

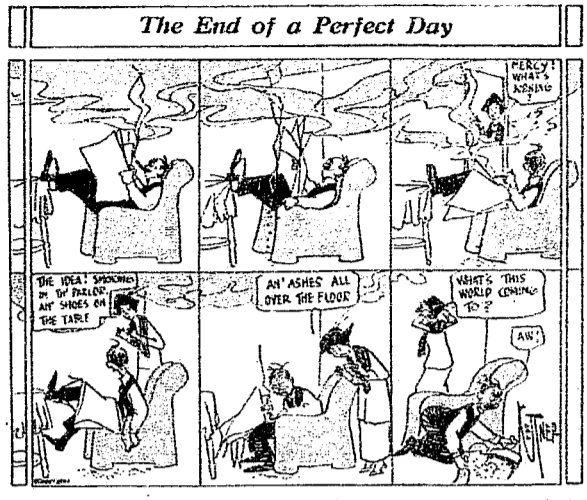
HISTORY OF YEAR 1920

List Interesting Events in Chelsea and Vicinity Recorded Chronologically For Tribune Readers.

Following is a chronological history of events in Chelsea and vicinity for the past year. The history will be published in two or more installments, the first installment in this issue covering the first six months, from January 1st to July 1st.

Jan. 1—Marriage Miss Cora Beverling and Mr. Darwin Downer; several of guests poisoned, presumably by ice cream. Death of Mrs. Margaret Barthel in Cleveland, Ohio. Marriage of Miss Ida Breitenwischer of Freeston and Mr. George Frey of Sharon.
Jan. 4—Death of Thomas Drey of Dexter, 87 years of age.
Jan. 7—Death of Edward Savage of North Sylvan, 80 years of age. Marriage of Miss Alma Ahrens and Mr. Albert F. Ziegler of Sharon.
Jan. 10—Death of Noah Foor, 60 years of age.
Jan. 12—Death of Joseph Wenk Sr., of Lima township, formerly of Freedom. Death of infant son of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Birchmeier of Lima. Death of Miss Clara Fairchild, 80 years of age, in Ithaca, N. Y. Marriage of Miss Ella Eschelbach of Grass Lake and Mr. Oscar Schettler.
Jan. 16—Son born to Mr. and Mrs. Graham Birch of Lyndon. Death of Theron Phelps.
Jan. 17—Marriage of Miss Ethel Mae Hobard and Mr. Clare Adelbert Wulz. Death of Henry Wiseley of Grover Hill, Ohio, father of E. H. Wiseley of this place.
Jan. 18—Son born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bycraft of Ann Arbor, well known here.
Jan. 19—Joseph Schabelt of Dexter purchased Chelsea Home bakery from H. J. Smith.
Jan. 22—Death of Miss Adaline Louise Parks of Sharon.
Jan. 23—Daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Rogers.
Jan. 24—Marriage of Miss Erma Isham and Mr. Frank Brantz, Son born to Mr. and Mrs. Harold McCarty of Dallas, Texas, well known here.
Jan. 25—15¢ to 20¢ below zero. Gallagher's bazaar badly damaged by fire.
Jan. 28—Death of Edward N. Motor hand car on D. J. & C. struck by freight car on Haffner crossing. Death of Frank Bates, formerly of Chelsea, at Geat Island hospital, San Francisco.
Jan. 29—Death of Mrs. Raymond Shile, nee Miss Cora Hoppe, in Highland Park. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence

Weiss of Detroit parents of a daughter.
Jan. 31—Marriage of Miss Hannah Hall and Mr. Charles VanNatter, 8 below zero.
Feb. 2—Death of Mrs. J. F. McMillen of Lima, aged 66.
Feb. 3—Marriage of Miss Ellen C. Keslan and Mr. Oscar Visel Mr. and Mrs. Carner Stocum are the parents of a son.
Feb. 4—Charles Henry Farrell, 7 years of age, fatally injured in Webster township when he was run over by loaded sleigh. Son born to Dr. and Mrs. M. A. Prudden of Fostoria, Ohio, well known here.
Feb. 5—Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Kytte parents of a son.
Feb. 7—Death of George Shaw, brother of Mrs. Ralph Freeman, in Ann Arbor. Death of Verne Harvey of Jackson, whose wife was Miss Mae Stiegelmeier, a former Chelsea girl.
Feb. 8—Funeral of Bert Maxwell Snyder, formerly of Chelsea, who died at Newport News.
Feb. 9—Death of John Claire Young of Lyndon.
Feb. 10—Death of Arthur Looney of Jackson, formerly of Chelsea.
Feb. 11—Death of Mrs. Erwin J. Otis of Detroit, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Maroney of Chelsea. Daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. William McNeely of Detroit, well known here. Death of Mrs. John Wade in Toledo.
Feb. 14—Death of Mrs. Ben Widmayer of Lima.
Feb. 15—Death of Louis V. Eisenmann.
Feb. 16—Death of William Heuerle of Manchester, aged 81.
Feb. 17—Marriage in Detroit of Julia A. Bowne and Mr. Galbraith P. Gorman. Son born to Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Lee of Onondaga, a grandson of Mrs. Margaret Heschelwerdt of this place. Daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. George Klink.
Feb. 18—Death of Dr. H. H. Avery of Chelsea, Harvey Johnson of Dexter township, and Ray Frinkle of Waterloo.
Feb. 19—Marriage of Miss Alma Hazel Sager and Mr. J. B. Dalton.
Feb. 21—Death in Los Angeles, Calif., of Mrs. George Hathaway, formerly of Chelsea. Daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. William Kuebler (nee Miss Clara Koch) of Manchester.
Feb. 22—Death of Mrs. William L. Keusch. Mrs. J. G. Webster fell on ice, injuring her left ankle.
Feb. 26—Rev. P. W. Dierberger reported some early chicks hatched.
Feb. 28—Death of I. S. Savory of Dexter, aged 76.
Feb. 29—Death of F. E. Richards, 86 years of age. Ed. Chandler's "leap-year" birthday.
Mar. 2—Death of infant son of Mr.



and Mrs. Casper Glenn of Stockbridge, well known here.
Mar. 2—"First robin" reported by Miss Dorothy West.
Mar. 4—Death Mike Adje, Serbian laborer employed in "extra gang" on M. C. Daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. Philip Lovejoy (nee Alberta Dole) of Benton Harbor.
Mar. 5—Death of Hilda, 4-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Koengeler of Rogers Corners.
Mar. 7—Death of David S. Raymond, 95 years of age. Death of Jacob Eder, 83 years old. Daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Roepcke.
Mar. 8—Village election; only 35 votes cast; P. G. Schaible re-elected village president. Fire in Wilkinson building damaged Bechm & Alber and Geobel Garment Co. Death of J. L. Brown of Detroit, 65 years of age, formerly of Lima.
Mar. 9—Hinderer Bros. opening a new grocery in the city building.
Mar. 11—Death of Miss Jane Guinan, formerly of Freedom.
Mar. 14—Son born to Mr. and Mrs. Leo P. Forner. Death of Mrs. W. W. Durand, formerly of Chelsea, in Battle Creek.
Mar. 15—Daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. Eber Lehman of Lima. Surveyors began work on Stockbridge-Chelsea road.
Mar. 16—Son born to Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Roy.
Mar. 18—Mrs. George Nordman painfully injured while alighting from D. J. & C. interurban car.
Mar. 21—Daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Oster.
Mar. 22—Daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Speer of Grand Rapids, well known here.
Mar. 30—Death of Cyrenus Watts of Dexter township, 59 years of age.
Apr. 3—William Dillon painfully burned by exploding oil.
Apr. 5—Annual township meeting; Republicans elected in Sylvan township.
Apr. 11—Death of Mrs. Charles Stupish. Death of Mrs. Resina Haub of Freedom.
Apr. 14—Daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Otto of Freedom.
Apr. 16—Death Mrs. Lucy M. Wood, 88 years of age, at her home at North Lake.
Apr. 17—Death of Miss Marjorie Taylor of Jackson, daughter of Fred Taylor, formerly of Chelsea.
Apr. 18—Death of infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Fitzgerald.
Apr. 19—Death of Harry Clark Wright.
Apr. 20—Mat Hankeder painfully injured at cement plant.
Apr. 21—Marriage Miss Marie DeLyle of Jackson and Mr. Theodore Wedemeyer, formerly of Chelsea.
Apr. 22—Wind storm did much damage in York, Saline and Lodi townships. Marriage of Mrs. Ruth Beuls Tenny of Jackson and Mr. Sidney Schenk.
Apr. 24—First aeroplane of season. Marriage of Miss Helen Jirhson of Jackson and Mr. Lloyd Hirth of this place.
Apr. 25—Dr. H. H. Avery's body removed to mausoleum in Howell.
Apr. 30—Death Miss Anna Jamison, aged 76, at Old People's Home.
May 1—Marriage Miss Nettie Whitaker of Gregory and Mr. Carl Griffith of Kalamazoo.
May 4—John Walk began duties as night watch.
May 6—Death of Mrs. Elizabeth Girbach.
May 8—Marriage of Miss Rose Mullen, formerly of Chelsea, and Mr. G. A. Newcombe, in Detroit.
May 9—Daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. Wilber Riemenschneider.
May 11—Ford car struck by interurban car at Francisco; driver, a resident of Freeport, Ill., painfully injured.
May 16—Body of James McCormick found in Lyndon township swamp.
May 17—Son born to Dr. and Mrs. C. C. Lane.
May 19—Marriage of Miss Viola E. Dietle of Jackson and Mr. H. G. Shutes, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Shutes of Lima.
May 20—Marriage of Miss Lavina Klose of Sharon and Mr. Oscar Bertke of Manchester. Son born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Abdon. Daughter born to Rev. and Mrs. Rhoades of Waterloo. Death of Mrs. Jane (Chase) Tuttle.
May 22—Boyd hotel badly damaged by fire.
May 23—M. J. Noyes celebrated 82 birthday.
May 24—Death of Mrs. W. B. Collins of Lyndon. Daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. William Stout of Dexter, formerly of Chelsea.
May 28—Clarence Breitenwischer ran his Oakland car into building of

Chelsea Elevator Co. to avoid being hit by M. C. train.
May 30—Death of Mrs. Heester Walker at Old People's Home.
May 31—Death of Bion Raymond.
June 1—Daughter born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clark.
June 2—Marriage of Miss Francis Steele and Mr. Jacob F. Alber. Marriage of Miss Margaret Ellen Hollar of Pittsburgh, Pa., and Mr. Orren S. Thompson of Dexter.
June 3—Maudred Hoppe caught leg in engine of a spraying machine and was painfully injured.
June 6—Richard Mackinder accidentally shot and killed at his home in Plainfield. Death of Perry Dewey, aged 82.
June 7—Marriage of Miss Hattie Hockstadt and Mr. Lawrence Hill.
June 9—Death of James A. Hoey of Dexter.
June 11—Son born to Mr. and Mrs. Othmar Gerstler of Ann Arbor, well known here. Son born to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Spaulding. Death of Mrs. Mary MacGregor, 76 years of age, at Old People's home. Annual junior reception of the Chelsea high school.
June 12—Miss Marion McClinnon of Detroit killed at Grass Lake when interurban struck auto. Donald Irwin of Sharon fell from hay rake and was painfully injured. Marriage of Mrs. Jessie Jones and Mr. Floyd Ward.
June 16—Death of Thomas E. Sloan of Detroit, a former Dexter boy. Motor truck owned by a Detroit man struck by M. C. train at Bahumiller's crossing, east of Chelsea.
June 20—Henry Dooly of Dexter township mauled and painfully injured by bull. Annual baccalaureate sermon.
June 22—Marriage of Miss Irene A. Howley of Adrian and Mr. R. G. Foster of Ann Arbor, well known here.
June 24—Annual alumni banquet of Chelsea high school. Henry Ford, Detroit motor magnate, ate dinner at Liberty cafe.
June 25—Thirty-three graduates from Chelsea high school; 18 young women and 15 young men.
June 26—Death Andrew N. Morton, 75 years of age.
June 28—Death Michael Heschelwerdt, 72 years of age. Son born to Rev. and Mrs. G. C. Nothdurft of Bristol, Wis., well known here.
June 30—Marriage of Miss Margaret Eppler of Chelsea to Mr. Robert Randolph of Battle Creek. Marriage of Miss Marion McArthur of Jackson and Mr. Evert Benton of this place. Marriage of Miss Erma Hunter and Mr. Fred Rohmet of Ann Arbor.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

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

ANN ARBOR—Four men entered the house of Mrs. Marie Allmendinger at 1702 Dexter road Wednesday morning shortly before three o'clock and for about three-quarters of an hour ransacked the house from cellar to garret while Mrs. Allmendinger and her two daughters, Edith and May, awakened by the noise, were ordered to stay in bed. About \$20 in money, two gold watches, and several articles of jewelry were taken and after the house had been thoroughly gone over the quartet repaired to the kitchen where they feasted on apples and cookies. The men disconnected the telephone wires before they left the house so it was impossible to summon aid until a long time after the robbers had departed and had plenty of time to get away.

MANCHESTER—The sick and shut-ins were cheered on Thursday evening by a band of Christmas carolers under the direction of Mrs. L. C. Whitlark. Frank Lowry donated his time and the use of his truck for their accommodation. The young ladies who introduced the beautiful old English custom were: Marion McMahon, Edna Kuhl, Helen Herman, Luella Breitenwischer, Mabel Jaeger, Ethel Parr, Winona Rushton, Viola Giescke, and Lucy Whitlark.
STOCKBRIDGE—Andrew Jackson, 83 years of age and the second white child born in Unadilla township, died Friday, December 24th, at his home here.

MUSICAL AT CONG. CHURCH.

Julius H. Niehaus of Chicago, well known in Chelsea and vicinity, assisted by Miss Doris Schmidt, organist, will give the following program Sunday evening at the Congregational church, at seven o'clock:
Arise, Shine, For Thy Light is Come (MacDermid); How Lovely are Thy Dwellings (Liddle); I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say (Perry).
Slave Song (Teresa Del Riego); Invidius (Bruno Huhn); In the Garden of My Heart (Ball).
Crossing the Bar (Cowles); Just For Today (Abbott); Glorify the Lord (Rupes).
Miss Schmidt will play several organ numbers.

INDUSTRIAL PLANTS CLOSE.

Charles Clayton, of the Chelsea plant of the Hoover Steel Ball Co., attended a conference of department heads in Ann Arbor, yesterday, when it was decided to close both the Ann Arbor and Chelsea plants of that company, as announced elsewhere in this issue.
The Ford plant in Detroit, which closed for inventory over the holidays will not reopen next week and is closed in all departments.

WANT AND FOR SALE ADS

Five cents per line first time, 2 1/2 cents per line each consecutive time.
Minimum charge 15 cents.
TRY A "LINER" AD when you have a want, or something for sale, to rent, lost, found, etc. The cost is trifling.
FOR SALE—Plenty of good oak and hickory wood, \$5 cord delivered. Frank Leach, phone 274. 3212
FOR SALE—1920 Ford touring with starter, \$325; 1915 Ford touring, \$95. Palmer Motor Sales. 3212
MILK—I will start delivering milk in Chelsea on Monday, Jan. 3. E. J. Weinberg, phone 150-F12. 3112
FOR SALE—Full blood White Leghorn cockerels from prize stock. Alva Beeman, Waterloo. 3112
FOR SALE—7 room house and two acres land on McKInley St., price \$2,300; \$200 down, rest same as rent. I. L. VanGieson, phone 271, Chelsea. 3112
LOST—Starting crank for Oakland car, probably between North Lake corners and Unadilla. Reward, A. J. May, Gregory. 3112
WANTED—Girl or woman for general household, family of three adults. Inquire Tribune. 2914
FURNITURE REPAIRING, refinishing and upholstering. E. P. Steiner, Steinbach Bldg., Chelsea. 2318
JACKSON NEWS for sale at the Tribune office. Paul Axtell, Chelsea agent. 2317.
SIGNS—Printed signs; No Hunting, No Trespassing, For Sale, For Rent, Rooms, etc., 10 cents each or 3 for 25 cents, at the Tribune office. 1017

IN THE CHURCHES

CONGREGATIONAL.
Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.
Morning worship at 10 o'clock. Sermon by the minister, subject, "New Year Resolutions." Sunday school at 11:15. Musical service in the evening, as announced elsewhere.
METHODIST.
Rev. H. R. Beatty, Pastor.
Topic for Sunday morning, "Forgetting and Moving Forward." Bible school at 11:15. At six o'clock all who are interested in a live young people's service are urged to be in the chapel where an inspirational service will be held. At seven o'clock the theme will be, "Where Are You At?"
ST. MARY CHURCH.
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.
Advertising is the hyphen that brings buyer and seller together.

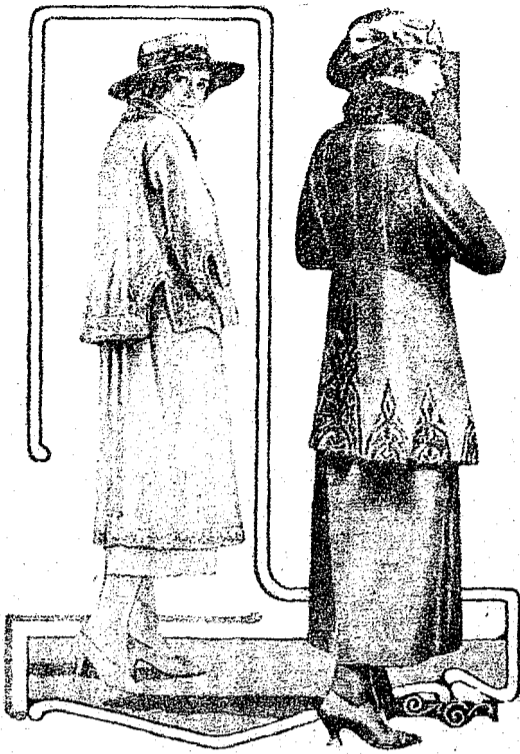
HOLMES & WALKER
The Season's Greetings
TO ALL of our friends and customers, with thanks for your liberal patronage of the past year, and the hope that the same pleasant relations may continue throughout the year to come.
HOLMES & WALKER
"We Always Treat You Right"

- Hoover Employees -
The Chelsea plant of the Hoover Steel Ball Company will not open for work on Monday, January 3d, 1921.
Notice regarding re-opening will be given later in these columns.
HOOVER STEEL BALL CO.

COURTESY SERVICE STABILITY
SERVICE COUNTS
SERVICE is the principal thing which a bank has to offer you. It is to your advantage that you select a bank which renders prompt, courteous, complete service.
Such is the aim of this bank. Every facility, backed by personal interest of our officers, assures the highest type of service obtainable.
Start your account today—grow with us—plan confidently for a successful future.
THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK
Chelsea, Michigan
Member Federal Reserve Bank

Price Reduced
The price of Exide Batteries for automobile starting and lighting has been reduced 28 per cent, effective January 1.
There is only one grade of Exide Batteries—the highest grade. There will be no reduction in quality.
The same high quality of materials, workmanship, and service that has made Exide the accepted standard will be jealously maintained.
We have the right size Exide to give long-lasting power and care-free service in your car.
Exide BATTERIES
Palmer's Garage
Watch the above space next week for reduction in prices on other merchandise.
EAGLE "MIKADO" PENCIL No. 174
Regular Length, 7 inches
For Sale at your Dealer.
Conceded to be the Finest Pencil made for general use.
EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY, NEW YORK

Suits for the Tourist



WHEN she will a-traveling go, the experienced tourist gives much thought to her suits. In them she knows she will make innumerable first impressions and that she will be placed to her advantage or disadvantage, many times by these same impressions.

Just at the right time Paris has presented some new models in suits in which both skirts and coats are longer and wider than they have been. These latter skirts and coats are ingeniously cut, and furnished up with attractive trimmings, as braids, narrow fringes, tiny gold or silver cord and embroideries. The coats are usually provided with high collars, but this rule has exceptions. They divide honors in the realm of tailored things with coat-dresses and street dresses that resemble suits more or less. At first glance it is not easy to place some of the new street clothes in the class to which they belong—the suits look like dresses and the dresses look like suits.

returning in force, for these unlored things are sure to please.

A suit of pongee and one of cloth, as shown in the picture, will stand the acid test of expert criticism. The handsome pongee brings visions of palms, blue skies and sparkling seas and the southern tourist will find much use for it. Its box coat, slashed at the sides and finished with braided borders, could hardly be more chic. The suit of cloth at the right is cut on semi-fitted lines and is an elegant example of fine tailoring. It claims a close friendship with the vague for points, displaying embroidery in self color in long, graduated points about the bottom of the coat that are repeated on the body at the under-arm. It is quite long and full, and has a fashionably high but narrow fur collar. Such a suit, developed in any of the quiet colors, possesses much dignity and is equal to almost any daytime wear with the aid of the proper hat and accessories.

Tunics Reaffirm Their Charm



ALREADY there are pictured two dresses of woven cloth that will prove the worth of things designed for the business girl. But almost every girl is more or less a business girl in these days.

Both the unlored frocks pictured are varieties of the tunic dress and designs are endlessly ingenious in developing this style because it has shown itself to be a favorite with all types of women. To the dress at the left the tunic is attached to a coat body and is plaited. Braids have made quiet but promising entry on tailored frocks, and appear in this model, where a narrow silk braid finishes all edges and ornaments the sleeves in parallel rows of three lengths. The coat-body has a vest to match and a narrow belt of the material. The neck is high at the back and open at the front and the plait in the tunic are pressed flat. There are many variations of the tunic, more than half of them revealing uneven-

ness in their length at the bottom. At the right, a frock of dark blue cloth has a plain straight tunic, gilt at the sides and joined to a sleeveless over-bodice. The embroidery, in a narrow border design, is in tan-colored wool and there is a belt of the material that fastens with a buckle at the front. This over-bodice and tunic, in-one, has been developed very effectively and braided trimmed, and a bodice and tunic worn over a plain skirt appears among the newest models, trimmed from hem to bust line with rows of glazed silk braid, something over an inch wide in parallel rows. It is one more indication that spring will bring a braided-trimmed, tailored mode.

Julia Bottomley

Nell's Golden Galleon

By CLARISSA MACKIE

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"When my ship comes in," sighed Maud Blunt as she slipped another sheet of paper into the typewriter. "I shall throw this wretched machine out of the window!"

"With never a thought of the innocent passerby, who might be the target?" snarled Nell Woods, looking up from her work.

"Oh, well! No danger of my ship coming in—it has probably foundered somewhere off the coast of South America—too heavily freighted with gold, perhaps. What's the use of wishing for money and love and everything—nothing ever happens to me!"

"Never mind, Maud, don't worry, and some day it will come sailing into port."

Maud lifted her shoulders expressively, found a package of chewing gum and went back to her typewriter. Nell raised great, dark eyes, soft with much dreaming, and looked out of her window at the panorama of New York harbor on a sunny May morning. From her window on one of the upper floors of a tall office building she could see the ships come sailing home—she could see them set sail again for foreign shores. She loved them all, even the busy little tugs that bulled their way about the other craft; she built many strange fancies about the ships, and the most elusive one of all was her ship that some day would come sailing home through the narrow-

It was no ordinary ship, this one of Nell's dreams—it had grown to be a wonderful old Spanish galleon, freighted with gold and silver and jewels, and its steersman was a dashing lover who would bear her away from the tedious office forever—she would never see another hall bedroom again—never eat another meal in a cheap restaurant. She never added "When my ship comes in," but "When my golden galleon comes home."

Sometimes she wondered why she was so anxious to leave New York. She had been just as anxious to leave Support, where she had been born. When her parents died and her aunt offered her a home, Nell refused.

"I must see the world, auntie," she explained. "I cannot be buried alive here. Some day I will come home again—now I must go."

So they let her go, and two years had passed away. She had tired of New York with its fustianous air of friendliness to the stranger within its gates. "New York is Support grown up," declared Nell whimsically one day. "This summer she was going to Support for her vacation. Perhaps my golden galleon will come sailing through the inlet and find a harbor there," and so Nell took her dreams with her to Support.

Every day she went out on the beach beyond her aunt's house and read and sewed, and sometimes dreamed. Mrs. Lynn scolded her for her solitary habits. "Lem Barker was looking for your coming, Nell. If he had been home you would not have been alone. I'll warrant!" The good woman nodded wisely over this reminder of Nell's old admirer.

"Where is Lem?" asked Nell lazily. "Went to the fishing grounds with the fleet—he's making money hand over fist—his boat your old place from Adam Marsh, and fixed it all up. Some folks say he's going to be married."

Nell shrugged. Lem Barker, still a fisherman—she thought of the smartly dressed men who had occupied the offices in New York; some of them were her co-workers. How they would laugh to see Lem—to hear his drawl! "Well, I must get in one last sunbath on the beach, auntie," she said. "I think it is going to storm."

Mrs. Lynn lifted a weather-wise eye to the sky. "A bad blow," she predicted, with a worried look on her motherly face. "I hope the boats will get in before it strikes."

"I hope so," retorted Nell, running down to the beach and plunging into the churning gray waves.

But the ships did not come home before the storm broke. It was a dreadful gale and not a soul in Support slept a wink while it lasted. Nearly every home had a man out among the fleet of fishing vessels, and hundreds of eyes were strained toward the inlet as the storm increased in fury.

At last telegrams came straggling in—messages that carried joy or woe to many homes. A few Support men had gone down with their little boats, the rest were coming home. There was one man missing—Lem Barker. No one had seen him or his brilliant little boat. Nellie since the storm struck the banks.

Nell Woods felt oddly anxious about the missing man. She had felt a tenderness for Lem in the days before she had felt the call of the city—he had been kind to her parents during days of illness, and if she had remained in Support it is very likely that she would have married Lem Barker and remained in her own home.

But ambition had called, many months intervened—and she could not visualize Lem, save as a blushing, bashful country youth with big hands. Though she shuddered at the recollection of her passing fancy for him, she watched for his sail, as did many of her neighbors. Lem Barker's folk

were all dead, and some one must look for his homecoming. One by one the neighbors shook their heads and gave up the task.

"Poor Lemmie's gone for good," said the last one, shaking his old head sorrowfully. "He was a good lad, was Lemmie, and knowed his boat better'n most folks. Can't seem to see how he'd let the sea get the better of him—no, sirree! I shan't believe he's lost yet!" but he went home at last and Nell was alone, straining her eyes toward the mouth of the inlet. It was the last day of her vacation and she would have to return to the city on the morrow; and here was Lem—her aunt had promised to write and tell her whether he ever came home.

Nell forgot all about her golden galleon and the smartly dressed office men in the city as she remembered the touch of Lem's strong arm across her shoulders when her father died; once his lips had touched her bright hair, reverently, Lem would take no more than that, then. Her heart quickened at the thought of him.

The sun was setting. The water was turning to yellow liquid under its golden touch. What was that in the inlet? Nell rubbed her eyes. Something shining—something golden? Yes—it looked like a galleon, its stern beaped high with silver fish—tons of them. As it drew near to the old wharf Nell ran down to meet it. A fishing sloop, painted yellow from stem to stern, riding into port on a flowing tide! A sail was reefed quickly and she came to under bare poles. A chain rattled and there was a fresh "clunk" as the anchor struck the water. Nell's hands went to her throat—it choked her! Her golden galleon—so this was the way it came? Now, the dashing lover—how strong he was, this Lem Barker—like a young bronze god, his hair blowing back from his handsome face, breaking into a smile at sight of her slim loveliness.

"Oh, Nellie! Is it you?" he said hoarsely, as he leaped ashore.

"Yes—Lem—you are safe, my dear—"

"Well, darling?" he asked after a long silence.

She lifted her wonderful eyes to his sea-blue ones. "My ship has come in at last," she sighed contentedly, and forgot all about the golden galleon she had dreamed of.

MYSTERIES OF HIDDEN HEAT

Time Will Surely Come When the Earth Will Yield Up All of Her Riches.

Vast stores of heat and power lie hidden in the bowels of the earth, waiting to be tapped.

We could do without coal and oil could we but develop the heat resources of the earth.

And in so doing we should probably find new chemicals and minerals of the greatest value to the world's commerce.

That is the conclusion scientists have come to, and they are urging expeditions to solve the mysteries of the crust of the earth. Already some use is being made of the internal heat of the earth in the volcanic regions of Italy, where the steam issuing from the ground is trapped and put to various uses.

It is suggested that horses should be sunk to admit water, which would be converted into steam and could then be utilized for mechanical purposes.

Excavation methods and machinery have been improved so much of recent years that it may be possible to sink such borers and shafts to a depth of thirty miles.

At present the deepest well ever bored is a hole six inches in diameter on a farm in the United States. It has been driven to a depth of 7,570 feet, or nearly a mile and a half.

The deepest mine shaft is at Marro Vetho, Brazil, which goes down about a mile and a fifth.

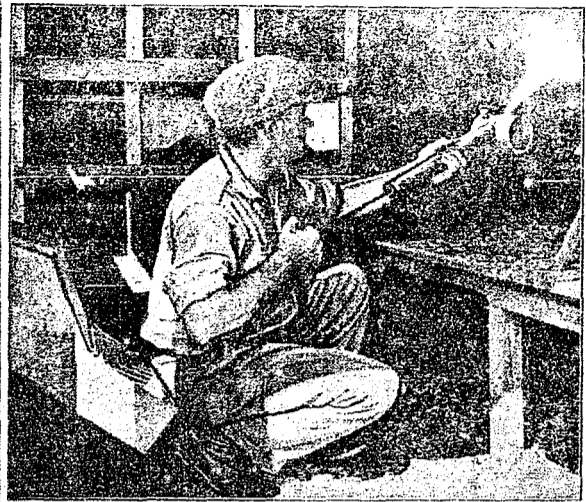
As our expert points out, we have only succeeded in scratching the earth's crust. The real wonders have yet to be revealed to us.

Riches From the Mind. In the last analysis a man's mind is his best source of riches. To him who works it, no Klondike ever yields richer area. There is no limit to the variety of jewels stored there; the supply gives out only when men cease to dig.

Columbus got a new continent out of his mind and not yet fully known. Newton got the laws of gravity from his mind and science has been revolutionized to stay ever since. Faraday mined the science of chemistry from his mind. Edison, Marconi, Holman, the Wright brothers and others have chiseled from their minds the facts that have left blessings to the race. They did not get them bodily from their minds. They found there the ideas and the incentives, and as they worked the material world was made to yield returns that blessed the race.—Orin.

Why Success Succeeds. It is surprising how quickly one can gain the reputation of being a brisk, lively worker—and it is wonderful how valuable such a reputation becomes to a man.

VIGILANCE NECESSARY TO KEEP CHICKEN HOUSE FREE OF MITES



For Small Coops a Hand Atomizer Will Suffice for Applying Insecticides.

Poultry raisers are all too familiar with the common red or gray mite which infests poultry houses. In general those who are making a specialty of poultry raising have comparatively little trouble with mites, or at least they keep them reduced to a point where they are of little importance. On the other hand, farmers and others who raise poultry as an incident to other operations frequently find their chicken houses overrun by mites.

Detecting Presence of Mites. The attack of this blood-sucking mite is of an insidious nature which does not readily draw attention to its presence, and often the poultryman is not aware of an infestation until he is attracted to it by the irritation produced by mites on his own body through coming in contact with the infested coops. The presence of the pest may readily be determined, however, by the detection of small areas on the boards specked with black and white as though dusted with salt and pepper. This is the excrement of the mites, which are hidden in adjacent cracks or rough places. More careful examination will reveal masses of mites in hiding, together with their eggs and the silvery skins cast by the young.

In moderately infested poultry houses the injury to the fowls is not easily apparent, but the constant blood loss and irritation are shown by decreased egg production and the poor condition of the fowls' flesh. In heavily infested coops it is not unusual for the chickens to become droopy and weak, with pale comb and wattles. Sitting hens desert their nests and thus ruin the eggs or, as is often the case, they are found dead on the nest, being killed outright by the attack of thousands of mites. In extreme cases a considerable number of fowls succumb, even though not sitting, and all are so weakened as to be very susceptible to various diseases.

Owing to the fact that mites feed during the night and secrete themselves in cracks and crevices during the day, their presence very often is overlooked until a very heavy infestation has developed. In such cases they should be attacked energetically. Although not hard to kill, the greatest obstacle is the difficulty of reaching them in their hiding places. Dust baths will not control them; as, at most, only the few which remain on the chickens during the daytime will be destroyed.

The first step necessary to destroy the mites is to get rid of the hiding places so far as possible. The roosts should be taken down and all unnecessary boards and boxes removed. In heavily infested houses the mites are to be found in all parts of the building, including the roof. Where they are less numerous the infestations usually are confined to the roosts and nests and the walls immediately adjacent. For small coops a hand atomizer will suffice for applying insecticides as sprays, but for larger houses a bucket pump, knapsack sprayer, or barrel pump is desirable. A rather coarse spray should be applied from all angles and thoroughly driven into the cracks. The floor also should be treated, as many mites fall to the floor when the roosts are being removed.

In tests conducted by the United States Department of Agriculture during the last two years a considerable number of materials used as sprays have proved effective. One of the so-called wood preservers was found immediately effective, and its killing or repelling power lasts for months. As this material is rather expensive (about \$1 per gallon), and is too heavy to spray well, it is advisable to reduce it with equal parts of kerosene.

Crude petroleum is almost as effective, retains its killing power for several weeks, and in most localities it is very cheap. It will spray better if thinned with one part of kerosene to four parts of crude oil.

It has been found that one thorough application of either of these materials will completely eradicate the mites from an infested chicken house, but ordinarily it is advisable to make a second application a month after the first, and in some cases a third treatment is required. These subsequent applications may be made with a brush, using the materials undiluted and covering only the roosts,

their supports, the walls adjoining, and the nests if they are infested. This method of application is effective for the first treatment also if the houses are not heavily infested. Poultry should be kept out of the treated buildings until the material is well dried into the wood.

Using Pure Kerosene. Pure kerosene and kerosene emulsion in double the strength ordinarily applied to plants will destroy all mites hit, but these substances have not body enough to destroy those mites which are in more protected situations, and several applications at two-day intervals are needed to destroy all the mites.

Arsenical dip, such as is used to destroy cattle ticks, has been found fairly satisfactory for use against chicken mites. Several applications are required to eradicate the mites from poultry houses.

SHOCKED CORN GOOD SILAGE

Refilling Silos With Surplus Even in Middle of Winter Is Most Economical Practice.

"Corn cut at the proper time and put into the shock can be made into good silage, even in the middle of the winter," says Alvin Kester of the agronomy department of the Colorado Agricultural college. "Of course, such silage will not be as palatable as when siloed early and there will be more mechanical waste of leaves and other parts of the corn plant because the shocked corn had been stored for part of the winter, either in the shock or in stacks. But if this dry fodder is run through a silage cutter and the proper amount of water run in with it, it will make good silage and a much more palatable feed than the dry fodder, which will be eaten by the stock with less waste."

"Sometimes, shocking the surplus corn after the silos are filled and refilling from the shocked corn is a very economical practice, a practice worth remembering, especially when the capacity of the silos is not great enough to take care of the entire crop. It is a good way of improving a valuable feed."

VERMIN CARRY HOG DISEASES

Lousy Animal Will Consume More Feed Than Clean One, According to Many Experiments.

A hog affected with lice can't make as profitable use of his feed as one that is free from this pest. No successful hog man will dispute this statement; yet, judging from the condition of some farmers' hogs, it is doubtful whether all realize that it really costs money to feed lice. However, feeding experiments have been conducted from time to time which show plainly that a lousy hog consumes more feed per pound of gain than a clean hog. This loss of feed, however, is not the only reason for keeping hogs free from lice. Lice are also disease carriers. They will carry infection from one hog to another and that, perhaps, is as strong a reason for holding lice in check as any other.

VENTILATION FOR POTATOES

Tubers Tend to Sweat Upon Being Put Into Storage and Air Is Needed to Dry Moisture.

Large piles of potatoes should have ventilation channels provided, either by lattice work or by rows of crates. Potatoes tend to sweat upon being put into storage. Ventilation is necessary to dry this moisture. Only a general rule can be given, but potatoes should be kept as dry as possible, yet avoiding shriveling, and should be kept as near the freezing point as possible, yet avoiding freezing.

WILL AID WATERMELON CROP

Little Sandy Spot 10 by 40 Feet Fertilized Now Will Prove Quite Profitable.

If you have a little sandy spot on your farm measuring 10 by 40 feet, put on a little fertilizer now. Those watermelons will grow so rapidly next summer that you will be amply repaid.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take

Grove's Laxative Bromo-Quinine tablets

Be sure its Bromo-Quinine

E. W. Grove

The genuine bears this signature

Key: Grove Natural Tobacco Leaves, 50c lb.; 10 lb. box, \$5.00. 5 penny stamps for sample. Chas. Urban, 2550 St. Jean Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Why? People prefer pills, provided prompt and proper performance proves promise. Beecham's Pills are used by people all over the globe and have the largest sale of any medicine in the world!

BEECHAM'S PILLS

10c. 25c.

Tight Skirt is Really Ancient. The modern sheath skirt is the revival of a very ancient fashion. A statuette in the Louvre, Paris, shows an Egyptian queen of from 3,000 to 4,000 years ago in a gown cut low in the neck, with sleeves stopping well short of the elbow, and with a skirt that fits even more closely than the tight skirts of today.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success. An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview on the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Well, Well! "Great excitement at the country club." "Over what?" "A countryman tried to join."

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

Faith moves mountains; though it may have had to wait until steam shovels were invented.

The first lunacy laws in England were made in the reign of Edward III.

Sure Relief

BELLAN'S INDIGESTION TABLETS

6 BELLAN'S Hot Water Sure Relief

BELLAN'S FOR INDIGESTION

Coughing

Is annoying and harmful. Relieves throat irritation, tickling and get rid of coughs, colds and bronchitis at once by taking

PISO'S

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 1-1821.

At The Afternoon Tea

Delicious Tarts from Lemon PY-E-TA

Truly a most pleasing morsel for the afternoon party.

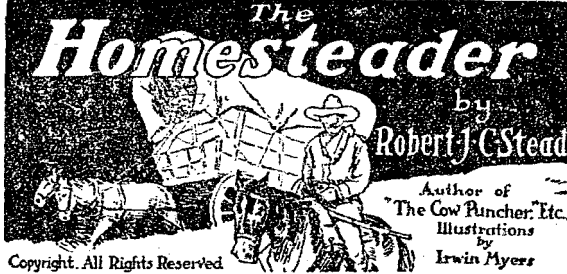
Use PY-E-TA for desserts when company comes. Many delightful combinations.

Lemon, Cream and Chocolate Flavors.

Recipe Book in every package

25c at all good grocers

Wolverine Spice Co. Grand Rapids, Michigan



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CHAPTER IX—Continued.

"You don't learn anything, Riles, do you? You don't know anything more about making money than you did 20 years ago."

"Well, maybe I don't, and maybe I do, but I can pay my way, and I can go back to Platteville when I like, too."

"Don't get hot," said Gardiner, with unshaken composure. "I'm just trying to put you wise to yourself. Don't make any difference to me if you spend your whole life sod-busting; it's your life—spend it any way you like. But it's only men who don't know any better that go on to the land nowadays. It's a lot easier to make a living out of farmers than out of farming."

"Well, p'raps so, but that's more in your line. I never—"

"That's just what I say—you never learn. Now look at me. I ain't wearing my last suit, nor spending my last dollar, either, and I haven't done what you'd call a day's work since I came west. There's other things so much easier to do."

"Meanin'?"

"Oh, lots of things. Remittance men, for instance. These woids are full of them. Chaps that never could track straight in the old ruts, and were sent out here where there aren't any ruts at all. They're not a bad bunch; brought up like gentlemen, most of 'em; play the piano and talk in three or four languages, and all that kind of stuff, but they're simply dangerous with money. So when it comes to hand, in the public interest they have to be separated from it."

"Sounds interestin'," said Riles.

"Yes, too, especially when one of 'em don't take to the treatment and lays for you with a gun. But my hain's all there. That's what comes of wearing a tall hat."

"Tell me," said Riles, his face lit up with interest, "how d'ye do it?"

"I wouldn't do you any good," said Gardiner. "You've steered too many poor handies to be very nimble with your fingers. But there's often other game to be picked up, if a man knows where to look for it."

"Well, I wish I knew," Riles confessed. "Not anythin' crooked, y' know, but something like—well, something like you're doin'." I've worked hard for ev'ry nickel I ever made, an' I reckon if there's any money goin' I've a right 't get some of it."

"Now you're beginning to wake up. Though, mind you, some of it ain't as easy as it looks. You've got to know your business, just like farming or anything else. But you can generally land something to live on, even if it ain't a big stake. Take me now, for instance. I ain't doing anything that a preacher mightn't do. Happened to fall in with a fellow who owns a ranch up the river here. Cleaned him empty one night at cards—stool him up for his last cent, and he kind of took a notion to me. Well, he's the son of a duke or an earl, or some such thing, and not long ago the governor goes and dies on him, leaving him a few castles and brick-a-brac like that and some wagon loads of money. So he had to go home for the time being, and he wanted someone to run his ranch, who should he think of but me. Suppose he thought if I happened to bet it at poker some night I wouldn't lose it, and that's some consideration. He's got 1,000 acres or so of land up there, with a dozen cryuses on it, and he gives me 25 pounds a month, with board and lodgin' and open credit at the trading company, to see that it doesn't walk away in his absence. Besides that, I hire a man to do the work, and charge his wages up to the expenses. Got a good man, too—one of those fellows who don't know any better than work for a living. By the way, perhaps you know him—comes from Platteville part—Travers his name is."

"Sure," said Riles. "He worked for Harris, until they had a row and he lit out. It kind of balled Harris up, too, although he'd never admit it. If he'd Travers there it'd be easier for him 't get away now."

"Where's Harris going?"

"He ain't goin', he's comin'. Comin' out here in a few days after me. I'm his kind of advance guard, spyin' on the land."

"You don't say? Well, see and make him come through with the expenses. If I was traveling for Jack Harris I wouldn't be sleeping in a hen coop like this. He's worth yards of money, ain't he?"

"Oh, some, I guess, but perhaps not so much more'n his neighbors."

"Nothing personal, Riles. You've got to get over that narrowness if you're going to get into the bigger game I've been telling you about. I don't care how much you're worth—how much is Harris bringing with him?"

"Couple of hundred dollars, likely."

"I wouldn't show my hand for that. How much can he raise?"

"Well, suppose'n he sold the old farm—"

"Now don't do any reckless supposin'. Will he sell the farm?"

"Sure, he'll sell it if he sees something better."

"How much can he get for it?"

"Thirty or \$40,000."

"That's more like a stake. Hiram, it's up to you and me to show him something better—and to show it to him when he's alone. * * * You're tired tonight. Sleep it out, and we'll drive over to the ranch tomorrow together. We ought to pick something better than a homestead out of this."

Notwithstanding the exhaustion occasioned by his journey Riles was early about. The unexpected meeting with Gardiner, the latter's evident prosperity, and his frank contempt for men who made their living by labor, had left a deep impression upon Riles. He had no idea by what means Gardiner proposed that they should possess themselves of Harris' money, and he felt some doubt about any such attempt being rewarded with success. Nevertheless, Gardiner seemed to think the matter a simple one enough, and Gardiner's good clothes and good cigars were evidence of his ability to carry his plans into effect.

Riles breakfasted as soon as the dining room was opened, eating his meal hurriedly, as he always did, albeit the French-fried potatoes, to which he was unaccustomed, could be polished on his knife only with considerable effort. Then he sat down in an arm chair on the shady side of the hotel to wait for Gardiner. He had suddenly lost his interest in the free lands which had been the purpose of his journey.

It was almost noon when Gardiner appeared on the scene. "You don't have yourself in the mornin'," was Riles' greeting.

"Don't need to," he answered cheerily. "Besides, I'd a long session after I left you last night. No, no particulars at present. I told you you had spoiled your hands for that kind of work. How d'ye like this air? Isn't that something worth breathin'?"

"Good enough," said Riles, "but I didn't come out here for air."

"No, you came for land. I'm surprised you're not out bouncing over

"That sounds like it," said Gardiner, with enthusiasm. "Now the whole thing's simple as A B C, and not half as dangerous as running a traction engine or breaking a broncho. It all rests on getting him out here with the money, and that's where you come in. I don't mind telling you if it wasn't for the help you can give there I'd have done the job myself, and save divid-

"Yes, that's the point, all right," said Riles, somewhat dubiously. "How's we goin' 't get him out here with all that money?"

"Think Riles," said Gardiner, puffing complacently at a fresh cigar. "Think hard."

Riles wrinkled his forehead and spat copiously at the front hub, but the inspiration would not come. "I give it up," he said at last. "You'll have 't plan it, an' I'll carry it out."

"That's what comes of hard work, Hiram; you lose all your imagination. Right now you haven't any more imagination than a cabbage. Now, I could suggest a dozen schemes to suit the purpose if I had to, but one will do. Suppose this:

"These mountains up here are full of coal—more coal than can be burnt in a million years. It's a bad road in, but once you get there you'll see it lying in seams, 10, 15, 20 feet thick, and stretching right through the rocks as far as you will like to follow it. That coal's going to make a bunch of millionaires some day, but not until you can get at it with something bigger than a cayuse. But railroads come fast in this country, and there's no saying how soon a man might cash in if he invested just now."

"You ain't goin' 't wait till a railroad comes, are you? We'll have enough to dead by that time."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"He'll do it all right, if he sees somethin' worth while. But Harris's no spring chicken, an' you'll have 't show him somethin' 't his likin' before he loosens up."

"I don't care whether he loosens up or not," said Gardiner. "All I care is that he brings the money, and brings it in bills. No checks, mind you. Get him out here with the cash on him, and I'll do the loosening up, if it comes to that."

Riles was somewhat alarmed at the sinister turn of the conversation. He had no compunction about getting the better of his old neighbor, the man who had entrusted him with the discharge of their joint mission, but he had considerable respect for the force, if not the principle, of the law.

"You don't mean that you'd do anythin'—anythin' that wasn't right?" he said. "I wouldn't want 't get mixed up in no scraps, y' know."

"You mean that you think more of your skin than you do of Harris' coin. Well, there's no accounting for tastes. But as for doing anything wrong—you ought to know me better than that. It will all be clean and above board, and no violence if it can be helped, but if Harris is unfortunate nobody's to blame for that. Of course, if you're afraid to take a sportsman's chance for one-half of \$40,000, call the deal off. I've got lots of other fish to fry."

"You don't understand," said Riles. "I ain't a scared, but I don't want 't do nothin' that'll get us into trouble. Harris is an old neighbor o' mine, an'—"

"I understand perfectly. You wouldn't mind a piece of Harris' money served on a platter and wrapped in tissue paper, but you want somebody else to take the chances. Now, there won't be any chances to speak of, but what there are you take your share. If that's a bargain it's a bargain, and if it isn't we'll talk about the weather. What d'you say?"

"It's a bargain," said Riles, "provided your plan'll work out."

"It's got to work out. It's like going up in a balloon—if it doesn't work out it's all off with the engineer. You got to take the chance, Hiram, and then make good on the chance."

Riles chewed vigorously at his tobacco. "Explain how you're goin' to pull it off," he said, "an' then I'll tell you yes or no."

"Not on your life," said Gardiner. "I ain't show my hand until I know who's sitting across."

There was silence for one-half a mile, while Riles turned the matter over in his mind. He was naturally a coward, but he was equally a money-grabber, and it was one instinct against the other. Avarice won it, and at length he extended his hand to Gardiner. "I'm in on anythin' you're in on," he said.

"That sounds like it," said Gardiner, with enthusiasm. "Now the whole thing's simple as A B C, and not half as dangerous as running a traction engine or breaking a broncho. It all rests on getting him out here with the money, and that's where you come in. I don't mind telling you if it wasn't for the help you can give there I'd have done the job myself, and save divid-

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"You ain't goin' 't wait till a railroad comes, are you? We'll have enough to dead by that time."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Cow Had Novel Ride.

Motorists of Williamsport, Pa., waiting at a railroad crossing for a train to pass, found out the reason why the pilot of a locomotive is called a cowcatcher. On that part of the engine a middle-aged cow sat, taking in the view, if not enjoying the ride. When the motorists signaled the engineer the train stopped and the cow was assisted from her perch, none the worse for her experience. Where and how she was picked up, the train men did not know.

On Peruvian Railways.

The railways of central Peru spread out in a Y, at the right-hand end of which is Huancayo, something more than 200 miles from Lima. At every railroad station, old women crowd through the cars selling the favorite nectar of the Incas, all purchasers drinking from the same cup, and generally several from the same filling. Nearly every traveler has his own supply of a more potent native beverage.

Early Mesmerism.

Bradism is an old name for hypnotism, derived from James Brad, who invented this species of mesmerism in 1843.



"I Won't Hold You 't Anything You Said Last Night, Riles."

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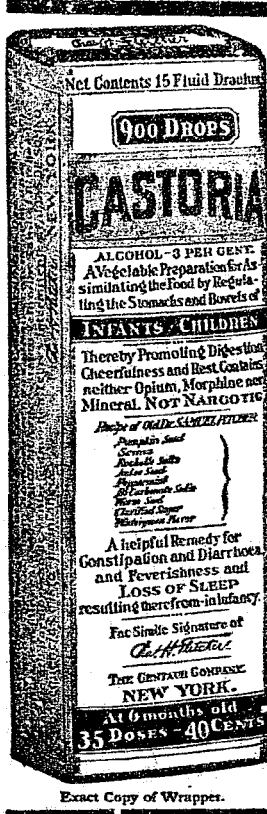
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Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fitcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Added Fuel to Fire. She (furious)—I have no words to express my contempt for you. He (calm)—Well, I've got to run down to the grocery. Suppose you study the dictionary while I'm gone.

NEW TONIC MADE ME STRONG AND WELL LIKE THEY SAID

Does All They Claim and My Case Was Desperate One.

USERS SWEAR BY IT

"I had the LaGrippe and didn't know what ailed me. I tried everything. My appetite went away and then I grew weak. I got to aching all over and my stomach was so weak even milk disagreed with me. I got so bad I couldn't do my housework and ached all over. My chest was so sore and weak I had to breathe by degrees. I thought I'd tried everything and was giving up hopes when I heard about Earle's Hyppo-Cod. I said to myself I can't do more than lose, so I got a bottle.

"I've taken two bottles now and it is wonderful, that's all. I can eat anything now and my stomach is in good condition. I'm continuing to take it a while so I won't be weak and have a relapse again because I don't want to ever go through what I did again. It was my fault, I let myself get weak and bad and then caught that awful Grippe. I gave Hyppo-Cod to my two daughters too and I wish everybody could see how it built them up. None of us have colds or coughs any more. We don't need cough syrups in the house. It did everything they told me it would do at the drug store and I'm doing my housework again. It gave me new ambition and stopped me from spitting up blood and coughing. My little girls are feeling fine now, too," declared Mrs. H. Jasin, 254 Reopelle St., Detroit, Mich.

If you are suffering from weakness, a general rundown system, or a bad cough, go right down to the drug store and get a bottle of Hyppo-Cod that quickly puts you back on your feet, feeling fine in just a few days, according to the statements of users. Druggists, chemists and experts assert that this tonic is the best of its kind on the market. Read the formula on a bottle. Take home a bottle with your note how nice it tastes and how quickly it does the work.

Earle's Hyppo-Cod is sold by all good druggists.—Adv.

A cat is so foolish that when she is used for a foot warmer she purrs with joy.

Self-restraint is the one remedy to cure the world to sweet repose.

80 Years Old—Was Sick

Now Feels Young After Taking Eatonic for Sour Stomach

"I had sour stomach ever since I had the grip and it bothered me badly. Have taken Eatonic only a week and am much better. Am 80 years old," says Mrs. John Hill.

Eatonic quickly relieves sour stomach, indigestion, heartburn, bloating and distress after eating because it takes up and carries out the excess acidity and gases which cause most stomach ailments. If you have "tried everything" and still suffer, do not give up hope. Eatonic has brought relief to tens of thousands like you. A big box costs but a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

SLOW DEATH

Aches, pains, nervousness, difficulty in urinating, often mean serious disorders. The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—

GOLD MEDAL HARLEN OIL CAPSULES

Bring quick relief and often ward off deadly diseases. Known as the national remedy of Holland for more than 200 years. All druggists, in three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Girls! Girls!! Clear Your Skin With Cuticura

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

FRECKLES

POSITIVELY REMOVED BY Dr. Barry's Cream. MAKE \$2000 EVERY WEEK BY MAIL. Will show you how for only 25c (mail). ALBERT DELLEBARRIS, Whitehall, N. Y.

ABSORBINE STOPS LAMENESS

from a Bone Spavin, Ring Bone, Splint, Curb, Side Bone, or similar troubles and gets horse going sound. It acts mildly but quickly and good results are lasting. Does not blister or remove the hair and horse can be worked. Page 17 in pamphlet with each bottle tells how. \$2.50 a bottle delivered. Horse Book 9 R free.

ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic treatment for manking, reduces Painful Swellings, Escarped Glands, Wens, Bruises, Varicose Veins, Heals Sores, Alays Pain. Will tell you more if you write. \$1.25 a bottle at dealers or direct. Liberal trial bottle for the sample.

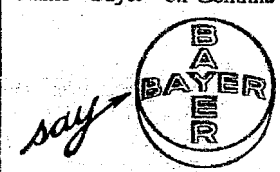
W. F. YOUNG, Inc., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

An Improved Method. An American inventor has devised a scheme for lassoing enemy submarines. This is a decided improvement on the method of just sticking a pin into them as they whizz by.—London Punch.

His Method. "Why do you encourage your boy to send his verses to the magazines? Do you want him to be a poet?" "No; merely want him to get the pencil knocked out of them."

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Take Aspirin only as told in each package of genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin. Then you will be following the directions and dosage worked out by physicians during 21 years, and proved safe by millions. Take no chances with substitutes. If you see the Bayer Cross on tablets, you can take them without fear for Colds, Headache, Rheumatism, Sarache, Toothache, Lumbago and Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

His Species. "That fellow is always swelling himself out to call attention to his remarkable development. What kind of a nut is he?" "I guess he must be a chest-nut."

Hall's Catarrh Medicine

Those who are in a "run down" condition will notice that Catarrh bothers them much more than when they are in good health. This fact proves that while Catarrh is a local disease, it is greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a Tonic and Blood Purifier, and acts through the blood upon the mucous surfaces of the body, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions. All druggists. Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Better be driven out from among men than to be disliked by children.—Dann.

Truth is mighty and on certain occasions should be imparted in dribbles.

TIRES

Slightly Used

A large majority of these tires have been used on test cars, also for demonstrating. They are makes from the popular factories of Akron and are all in excellent running condition; all good for over 3,000 miles.

Get yours now; our stock on this merchandise is limited.

Table with 2 columns: Size and Price. 30x3 \$ 5.50, 32x4 1/2 \$ 14.25, 33x4 1/2 \$ 7.25, 34x4 1/2 \$ 15.80, 32x3 1/2 \$ 8.50, 35x4 1/2 \$ 18.50, 31x4 \$ 10.50, 36x4 1/2 \$ 19.80, 32x4 \$ 11.50, 33x5 \$ 21.00, 33x4 \$ 12.70, 35x5 \$ 22.50, 34x4 \$ 13.75, 37x5 \$ 25.00

Caristen - Williams Co.

The Big Tire Store

AKRON, OHIO

Cor. Main and Cedar Streets

Opposite Goodrich.



"A few minutes more, Peggy dear, and Daddy will be back with the Kemp's Balsam. Then you can go to sleep and forget that horrid old cough."

KEMP'S BALSAM

Will Stop That Cough

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—have 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 40 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 life happy and bright.

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 convenience of old settled districts.

For Illustrated literature, maps, description of terms and conditions to prospective settlers, send for literature to the Department of Immigration, Ottawa, Can. or

M. V. McILWINE, 178 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

Canadian Government Agent

THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE

Ford Astell, Editor and Prop.

Published Every TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

Office, 162 Jackson street

Address all communications to the Tribune, Chelsea, Michigan.

The Chelsea Tribune is mailed to any address in the United States at \$2.00 the year, \$1.00 for six months and 60 cents for three months.

EPWORTH LEAGUE NOTES.

The Epworth League of the M. E. church has reorganized, and the first meeting will be held Sunday evening at six o'clock in the church parlors.

FARMERS' CLUB OFFICERS.

Western Washtenaw Farmers' club has elected officers as follows:

LINER "ADS" EFFECTIVE.

One of the most effective forms of advertising is in the "liner" or classified column where a investment of a few cents is certain to give prompt results.

UNADILLA ITEMS.

C. E. May and family of Lansing spent Christmas with G. A. Peyer and family.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Edward Vogel was in Detroit Tuesday.

DOG TAXES ARE DUE

And must be paid on or before January 10th, 1921

CATARH CAN BE CURED

Catarh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions.

CHELSEA BAKERY MOVED

Come in and see our Model Baking Plant in the Boyd Building on Main Street—formerly the Boyd Hotel.

LAUGH AT YOUR FUEL BILLS!

The Mueller "Big 3" Pipeless Furnace will cut them 1-3 to 1-2. Comfortable temperature in every room.

WORKS DAY AND NIGHT LIKE A TIRELESS SLAVE

Sundays and holidays, in season and out of season, all the time like a tireless slave; that's INTEREST on money.

CAPITOL SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION

115 Allegan St. W., 2nd Floor Lansing, Mich.

Local Agent: W. D. Arnold, Chelsea, Michigan

Over 30 Years' Successful Business

HERMAN J. DANCER

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.

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

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

Edward Vogel was in Detroit Tuesday.

Mrs. Roland Schenk was in Jackson, Wednesday.

Miss Gladys Harris of Dexter spent several days of this week with Mr. and Mrs. Will Schatz.

A well known Chelsea business man went rabbit hunting yesterday, but his friends wonder why he took a step hither along.

NORTH LAKE NEWS.

The Sunday school Christmas entertainment given at the church, Monday evening, December 27th, was a splendid success.

GOOD ADVICE.

Take Chamberlain's Tablets as soon as you have finished your supper and they will produce a gentle movement of the bowels on the following morning.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor Ypsilanti and Detroit

LIMITED CARS

For Detroit 8:45 a. m. and every two hours to 8:45 p. m.

EXPRESS CARS

Eastbound—7:30 a. m. and every two hours to 7:30 p. m.

LOCAL CARS

Eastbound—10:25 p. m. For Ypsilanti only, 11:52 p. m.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

S. A. MAPES Funeral Director

C. C. LANE Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist

CHELSEA CAMP No. 7338 M. W. A.

F. STAFFAN & SON UNDERTAKERS

Established over fifty years

Phone 201 CHELSEA, Mich

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Mrs. Will Schatz and guest, Miss Gladys Harris, were in Jackson, Wednesday.

C. G. Hoover of Akron, Ohio, spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Hoover.

Miss Gladys Harris of Dexter spent several days of this week with Mr. and Mrs. Will Schatz.

Mrs. Gladys Harris and daughter, Doris, of Perry, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ford Axell for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Contant and daughter, of Sibley, are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Johnson.

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Sylvan Twp. Taxes Are now due and may be paid, at Keusch & Fahrner's store. W. H. FAHRNER, Twp. Treasurer

It Earns As It Burns Works While You Play

Sundays—weekdays—holidays; when you sleep; when you golf; whether you are sick or well, whether you have a job or not— Consumers Power Company Preferred Stock Paying 7.37%

Hundreds of other families have discovered this. They have been buying this Preferred Stock (just as you can buy it now) for \$95 a share (par value \$100) on the Installment Plan.

Ask Any of our Employees Consumers Power Co. Chelsea Michigan

Dog Taxes are Due And must be paid on or before January 10th, 1921 William Fahrner, Twp. Treasurer

CHELSEA BAKERY MOVED Come in and see our Model Baking Plant in the Boyd Building on Main Street—formerly the Boyd Hotel. JOE SCHNEBELT, - Proprietor

Caps to Cover All Sorts of Heads LOW prices for caps, become significant only when quoted by a reliable store for caps of quality. HERMAN J. DANCER

Shine Your Shoes---Brush Your Hat---Wipe Your Glasses and FOLLOW THE CROWD to the Catholic Fair! Musical Comedies Solos String Orchestra Smoker and Special Attractions for the Men! Big Display From Field, Kitchen and Sewing Room! Which Can Be Bought or Won, such as HOGS SHEEP FOWL RABBITS WOOD POTATOES APPLES CANNED FRUIT BAKED GOODS CONFECTIONERY GROCERIES DAIRY PRODUCTS FANCY WORK COMFORTERS BATHROBES TOWELS PILLOWS BLANKETS DOLLS LUNCH CIGARS TOBACCO St. Mary Auditorium, Chelsea Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday Evenings January 4th, 5th and 6th, 1921

Laugh At Your Fuel Bills! The Mueller "Big 3" Pipeless Furnace will cut them 1-3 to 1-2. Comfortable temperature in every room. UPDIKE & MURPHY