

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS

Twenty-Two Republicans And Only Seven Democrats on New Board.

The new board of supervisors in Washtenaw county will include 22 Republican members and only seven Democratic members as the result of Monday's election. The members of the new board are as follows:

Ann Arbor city—Laverne O. Cushing, r; Theodore Frost, r; George W. Gillespie, r; Jay Merrick, d; E. B. Mainwaring, r; U. A. Gates, r; Charles L. Brooks, r.

Ann Arbor township—Walter S. Bibbie, d.

Augusta—George Osborne, r. Bridgewater—Frank Rawson, r. Dexter—Gilbert Madden, d. Freedom—Barney Bertke, r. Lima—Fred Hais, d. Lodi—M. F. Groshans, d. Lyndon—James Howlett, d. Manchester—Frank Lecson, r. Northfield—George Cahill, r. Pittsfield—Frank Tichenor, r. Salem—Forest Roberts, r. Saline—Henry Broderick, r. Scio—Fred Jedele, r. Sharon—Theodore Koebbe, d. Superior—George Crippen, r. Sylvan—Herman J. Dancer, r. Webster—Louis Chamberlain, r. York—John Lawson, r.

Ypsilanti township—L. A. Seamus, r.

Ypsilanti city—George M. Gaudy, r. George A. Cook, r.

HIGH SCHOOL HONORS.

Honors for high standings have been awarded four members of the senior class of the Chelsea high school as follows:

Doris Schumacher, Edythe Koebbe, Grace Shepherd, Eleanor Dancer.

EGGED OLD PEOPLE'S HOME.

The Methodist Old People's home has received several donations of eggs for Easter, as follows:

First M. E. church, Pigeon, 30 dozens; M. E. Sunday school, Clinton, 30 dozens; M. E. church, Shubons, 30 dozens; M. E. ladies, Clayton, 30 dozens; M. E. church, Tecumseh, 30 dozens. Another crate of 30 dozens is still to come from the M. E. Sunday school at Pigeon.

ELECTION RETURNS FROM NEARBY TWPS.

All Vote Against Bonding for County Fair Grounds Site.

Following are the election returns from several nearby townships:

Lyndon Township. Supervisor, Collins, r, 52; Howlett, d, 112; clerk, Boyce, r, 111; Guinan, d, 84; treasurer, Pickell, r, 96; L. K. Hudley, d, 95; highway commissioner, Hart, r, 90; Watts, d, 105; justice of peace, Kalmbach, r, 89; Doll, d, 103; board of review, H. Hadley, r, 93; Boyce, d, 102; overseer of highways, Palmer, r, 102; Geo. Beeman, d, 92.

Come In Out of the Wet



Palmer, r, 102; Geo. Beeman, d, 92. Lyndon voted against the county fair bonding proposition about 10 to 1.

Lima Township.

Supervisor, Wheeler, r, 114; Hais, d, 148; clerk, Easton, r, 126; Weak, d, 133; treasurer, Lindauer, r, 163; Barth, d, 96; highway commissioner, Patterson, r, 128; Koch, d, 130; justice of peace, Whipple, r, 128; Slutes, d, 130; board of review, Lauck, r, 131; Escheibach, d, 127. The county fair site bonding proposition was voted against about 5 to 1.

Dexter Township.

Supervisor, Wheeler, r, 68; Madden, d, 117; clerk, Fischer, r, 54; Gardner, d, 135; treasurer, Mrs. Noah, r, 45; Walsh, d, 145; highway commissioner, Rende, r, 101; Carr, d, 87; justice of peace, Whallan, r, 76; Bell, d, 111; board of review, Gauss, r, 75; Leuberg, d, 109. County fair bonding proposition: Yes 42, No 123.

Sharon Township.

Supervisor, Dresselhouse, r, 75; Koebbe, d, 98; clerk, Alber, r, 111; treasurer, Klose, r, 94; Smyth, d, 79; highway commissioner, Kuhl, d, 88; justice of the peace, Cooper, r, 75; Mayer, d, 96; board of review, Bruestle, r, 94; Breitenwischer, d, 74; overseer of highways, Hawley, r, 90; Kappeler, d, 81. County fair bonding proposition: Yes 16, No 161.

Freedom Township.

Supervisor, Bertrick, r, 109; Horning, d, 42; clerk, Breitenwischer, r, 105; Alber, d, 45; treasurer, Stacker, r, 104; Kauffman, d, 45; highway commissioner, Mann, r, 109; Sott, d, 41; justice of the peace, Huhl, r, 93; Schenk, d, 56; board of review, Schnable, r, 100; Grau, d, 49; overseer of highways, Orthberg, r, 99; Steinway, d, 51.

THE OLD-FASHIONED MOTHER.

"The Old Fashioned Mother" is the title of a play which will be given by the young people of North Lake neighborhood, May 7th, at the North Lake M. E. church. The cast of characters follows:

Deborah Underhill, a mother in Israel, Irene Deisenroth; Wilbur Bill Prindle, the village gossip, Harriet Stoffer; Lowry Lovings Custard, a spinster of uncertain age, Mrs. Max Kalmbach; Isabel Simpsent, the village belle, Jane Hadley; Gloriana Perkins, as good as gold, Laura Hudson; Sukey Prindle, the widder's mite, Norman Hudson; John Underhill, the prodigal son, Raymond Cannon; Chas. Underhill, the older son, Joe Cannon; Brother Jonah Quackenbush, slow and stinging, George Goodwin; Jeremiah Gosling, a merry heart, Max Kalmbach; Enoch Rone, an outcast, and Quintas Todd, the county sheriff, Ralph Deisenroth.

NORTH LAKE NEWS.

Edward and Herman Scheffer spent Saturday and Sunday with their father in Ann Arbor.

Miss Lucile Brown visited at the home of her uncle, P. Smith of near Howell, several days of last week.

Mrs. Andrew Cole of Jackson was a guest at the home of her mother, Mrs. Lucy Deisenroth, over Easter.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Cannon entertained over Sunday: Their son Harold of Detroit, Mr. Cannon's brother of that city, and Mr. Elliott of Ypsilanti.

Misses Hazel Eisenbeiser of Jackson county and Eleanor of Waterloo spent the week-end at their home here.

Mrs. L. Lomley entertained her daughter, Mrs. Kreiner and granddaughter Corinne several days of last week.

D. Frazier and family of Detroit have moved to their home here, the Inverness farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Stoffer entertained relatives from Francisco, over the week-end.

The annual egg supper, given by the men of the church, will be held at Grange hall, Friday evening, April 9. Judging from remarks overheard at the meeting of the supper committee, there will be a display of the culinary skill of their wives, an unlimited amount of good eats, and a fine time for everyone.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. McDaniels, Mildred and Charles, were guests for dinner, Sunday, of Mr. and Mrs. Warren McDaniels of Chelsea.

R. S. Whallan was in Ann Arbor, Thursday.

Miss Mildred McDaniels attended the Michigan Schoolmasters' club in Ann Arbor, Friday.

Sunday, April 11: Sunday school at 10:30, preaching services at 7:30 p. m. Rev. Harris will preach. The pocket testament league, recently organized, has over sixty members.

CONSERVING EGG SUPPLY.

"Now is the time to conserve the egg supply, for next winter's use when eggs are expensive and hard to get," says A. B. Spencer, superintendent of the Methodist Old People's home.

"One year ago we preserved in water-glass 100 dozens of eggs and of that number we lost just one egg. And furthermore, on preparing the cracks for this year's supply we found that about three dozens had been over looked and they were in perfect condition, too. The convenience of this way of preserving eggs is that one may put down one egg or one dozen, or more, as one prefers, once the solution has been prepared."

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

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

GREGORY—The motor express running from Lansing to Detroit had the misfortune to tip over west of Plainfield, Tuesday afternoon.

STOCKBRIDGE—As a result of getting his fingers caught in the gears while repairing his windmill, last Saturday, Harvey Bayner had one finger amputated at the joint, and two others very badly injured.—Brief-Sun.

FOWLerville—Mayor Collins had the chief of a band of Ford drivers from Grand Rapids arrested recently and fined \$15 for fast driving through the village. It is high time drivers were made to comply with the speed laws and every driver who breaks the law should be given a fine.—Review.

MANCHESTER—Considerable excitement was stirred up here Tuesday afternoon when a New York man driving a new Oldsmobile from Lansing struck H. K. Berger's dray, threw him to the ground and then attempted to climb one of the slanting uprights on Exchange Place bridge. Little damage was done to the car, but the driver paid Mr. Berger \$15 to square the damage to the dray.—Enterprise.

IN THE CHURCHES

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor. Subject Sunday morning, "Easter and the Days Beyond." Sunday school at 11:15. Illustrated address Sunday evening at 7:30, using pictures of the Interchurch World Movement.

METHODIST.

Rev. H. R. Beatty, Pastor. Subject Sunday morning, "Looking After Ourselves." Bible school at 11:15. Junior league at 3 p. m. Epworth league at 6:30 p. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m.

ST. PAUL'S.

G. W. Krause, Pastor. Services Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Sermon by the pastor. Sunday school at 11 o'clock.

CATHOLIC.

Rev. Henry VanDyke, Rector. Low Mass at 8 a. m. High Mass at 10 a. m. Baptism at 11 a. m. Mass on week days at 8 a. m.

Commissioners' Notice.

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 Thomas McQuillan, 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 H. D. Withersell's office in the Village of Chelsea, in said county, on the 7th day of June and on the 7th day of August next, at ten o'clock, A. M., of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated April 6th, 1920.

H. D. Withersell, Chauncey Hummel, Commissioners.

Apr. 9-16-23.

CAVANAUGH LAKE GRANGE.

Cavanaugh lake grange will meet in the basement of the church, Tuesday evening, April 13th. The program follows: Song; roll call, Bible quotations; recitation, Vera Harvey; select reading, Mrs. H. Gieske; song; topic—What is most needed to strengthen the farmer's attachment to his vocation? opened by Philip Schweinfurth.

WATERLOO ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Kaiser and Bernard Beeman, of Detroit, spent the week-end at Orson Beeman's.

Mrs. Leo Walz and baby spent from Friday until Tuesday at her mother's.

Mrs. E. McIntee spent last week at her daughter's in Detroit.

On account of the bad weather Sunday, the Easter pantomime will be given next Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Beeman will entertain the Social club, Friday evening.

Esther Collins of Jackson spent from Saturday until Tuesday at her parent's home.

The Aid served election dinner at the town hall, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Coulter of Detroit spent the week-end at Lynn Gorton's.

Mrs. Howard Collings and children of Stockbridge got snowed in at her mother's the first of the week.

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—Light double harness. Charles Martin. 5013

FOR SALE—Guinea fowl; also surplus good repair. Mrs. Henry Vickers, phone 162-F21. 6013

LOST—Steel shaft, ½"x4", between Chelsea and track-pun. Finder notify Tribune office. 6011

FOUND—Auto tire chain. Inquire Tribune office prove property and pay for ad. 6013

FOR SALE—No. 1 timothy hay. W. C. Pritchard, phone 141-F3, Chelsea. 5913

FOR SALE—Quantity good timothy hay, 225 ton. O. A. Burgess, R. F. D. 4, Chelsea. 5913

WANTED—Teams on new Territorial road, working east from Chelsea, \$8.50 for 9 hrs. C. J. Snyder & Sons. 5912

FOR SALE—Good boat, made in 3 sections which nest, oars and oarlocks; \$10. Ford Axtell, telephone 190-W. 5913

FOR SALE—Modern 8 room house on McKinley St., formerly the Dennis house. Mrs. J. L. Gilbert. 5914

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Inquire Lyons' Shoe Market. 5913

FOR SALE—Singer upright piano, oak case, cheap for quick sale. Mrs. M. Heselenschwerdt, 123 Jackson St., Chelsea. 5913

FOR SALE—Collie puppies. Roy Ives, 354 Elm St., phone 194-W, Chelsea. 5913

NOTICE—Following a custom of the past 6 years, the dental offices in Chelsea will close all day Wednesday of each week during the summer, commencing April 7th. A. L. Steger, A. L. Brock. 5913

JACKSON CITY HOSPITALS offer a 3 years' course in medical, surgical, obstetrical, contagious and tuberculosis nursing. Young women between the ages of 18 and 35, who can be credited with one year in the high school or the equivalent of same, will be received as pupil nurses. Unusual opportunity for those desiring special training in Public Health nursing. For further information write the Superintendent of Nurses, W. A. Peete Memorial Hospital, Jackson, Michigan. 75

FOR SALE—Berkshire brood sow and nine pigs. A. J. Prince, Clear Lake farm, Grass Lake. 5813

FOR SALE—2 lots, each 4x8 ris., 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. 5813

FOR SALE—Day old chicks. Call phone 285. 5813

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 acre farm in Bridgewater township. Mrs. J. G. Wagner, phone 127-W, Chelsea. 4914

FOR SALE—Baby chicks, Barred Rocks; orders booked now, 20¢ each; also hatching eggs. S. Stadel, phone 154-F14, Chelsea. 5214

HOLMES & WALKER

Farm Machinery

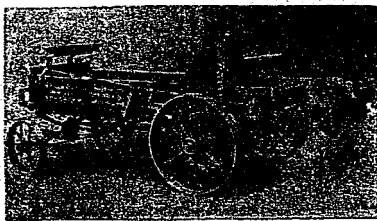
We have the dandy lines—absolutely none better. Everything needed on a Michigan farm we have—including the—

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 10th

- Best Crackers per pound - 16c
- Quaker brand Puffed Rice per pkg 17c
- Karo Corn Syrup, one-half gallon 43c
- Graham Wafers per pound - 22c
- Swift's Pride Soap per bar - 6c
- Armour's Corn Flakes, 2 packages 23c
- Snow Boy Washing-Powder - 25c (Large Size)

Home of Old Tavern Coffee

KEUSCH & FAHRNER

—The Pure Food Store—

Soil - Seed - Stock -

are the factors which engross the farmer's attention.

No less important than these should be—

Safety--Service--Satisfaction--

in the financial institution with which he does business.

These are found in abundant measure in this institution.

You can depend upon receiving a friendly greeting within our doors.

THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

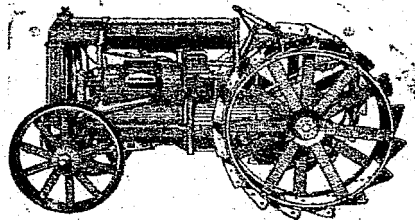
Chelsea, Michigan

Member Federal Reserve Bank

Fordson Farm Tractor

HERE'S THE ONE FARM TRACTOR THAT HAS REAL PRACTICAL SERVICE BEHIND IT, AND A TRACTOR WITHOUT PROMPT EFFICIENT SERVICE CANNOT DELIVER ITS FULL VALUE TO THE OWNER.

THE FORDSON TRACTOR WILL FURNISH ALL THE POWER THE FARMER WANTS IN FARMING AND ALSO ALL THE POWER HE MAY WANT FOR CUTTING ENSILAGE AND WOOD, FOR MILKING, ELECTRIC LIGHTING HOUSEHOLD CONVENIENCES, ETC. IT IS THE MARVEL MONEY-MAKER FOR THE FARMER.



LET US TELL YOU ABOUT THE FORDSON TRACTOR AND THE SERVICE WE OFFER WITH IT.

Made by Henry Ford & Son and sold by

Palmer Motor Sales Co.

Chelsea, Michigan

Don't Forget! We handle ALL of the standard makes of Tires and always have Bargains.—Try us!

We also have one of those famous Exide batteries in stock to fit to your car. Ask any Exide user about this battery.

Palmer's Garage

SPRAYING

Carload of LIME SULPHUR SOLUTION will be unloaded Saturday, April 10th. Four per cent discount allowed to those who buy direct from the car.

GEORGE T. ENGLISH

The Man Nobody Knew

By HOLWORTHY HALL

(Copyright by Dodd, Mead & Co., Inc.)

"HAVE I A CHANCE?"

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 of his face. The French surgeons ask for a photograph to guide them in restoring his face. In his rage against life he offers to donation a picture postcard bearing the radiant face of Christ. The surgeons do a good job. On his way back to America to meet Martin Harmon, a New York broker, the result is that Morgan, under the name of Hilliard, 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. 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. He discovers a rival for Carol's love in a nice young fellow named Armstrong.

CHAPTER VIII.

For thirty days Hilliard had listened to the eulogies of his secret self. He had heard from a hundred sources the same belief repeated, that Dicky Morgan, given time and counsel, would have made the city as proud of him for his intrinsic worth as it now was proud of him for his military valor. This praise of Dicky Morgan had at first stunned Hilliard; after that, it had exalted him; still later, it had almost hissed him. He had longed, ceaselessly, during that third period of his introspection, to take the city to his heart, to reveal himself, to answer for Dicky Morgan's failures and to pledge himself anew to the achievement which Dicky Morgan's friends had prophesied; and then he had been overwhelmed by the recollection that he had made this course impossible. If he had only known that all his deductions were needless! If he had only known that Dicky Morgan could have come home, and been forgiven! What anguish he could have saved—and what repentance! And the problem was still the same—should he continue, safe in his masquerade, to the goal he had set for himself, or should he risk the worst, and save his conscience by renunciation?

By far the most distressing factor in this puzzle was his relationship to Carol Durant. He had seen her only half a dozen times during the month, and never alone—the fates or Armstrong had circumvented him—but he was head over heels in love with her again, and he sensed, from fugitive glances and a stray word or two on her part, that she wasn't entirely averse to him. But what would Carol think if she knew that this grave and tender stranger was hiding behind the wrath of Dicky Morgan—it was a thousand times the worse! If she were ever truly in love with Henry Hilliard, it was impossible!

And then there was little Angela Cullen—

And in addition, there was the serious business of making good; he was no longer impelled to it by resentment, but rather by undiminished ambition; this, too, he would see destroyed by any admission of his defeat. To continue in the game was to lose his property; to relinquish it was to lose all else; and even now, his joy and pride was contained in precisely those things which he must give up, if he decided to tear off the mask of hypocrisy; and his self-respect was rising out of the mud of what he never should have done at all.

When he thought of his worldly ambitions, he was profoundly regretful that he had talked professionally with Mr. Cullen. To be sure, the matter had come up casually and naturally, and the opening had seemed too good to be missed; at the same time, Hilliard couldn't help reflecting that it had been premature. It might prove, eventually, to have been just the proper course to produce results; it might be that Cullen would become so impatient that he couldn't be restrained, and would leap without looking, and leap further than he intended, and yet, ever since that preliminary interview, Hilliard had known that he had made a breach in his own fortresses; that he had rendered it possible for an informal (and logical enough) investigation to begin, or for mild suspicion to arise and gain momentum before he had devised the means of combating it. And although Hilliard believed fully in the goods he had to sell, he knew the difficulty of the market; he knew how numerous is the average investor; and he knew that there might very easily come a time at which his harp would be remembered, and remembered adversely.

In this connection he was irritated by the tone of Harmon's letters to him from New York. Harmon was enthusiastic and confident, he was relying steadily on Hilliard to break through the armor of the upstate capitalists; but he thought that Hilliard was making haste too slowly; he opined that all Hilliard needed to do was to do a little off to a hard on-

slaught against Mr. Cullen, and, after that, to gather subscribers where he chose. He said that Hilliard was wasting time, and ought to begin to collect signatures. Hilliard had mentioned, in a moment of indiscretion, the assistance which Angela had unconsciously given him; but it angered him, when he saw this reference written down in Harmon's letter, to have her name brought into the instructions, even by implication. Still... had he not invited this upon himself?

It was in a dizzying quandary, then, that Hilliard kept his next appointment at the Durants'. The problem had grown so many branches, sent forth so many tentacles of bewilderment, confusion, that he hardly knew what to say, where to turn. His one consolation was that the intricate which had been performed upon him had given him a mask of impenetrable calm. At least, he didn't have to wear his foreheadings on his countenance.

And yet, almost the first words Carol said to him were: "Something's troubling you, Mr. Hilliard."

He was momentarily demoralized, and came near showing it—tried to pass it off with a laugh.

"Did I make it as plain as all that?"

"No," she said, "it wasn't plain at all."

His laugh was remarkably hollow, but he persisted in it.

"Why, how did you think of it, then?"

"Just from your eyes," she told him. "What's the matter? Anything I could help straighten out for you? Or couldn't I listen? That helps a lot, sometimes—"

She dropped her eyes, and the color deepened in her cheeks. "Isn't there anything I can do?"

"Or... that father could? You frighten me..."

"I'm sorry..." No, please don't think of it. I ought to be shot if I've made you unhappy."

The bitterness in his voice was acute; and by paradox, it was caused mainly by her sweet concern for him, and his realization of how little he deserved it.

"You always seem to be pushing the world away from you," she said, after a pause. "Why do you, Mr. Hilliard?"

"I didn't know that I do," he said absently. "And it would be a queer thing for me to do deliberately, when I want your friendship more than anything else I can possibly imagine—wouldn't it?"

"But a woman," said Carol slowly, "almost always has to be a confidante before she becomes a friend."

They sat without uttering a word for a moment, the clock ticking off a dozen seconds. Hilliard, scarcely knowing what he did—and he knew, indifferently—had put both hands to his forehead, as though to calm the vicious throbbing within.

Presently, and so quietly that he never heard her, Carol was gone—she had slipped across the room, to the piano.

A breath of music, light, dreamy, caressing...

And there, on the sofa where Dicky Morgan had sat, and smoked, and taken his happiness with the utmost nonchalance, sat Hilliard, in tenacious



"Something's Troubling You."

desperation of soul, strained to the tension melody which floated across to him, an echo of youth and gladness which mocked him, derided him, indicted him... a translation of the unutterable sadness which welled up in his throat and choked him...

She was playing the "Liebesraum."

His shoulders went up convulsively, and he was chilled to the heart. Liebesraum! It was a trait, a savage cynicism, a challenge to his inward self. The waves of it battered his unresisting conscience; the piercing tenderness of it damned him, while it awoke his dormant passion, and set his will to vibrating. Liebesraum—and the dream of his love

was a phantasm which his brain reeled to contemplate! The lump in his throat came near to strangling him.

It seemed to Hilliard that hours must have elapsed before he had the strength to rise, and cross the room. His brain was buffeted by wildly giddy passions; he was only partly aware that Carol, trying to rise from the bench, was wide-eyed and intuitive apprehension. Volition had gone from him; he was acting without reserve, without premeditation.

"Tell me," he said thickly. "Have I got a chance? One in a hundred? One in a thousand? But a chance?"

"Oh!... Mr. Hilliard!" Her plea was to his chivalry, and had to be. "Tell me... would I have... if I should share everything you?"

One hand was pressed close to her breast; the other was outstretched, defensive.

"Don't! Don't! Don't spoil what was—"

"You'll have to answer me... I can't wait any longer. I'm not worth your little finger and I know it... but I want a chance... just a fighting chance... you've got to answer me, Carol."

She was trembling within reach of him, but it never occurred to him to touch her, and if it had, he would have restrained, out of sheer consciousness of his lack of right. His face, working tragically, averted her.

"Yes," she said, hardly above a whisper. "There's... one chance in a thousand. There's... that much, anyway."

His arms went out to her—saying—dropped. He stepped backward, out of the danger zone.

"Then I'll take it," he said.

She had given him a chance, on an implied condition which he could never meet. She had given him a chance—and what in the name of heaven could he do with it?

CHAPTER IX.

From the married dignity of the Trust and Deposit company, where he had bought a New York draft for fifteen thousand dollars, and smaller ones for ten and seven, Hilliard emerged presently to South Warren street, and stood there on the sidewalk for a moment, numbed by the first galvanizing consciousness of success.

He had come back resolved to win, in his second trial, the position he had failed to approximate in his first; he had set himself a commercial standard, and, gauged by it, he was advancing rapidly, for today's trio of subscriptions, added to Mr. Cullen's check of yesterday (and Mr. Cullen had acted as though he had gained a personal victory in persuading Hilliard to accept it), made up a glittering total, a stupendous total; and already Hilliard's earned commissions formed a sum to plout about. Despised as a salesman, he had sold to four important business men the commodity hardest in all the world to sell. Scorned for his behavior, he had made his sales on the basis of a character which hadn't been questioned since the day of his arrival. His mind and his muscles demanded action; to relieve the pressure of his spirits, he set off vigorously, swinging exultant.

On impulse, he crossed the street for the purpose of patronizing a florist's, where, ignoring the conventional measure of the even dozen, he ordered a prodigious amount of American Beauties for Carol Durant. This done, and feeling very rich and independent, he rounded the right-hand corner, and got himself greeted by two citizens of standing and importance who, in halting him, displayed a deference not ordinarily granted to the average resident of Hilliard's age. Would Hilliard condescend to speak at the next meeting and dinner of the Chamber of Commerce on France in wartime? Hilliard would. And this indication of his new status fired him afresh.

Logically enough, his swirling thoughts followed a well-worn trail which led him straight to Carol; and for the thousandth time he tried to set a future date, depending on the outcome of his mission here, at which he could confess, and ask forgiveness for his minnery, and simultaneously ask credit for his regeneration.

At this juncture, he was aware that some one had arrested him. It was Angela's youthful suitor.

"Oh—hello, Waring!" said Hilliard cheerfully. "How's crime?"

The student of law flashed at the lively salutation, which appealed to him as a reflection upon the majesty of the bar. Also, his sense of humor was temporarily strangled.

"We don't handle criminal cases," he responded shortly. "Say, when can you and I have a conference together, Mr. Hilliard?"

"Why, the sooner the quicker," laughed Hilliard. "What's it about?"

Waring coughed. "Business."

"The time to talk about business is all the time— isn't it?"

Waring hesitated and finally stepped into the shelter of a doorway, drawing Hilliard with him.

"I don't suppose I'll seem like a very important thing to you," he said, rather awkwardly. "but it's important

enough to me, Mr. Hilliard, to be worth taking time over—to be perfectly frank with you, I've got five hundred dollars I want to put in some high-class, gilt-edged speculation. Mr. Cullen gave me some pointers, and now I'm interested in your copper mine. Only—and this is where the hitch comes in—I've sort of got into the swing of the law, you know, and that makes me—well, what you might call judgmental. You get so you want to look at everything from all four sides. And I thought maybe because of the attending circumstances—you'd be kind enough to explain the whole thing to me. Would you?"

Hilliard, who didn't know whether to be touched or amused, compromised by nodding gravely.

"There's one thing I'll have to tell you, though," he said; "I don't advise any one to gamble in copper mines, or anything else, Waring, unless that person could actually afford to lose his whole investment, and not be hurt."

"You'll have to answer me... I can't wait any longer. I'm not worth your little finger and I know it... but I want a chance... just a fighting chance... you've got to answer me, Carol."

She was trembling within reach of him, but it never occurred to him to touch her, and if it had, he would have restrained, out of sheer consciousness of his lack of right. His face, working tragically, averted her.

"Yes," she said, hardly above a whisper. "There's... one chance in a thousand. There's... that much, anyway."

His arms went out to her—saying—dropped. He stepped backward, out of the danger zone.

"Then I'll take it," he said.

She had given him a chance, on an implied condition which he could never meet. She had given him a chance—and what in the name of heaven could he do with it?

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blushed and jerked his head to the front; Hilliard chuckled and continued his stroll.

He entered the Hotel Onondaga from the east and headed across toward the news-stand. Out of a red and gold chair in the spacious lobby a gentleman rose to meet him—a gentleman who in appearance was a very fair replica of the well-known Get-Rich-Quick Wallingford, except that he was somewhat more refined and less obese. His animation was obvious, but he delayed to remove both his gray suede gloves before he offered to shake hands with Hilliard.

"Well," said Martin Harmon, enthusiastically, "you're looking great! Must agree with you up here, what? Didn't expect me, did you?"

"No!" Hilliard's expression was a study; he had dealt so long with Harmon as a distance that he had almost forgotten what the broker looked like. "Why didn't you wire me you were coming?"

"Didn't know it myself until pretty near train-time—spur of the moment. Well, got any business yet?"

Unconsciously, Hilliard smiled, and the smile spread wonderfully, until Harmon caught the contagion of it and beamed more royally than ever. "The man you called the 'decoy duck'—remember when you wrote that to me?—well, he quacked yesterday."

Harmon put his hand on Hilliard's shoulder: it was an accolade.

"Really? How much?"

"Thirty." For the life of him Hilliard couldn't resist a slight forward thrust of his chest.

Mr. Harmon's eyes glazed for an instant.

"Good—good! That's clever work, son! Clever and quick. But I knew you'd do it. Thirty! That's fine! Anybody else?"

Hilliard laughed exultantly.

"Yes, three more—a total of sixty-two. I mailed you a draft yesterday morning; the others are in my pocket now. I've just come from the bank."

"Great work, son!" Mr. Harmon breathed rapturously. "That puts us pretty nearly where we belong. Sixty-two thousand! It's a running start to the big race! You certainly didn't go left at the post, Hilliard! Deducted your commissions yet?"

"No! I thought you'd rather do the bookkeeping in your own office and send me a check."

Harmon's approval was manifest.

"You show me the drafts and I'll write you a check this minute. Let's go sit down in the grill, and have something. This is fine work, now I want to tell you."

"I rather thought so myself," Hilliard had led the way to the grill and commanded a side-table. "In fact—" He lowered his voice. "In fact, as things have worked out, Mr. Harmon, I almost wish I hadn't tried to play it just this way. I mean—"

But Harmon had already grasped the point.

"Oh! Is that so? You must have made a hit. And all your old friends were so set up about it—weren't they as peevish at you as you thought?"

"No," Hilliard grew warm. "I'd give a good deal," he said soberly. "If I hadn't tangled myself up in all that initiation history. Well, I'm in for it now. I've published so much that I didn't need to—I'm wondering how in thunder I can ever get out of it when the time comes. That was the idea, you remember—coals of fire. What's bothering me is that there's nobody to tend the furnace."

"But I thought you were so anxious to keep in the shade?"

"Yes, but I didn't need to crawl in a hole, and pull it in after me! Well, we'll wait and see. After I've gone a little further—and of course, you know I've hardly scratched the surface yet."

"I know you haven't." The big man tucked his gloves into his breast pocket and brought out a silver cigarette case. "Have one?"

"No wonder."

"I tell you, that girl rings true."

"No wonder, when she's a belle."—Baltimore American.

When used as a cloak religion is a mask on most people.

"A piece of d—d worth—less property."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Post Office Notice.

According to the testimony of some hospital authorities, "post office nerves" are due partly to the frequent changes from day to night duty, with consequent irregularities of meals and sleep, partly to the changes of work whereby the same clerk may be standing all day for another, with diverse occupations, each needing special knowledge. Hence, in the opinion of some medical men, mechanical routine is less wearing than frequent change. Is it so?

Educate Hotel Employees.

Arithmetic, bookkeeping, geography, hotel legislation, commercial correspondence, stenography, typewriting, ironing, cooking, linen mending, sewing and washing are some of the subjects taken at the school for women hotel employees in Rouen, France, which is releasing each week 10 women ready to fill positions in hotels ranging from casaler to chambermaid.

Many School Children are Sickly

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

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

Used by Mothers for over 30 years

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

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

Get a package from your druggist for use when needed.

Do Not Accept Any Substitute for MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS.

Justification.

The Artist—"This statue is 'The Dish Thrower.' Wonderfully lifelike pose! The Other Fellow—Yep! I reckon that dish is one of the jazz records. Don't blame him a bit for chucking it."

LOOK AT ASPIRIN

If the name "Bayer" is on tablets, you can get relief without fear.

When the Bayer Company introduced Aspirin over eighteen years ago, physicians soon proved it a marvelous find in relieving Rheumatism, Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago, Neuritis, Aching Joints, and Pain in general.

To get this same genuine, world-famous Aspirin, you must ask for "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," marked with the "Bayer Cross." You will find safe and proper directions in every unbroken package.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost only a few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer" packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacoelester of Salicylic acid—Adv.

Stunned.

"If labor persists in its arrogance," said the town man, "the time will come when the hired man who does a full and honest day's work will be denounced as a traitor by his class."

"The hired man who does—good gosh!—what?" astoundedly yelled Farmer Bentover.—Kansas City Star.

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There is no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles as other people are. Freckles are caused by too much sunbathing and are easily removed by the use of Cuticura Soap.

Simply wash your face with Cuticura Soap, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one course is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength Cuticura as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.

Rare Sugar Found in Honey.

Investigation of certain stores of crystallized honey found in various places in Pennsylvania where the bees had died from starvation led to the discovery of a quantity of rare sugar, known as melezitose, which has been extracted and purified and placed at the disposal of the bureau of chemistry. The weekly news letter of this department of agriculture says that melezitose is one of the rarest sugars. Minute quantities of it have been available to men of science for many years, but the supply has never been sufficient to permit of extensive experimentation. Now the United States department has several kilograms.

Her Meaning.

"I heard that pretty little woman say the other day that she was going to do her best to make her Billy's life perfectly happy. She must be very much in love with her husband."

"That wasn't her husband she was talking about; it was her pet poodle."

The United States' Many Wars.

The United States regular army has engaged in more than a hundred wars or military campaigns; about nine-tenths of them being with Indian tribes.—Independent, New York.

No Wonder.

"I tell you, that girl rings true."

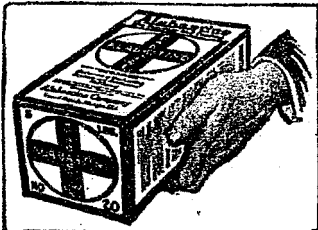
"No wonder, when she's a belle."—Baltimore American.

When used as a cloak religion is a mask on most people.

"A piece of d—d worth—less property."

Alabastine

Instead of kalsomine or wallpaper



To Get Alabastine Results You Must Ask for Alabastine by Name

You Can Not Be Deceived! This Package Protects You

You want Alabastine. Alabastine results alone will satisfy you. Alabastine results can be secured with no other material.

The Cross and Circle printed in red on the package is your guarantee of quality and results.

Alabastine is artistic, sanitary, durable and economical. Alabastine will permit you to put your own individuality in your home, match your rugs and furnishings and have complete color harmony in all your rooms. Combining and intermixing the different tints enables you to secure unlimited color effects.

Alabastine requires only pure, cold water to mix and can be used on all interior surfaces, plaster, wallboard, over smoked and grimy painted walls, or even over wall paper that is solid and has no raised figures or aniline colors. Best paint dealers everywhere sell Alabastine. Write us direct rather than take a substitute.

Alabastine Company

547 Grandville Road

Grand Rapids, Mich.

Men flatter merely to protect themselves from women who flirt.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrh of the Bladder that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1932.
A. W. Gleason, Notary Public.
HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

FOUND HIS OCCUPATION GONE

Weary Wanderer Another Victim of the Horrors of War, as He Explained to Housewife.

Women don't feed tramps readily nowadays, with work so plentiful and men so badly needed in almost all occupations, and a tramp has to be a bit brighter than formerly with his excuses if he "gets by" the average housewife with a hard-look tale. One that came to the back door of a Muncie residence the other day will not fail to make good in his particular "profession" anywhere.

"I'm out of work," he explained to Mrs. Housewife, as she stood frowning down on him, "because the war destroyed the only occupation I ever had been taught—the occupation my father taught me and that I always had followed until this terrible war came on."

"What was your job, the war ended?" asked Mrs. Housewife, a student of interest and even of condescension entering her voice as she spoke. "Tramping, mum," was the almost tearful reply.—Indianapolis News.

Varied Climes, Varied Habits.

Natives of hot climates who spend much time in the water rarely use soap except for a shave or shampoo. The Eskimo is a reckless bather during the fishing season, when he is forced to wade to disentangle his nets, but his wife and family think handling wet nets absolves them from further bathing rites.

Same Fair Price As Before The War

and the same pure, wholesome beverage so many have enjoyed for years.

INSTANT POSTUM

has a pleasing coffee-like flavor but is more economical than coffee, and has the added value of absolute freedom from caffeine or other harmful ingredients.

"There's a Reason"

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

TRAIN IS HELD, PEG LEG SAVED

Hickory Limb Stops "Special" When It Pierces Floor and Kills Airbrake

INGENUITY WINS OUT

Sixty Minutes of Hard Work Results in Retrieving of Man's Running Gear and Limited Resumes Its Run.

Clearfield, Pa.—Charles Wilson and his peg leg disorganized the Tyrone & Clearfield railroad system for a day so far as schedules go.

"The Hemlock Special" as it is known rolled from the Clearfield station at 1:15 p. m. for Tyrone, with the best of intentions and, for once, on time.

Wilson got on the train at Clearfield.

As the train started he left his seat and made his way toward the water cooler, but never reached there.

Peg Leg Stops Train.

A sudden jerk, a bang and Charles brought his wooden leg down on the old floor of the older coach a bit hard and the "business end" of the stump kept right on its way, cutting through the ancient air hose, into the mechanism of the airbrake coupling and, despite the most strenuous efforts of its owner, struck where it landed.

The train stopped quicker than this is told.

Conductor Farrell, carpenter emeritus of the branch road, secured his tools and personal belongings and all hands set to work to remove the "potato masher" of Charles's, from its perilous position.

The old "peg" is made of hickory and Charles is proud of it, consequently he did not take kindly to Director-General Farrell's proposition, "that they could save time by saving it off."

Charles's yell at this proposition brought Sheriff Gorman, who was dozing in a seat, and he backed the Grampian man to the limit.

The peg must not be mutilated. Hickory is too scarce and too high these days.

Never Happened Before.

Baffled, but not beaten, Farrell with his crew aided and abetted by the

sheriff, after sixty minutes' hard work succeeded in retrieving Wilson's running gear and the limited again took up its weary way.

In speaking of the happening, Conductor Farrell, declared he could not understand why the floor gave away under the impact of "Wilson's peg," as to his knowledge that same floor had been in use in that same car for thirty-two years, and the like had never occurred before.

Redwood City, Cal.—While busy riding five years ago Lynn E. Melendy wooed and won his wife, Clara. By using an airplane he has won her over again and she has withdrawn her suit for divorce at Redwood City, Cal.

After coming to California from the middle West Melendy entered the air pilot's profession and became an instructor at the Redwood aviation school. After his wife filed a suit for divorce on the grounds of cruelty he persuaded her to go for a spin through the clouds. When they came down she hurried to the courthouse and withdrew her suit for divorce.

Champion Faultfinder.

New York.—John McLaughlin of Brooklyn is the champion faultfinder of the world, according to claims made by his wife, Genevieve T. McLaughlin, in an affidavit filed in the supreme court. In support of her suit for separation, she deposes that hubby found fault with "the way I ate, road, walked, looked, amused myself and became ill. He objected to my looking out the window, saying my duty was indoors and to him."

Nerves All Unstrung

"But Doan's Made Life Again Worth Living," Says Mrs. Harris

"I was in excellent health until my kidneys weakened," says Mrs. N. A. Harris, 1909 Indiana St., Neodesha, Kansas. "The kidney secretions burned like fire and passed so often I couldn't get a moment's rest. My back ached and for days at a time I was confined to bed, fairly tortured with the pain. I couldn't stoop without fairly screaming with misery."

I lost strength and weight and was so weak I became a nervous wreck. Headaches and dizzy spells added to my distress. My sight blurred; limbs, hands and face were swollen and puffy as came under my eyes. I lost hope of being well again."

Finally a neighbor brought me a box of Doan's Kidney Pills, and later I got several boxes. My troubles began to lessen and soon I could sleep all night and wake up refreshed and happy and life was again worth living. I am now a strong, healthy woman and owe my health and happiness to Doan's.

Sworn to before me, J. A. DEARDORFF, Notary Public.

Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

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

Balked His Desire.

A gentleman and his wife were admiring some college buildings erected by wealthy alumni. Presently they came to a noble hall, over the main entrance of which was a tablet reading: "Erected by John C. Black, as a memorial to his beloved wife."

"Oh," he said with a sigh, "that is what I should like to do for my college. And for the life of him he couldn't understand why his wife suddenly became cold to him."

Quick! Get Liver and Bowels Right with "Cascarets"

Purred Tongue, Bad Taste, Indigestion, Sallow Skin, and Miserable Headaches come from a torpid liver and sluggish bowels, which cause the stomach to become filled with undigested food, which soured and ferments, forming acids, gases, and poisons. Cascarets tonight will give your bilious liver and constipated bowels a thorough cleansing and straighten you out by morning. Cascarets never sicken or inconvenience you like nasty Calomel, Salts, Oil, or gripping Pills. They work while you sleep.—Adv.

Possibly So.

"This is kinda funny," commented Mrs. Field in the midst of her perusal of the village newspaper. "The editor of the Torch of Liberty refers right here to the 'hydrant-headed octopus of Wall street.' Do you suppose that is a typographical error, or don't the editor know any better?"

"Oh, prob'ly he means to insinuate that the octopus has water on the brain," replied honest Farmer Field.—Kansas City Star.

Lift off Corns!

Doesn't hurt a bit and Frezzone costs only a few cents.

With your fingers! You can lift off any hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the hard skin calluses from bottom of feet.

A tiny bottle of "Frezzone" costs little at any drug store; apply a few drops upon the corn or callous. Instantly it stops hurting, then shortly you lift that bothersome corn or callous right off, root and all, without one bit of pain or soreness. Truly! No humbug!—Adv.

Some society women are not as bad as they paint themselves.

Pneumonia often follows a Neglected Cold KILL THE COLD!

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE

Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture.

At All Drug Stores

HAD TERRIBLE COUGH AND NIGHT SWEATS

Cough about gone, eats and sleeps well, and gained 12 pounds.

"In December, 1912, I had a fearful cough, and my physician ordered me to change climate immediately. I went to San Antonio, Texas, and entered a sanatorium. Left there and came to Oklahoma City in October, 1915. Had no appetite, could not sleep, had night sweats and was losing from one to three pounds a week. I also had catarrh of the bowels, which the doctors had been unable to relieve."

"Relatives urged me to try Milks Emulsion. I did so and began to improve, slowly at first, but steadily. My weight has increased 12 pounds, I have no temperature, and my cough is about gone. I can eat heartily, sleep well, and not working at my trade again."

"V. W. Neff, 610 No. Harvey St., Oklahoma City, Okla. Nature does wonders in fighting off disease, if given the chance. Milks Emulsion is a powerful help in providing strength and flesh. It costs nothing to try."

Milks Emulsion is a pleasant, nutritive food and a corrective medicine. It restores healthy, natural bowel action, does away with all need of pills and physiotherapy, promotes appetite, and puts the digestive organs in shape to assimilate food. 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 Milks Emulsion under this guarantee—Take six bottles home with you, use it according to directions, and if not satisfied with the results your money will be promptly refunded. Price 75c and \$1.50 per bottle. The Milks Emulsion Co., Terre Haute, Ind. Sold by druggists everywhere.—Adv.

Sew to Speak.

Surgeon (threading his needle)—Feel much like laughing, Houlahan? Victim (of an accident)—Save your funny stories, doctor—ye'll have me in stitches soon enough!—Buffalo Express.

Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition.

Many health making you nervous, irritable and may be dependent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Adv.

A girl who lets a young man have his own way during courtship is only biding her time.

Don't Forget Cuticura Talcum

When adding to your toilet requisites. An exquisitely scented face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume, rendering other perfumes superfluous. You may rely on it because one of the Cuticura Trio (Soap, Ointment and Talcum). 25c each everywhere.—Adv.

The real test of the song's popularity is the parody.

The spider is an expert fly fisher.

SHE WEARS NOTHING FADED AND SHABBY

But "Diamond Dyes" Her Old Apparel Fresh and New.

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

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

Tunneling Machine.

A Texas plumber is the inventor of a hand operated tunneling machine for laying sewer pipes without digging trenches.

The henpecked husband has more than a peck of trouble.

Sure Relief

BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION TO CURE

6 BELLANS Hot Water Sure Relief

BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION

Write for Our Free Map of the North Louisiana Oil Field

Showing producing oil wells, gas wells, pools and locations.

SHREVEPORT SECURITIES COMPANY, 300 Kitzell Bldg., Shreveport, La.

Agents Dealers! Manufacture and sell the excellent (Perfected) Purest Oil, 15 for relop. Chas. Davenport, La Verne, Calif.

Thousands of Happy Housewives in WESTERN CANADA

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

Fertile Land at \$15 to \$30 an Acre

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

Farm Gardens—Poultry—Dairying

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

For illustrated literature, map, description of farm opportunities in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta, and British Columbia, write Department of Lands, Ottawa, Can.

W. V. MacINNIS, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agent

RAW FURS

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

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

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

We remit at once but hold Furs for your acceptance of our offer.

Ask the Dry Goods Merchants or the Postmaster in your city about us:

NEWTON ANNIS

Woodward at Clifford (Since 1887) DETROIT, MICH.

E-Z STOVE POLISH

Save time and hard work by using E-Z Stove Polish; absolutely dustless, smokeless, odorless gives a durable—ebony-black shine.

Try a 10c box of E-Z Oil Shoe Polish. All colors and white. It saves the leather and prevents cracking. Don't risk cheap polish. To open box just lift the latch.

Feeding a Grudge.

"I see the railroad restaurant men are to have a banquet." "I'd like to supply the sandwiches."

Fortunes await the inventor of a lifeboat that will float on the sea of trouble.

Cold. Jones—What became of that shimmy dancer you used to go with? Jones—She shook me.

Nowadays most any man would like to meet a woman who could drive him to strong drink.

Another Royal Suggestion

PIES and PASTRIES

From the NEW ROYAL COOK BOOK

CHEER up! There is no further reason for worrying about table variety. The new Royal Cook Book gives new suggestions for every meal every day. The book is so full of surprises there will never be another dull meal in the home. Here are a few suggestions from the new Royal Cook Book.

Plain Pastry

This recipe is for one large pie with top and bottom crust

2 cups flour
1/2 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon Royal Baking Powder

1/2 cup shortening
cold water

Sift together flour, salt and baking powder; add shortening and rub in very lightly with tips of fingers the last it is handled the better the paste will be. Add cold water very slowly, enough to hold dough together (do not work or knead dough). Divide in halves; roll out one part in on floured board and use for bottom crust. After pie is filled roll out other part for top.

Rich Pastry

2 cups pastry flour
1/2 teaspoon Royal Baking Powder

1/4 teaspoon salt
1/2 cup shortening
cold water

Sift flour, baking powder and salt; add one-half shortening

Apple Pie

1 1/2 cups flour
1/2 teaspoon Royal Baking Powder
1/2 teaspoon salt
2 tablespoons shortening
1/2 cup cold water
2 tablespoons sugar
1 teaspoon milk

Sift flour, baking powder and salt; add shortening and rub in very lightly; add just enough cold water to hold dough together. Roll half out on floured board, line bottom of pie plate; fill in apples, which have been washed, pared and cut into thin slices; sprinkle with sugar; flavor with cinnamon or nutmeg; wet edges of crust with cold water; roll out remainder of pastry; cover pie, pressing edges tightly together and bake in moderate oven 30 minutes.

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

LOCAL BREVITIES
 Our Phone No. 190-W

John Liebeck has purchased a new Ford car.
 E. A. Tisch was in Ann Arbor, Wednesday.
 Harold Storms visited relatives in Holland over Sunday.
 Regular meeting of the I. O. T. M., Tuesday evening, April 13th.
 Mr. and Mrs. Howard Holmes were in Ann Arbor, Wednesday evening.

L. G. Palmer and John Frymuth were in Detroit, Tuesday, on business.
 Mrs. F. H. Sweetland and Miss Marion Slayton visited relatives in Jackson over Sunday.
 Mrs. Mary Eder moved yesterday to her new home at East and Jackson streets.
 Addison Webb of Ann Arbor visited Mr. and Mrs. John Frymuth, Wednesday.
 Mrs. George Satterthwaite and daughter Dorothy spent Thursday in Jackson.
 Miss Gladys Wheeler has accepted a position as nurse in a hospital in Dowagiac.
 The S. P. I. of St. Paul's church will meet Monday evening with Mrs. Julius Strieter.
 The Knights of Pythias will give a farewell party this evening in honor of W. C. Boyd.
 Mrs. Ella McQuillan of Detroit spent Wednesday and Thursday with Chelsea friends.
 Lyle Roland spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Satterthwaite of Lima.
 Howard Bear and family left yesterday for their former home in Chambersburg, Pa.
 Mr. and Mrs. Paul Belser have purchased a vacant lot on Madison street from C. S. Winans.
 The Bay View Reading club will meet with Mrs. D. H. Wurster, Monday evening, April 12th.
 Misses Jennie and Josephine Walker attended the Choral union concert in Ann Arbor last evening.

Special meeting Olive Chapter No. 140 R. A. M., this evening, April 9th. Work in mark master degree.
 Finley Hammond, who has been working in Detroit for some time, has returned to his home here.
 The Baptist Missionary society will meet Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock; Mrs. J. R. Gates, hostess.
 Miss Doris Corwin of Temperance has been visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Winans, for a few days.
 Mr. and Mrs. John Waltrous, who spent the winter in Chelsea, will return to their farm home in Lima, Monday.
 The Easter program given Monday evening by the S. P. I. will be repeated next Sunday evening at St. Paul's church.
 The pupils of Mrs. Philip Broesamle will give a recital at the M. E. church, Tuesday evening, April 13th, at 7:30 o'clock.
 Robert Foster and daughter, Miss Lillian, will move the first of the week to the east part of the Cummings residence, on Orchard street.
 Clyde Gillum, who has been employed at the plant of the Lewis Spring & Axle Co., has returned to his home in Connorsville, Indiana.
 Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Leach, who sold their home to A. J. Munn, have moved to apartments in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Aichele, on Harrison street.
 Will Cassidy and Paul Belser each had the foundations for new residences staked out yesterday and building operations will be started soon.
 The Young People's society of St. Paul's church will give a candy box social, Thursday evening, April 15th, at Firemen's hall. Lunch will be served.
 Rex Davis of the M. A. C., East Lansing, spent the week-end here with John Martin, at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Martin.
 A new band is being organized in Chelsea and the first practice was held Tuesday evening and will be continued at least once a week with about 25 pieces.
 Mrs. Ezra Koebe, whose husband is stationed at the Great Lakes Naval station, arrived in Chelsea yesterday for several weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Burkhardt.
 The fire department was called to the home of James Bessley, Wednesday morning about nine o'clock. A spark from the chimney had lodged on the roof and burned a small hole.
 W. C. Boyd will leave Sunday night for San Francisco, California, where he will locate permanently. Mrs. Boyd and her mother, Mrs. Phelps, left for California several weeks ago.
 New and renewal subscriptions during the past week are acknowledged as follows: Ray F. Hart, Clara Walt, George Leach, Mrs. C. E. Whitaker, Mich. State Tel. Co., Miles Alexander, W. W. Patterson, Mrs. Theresa Keusch, Joseph Sibley, A. L. Brock, A. J. Easton, Pat Hickey, Emerson Leaser, Mrs. J. G. Wagner, Lewis Kachelbach.

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 Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

MICKIE SAYS

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 HER HANDS IN FACE! ANY GOOD FEL-
 LER WHO COMES IN T' PAN FER
 HIS PAPER 'THOUT WAITIN' FER A
 PRINTED INVITATION KIN PARK.
 HIS FEET ON OUR IMPORTED
 PERSIAN RUG ANN O' DAN IN TH'
 NEARLY N' BETCHAI POSSIBLE!

Mrs. Agnes Raftery and Mrs. Libbie Turner, of Toledo, visited Chelsea friends this week.
 Mr. and Mrs. L. J. VanGieson are attending the funeral of Mrs. William Gadd of near Clinton, today.
 Mrs. R. B. Waltrous attended the funeral of her cousin, Mrs. J. Lawrence, in Napoleon, Wednesday.
 S. J. Hudson of Dallas, Texas, is visiting his sister, Mrs. C. W. Saunders and husband, at their home just north of town.
 Mrs. J. C. Taylor of Park street was seriously injured Monday when she fell and broke both bones of her left leg, above the ankle.
 Miss Jane Guinan, in religion Sister Petriella of St. Mary's in the Woods, Terre Haute, Indiana, died March 11, 1920. She was the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Guinan of Freedom, and an aunt of Mrs. George Nordman of Lima and of L. K. Guinan of Lyndon. She formerly taught school in this vicinity, but had been in religious work for over 40 years past.

LAFAYETTE GRANGE.
 Lafayette grange will meet Thursday evening, April 15th, in Maccabee hall. The program follows:
 Song; reading, Mrs. G. T. English; music, Cora Feldkamp; discussion—Marketing farm crops and state warehouses; recitation, Glenna Gage; closing song.
 Tribune "liner" ads; five cents the line first insertion, 2 1/2 cents the line each subsequent insertion.
 Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.
 The great benefit derived from the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has been gratefully acknowledged by many. Mrs. Benjamin F. Blakeney, Decatur, Ill., writes, "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is by far the best medicine for colds and coughs we have ever used in our family. I gave it to my children when small for croup and have taken it myself."
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 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.
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 Open Every Night Except Mondays and Fridays, starting each night at 7:00; 2d show at 8:30
 Matinee Every Wednesday at 3:30

Saturday, April 10th
CHARLES RAY in "THE SHERIFF'S SON"
 Bray Pictograph

Sunday, April 11th
OLIVE THOMAS in "UP STAIRS AND DOWN"
 Lloyd Comedy

Tuesday, April 13th
Wm. RUSSELL in "The Lincoln Highwayman"
 Gayety Comedy

Running On Three Wheels

It is easier to pull a loaded wagon that has only three wheels than it is to run a business without sufficient income to meet expenses. Each may struggle along for a time but neither can travel fast or far, and the strain is sure to be great.
 A business that lacks the revenue to pay for the best materials and workers can not give the best service. When the service suffers all users of the service also suffer.
 That is the problem now facing your telephone company. Unless it secures rates that make it possible to purchase necessary material and pay wages that will hold good employees, it can not give you good service.
 The future of your telephone service rests on the securing of fair rates. The public must decide.

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If you intend to install a Furnace this year let us estimate NOW, and save you money.
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 A woman should grow more beautiful as she grows older and she will with due regard to baths, diet and exercise, and by keeping her liver and bowels in good working order. If you are haggard and yellow, your flesh flabby, it may be due to indigestion or to sluggish liver. Chamberlain's Tablets correct these disorders.
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 For Jackson 9:11 a. m. and every two hours to 9:11 p. m.

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

Local Cars
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THAT IS THE CRYSTAL WAY—CARRIED OUT IN THOUSANDS OF HOMES—A WONDERFUL IMPROVEMENT—A WASH DAY BOTH SHORT AND EASY—TO BE ENJOYED RATHER THAN DREADED!

Come in and see this Improved Machine—note its strong all metal construction and unusually neat and attractive appearance. Note, too, that all mechanism is inclosed and everything about the CRYSTAL tends to make it safe and sanitary and the Ideal Washer for your laundry.

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