

MEMORIAL EXERCISES WILL BE HELD SUNDAY

Prof. Charles McKenny, President Of
Ypsilanti State Normal College,
Will Deliver Address.

Memorial Day exercises, including
the decoration of the graves of de-
ceased soldiers, will be held in Chel-
sea, Sunday afternoon. The exercises
will be held in the open air at the
intersection of Main and Middle
streets, commencing at 1:30 o'clock.
The usual program will be given, the
feature being an address by Prof.
Charles McKenny, president of the
State Normal college at Ypsilanti.

In case of inclement weather the
exercises will be held in the Sylvan
town hall.
The W. R. C. will have charge of
the flowers for the decorating of the
soldiers' graves and they request that
flowers donated for such purposes be
brought to Oddfellow hall, over
Lyons' shoe store, either Saturday
afternoon or before ten o'clock Sun-
day morning.

Soldiers of the Civil war and mem-
bers of the W. R. C. will meet at Odd-
fellow hall at 1:00 p. m. Sunday to at-

tend the exercises in a body.
Members of the American Legion
are requested to meet in uniform at
Legion hall, Sunday afternoon at one
o'clock, prepared to attend the exer-
cises and take part in the parade.

While the exercises proper will be
held on Sunday, Monday will be ob-
served as a holiday in Chelsea and the
stores and business places, generally,
will be closed for the day, and the
postoffice will be open until 9 a. m.,
only.

TIME TO CURB SPEEDERS.

The annual crop of automobile
speeders and juvenile drivers who
lack discretion is developing in Chel-
sea and must needs be curbed. We
have heard several complaints from
citizens during the past week con-
cerning men who would not make such
complaints unless given sufficient pro-
vocation.

The speed pests constitute only a
small per cent of those who own and
operate motor vehicles and frequently
they are juvenile drivers who have
not reached years of discretion. We
are told, too, that some machines are
being driven without proper licenses
and that some drivers are without a
drivers license. Public safety de-

mands that the automobile traffic be
regulated and if a friendly warning
does not suffice then it will be time
for official action to be taken.

In several neighboring towns the
state constabulary has made a num-
ber of arrests, recently, of persons
driving unlicensed cars or of those
who have failed to obtain a drivers
license and it is not improbable that
they may visit Chelsea some day
soon and make a "clean-up" here, as
are told.

COMMUNITY SERVICE BOARD

At the annual election of the Wash-
tenaw County Community service
board in Ypsilanti, recently, Mrs.
Charles Martin of Chelsea was elect-
ed a member. Other members chosen
are: Jay Pray, Whitmore Lake;
Hugh Van de Walker, Ypsilanti; Ben-
nett Root, Manchester; H. A. Tape,
Milan; Forest Roberts, Salem; Mrs.
W. H. Wait, Ann Arbor; Mrs. E. L.
Calkins, Ypsilanti; Mrs. Fred Bur-
hardt, Saline; Mrs. Henry Steinbach,
Dexter.

CHAMPION F. B. SOLICITOR.

Harold Every, son of William H.
Every of Bridgewater township,
Washtenaw county, is now cham-
pion solicitor of the United States for
Farm Bureau members, he having
broken both state and national records
the past week in Marquette township,
Sanilac county. Mr. Every signed 39
farm bureau members out of 38 farm-
ers visited in one day. He has been
working for the State Farm Bureau
only a short time and is the young-
est solicitor in the state.

WILL SEE SPEEDSTERS.

Those from Chelsea who will attend
the automobile races in Indianapolis,
Monday, are: Mr. and Mrs. L. T.
Freeman, H. W. Freeman, Miss Ethel
Kalmbach, and Mr. and Mrs. George
Walworth; Mr. and Mrs. Kent Wal-
worth and Mr. and Mrs. Warren Mc-
Daniels; C. H. Fenn and Dr. A. L.
Brook; Miss Ruth Bacon and Verne
Fordyce will accompany the latter's
sister and her husband, Mr. and Mrs.
W. B. Johnson of Howell.

IN THE CHURCHES

METHODIST

Rev. H. R. Beatty, Pastor.
Theme Sunday morning, "A Lesson
in Clay." Bible school at 11:15. Top-
ic Sunday evening, "The Gospel's Dy-
namic Power."

CONGREGATIONAL

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.
Subject Sunday morning, "The Pat-
riotism That Decoration Day Teach-
es." Sunday school at 11:15. Sub-
ject Sunday evening, "God in Chris-
tian Experience."

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.

ST. PAUL'S

Rev. G. W. Krause, Pastor.
No service Sunday on account of
the absence of the pastor.

FRANCISCO ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. John Notten of Ven-
tura, Cal., are visiting relatives in
this vicinity.
Miss Thelma Loveland spent Wed-
nesday night with her grandparents.
Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Rowe of Water-
loo visited at the Dexter home Sun-
day.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Notten and
family, Mr. and Mrs. Erle Notten,
Leonard Loveland and family, Mrs.
Herman Hauer and Mrs. Floyd Clum
spent Sunday at the home of Emmett
Danier, in Lima.
Mr. and Mrs. Philip Schweinfurth
spent Sunday with their daughter,
Mrs. H. Fahrner.

Miss Ora Miller and grandmother,
Mrs. Mary Havens, spent the week-
end in Ann Arbor.
Albert Schweinfurth, who has been
ill, is better.

Albert Notten spent Wednesday
evening in Grass Lake.
The Ladies Aid society of the M. E.
church will meet in the church bas-
ement, Wednesday, June 2nd.

Mrs. Fred Mensing spent Monday
in Jackson.
Mr. and Mrs. John Walz of Chelsea
spent Tuesday at the home of Herbert
Harvey.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Notten and
Leona McCoy spent Sunday with Mrs.
Franklin, in Munith.

GREGORY BRIEFLY.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Roepeke of
Chelsea called at Carl Bollinger's,
Sunday.

Last Saturday completed the saw-
ing of lumber for F. A. Hewlett near
Plainfield and the mill has been moved
to the John Clark farm at Lyndon
Center.

Ray Hill and C. M. Titus were in
Detroit, Monday.

John Strick and family of Brighton
visited at the O. B. Arnold home the
last of the week.

Mrs. S. A. Denton was called to De-
troit the last of the week by the se-
rious illness of her mother, Mrs. John-
son.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Whitehead
are the parents of a son, born Mon-
day, May 17, 1920.

For a Weak Stomach.

As a general rule all you need to do
is to adopt a diet suited to your age
and occupation and to keep your
bowels regular. When you feel that
you have eaten too much and when
constipated, take one of Chamber-
lain's Tablets.
Adv.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

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

YPSILANTI—Gerald Harmon, 9
years old, was run over by an auto-
mobile and seriously injured, Monday.
HOWELL—Monday the C. A. Par-
shall Mills were taken over by the
Livingston County Co-operative as-
sociation with Ernest Lawson of Gen-
oa township as manager. The deal
was made some two months ago but
the property was not taken over un-
til Monday.—Republican.

STOCKBRIDGE—The Junior team
went over to Fowlerville, Friday, for
a game of ball. A Ford car contain-
ing five or six of the boys and driven
by Ryrne Bowdish turned turtle near
Fowlerville and some of the boys were
quite badly hurt, Frank Burgess be-
ing the most seriously, with three ribs
broken.—Brief-Sun.

MRS. W. B. COLLINS.

Mrs. William B. Collins of Lyndon
died Monday, May 24, 1920, at the
hospital, Jackson, as announced brief-
ly in Tuesday's issue of the Tribune.
Death was due to eucemic poisoning.
She was about 67 years of age.

Mrs. Collins leaves her husband,
four daughters, one sister and two
brothers to mourn their loss.
The funeral was held Wednesday
afternoon at two o'clock from the
house. Interment at Unadilla ceme-
tery.

EAST LIMA NEWSLETS.

Miss Zelma Coy spent Thursday in
Dexter as the guest of her grandpar-
ents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas French.

Mrs. Battie Nickerson of Ann Ar-
bor spent last week with Mr. and Mrs.
Will Field.

Will Finkbeiner held his barn rais-
ing, Thursday, with a large crowd of
helpers. Everything went well and
without accidents.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Weber of Ann
Arbor spent the week-end with her
parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Stoffer.

Mr. and Mrs. George Vaughn and
son Robert and Mrs. Seigler, of De-
troit, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs.
Fred Grayer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Harley of Dexter
spent Sunday forenoon with the lat-
ter's sister, Mrs. Chauncey Coy and
family.

George Egeler, Jr., spent Thursday
in Ann Arbor.

Fred Koch has purchased a Ford
roadster.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Finkbeiner and
Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Coy and
daughter Zelma spent Sunday after-
noon with Miss Hazel Cook of Saline.

John Bauer is having a stone porch
built.

Egeler brothers had the misfor-
tune to lose a valuable cow, Monday,
from some unknown illness.

DENTER TOWNSHIP NEWS.

Corn planting is all the rage this
week.

Ollie Walsh closed her school in
district number eight Friday.
Millie Walsh of Ann Arbor, and
gentleman friend spent Sunday with
her parents.

PRICES FOR ICE

Delivered in ice box, per 100 lbs. - 65 cents

Left at curb, per 100 lbs. - 60 cents

CHELSEA ICE COMPANY

E. L. Benton. PHONE 250. I. H. Weiss.

WHEN SHOPPING

Do you go with the intention of saving as much as possible, or
spending as much as possible?

If you are out to save we will help you on every purchase
made at our store. Give us a call and be convinced. Always at
the front in quality and at the rear in prices.

Men's and Boys' Tennis Wear now in.

SCHMID'S

West Middle Street, Chelsea
Around the Corner, Where Good Shoes Are Cheap

ALBER BROS.

are in the market for

GOOD DELAINE WOOLS

See them before you sell

Phone 247-J or 163-W

The Farmer's Opportunities--

for the practise of thrift are many.

In the handling of the soil, feeding of live
stock, care of barns, fences and machinery,
thrifty management results in successful
farming.

We are interested in the welfare of the farm-
er; never too busy to discuss his problems,
plans and opportunities.

This is truly the farmer's bank; our officers
the farmer's friends.

We issue food drafts payable in Germany and
other European countries. Send one to your
friends. We make no charge for this ser-
vice.

THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

Chelsea, Michigan

Member Federal Reserve Bank



Do you know what "Exide" means when it comes to
selecting a starting battery for your car?

It means you are getting a specialized product backed up by
over a generation of specialized experience. It means you are
getting the best that the largest maker of storage batteries in
the world can produce. It means you are getting the start-
ing battery right in every detail; construction, performance,
durability.

Know the facts—come in and examine the "Exide" for
your car.

Palmer Motor Sales Co.

Chelsea, Michigan

Used Cars For Sale

1919 Ford Coupe \$750.00
1918 Ford Touring 425.00
1918 Chevrolet Touring 425.00
3-4 ton Republic Truck 575.00

-- Palmer Motor Sales Company --

NOTICE!

We Are Offering a Car Load of National Pipe
and Pipeless Furnaces

Our idea is to buy in quantities and buy cheap and
to sell the same way. Prices from \$116.00 up.

Also, all kinds of furnaces repaired.

UPDIKE & MURPHY

HOLMES & WALKER

For Winter

For Summer

Everything for Spring

and Summer needs

and comforts—

Screen Doors

Window Screens

Refrigerators

Ice Cream Freezers

Lawn Swings

Porch Swings

See Our Line of

Riding and

Walking

Cultivators

—We have a dandy line

HOLMES & WALKER

"We Always Treat You Right"

Saturday Specials

May 29th

Best Evap'd Milk, tall can, 2 for - 25c
Teco Pancake Flour per package 8c
Pure White Lard per pound - 27c
Rolled Oats, four pounds for - 25c
Best Crackers per pound - 16c
Bob White Soap per bar - 7c
White House Coffee per pound - 49c

KEUSCH & FAHRNER

—The Pure Food Store—

FADING AND DIZZY SPELLS

The Cause of such Symptoms and Remedy Told in This Letter.

Syracuse, N. Y.—"When I commenced the Change of Life I was poorly, had no appetite and had fainting spells. I suffered for two or three years before I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and the Liver Pills which I saw advertised in the papers and in your little books. I took about twelve bottles of your Vegetable Compound and found it a wonderful remedy. I commenced to pick up at once and my suffering was relieved. I have told others about your medicine and know of some who have taken it. I am glad to help others all I can."

Mrs. R. E. Deming, 457 W. Lafayette Ave., Syracuse, N. Y.

While Change of Life is a most critical period of a woman's existence, the annoying symptoms which accompany it may be controlled, and normal health restored by the timely use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Moreover this reliable remedy contains no narcotics or harmful drugs and owes its efficiency to the medicinal extracts of the native roots and herbs which it contains.

When your brain works like a dog with three legs walks—you need

BEECHAM'S PILLS

An active brain must have pure blood, not poisoned with products of indigestion—or liver and kidney laziness.

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

SQUEEZED TO DEATH

When the body begins to stiffen and movement becomes painful it is usually an indication that the kidneys are out of order. Keep these organs healthy by taking

GOLD MEDAL HANLEN OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Famous since 1866. Takes regularly and keeps in good health. In three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed as represented. Look for the Gold Medal on every box and count no imitation.

After you eat—always use

EATONIC

FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE

—one or two tablets—eat like candy. Instantly relieves heartburn, bloated, gassy feeling. Stops indigestion, food souring, repeating, headache and the many ills caused by

Acid-Stomach

EATONIC is the best remedy. It takes the harmful acids and gases right out of the body and, of course, you get well. Tens of thousands wonderfully benefited. Guaranteed to satisfy or money refunded by your own druggist. Cost a trifle. Please try it!

UNCLE SAM

a SCRAP chew in PLUG form MOIST & FRESH

Leggett & Plummer Co.

Cuticura Soap

Imparts The Velvet Touch

Soap 25c., Ointment 25c. and 50c., Tablets 25c.

FRECKLES

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 22-1920.

BLUFFING UNCLE JAMES

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD

(Copyright 1924 by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Philip Merrill threw down the letter in disgust. "What the—! Why the—!" He refrained from completing his sentences in deference to his secretary, Miss Cowles, who sat watching him in astonishment.

"My uncle absolutely refuses to lend us that money which would put us on our feet, unless—well, read for yourself his idiotic foolishness!" He thrust the letter under her nose, and, hands in his pockets, began a nervous, almost frantic, walk up and down his small office, like the pacing of an angry lion in his cage.

Marjory Cowles read through the letter twice with businesslike precision.

"My Dear Nephew:

"I was interested in your statement of the assets and liabilities of your business at the moment. But I do not forget that you have been enthusiastic over various other enterprises. When you give any evidence of settling down, by getting married, for instance, I shall be more convinced of your seriousness, and be glad to help you. By the way, if you are married, let me know. It might alter the case. Your affectionate uncle, James B. Chase."

"The sorry, Mr. Merrill," she said, then added with a sigh: "If only he could have seen his way to making the loan, it would have meant such a lot."

"A lot!" echoed Philip. "Why, it would mean all the difference between pulling through and going under."

Marjory Cowles had been associated with the Goodfellow Tire Company since its inception, and had been through so many of its ups and downs that she had acquired some of the privileges of a partner without its responsibilities. Now she pondered the situation with half-closed eyes, her pencil tapping her firm red lips.

"There—there isn't anyone you would want to marry on short notice?" She hoped her employer didn't hear the beating of her treacherous heart as she waited for the answer she had been longing to know ever since her discovery that Philip had the most attractive blue eyes of any man she had ever seen.

"Indeed there isn't!" declared Philip so emphatically that her heart beat faster than ever.

Marjory was about to remark that his uncle was evidently eccentric, when Philip gave a positive shout. "I have it! And he deserves it for being so peculiar and tightfisted. Please take this letter." And he was dithering before she had picked up her pad and pencil.

"Dear Uncle James: You want to know if I am married. Well, am I? I wish you could see my wife. (That's true enough, Miss Cowles. I wish he could, and tell me what she's like.) If you will reconsider the making of that loan, I assure you that you will never regret it. Yours, Philip."

"I see—if the wife knew I was writing this I feel sure she would send her love."

"I am going out for lunch now. Get that letter off as soon as possible, please." And Philip took down his coat and hat and went out.

Left alone, Marjory sat for a moment idly wondering how the affair would turn out, and absent-mindedly testing one of her pencils with scribbling on a sheet of typewriter paper lying on the desk. Then she rose, stretched, and took from her drawer the few sandwiches and an apple which she had packed for her midday meal, after which she got down to the business of getting off that letter to time for the mail.

Three weeks later Philip sat at his desk during the lull of his lunching about to occur, and wondering why he had not heard from his uncle, when he was interrupted by the jangle of the telephone bell.

"You take it, Miss Cowles," he said carelessly.

Marjory took down the receiver, then almost dropped it. "His Uncle James? The—!"

But there was no need. Philip had risen and stood as one petrified. His Uncle James came all these miles to investigate the business! That meant almost surely that he would loan the money. Joyfully he took the receiver from Marjory's hand, not observing the strange thoughtfulness of her expression.

"Uncle James! I am pleased!—How long you here for?—Fine! Simply fine!—My wife! My wife!—Oh, yes, yes, very well, very well! Put you up there—all right. Yes. Of course, we'd ask you to stay with us, but we've only two rooms. —Yes, two rooms, but there's an excellent little family hotel near. We'll put you up there—all right. Yes, come right up."

Philip turned from the telephone with so well-begone an expression that Marjory's heart melted within her.

"My uncle is coming up, will be here any moment, and how the deuce can I procure a wife in that time?" Philip paused with the despair of one whose game is up. Then, "I say, Miss Cowles, you wouldn't—oh, it's a crazy scheme—but would you consider being my wife?"

Marjory couldn't resist. "This is no solution!" she said quite soberly, then

didn't know whether to be more charmed or amused at the look of alarm on Philip's face.

"Oh, I didn't mean really—that is—oh, just pretend you're—my wife, while Uncle James is here this morning. After that I'll undeceive him. But if he'd only go over the works first and see what a first-rate proposition it is, he'll forget this wife business and loan the wherewithal."

Marjory debated within herself. Playing the part of a make-believe wife to the man you're in love with might have its tragic moments. But, because she was in love with him—"All right," she said at last, "for the sake of the business I will."

"You're a brick, Miss Cowles!" he grasped her hands gratefully. Then, as the color mounted slowly in his cheeks, "He'll think I'm a darned lucky dog!" he added. It was the first personal note that had ever crept into the conversation.

Half an hour later Uncle James arrived—a tall individual with keen, snapping eyes. He greeted his nephew affectionately, then turned to the girl as Philip said, a little awkwardly: "My—er—wife. She is putting her shoulder to the wheel, too, for a while."

The difficult moment was past and Uncle James was launched in descriptions of his trip east. As he rose to go after steadily refusing to talk business, Uncle James uttered the fatal words that lengthened indefinitely the conspirators' plan of an hour.

"I'm glad you did so well, Philip, because I'd rather make up my mind, if your wife was one of those extravagant creatures wearing her husband's earnings on her back, I'd have nothing to do with your business, no matter how promising. But before we discuss that I intend to see the whole of New York and the two of you must be my guests."

As he went out, the two young people looked at each other. Then "Stick by me a while longer," begged Philip miserably, and Marjory consented.

Followed busy evenings at theaters, automobile rides up the Hudson, dinners. When they were riding Uncle James usually insisted on occupying the front seat with the chauffeur. "Even old married people like to sit by themselves and talk," he said indulgently.

And Marjory, sitting snugly wrapped up at Philip's side, watching the river, felt sometimes that she had stepped into a dream. While Philip—well, Philip grew to long for the right to reach out and grasp the slim hand resting beneath the robes a few inches away.

For Marjory in the hours of companionship, had shown herself to be a wonderful comrade, entirely desirable. In wondering how he could afford marriage, if the business failed, he sometimes forgot his feeling of guilt at the deception he was practicing on his uncle and his anxiety as to the outcome.

Then one day, Uncle James wandered into the office when Philip was out. Finding Marjory alone, he hesitated, then sat down in his nephew's chair.

"What's my nephew playing the fool for?" he demanded.

"What do you mean?" she asked, trying to speak calmly.

"Just this—he's no more married than you are! I'll tell you how I know. Reaching into his pocket, he extracted the envelope Marjory recognized as the one she had addressed. Out of it he took the letter and turned it over. On the back she saw her handwriting, and a delicate flush stole over her face. "Marjory Cowles," Marjory Cowles Merrill—Mrs. Philip Merrill!" She had picked up that paper with its scribbles to typewrite the letter to!

"When I saw P. M. M. C. at the bottom of the letter, I put two and two together. The girl in my nephew's office was in love with him, even as she took down a letter indicating that he was married! It made me a little suspicious of that letter, and gave me an excuse to come on."

"And now that I have come—well, he can have that money on one condition—that he makes good his bluff and marries you right away. You suit me down to the ground as my nephew's wife."

Rising, he went slowly out, leaving the girl speechless and indignant. Then the hot tears welled into her eyes and she buried her face in her arms on the desk. Nor did she hear the door open softly. Suddenly, two strong arms swept her to her feet and held her close.

"I met my uncle downstairs. He said 'my wife' wanted me very badly. But it's nothing, Marjory, darling, to the way I want my wife. When can I claim her, sweetheart?"

Marjory lifted her wet eyes, now shining with happiness. "Any time that suits Uncle James," she said, and Philip forgot to be mystified in the wonder of the first kiss.

"Puck."

This merry lisp is the portrait of a child which was painted without any particular aim as to character. When Alderman Boydell saw it, he said: "Sir Joshua, if you will make this pretty thing into a Puck, for my Shakespeare gallery, I will give you a hundred guineas for it." The prodigious smiled and said little, as was his custom; a few hours' happy labor made the picture what we see it. —Wilfred Whitten (Quoted in "The Friendly Town," by E. V. Lucile).—Ari and Artists.

Doesn't Need Reforming.

What does the old-fashioned girl who married him "just for a home" marry him for now?—Detroit News.

ASPIRIN INTRODUCED BY "BAYER" IN 1900

Look for name "Bayer" on the tablets, then you need never worry.

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

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

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

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

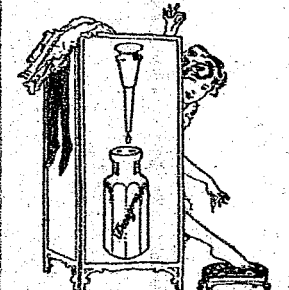
Used to It.

Visitor—Have you ever been bitten by a horse?

Soldier—Have I? Why, the longest time I ever went without getting bitten was the week I was in the hospital from being kicked!

LIFT OFF CORNS!

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



Magic! Just drop a little Freezone on that tough corn. Instantly it stops aching, then you lift the corn off with the fingers! Truly! No humbug!

Try Freezone! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without one particle of pain, soreness or irritation. Freezone is the discovery of a noted Cincinnati genius.—Adv.

The Milk Bottle Only.

Stagist County Times: "The first duty of the American people is to prepare the youth of the land for the bottle of life."—Boston Transcript.

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.

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

Get 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 size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Adv.

Granberries.

The best-known cranberry section in the world is in the Cape Cod district of Massachusetts, with an average yield of 30 barrels an acre.

Catarhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured

Get local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Catarhal Deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surface of the System. Catarhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a running sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing may be destroyed forever. Many cases of Deafness are caused by Catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the Mucous Surface.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of catarrhal deafness that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

All druggists & Circulate free. P. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

No Vacillation There.

"So, Wobler is dead?"

"Yes, and it's the first time he ever arrived at a definite conclusion."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of J. C. Watson.

In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

The Bare Truth.

He—After all, where would woman be without all her finery?

She—Presumably in her bath.

BOYS CONFESS BRUTAL MURDER

Pennsylvania Lads Admit Causing the Death of Their Companion.

HANGED HIM IN BARN

Body Then Thrown Into Swimming Hole, Where Implicated Youths "Discovered" It and Report a Drowning.

Snow Shoe, Pa.—Four boys, Melvin Rowan, Arthur and Charles Markley and Thomas Stark, are under arrest here, charged with causing the death of Juris Hall, ten-year-old grandson of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hall of Snow Shoe, on August 17, 1919. At the time of the Hall boy's death it was generally believed that he had been drowned accidentally while swimming in a pond near his home. His grandfather, however, was not satisfied with this version of the affair and secured the services of a Pennsylvania state police, who finally unraveled the details of the tragedy and caused the arrest of the four lads, who have confessed the crime.

The four defendants range in age from eleven to fifteen years. In response to questions from friends and officers as to why they committed the act, the boys always have replied that they do not know.

Crime of Unusual Features.

According to evidence in the case, the Hall boy left his home on the afternoon of August 17, as was his custom, to bring in the cows. As he was passing an abandoned barn the Rowan, Markley and Stark boys rushed out and captured him. He was taken inside, where two of the lads held him while the other two placed a tie rope about the victim's neck. Then they hanged him to a rafter and allowed the body to hang for about five minutes. Finding the boy dead, the four youths dressed the body in old clothing and threw it into a pond. Later the boys reported that they believed a



They Hanged Him to a Rafter.

boy had been drowned and the body was discovered in the pond.

Investigation after the discovery of Hall's body revealed that his tongue was hanging out and that rolling did not force any water from the lungs; two unusual incidents in connection with a drowning. This aroused the suspicion of the grandfather, who enlisted the aid of state troopers and cleared the mystery surrounding the crime.

GREEK PRINCE HOLDS RANK

Mrs. Leeds' Husband Denies Report He Has Renounced Claims to Throne.

Geneva, Switzerland.—Prince Christopher of Greece and his wife, the late former Mrs. W. P. Leeds, widow of the American diplomat, magazine, have requested that reports recently published in America that the prince has renounced his rank in the sovereign house of Greece be denied. It has been said that he had given up his right to succession, and that he and his wife were content to become simply a Danish count and countess.

Discussion between former King Constantine and the prince has been reported, but Constantine and his wife recently spent a week with the prince and princess at Montreux, and the latter have been visiting the former sovereigns at St. Moritz.

SAY HE USED MARKED CARDS

Man Charged in Court With Obtaining Money by Fraud in Game of Chance.

New York.—During the trial in a New York court of Louis Krohnberg, a shirt manufacturer, who is charged with obtaining money in a game of chance by fraud, a stud poker game with marked cards was reproduced.

Two hands from a deck, which is alleged to have come from the Krohnberg home, were laid before the magistrates by one of the half-dozen complainants. These proved to have shadows on the design on the backs, which indicated the nature of the cards. The complainants say Krohnberg won \$5,700 with the marked deck.

Sure Relief

6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

ASTHMA

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

For the prompt relief of Asthma, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all other respiratory troubles, use Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy. It is a powerful and quick-acting remedy, and is sold for FREE SAMPLE. Write for it. Dr. J. D. Kellogg, 100 Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

Kill All Flies!

THEY SPREAD DISEASE

Use anywhere. DASHY FLY KILLER, a powerful and quick-acting fly killer, kills all flies, including house flies, stable flies, and all other annoying flies. It is sold for FREE SAMPLE. Write for it. Dr. J. D. Kellogg, 100 Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

Not Interested.

Miss Quizer—When you were in Rome did you visit the Colosseum?

Mr. Filmhound—No. I was going to look into it, but they told me it had been closed for repairs for several years, so I passed it up for the live, up-to-date picture houses.

BRACE UP!

The man or woman with weak kidneys is half crippled. A lame, stiff back, with its constant, dull ache and sharp, shooting twinges, makes the simplest task a burden. Headaches, dizzy spells, urinary disorders and an "all worn out" feeling are daily sources of distress. Don't neglect kidney weakness and risk general dropsy or Bright's disease. Get a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped other people the world over. Ask your neighbor!

A Michigan Case.

Mrs. Fred Stoll, 1202 N. Larch St., Lansing, Mich., says: "My back was lame and my kidneys were weak. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and I feel like a different person."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

ASKING A LITTLE TOO MUCH

Under the Circumstances Actor Was Justified in Refusing Parts Manager Allotted Him.

Owing to the limitations of his purse the manager of a theatrical show on the road traveled with a show company.

One afternoon he called one of his players to him and remarked:

"Look here, Wellington, you'll have to play three parts tomorrow night in 'The Silent Foe'—Henderson, Uncle Bill, and the Spider."

"Can't do it," retorted Wellington, briefly, but firmly.

"Can't do it? Won't do it. You mean?" shouted the manager. "Why won't you do it?"

"Because it can't be done. No human being could play these three parts at the same time. In the third act Henderson and the Spider have a fight and old Uncle Bill rushes in to separate them."

Slipping Up on Her.

Young Thing—And only to think each soldier had to make his own bed, and everything. How could men ever make beds? It must have been terribly hard for them.

Ex-Back—Oh, yes, it was mighty hard at first. Take my poor family now, he done a 30-day hitch in the guardhouse for putting his pillowcase on top-side down. But how was he to know any better?—Home Sector.

Footproof.

"Henry, an agent came to the house this morning with a new kind of carpet to sell."

"Well?"

"He said it was foolproof."

"Ah! That's pretty good. Any brazen woman can use it, eh?"

"Terribly." But the point he made was that husbands who open cans for their wives can do so without cutting their fingers. Slicing the dill with the kitchen table, splattering the walls with gore and shocking the neighbors with profanity."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

For your breakfast Grape-Nuts

A ready-to-eat food that costs but little and is full of the sound nourishment of wheat and malted barley.

Appetizing Economical

At Grocers Everywhere!

The Man Nobody Knew

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

By HOLWORTHY HALL

CHAPTER XIV—Continued

"I suppose that has to be the answer. Well—"

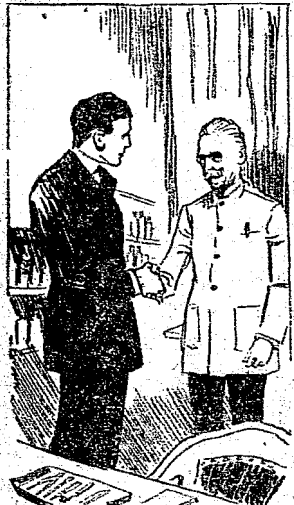
"I'll tell Embree you didn't accept," Hilliard reached for his hat. "And I mustn't bother you any more this morning; we've both too much to do. I only wanted to see you a moment and tell you the news and get your check. But when Cullen and I come back—" His smile was glorious.

They were shaking hands at the door of the ante-room.

"That'll be before the holidays, won't it? We expect you to take Christmas dinner with us, of course. Mrs. Durant and Carol would never forgive you if you didn't—and neither would I."

Hilliard flushed with pleasure.

"Nothing would please me better—and you'll tell Mrs. Durant and Carol how grateful I am... and how sorry I am I can't even stop now to



"Surely I Will—Good-By, Good Luck—My Boy!"

say good-by, won't you?" As a matter of fact, he wasn't going to stop because he knew that if he did he might never get to Montana. And there was need of quick action against Harmon's cut-throat partners in New York.

"Surely I will. And I'll also tell them what an altruist you are. I still don't feel exactly right about it—but the world's the world... And I'm not going to refuse an investment just because there happens to be money in it! Good-by! Good Luck—my boy!"

CHAPTER XV.

Already at daybreak it was a white Christmas; white underfoot, white overhead, dancing, swirling white of snow in the winter air. Hilliard, lifting himself on his elbow to watch it from the car window, was unaccountably thrilled by the appropriateness of it. Nature, which had been sulking for a week or more, had finally consented to dress the season. But the thrill dissolved, and anxiety took its place when he discovered that it was just eight o'clock, and this was only Buffalo. His watch, and the railway folder, gave him indigestible food for thought, and the snow, taking upon itself the role of a barrier to traffic, was suddenly less agreeable to look at. Wreaths in the windows of nearby houses, holly berries and red ribbon, glimpses of feathery fir boughs and tinsel through the curtains—all these awoke within him a new and a disturbing fancy that at the end of two thousand miles of visioning he might be irretrievably late! Illogically he made haste to rise; he wanted to flavor his impatience by counting landmarks.

The door was half filled when he arrived for breakfast, and the train was still standing in the yards. As the conductor wished him a perfunctory Merry Christmas, Hilliard smiled obliquely.

"Not unless you make up some speed between here and Syracuse," he said.

"Not much chance of that," said the conductor, punching the order slip. "It's deep snow from here on, sir. Lucky if we're in in time for your turkey!"

Hilliard sighed, brightened as the train dragged itself into sluggish motion, and gave his attention to the landscape. It was typically a scene from a Christmas card; all it needed, at any moment, was a few lines of engravings in the foreground to be a very fair counterpart of the cards which Hilliard had ordered sent out to all his friends. He smiled, expansively, at the conception of what the name of Hilliard on those cards now meant to Syracuse. They were undoubtedly magnifying his grandeur now; he knew enough of human nature to realize that in his home-coming he was certain to be greeted as a multi-millionaire. And it wasn't multi—it was only the possibility of a single one!

The thought of riches turned his

mind to the individuals who would share in them; Dr. Durant, who, unless he chose, need never keep office hours again—he could devote himself to the research he loved; Cullen, whose blind, building faith had made him forever independent, even Rufus Waring, whose modest contribution, accepted out of spleenless commiseration, had swelled to the dignity of four figures, and given him the means to show the world to Angels. And Hilliard himself had made far more than all the other ventures combined—not in money, perhaps, but in dividends payable in the medium of his self-respect.

And yet, as the realities stood now, he was sensitive to the nothingness of his triumph, until such time as he had some one to divide it with him. For there is little pleasure in a monopoly of happiness; not even a joke is fully established until some one appears to share it; a secret is delectable only when it's repeated, a conquest is empty without the popular acclaim, or the arrival of the historian. He felt this keenly; he reflected that of all the syndicate, he alone was without a beneficiary. And today, when he had steeled himself to speak to Carol—like countless generations of men before him, he began vaguely to wonder what he should do if she refused him.

What would he left? Only the shell of achievement. Would he go back to France or would he remain in America, and struggle for success by endeavoring war charities out of his glorious income-to-be? Also—and this was enervating—what should he say to her? It is given to few men to propose twice, in different characters, to the same girl.

The train plowed and panted through the thickening drifts; Hilliard's watch was coming out of his pocket at five-minute intervals; here was Rochester at last—three hours late—and there, shining dimly through banked clouds, was the sun! The train seemed warned to greater effort by its mere appearance; Hilliard, who had measured time by weeks, then by days, and more recently by reluctant hours, began to mark the minutes from his mental calendar.

And then, after an interminable century of impatience, the outlying villages, gray and smoky, the flat wastes of Solway; the road slowly becoming streets; the buildings adding height—Syracuse!

His feet were on the platform; he was hurrying forward. Ahead of him and in his excitement he stumbled heavily—there, coming toward him—Carol and the Doctor, bearded and easy—no question of the welcome they were bringing him!

His own faltering remarks were grossly incoherent. There were no words to fit the situation; perhaps he did it greater justice by the disconnected sounds he made. And then he was entering the Doctor's closed car; they were bounding over the cobbles of the lower city; they were attacking the grade of James street, and he was peering out in an ecstasy of memory at the houses where he had played in boyhood.

Two o'clock—on time for dinner to the second! A house hanging with evergreen; a Christmas spirit permeating every nook and cranny; Christmas colors—not all of evergreen—drifted in tantalizing whiffs to meet him.

A joyous interlude; a gay procession; a hush; a gravely spoken blessing—Oh, that Christmas!

There came a time early in the evening when Hilliard found himself alone with Carol. He had a vague recollection that they had been sent to look for something—a corn popper, or some other equally futile article—and for an instant he marveled at their expecting to find it in the sun-parlor, where they had wandered. But the sun-parlor was happily unoccupied; and there were comfortable chairs in it; and something very green and red and seasonal in all the windows; so that they both delayed prodigiously, and exchanged a number of highly inconsequential remarks about the decorations. Presently, without so much as a transient thought for the corn-popper, they sat down with one accord. From a distance the murmur of cheerful voices in the living room was an adequate accompaniment to their thoughts.

Hilliard's head was dropped low; his reverie was so profound that not even Carol's voice could rouse him—not until she spoke a second time.

"I said—a penny for them," she repeated, amused.

"Oh!" Hilliard's awakening was explosive. "Why, that's queer—I was just thinking about that myself! I mean the first Sunday I ever came up here to dinner. You said the same thing then. Remember it?"

"Yes, indeed... and they were a wonderful bargain at the price! He didn't seem to recall that she had ever looked so mischievous.

"They are now, then," he said. "Because it's just as it was before—I was thinking about you." Regarding her, he was transported, away by her love-

liness. And it wasn't only her external loveliness that he adored, it was what she had of sympathy, and kindness, and sweetness of disposition. A very womanly girl she was—not a flaming character to blaze and die, but a steady and enduring soul—such as he craved.

She turned her head away. "I was very angry at you this morning," she said; "I thought you'd forgotten about me entirely."

Hilliard affected alarm. "How could that happen?"

"Not even so much as a little card with 'Merry Christmas' on it," she said. "Father and mother had one from you, but as for me—" She opened her hands in emptiness.

Hilliard felt his pulses quicken. "Doesn't my coming to you make up a little for it?"

"No, I'm afraid it doesn't—not in that way. I'm still very childish about Christmas. I have to see it—even if it's only in the faintest little remembrances. I'm very much hurt. I've been telling myself it must be the postman's fault."

He denied it bravely. "It wasn't the postman's—it was mine. Because I didn't intend to send you a remembrance at all—I intended to bring it. I planned to give it to you before dinner, but when I was so late, and everybody was waiting—"

She turned with gratifying quickness.

"Did you bring it?"

"Yes," he said. "I brought it. I'm not quite sure whether you'll like it or not."

"I'll like anything you brought!" The pronoun had an infinitesimal emphasis all to itself.

Hilliard cleared his throat.

"When I was young—"

"I beg your pardon?"

He laughed at high pressure and began over again.

"When I was young, Mother Grundy had a very small collection to choose from—books and candy and flowers. If I'd send you anything by mail, I think I'd have had to obey the rules. My early training was pretty severe. But I thought if I brought it myself, perhaps I could be more original."

"How original?" she asked, with pretty animation.

His heart was pounding relentlessly; he had lost the elaborate recital which he carefully prepared; and it was gone without a trace. He had to depend on presence of mind.

"Since I couldn't keep to my schedule, I've been saving it up to give you when everything was propitious. I've tendered her a package filled with holly ribbon; it was shawler than a book, and smaller than any orthodox carrier of confection. 'Don't open it just yet, please.'"

She looked at it, pinched it, dropped it in her lap, and laughed softly.

"Is there such a mystery about it?"

"Yes, there is," Hilliard felt himself begin to go with the current of his mood. He sat up awkwardly. "All that you could ever think of asking



"It's My Gift to You, But Before You Open It."

about me... where I've been and what I've done... is in that box. It's everything—a biography, and a history... and it's a gift to you, too. But before you open it—" He had to pause to collect himself. "I'll have to make an explanation." He fought with it and found his lips strangely sealed.

"Is it so very hard to make?" she asked at length.

"Almost impossible..." He was seeing black and red, even if "everybody" had expected him to do this thing (as Angela had long since assured him) what reason did he have to hope for pardon? "What would you think," he asked, perilously, "of a man who cared enough about you to risk everything he had in the world... not his valuables in the sense of money... but all his ambitions for

everything; all his dreams; all his ideals; all his hopes... on a Christmas gift? What would you?"

She frowned adorably.

"And... he's not just a little bit quixotic?"

"Not at all... suppose he did it deliberately, and after a great deal of thought. Just on the chance that it might please you? When it would either do that—or end their friendship?"

She fingered the small package over and over.

"Why, I should think that if this mythical person were so very anxious to please me he wouldn't take quite so much risk."

"But when I'm the mythical person myself—that's different, isn't it?"

"Why should it be?" She gave him an opportunity to see her face.

"You've forgotten a great deal. I told you once that if you knew all that I've been... all that I've done... you might not be so willing to have my friendship, anyway."

"No," she said, subdued. "I've not forgotten, but you have! I said that I didn't believe you."

"You're holding it all in your hands," said Hilliard. His expression, as he gazed at her, was infinitely yearning; but his voice was even and low. "I spent a good many hours over this... wondering whether it was right for me to take such a risk on this day, above all others... and finally, I thought it out this way: if it pleases you, it ought to make the day better yet... if it doesn't, it would have been just as unwise to you at any other time. Understand, I'll never attempt to excuse anything... we're beyond that. All I can do is to wait. I'm giving you... will you open it now, please?"

Her fingers bungled with the knot, and he made as though to help her.

"No," she said, holding the package away from him. "I want to open it all myself!"

Hilliard, rigid, watched her. A phrase was beating heavily against his consciousness... one of the Proverbs... something about the bread of deceit, and ashes...

The knot gave way; and the tissue wrapping, falling aside, disclosed an oblong pasteboard box. Carol lifted the lid and Hilliard caught his breath. There were two cabinet photographs; uppermost was a very excellent likeness of Hilliard himself. She looked at him perplexedly; he was peering out of his fountain pen. His hand was cold, unsteady.

"It lacks something, doesn't it?" he said, in an undertone. "Let me have it a moment." While she followed his every movement, he wrote, with his left hand and somewhat painstakingly, an inscription and gave back the picture.

"Christmas, 1916," she read, "with love from Henry Hilliard." She flushed hotly.

"Now look!" he said, ignoring her reaction. "The... next one." Mechanically she took out the second photograph; it was a duplicate of the picture of Dicky Morgan on the Doctor's desk. Her cheeks were suddenly devoid of color, she stared fearfully at him without speaking.

"That lacks something, too," he said; and his voice was yielding to the tremendous strain upon him. With conspicuous care he shifted the pen to his right hand; held it poised for a moment, gave her a smudge of ineffable pathos, closed his teeth hard. "I have a very useful little trait," he said; "I'm ambidextrous." And wrote his message.

She had the evidence before her—the intimate, unmistakable, ornamental script of another personality. "Christmas, 1916—and love from Dick to Carol."

"The real gift is underneath," he said, and his diction now was foreign even to himself. "But... no, no; go on..."

Her uncertain, exploring fingers had touched a smaller box; it sprang open in her palm; within was a gorgeously flashing, scintillating, living gem, set in platinum. Her hands, unsteady now as were his own, closed over it as though to guard and shelter it. Her eyes sought his, and held them—fright was meeting fright.

"And in my thought," he said, "are all the sweet memories I have of you... and all the fragrance of you... and in the stone there... there's a story for you to read... bigger than any book could hold..." She still made no answer; she was holding her three gifts tightly, and staring at him, staring... not in the recollection he had imagined, not in the measureless contempt he had feared, but with the wrath of a smile trembling on her pale lips. "Only one of the photographs is to keep," he said thickly. "One of the two... I'm giving you the chance to say which it is... which one of the two you want to live on... if you want either of those men to go on loving you... or if you want them both to go away—for always!"

In her eyes, there was another miracle; her eyes were soft, and indicative of a great relief, rather than of a great shock; and as he watched, spellbound, he saw that tears were creeping into

them, and not of sorrow but of great joy. In that moment his most stupifying discovery was made, and the magnitude of it, the portent of it, set his brain at naught, and left him destitute of reason.

"Carol!" he said, petrified. "Carol!" Mute, she shook her head. Looking him full in the eyes, she flinched suddenly, and a great sob burst in her throat. The photograph of Dicky Morgan was in her hand; she held it a moment, trembling, and then, while her breath came faster and her shoulders quivered, she tore it across and across, finer and finer, until only fragmentary scraps remained—and these she let fall in her lap, unheeded. The likeness of Hilliard, the lying, radiant face of the man nobody knew—this she had seized, and this she had clutched to her breast, spasmodically, as though in fear to have it snatched away from her.

Hilliard was very close to her; and his whole being was concentrated in his eyes.

"Carol!" he said to her again in that stranger's voice. "Carol... You... you knew!" To him the fact was unbelievable.

Turdily, unwillingly, she raised her head.

"From the very first day," she said brokenly. "Both dad and I... and no one else; not even mother... your eyes told us both, and we've trusted you so... and waited so surely... we knew it would come out all right in the end, somehow... and... and... I do like my gift! It does make the day better." And then, in a soft whisper, "Henry!"

She had called him "Henry" and even in the spell of his confusion, he thrilled to the significance of it.

The lover was eager, but the prodigal was startled back from the very threshold of love.

"From the first day!" he breathed, electrified. "And you trusted me like that... when you knew what I was doing..."

She was laughing and crying at the same time; his hungry arms went out to her and found her; words were coming tumultuously to him and he said them as they came. Somehow the ring was on her finger; and she had kissed it there. Between them, parted, a sacred understanding as imperishable as bronze had arisen; they both knew, without the necessity of prolonged speech, what his future was to be. They both knew in what capacity he was to face the world; they knew the brimming fullness of her pardon and the brimming fullness of his regret. These truths were mutually confirmed; the shabby past was indistinguishably merged with the fresh and vivid present; their pledges to this end were upon their lips. The world was lying helpless at their feet...

the wonderful, sensitive, receptive world which had respected and honored and admired him in the days of his regeneration, and would continue, paying the reward of his request.

In an irresistible passion of luminosity and shame and courage, he tried to tell her the sums of his debts; her lips prevented him.

"You mustn't!" she murmured. "Never! You let me choose—I want it this way."

Dazed, triumphant, he was re-living bygone incidents, seeing faint clues develop into mighty revelations, comprehending at last the supreme love and supreme faith of the two who had waited for his victory, and kept his secret shut within their hearts, that he might stand the ordeal, and prove triumphant. And now, the reputation that was already his... the loftier reputation which he should consecrate himself to build... not only for the pleasure of the building, but also because there were those to whom he owed it...

Behind them, a firm footfall. Hilliard was on his feet, his arm instinctively protecting Carol. Doctor Durant was smiling on them from the doorway... grave, benevolent, paternal. He, too, became a common partner to the understanding; an interchange of glances was sufficient. He came in swiftly; his hands outstretched, his head lifted high in the pride of a father who has looked upon his children, and found them true to each other, and to him.

"What!" he said. "Have you proved it already—my son?"

THE END.

Tunis Agricultural State.

The regency of Tunis, lying in northern or Mediterranean limit in the same latitudinal position as the state of North Carolina and, like North Carolina, supporting an estimated population of 2,000,000 on an area of about 50,000 square miles, is essentially an agricultural country, deriving its wealth from farms and mills.

The Sunflower in Russia.

Sunflower cultivation has become an industry in southern Russia, where the people have found the seeds a substitute for olives in making oil. The Russian eats the kernel. An acre of sunflowers yields about 50 bushels of seeds, and these in turn yield more than 50 gallons of oil.

ECZEMA!

THIS isn't one of those fake free treatment offers you have seen so many times. We don't offer to give you something for nothing—but we do guarantee that you can try this wonderful treatment, entirely at our risk, and this guarantee is backed by your local druggist.

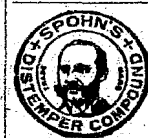
This makes the offer one which you can absolutely depend upon, because the druggist with whom you have been trading would not stand behind the guarantee if he did not know it to be an honest and legitimate one.

Hunt's Salve, formerly called Hunt's Cure, has been sold under absolute money back guarantee for more than thirty years. It is especially compounded for the treatment of Eczema, Itch, Ring Worm, Tetter, and other itching skin diseases.

Thousands of letters testify to its curative properties. M. Timerlin, a reputable dry goods dealer in Durant, Oklahoma, says: "I suffered with Eczema for ten years, and spent \$1,000.00 for doctors' treatments, without result. One box of Hunt's Cure entirely cured me."

Don't fail to give Hunt's Salve a trial—price 75 cents, from your local druggist, or direct by mail if he does not handle it.

A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Texas



Spohn's Distemper Compound

will knock it to very short time. At the first sign of a cough or cold in your horse, give a few doses of "Spohn's." It will act on the glands, stimulate the disease germ and prevent further development of the disease. "Spohn's" has been the standard remedy for DISTEMPER, BRONCHITIS, INFLUENZA, CATARRHAL FEVER, COUGHS and COLIC for a quarter of a century. 45 cents and \$1.15 per bottle at all drug stores. SPÖHN MEDICAL COMPANY, Galien, Ind.

Not Nowadays. "Would you say that two can live as cheap as one?" "Not at present prices."

ASK FOR "DIAMOND DYES"

Don't Buy a Poor Dye That Fades, Streaks or Ruins Material.

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can diamond-dye a new, rich, fadeless color into worn, shabby garments, draperies, coverings, whether wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods.

Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect results are guaranteed even if you have never dyed before. Druggist has color card.—Adv.

BABOON PUT TO USEFUL TASK

As Shepherds, the Animals Are Said to Develop Traits That Are Almost Human.

I have often wondered, remarks Mr. W. C. Scully in the Atlantic Monthly, why more baboons are not trained as shepherds. The creatures invariably develop an absorbing affection for any young animals, human or other, that are placed in their charge, and there is a well-authenticated instance of a baboon taking charge of a motherless Kalir infant, and guarding it night and day for more than two years.

The Sudan foster parent performed every necessary function except feeding the child.

Several baboons have been trained as shepherds. In a case that Mr. Scully himself observed the baboon had charge of several hundred sheep. He became passionately attached to the members of the flock, and remained with them all day long at pasture and brought them back to the corral in the evening. His only fault as shepherd was the outcome of extreme solicitude; if he heard the voices of wild baboons in the distance at any time of the day, he would at once collect the sheep, and with every appearance of the liveliest terror hurry them home.

At the Circus. "I call your woman star's feet tremendous." "Naturally; she comes from Chicago."

The Fact. "I am afraid your wife has got the social bee in her bonnet." "Ah, there's the sting."

A Solo Part. Paula—I had a charming call from Mr. Jollyday last night.

May—What did he talk about? Paula—Why, he just sat and listened to me. He never opened his mouth.

Try Postum Instead of Coffee at the family table for a week or two and see if everyone doesn't relish the change.

Postum Cereal

a drink of delicious flavor—should be boiled fully fifteen minutes to bring out its full-bodied richness.

Better health and comfort usually follow a change from coffee to Postum.

"There's a Reason"

Made by POSTUM CEREAL CO., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

Special Sale Trimmed Hats

SATURDAY, MAY 29th

New, Stylish Hats From \$3.85 Up

The Mode Hat Shop Girbach & Sanborn

Princess : Theatre

Saturday, May 29th
Bryant Washburn in
"POOR BOOB"
Bray Pictograph

Monday, May 31st
Decoration Day Special!
Robert Warwick in
"An Accidental Honeymoon"
—also—
Mona Darkfeather in
"The Fight on the
Deadwood Trail"

Regular prices.
No matinee.

Sunday, May 30th
Tom Moore in
"CITY OF COMRADES"
"Snub" Pollard Comedy

Tuesday, June 1st
Madlaine Traverse in
"SNARES OF PARIS"
Gayety Comedy

Wednesday, June 2d,
Dr. Jekyll and
Mr. Hyde



Your Very Neighbors

These folks are your neighbors. They work for the telephone company. They are regular people, just like you, your friends and family.

They eat food, wear clothes, live in houses, talk, laugh, sing, cry, get peevish (and get over it), enjoy the movies and home-made pies, just like you. In fact they are human and, like you, they sometimes make a mistake.

These folks are trying hard to give you the best telephone service in the world. They take pride in their work and in their company, and in the fact that theirs is a public service. They know that because it costs them more to live today than yesterday that it costs more to give you the telephone service. They earn more because they need more, but they know that all telephone equipment costs more, too.

They hope that you will not forget that the telephone company is made up of people just like you. They know that the more loyal support and courteous co-operation you give the company and them, the more you recognize that the company's income should pay its labor and maintenance and equipment bills, the better telephone service you will have.

WE MUST HAVE
YOUR SUPPORT
IF YOU ARE
TO HAVE THE
TELEPHONE

the company and them, the more you recognize that the company's income should pay its labor and maintenance and equipment bills, the better telephone service you will have.

MICHIGAN STATE TELEPHONE COMPANY

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

M. J. Dunkel was in Detroit yesterday.

Mrs. H. H. Avery is spending some time in Howell.

Mrs. F. A. Hammond visited in Detroit the past week.

Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Steger were in Jackson, Wednesday afternoon.

Charles Tisch of Stockbridge visited his son, E. A. Tisch, yesterday.

Ransom Armstrong has opened a grocery store at Cavanaugh Lake.

Frank Leach and G. J. Hesselchewer were in Manchester yesterday.

The S. P. L. will meet Monday evening, May 31st, with Mrs. John Haus-

er.

Every ton of sea water is said to contain one grain of gold. Help yourself.

Miss Edna Maroney has resigned her position with the Lewis Spring & Ax Co.

Monday will be a holiday in Chelsea and the stores, generally, will close for the day.

John Frymuth is arranging to have a garage built at his home on East Middle street.

J. F. Waltrous of Lima, who has been ill for some time past, was in town Wednesday.

William Wolf has had electric lights installed in his residence on West Middle street.

Frank Adams and family moved to a house on the Coe farm, near the cement plant, yesterday.

Mrs. Lawrence Dunn of Ann Arbor has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Fred Belsch, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Holt of Detroit were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Weber over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Gallagher and the latter's mother, Mrs. Wellman, were in Lansing, Tuesday.

Mrs. Robert Inskip and daughter and Mrs. J. H. Young of Ann Arbor, were Chelsea visitors Saturday.

J. S. Cummings has purchased the residence at East Middle and East streets from H. W. Cunningham.

Perry Dewey, who recently suffered a stroke of paralysis, was taken to Ann Arbor, Tuesday, for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Waltrous were in Howell yesterday to attend the Livingston County Holstein Breeders sale.

Mrs. C. Case of Cleveland, Ohio, is visiting at the homes of her sons, George and Albert Griswold and families.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Walker and two daughters are spending two weeks at Cavanaugh Lake, in the Gulde cottage.

Miss Dorothy Schumacher is home from Tekamah, Nebraska, where she has taught during the past school year.

Mr. and Mrs. William Stout of Dexter, formerly of Chelsea, are the parents of a daughter, born Monday, May 24, 1920.

Lafayette Grange will meet Thursday afternoon, June 3rd, with Mr. and Mrs. John Kimer. Program by the children.

Mrs. Henry Avery, mother of the late H. H. Avery of this place, died Thursday, May 20th, at her home in Howell.

A carload of calcium chloride has been received and will be applied to the unpaved streets in the village to lay the dust.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Gregg and daughter, of Detroit, visited his mother, Mrs. Ross Gregg, and other relatives, Sunday.

The Victory gardens of a few months ago are fast becoming necessity gardens—with the prices of food stuffs still soaring.

M. J. Baxter was in Saginaw, Tuesday and Wednesday, as delegate to the grand lodge from Olive Chapter No. 156 F. & A. M.

A. B. Clark has resigned his position in Detroit and will enter the employ of the William Bacon-Holmes Co. in the milling department.

Frank Leach and Charles Downer have sold a quantity of hickory timber on their Lima township farm to the Manchester Handle Co.

A total of 511 children of school age have been listed in district number three fractional Sylvan and Lima by the school census just completed by Miss Elizabeth Dewey.

Mrs. Ignatius Howe and son Edward, and Misses Agnes and Frances Hanlon of Jackson, and Miss Mary Howe of the U. of M. visited at the home of C. Klein, Sunday.

A woman writer indignantly denies that her sex dress extravagantly to attract men. Possibly she is right—it may be only for the purpose of making other women jealous.

Miss Flora Kempf, teacher of history in the Jackson high school and formerly of Chelsea, has been granted a year's leave of absence, which she will spend in travel in England and Europe.

A family party was held Sunday at the home of M. J. Noyes in honor of his 82nd birthday. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hanner of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Holmes and sons of Battle Creek, and Dr. and Mrs. S. G. Bush.

Mrs. and Mrs. Eugene McKernan and family of Lyndon attended the funeral of Lucille Sullivan, the eight-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sullivan of Fenton, Monday.

The little girl was a granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. John McKernan of Lyndon.

How's This?

We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Medicine.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Medicine acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces, expelling the poison from the blood and healing the diseased portions.

After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Medicine for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Medicine at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Adv.

Regular meeting Olive Lodge No. 156 F. & A. M., Tuesday evening, June 1st.

Mrs. Ella Beutler is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Lehman of Lima.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Boyce and family visited at the home of his parents in Lyndon, Sunday.

The Pythian Sisters will meet at their hall Sunday at 12:30 to take part in the memorial exercises.

Mrs. Wilbur Kempf and little grandson visited her mother, Mrs. DeLoe Cummings, Wednesday.

Mrs. Ernest J. Gregg and daughter Madalyn, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shaver.

Miss Florence Armstrong will spend next week at the home of her parents in Geneva, Ohio, and will attend the wedding of her sister.

The members of Olive Chapter O. E. S. will please meet at Masonic hall Sunday at 12:30 to take part in the Memorial Day exercises.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Cummings, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. VanTine and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shaver attended the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. Mary Johnston of Detroit, in Gregory, yesterday.

Mrs. Claude White of Oakland, Calif., formerly Miss Edith Bates of this place, is spending several weeks at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Martha Bates, and her uncle, Howard Canfield and family.

Mr. and Mrs. William Burgess moved to Jackson yesterday, where they have purchased a home at 525 North Pleasant street. They have rented their home here, 717 West Middle street, to Bert Hepburn.

Due to a misunderstanding the names of several who attended the birthday party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Fletcher, Sunday, were omitted in the report in Tuesday's paper. The following names should have been included: Mr. and Mrs. Alba Gage and family, Mr. and Mrs. John Steinbach and family, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Steinbach and family, and Mrs. R. B. Waltrous and daughter.

JACKSON NEWS delivered every morning, daily, and Sunday, only 1¢ per week; daily only, only 10¢ per week. Try it. Paul Astell, Agt., phone 190-J, 741

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

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 Lucy M. Wood, 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 the Farmers & Merchants bank in the village of Chelsea, in said county, on the 15th day of July and on the 15th day of September next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated May 15, 1920.

Homer Stoffer,
William Brown,
Commissioners.

May 21-28, June 4.

WATERLOO ITEMS.

The 45th annual memorial service will be held in the church Sunday, June 6th, at 10 o'clock instead of May 30th, as stated before. All veterans of the three wars are invited to attend, and in uniform if possible.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Durkee motored to Anderson, Sunday.

Mrs. Laura Vicary and Laura Moeckel were in Jackson, Friday.

The Aid society meeting at Mrs. Wahl's took in \$10.

Ed. Beeman and family of Jackson spent the week-end at George Beeman's.

Charles and Mike Strauss of Detroit spent the week-end at Martin Strauss.

Bessie Prentice closed a successful year of school Friday of last week with a picnic. Her pupils presented her with a cut glass vase.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Rowe and Glad Rowe were in Grass Lake, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Moeckel and children of Stockbridge, Mr. and Mrs. John Moeckel and daughter Laura, and Mr. and Mrs. Victor Moeckel and daughter all motored to Seio, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Collins entertained on Sunday: Mr. and Mrs. Alva Beeman and children, Herbert Collins and daughters, and Mark Westfall of Stockbridge, and Esther Collins and Ralph Reynolds of Jackson.

Earl Beeman and Mr. and Mrs. Orson Beeman motored to Lansing, Friday of last week.

Tribune "liner" ads; five cents the line first insertion, 2½ cents the line each subsequent insertion.

Do Your Best.

Everyone should do all he can to provide for his family and in order to do this he must keep his physical system in the best condition possible.

No one can reasonably hope to do much when he is half sick a good share of the time. If you are constipated, bilious or troubled with indigestion get a package of Chamberlain's Tablets and follow the plain printed directions, and you will soon be feeling all right and able to do a day's work.

Adv.

Order of Publication.

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 10th day of May, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Joseph D. Colton, deceased.

Flora D. Colton, administratrix, having filed in said court her final administration account, and a petition praying for the allowance thereof and for the assignment and distribution of the residue of said estate.

It is ordered, that the 5th day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said account.

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

Emory E. Leland,
Judge of Probate.

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

May 14-21-28.

Annual Plant Sale

At O. D. Schneider's Grocery Store

May 20 to June 1, Inclusive

A Grand Display of Choice Plants

Consisting of

Ornamental, Vegetable, Bedding and Flowering Plants

ELVIRA CLARK-VISEL, Florist

Phone 180-F21, Chelsea

Caps to Cover All Sorts of Heads



LOW prices for caps become significant only when quoted by a reliable store for caps of quality.

Caps for golfing, for autoing, for all sorts of outdoor sports or recreation, are sold by us.

Caps for everyday wear—the kind you feel are easy and comfortable and still look good.

Hats too.

Permit us to say that you can't beat our hat prices anywhere.

HERMAN J. DANCER

-CASH GROCERY-

Best Matches, 500 count, per box.....5c
Canned Corn, good enough for anybody.....15c
Canned Tomatoes, Peas and Succotash.....15c and 20c
Campbell's Pork and Beans, the best.....15c, two for 28c
Campbell's Soups, any kind, per can.....12c
Red Kidney Beans, only.....18c
On Ice.....Nice Rich Milk.....Fresh Daily

JOHN FARRELL

Walk Around the Corner and Save a Nickel.

Co-operative Wool

The Chelsea Co-operative association has been appointed assembling agents for this vicinity, and the wool received will be shipped to the Farm Bureau warehouse in Lansing for grading, the only expense incurred being the cost of handling and transportation to Lansing.

Wool will be received in Chelsea every TUESDAY at the Green Warehouse, next to McLaren's hay house.

For further particulars see—

G. W. COE, Manager

Dodge, Essex and Oldsmobile Service!

Electrical Repairing a Specialty

Between Main St. and M. C. Depot, Chelsea

-- Jones' Garage --

Used Cars For Sale—All Makes. Phone 133

Report of the condition of

THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS BANK

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business May 4th, 1920, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department:

RESOURCES			
Loans and Discounts, viz.:	Commercial	Savings	
Secured by collateral		\$109,516.19	
Unsecured	\$199,884.49	16,000.00	
Items in transit	134,353.25		
Totals	\$334,237.77	\$125,516.19	\$459,753.96

Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz.:			
Real estate mortgages	\$ 14,193.62	\$175,185.03	
Municipal bonds in office	700.00	36,024.22	
U. S. bonds and certificates of indebtedness in office	6,100.00	68,938.00	
U. S. bonds and certificates of indebtedness pledged	15,000.00	30,000.00	
Other bonds	7,000.00	50,928.75	
Totals	\$ 42,993.62	\$361,071.00	\$104,064.62

Reserves, viz.:			
Due from Federal Reserve bank	\$ 20,966.43	\$ 5,499.58	
Due from banks in reserve cities	10,877.84	9,987.64	
Exchanges for clearing house	1,242.99		
Total cash on hand	7,965.09	5,000.00	
Totals	\$ 41,052.35	\$ 20,487.12	\$ 61,539.47

Combined accounts, viz.:			
Overdrafts			\$ 3,354.44
Banking house			13,500.00
Furniture and fixtures			3,500.00
Other real estate			582.49
Bonds borrowed or left for safe-keeping			99,900.00
Stock in Federal Reserve bank			2,400.00
Total			\$104,839.93

LIABILITIES			
Capital stock paid in			\$ 40,000.00
Surplus fund			40,000.00
Undivided profits, net			26,716.08
Commercial deposits, viz.:			
Commercial deposits subject check	\$192,761.34		
Certified checks	353.07		
Cashier's checks	404.25		
State moneys on deposit	15,000.00		
Time commercial certificates deposit	28,108.25		
Total			\$236,626.91

Savings deposits, viz.:			
Books accounts—subject to savings by-laws			\$441,332.15
Certificates of deposit—subject to savings by-laws			38,198.98
Total			\$479,531.13

Notes and bills rediscounted			
Bills payable			80,820.86
Bills borrowed or left for safe-keeping			45,000.00
Total			\$125,820.86

Total			
			\$1,048,594.98

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

I, John L. Fletcher, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear, that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

John L. Fletcher, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of May, 1920.

H. W. Freeman, Notary Public.
My commission expires Jan. 12th, 1924.

Correct attest: D. C. McLaren, D. E. Beech, M. J. Dunkel, Directors.

Report of the Condition of the Farmers & Merchants Bank

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business May 4th, 1920, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department:

RESOURCES			
Loans and Discounts, viz.:	Commercial	Savings	
Secured by collateral	\$ 10,122.97	\$ 20,966.43	
Unsecured	118,228.79	21,400.00	
Items in transit	137,522.25		
Totals	\$431,022.66	\$ 42,366.43	\$473,389.09

Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz.:			
Real Estate Mortgages		\$175,185.03	
Municipal bonds in office		36,024.22	
U. S. bonds and certificates of indebtedness pledged		68,938.00	
War Savings and Thrift Stamps		598.40	
Other bonds		50,928.75	
Totals	\$117,438.38	\$361,071.00	\$478,509.38

Combined Accounts, etc.		
Overdrafts		
Banking House		
Furniture and Fixtures		
Outside clerks and other cash items		
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank		
Total		
LIABILITIES		