Diamond's Orchestra, of Ann Arbor
 Dancing 8:30 to 1:00 Refreshments

WOOD'S PLATFORM



LEONARD WOOD in asking your support makes a FRANK STATEMENT of where he stands on ALL of the vital issues of the day, not merely on one or two. Read over these twenty-four points in his virile, All-American platform and see whether YOU agree with him on the great majority of them.

1. National economy at Washington. A budget system.
2. The federal government behind expansion of honest business at home and abroad.
3. Federal suppression of all dishonest business.
4. More friendship and a square deal between capital and labor; capital to pay well, labor to work well; each to be fair toward the other.
5. Removal of the excess-profit tax that is strangling business.
6. More producing, less spending; a saner cost of living.
7. A longer term of years to pay the war debt.
8. America to have a bigger hand in the trade of the world. A powerful merchant marine.
9. More careful sifting of immigrants at Ellis Island and on the other side.
10. Deportation of all the anarchistic Reds.
11. Better housing conditions, to make better family life.
12. Abolishment of child labor.
13. Political equality of women with men.
14. A short term of universal training of youths for national service—
15. A higher standard of physical morality in men, for happier American homes and healthier children.
16. Fairer pay for school teachers.
17. A national department of public health, at its head a medical man who shall be a member of the cabinet.
18. A national department of agriculture, administered for the farmers by men who really know farming from the furrow to the crop.
19. Fewer tenant farms, more owned farms.
20. The protection of the American government behind an American wherever he may be.
21. A diplomatic service which shall command confidence at home, demand it abroad.
22. Law and order supreme; security of the rights of property; no class legislation.
23. A League of Nations covenant with reservations which will preserve to America the right to exercise in any crisis which may arise the voice of the American people.
24. For ourselves and toward the world: One Flag, one language, one loyalty.

A Vote for Leonard Wood is a vote for a candidate who does not evade any issue. It is a vote for a man whose backers will continue to support him at the National Convention as long as he remains a candidate. Don't waste your ballot on a complimentary vote for a candidate whose support will be switched to some other candidate now unknown to you—One candidate whose name is not on the ballot in Michigan, and about whom you consequently will have no opportunity to express an opinion is acknowledged by Republican Leaders to be the strongest opponent Leonard Wood will encounter at Chicago.

This advertisement is paid for by the Leonard Wood League of Michigan. Fred M. Alger, Pres.; Walter C. Piper, V. Pres.; C. A. Weissert, Sec. & Treas.