

FIRST THINGS IN LIMA

Early Historical Events of Township Told in Terse Sentences.

Following is listed some of the outstanding events in the early history of Lima township:

The first school-house was built at Lima Center in 1835.

The first blacksmith at Lima Center was Calvin Chipman, who built a shop in 1832.

The first merchant was Rufus Crossman.

The first postmaster was Asa Williams.

The first physician was Dr. Hiram Fowler, in 1832.

The first tavern at Lima Center was kept by John Harford, in 1830.

The first blacksmith in the township was Hezekiah Riggs in 1829.

The first preacher was Elder Carpenter.

The first shoemaker was James Hammond.

The first log house was built by Samuel Clements.

The first barn was raised by Samuel Clements, in 1827.

Messrs. Loomis, Caldwell and Wightman built frame houses previous to 1837.

Russell Parker was the first Justice of the Peace.

The first birth was that of Susan Clements, in 1829. Elizabeth Wightman was born the same year.

The first marriage was that contracted by Thomas Nobles and Caroline Lee. The ceremony was performed by Justice Rufus Crossman about 1828.

The first death which occurred in the township was that of the son of Samuel Clements, Charles H. Clements, in 1827.

The first school established in Lima was taught by Abram Yeoman, in the addition to Clements' house in 1831.

The Chelsea Tribune and the Michigan Farmer, both one year, only \$2.50 in advance.

MISS ISABELLE LOONEY.

Miss Isabelle Looney, a daughter of John and Sarah (Conlan) Looney, was born in Sylvan township, April 28, 1866, and died at her home in Grand Rapids, Thursday morning, February 3, 1921.

She is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Alice O'Connor and Miss Lizzie Looney, and one brother, John Looney, all of Lyndon township, and several nieces, nephews and other relatives.

The remains were brought to the home of Mrs. Alice O'Connor, Friday morning, and the funeral was held from St. Mary church, Monday morning at 10 o'clock. Rev. Father Van Dyke officiating. Burial in St. Mary cemetery, Sylvan.

Grand Rapids Paper Comments.

Regarding the death of Miss Looney, the Grand Rapids Press said in its issue of Friday, February 4th:

"Miss Belle Looney, 51, for eight years supervisor of the city scarlet fever hospital, died suddenly Thursday morning at her home 322 State street."

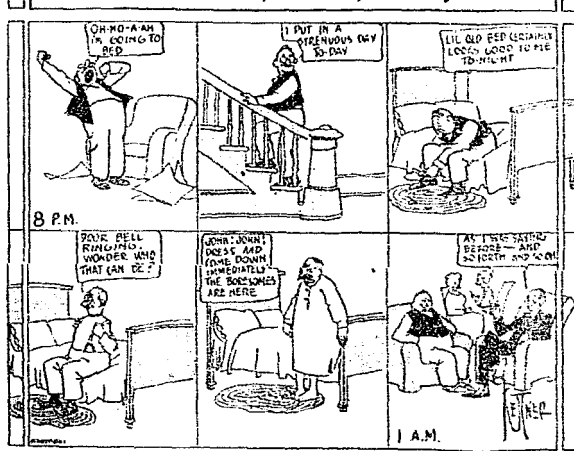
"Miss Looney's relatives in Chelsea were notified of her death by Health Officer Slemons. Miss Looney went to the scarlet fever hospital soon after it was opened and continued on active duty, aiding in building up this institution, for eight years and three years ago asked to be relieved. 'Miss Looney,' said Dr. Slemons, 'was one of the most faithful servants the city health department ever has had. It was partly through her untiring efforts that the isolation hospital was made the success it is.'"

EPWORTH LEAGUE NIGHT.

The Epworth League of the Methodist church will conduct the church services once each month, beginning Sunday evening, February 13th, at seven o'clock. The order of service will be as follows:

Epworth League orchestra. Scripture reading. Epworth League choir. Orchestra.

The End of A Perfect Day



REPUBLICAN DELEGATES

Chosen in Ann Arbor, Monday. Will Attend State Convention.

Delegates to the Republican state convention in Detroit, February 17th, were chosen at the county convention in Ann Arbor, Monday. Those from this district are as follows:

Ann Arbor city, J. E. Beal, L. W. Lisle, Mrs. Hope Zempke, Frank De Vise, John Kranich, John MacGregor, Dexter township, K. H. Wheeler; Lima, Harry W. Stedman; Northfield, George Cahill; Salem, John Munu; Sylvan, Otto D. Luick; Webster, Lewis Chamberlain; Ann Arbor township, Andrew F. Smith. D. W. Springer was chosen delegate-at-large.

Members of the new county committee from the several townships in this vicinity are as follows:

Sylvan, Mrs. O. D. Luick; Herman J. Dancer; Lima, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Easton; Dexter, Mr. and Mrs. K. H. Wheeler.

CAVANAUGH LAKE GRANGE.

Cavanaugh lake grange will meet in the church basement Tuesday afternoon, February 15th, at 1:30 o'clock. The program follows:

Song. Roll call, Why I think America the best country in the world.

Reading—Ora Miller. Recitation—Ralph Kalmbach.

Question for discussion, Does it pay to feed cows grain at the present price of dairy products?—Opened by Chester Notten.

Reading—Mrs. Charles Riemen-schneider.

Address—Rev. Carl Ertel.

Song, America. Scrub lunch.

IN THE CHURCHES

METHODIST

Rev. H. R. Beatty, Pastor.

"Some Good Investments," will be the theme for Sunday morning. Special anthem by the choir. Bible school at 11:15. The evening service will be in charge of the young people. A program of song, orchestral music, six short addresses by six young people on vital questions of church life and other features of merit will make up the program. Every one interested in the interrelationship between the church and young people is urged to be present. Service begins at seven o'clock.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.

Morning service 10 o'clock. Subject, "The Giver of Life." Special music. Sunday school 11:15. Evening service at seven o'clock. Subject, "The Woman of the World." A choir of Chelsea women will lead the song service.

ST. PAUL'S

Rev. G. W. Krause, Pastor.

Morning service at ten o'clock. Sunday school at 11:15. Lenten service at seven p. m. German preaching at both services.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH

Rev. Carl Ertel, Pastor.

Rfd. 4, Grass Lake; phone 261-F21. Chelsea exchange.

Sunday school 9:30 a. m.; morning preaching at 10:30 (English and German used in this service); Epworth league at 7 p. m.; evening preaching at 7:30, central standard time.

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.

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. 104

MISS MARY SHERMAN.

Miss Mary Sherman, 87 years of age and a resident at the Methodist Old People's home for the past two years, died Monday, February 7, 1921. Several weeks ago the deceased fell and broke her hip, and had been in failing health since. She leaves two sisters, also residents at the home, to mourn their loss.

Funeral services were held from the home Wednesday. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

FRANCISCO ITEMS.

Lyle and Millard Harvey spent over Sunday in Munich with their uncle, Albert Musbach.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Mast spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Herman Fahrner.

Miss Dorothy Notten attended a party in Chelsea, Tuesday afternoon, in honor of Miss Lillie Schmidt.

Mrs. Philip Schweinfurth and Mrs. Herman Fahrner spent Saturday in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Lincoln and Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Main, of Jackson, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Main.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Peterson are the parents of a son, born Tuesday, February 8, 1921.

Mrs. Philip Riemen-schneider is spending some time with Mrs. Nelson Peterson.

WANT AND FOR SALE ADS

Five cents per line first time, 2½ cents per line each consecutive time. Minimum charge 15 cents.

TRY A "LINER" AD

when you have a want, or something for sale, to rent, lost, found, etc. The cost is trifling.

LOST—Hound dog, white with dark spots, collar around neck. Reward, J. B. Hamilton, phone 92-F24. 4412

FOR SALE—Cord wood, \$2 cord on the ground. E. R. Bradley, Waterloo. 4412

FOR SALE—R. I. roosters, pure bred. Ernest Adams, 319 Madison street, phone 288-W. 4312

FOR SALE—5,000 minnows for fishing, 2¢ each. Eugene Staphis, Chelsea. 4314

FOR SALE—Dulcimer, over 70 years old; rosewood case in fine condition. W. C. Tribune office. 4312

PIANO TUNING by the only successor to Henry Sampson and tuner for University School of Music of Ann Arbor, also tuner for St. Mary school of music of Chelsea and St. Thomas conservatory of music of Ann Arbor. Leave orders at Holmes & Walker's. Victor Alluender, 1203 Forest Ave., Ann Arbor, phone 1650 J, the leading tuner among tuners, country or city orders quickly attended to; I have my own car. 4214

FOR SALE—Five room cottage in good repair, good cellar, city water, good sized lot. Can sell you this cottage all furnished ready for housekeeping, everything in good shape, for \$1,000. I. L. VanGieson, phone 271. 4213

FOR SALE—My farm consisting of 80 acres, with or without full equipment. Situated three miles east of Chelsea, one mile from steam road and one mile from electric interurban line and paved road. No waste land, 2 acres timber, 2 acres orchard, 8 room house with furnace and gas for lighting and cooking, 2 basement barns. For price and terms address Russell Wheelock, proprietor, Route 3, Dexter, Michigan. 3914

FOR SALE—Good oak and hickory wood, \$5 cord delivered. Frank Leach, phone 274. 3714

Regular Meeting of Herbert J. McKune Post 31 Next Monday Eve., 7:30

Clare H. Fenn, P. C.

WANTED! 50 LIVE MUSKRATS \$3.00 each for 40 females. \$2.00 each for 10 males. Must be alive. Bring what you have.

W. G. HOWLEY & SON, Ann Arbor 1137 E. Ann Street Phone 2527-R

COURTESY SERVICE FIRST STABILITY

- Business Conditions -

BUSINESS CONDITIONS HAVE BEEN UNSETTLED FOR SOME TIME AND WE WILL BE GOING THROUGH READJUSTMENT FOR AN INDEFINITE PERIOD.

A SOUND BANKING CONNECTION AND FREQUENT CONFERENCES HELP BUSINESS MEN, FARMERS AND OTHERS IN SUCH TRYING TIMES.

WE ARE GLAD TO EXTEND EVERY COURTESY WITHIN OUR POWER.

THE KEMP COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

Chelsea, Michigan

Member Federal Reserve Bank

Fordson

The Ford Motor Company have just issued a book called "The Fordson at Work." This book is given free. Call in and get one. If you cannot call, write and we will mail you one without charge. It is not what the Ford Motor Company says about the Fordson Tractor but what the army of users have to say. This book voices the hardest kind of practical experience. It shows in illustration the Fordson Tractor at actual work along some ninety different lines of activity. It shows in these illustrations the wonderful versatility and utility of the Fordson Tractor. Shows it to be, beyond all question, the one bit of machinery that is a necessity, not only on the farm but along many lines of commercial business; especially does it show up the Fordson as a valuable servant on the farm. With it the farmer is relieved of the hard work; because he can take advantage of the weather in preparing his seed bed; he can do it at the right time; the same is true when it comes to harvesting. It solves, to a great extent, the problem of scarcity of labor.

With its wonderful, reliable power, it brings to the farm home all the conveniences, in the way of running water in the house, electric lights, operation of the washing machine, churning, separating the cream from the milk; it assumes and takes to itself the drudgery of farm life both in the field and in the house and it is only a matter of a few years until it will be as universal in its service on the farm as is the farmer himself. It will become a part of farm life; a beneficial part; a profitable part. Get order in for there's a rush coming.

PALMER MOTOR SALES COMPANY
Chelsea, Michigan.

HOLMES & WALKER

Furniture & Hardware

needs can always be filled at this store. We have a big stock and you will be almost sure to find what you want here. If we haven't what you want we can get it on short notice.

Crockery and Bazaar Goods

Remember our Crockery and Bazaar Goods department, also. We have a large line of dishes, bazaar goods, etc.

If you want A PHONOGRAPH, investigate the Brunswick—we handle them.

HOLMES & WALKER

"We Always Treat You Right"

Saturday Specials

February 12th

- Best Crackers per pound : 15c
- Classic White Laundry Soap per bar : 6c
- White Karo Syrup, 1-2 gallon cans : 36c
- Coto Suet—a shortening—per pound : 15c
- Fine Cured Picnic Hams per pound : 19c
- Macaroni or Spaghetti per package : 8c (Old Tavern brand)
- Berdan's Green Label Coffee per lb. : 25c

KEUSCH & FAHRNER

Home of Old Tavern Coffee

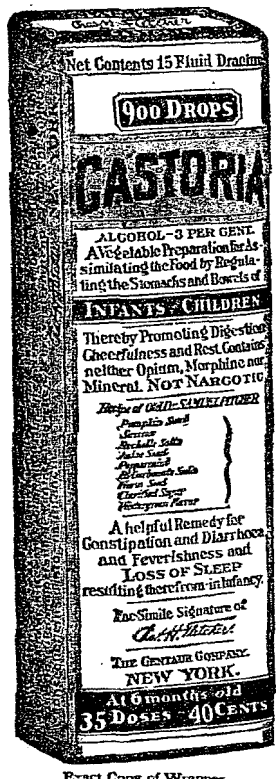
JACKSON NEWS for sale at the Tribune office. Paul Axtell, Chelsea agent.

Sure Relief



Wanted
man or high school boy, to take orders for woven rugs, as side line or full time. No canvassing. State age and occupation. Ohio Agency, Bowling Green, O., Adv.

That Embarrassing Moment.
When you have forgotten whether the new baby is a boy or girl:
"Well, well, but he is a fine chap. Isn't she? Do her teeth bother him much? I hope he gets through the winter without getting sick. She looks like you, doesn't he? Everybody says it does."



CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria
Always Bears the Signature of *Dr. H. H. Hatcher*
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.
Aveleable Preparation for Stimulating the Food by Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN.
Thereby Promoting Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea, and Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP resulting therefrom in Infancy.
The Genuine Signature of *Dr. H. H. Hatcher*
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old 35 Doses—40 CENTS
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

TRAILS AROUND IN ROMANCE

Written Testimonial of the Trials and Triumphs of the Men Who Fashioned Them.

Nothing is more romantic than the trail, remarks a writer in the Los Angeles Times. It is the artery of trade and life itself. On hand it moves about the bases of the mountains, out of the lowlands, winding through the chaparral, along the easy grades of the cañons, never forcing its way, but deliberately avoiding the slippery rock face and the poison oak; upward into the fresh air that breathes through the pass; on, through the pass and into the unknown beyond, into the valley of heart's desire it carries the laden mule and the traveler with his pack.

Across the great deserts the trail is a caravan route, seeking the shades of cliff and avoiding the shifting dunes; stretching unerringly toward the next water hole. It is the written testimonial of the trials and triumphs of the men who have gone before. It is the only pathway of the devout pilgrim, as of the warlike Bedouin. Every habitation of man that has ever dominated one of these great trails has made history and has been in its day a treasure house.

The Comparison.
"Can you imagine anything more thin than that singer's tones?"
"Hardly, unless it is a skeleton's articulation."

FELT SOMETHING WAS WRONG

Youngster's Experience Made Him Doubt Whether His Prayers Were Really Acceptable.

In the smoking room of La France, on a cool, rough, windy day, George Gould said:
"These winter passages are unpleasant, but they're never dangerous. One bleak December day I was sitting, wrapped up in furs and rugs, in a sheltered corner of the promenade deck of a Cunarder. The seas were mountainous high. The good old boat seemed to stand on her head one minute and the next she reared right up on her hind legs."

"A tiny tot of a boy made his way cautiously to the young and pretty matron seated next me. He steadied himself against her deck chair and said:
"Mamma, is it wrong to pray that we get home safe?"
"Of course not, darling."
"Well," he went on, "I've been meeting on a locker trying to pray that we arrive safe in port, and each time I begin the ship heaves up and throws me on the deck."

Skyscrapers Amazed Chris.
"Regorri!" said an Irishman who was watching another go thru some exercises, "ye kape yer mouth as wide open as if ye were Columbus the first time he saw New York."—Boston Transcript.

The longer you boil POSTUM CEREAL the better it is

Your reward will be such richness of flavor as would please most coffee or tea drinkers.

This pure, wholesome cereal drink contains nothing harmful. Its regular use proves a comfort and an economy.

Try **POSTUM CEREAL**
"There's a Reason"
Sold by grocers everywhere
Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

The Homesteader

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By
ROBERT J. C. STEAD

Author of "The Cow Puncher," etc.

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

With a yell of pain Gardiner sprang to his feet, jerking the farmer into a half-sitting posture as he did so, and Harris, with a great gasp for air, relinquished his sudden and unexpected advantage. But Gardiner's head was again in command; he rushed through the door, half falling over the obstruction as he went, and in an instant was lost in the gloom of the night.

For some minutes Harris lay on the floor, recovering his breath. As the oxygen welled back into his lungs he began to realize that, save for his choking, he was unhurt. With returning strength his thought reverted to Allan, and calling the boy's name, he sprang to his feet. The first thing was to get a light. He found matches in his pocket, struck one, and peered eagerly into the gloom as its flickering flame bent back the darkness. A blanket, rolled and stained, lay in the doorway, and within was a figure that might once have been a man. Harris' heart almost stopped at the sight: "Allan," he gasped, "my boy, Allan!" He tiptoed across the crumbling floor toward it, holding the match before him. A man's boot and part of a trouser leg protruded from the mass. He held the match downward, leaning over them. They were not Allan's.

"Thank God," he murmured, swelling with a great hope, "thank God for that."
He struck another match and found the lantern. When he had lighted it he surveyed the little building, and saw Allan's gun lying at the end farthest from the door. Not until that moment did he think of the money. Allan had been upmost in his mind, and when he thought of Allan money was no consideration. But now a great wave of understanding rushed in upon him. Yes, the bag was gone. They had been attacked by robbers. Knowledge of their expedition had in some way got to evil ears, and while he slept Allan had been set upon. The boy had emptied his gun—the huddled mass in the doorway told that plainly enough—but other robbers had seized the cash and Allan had pursued them empty-handed. They had fired at him as he rushed from the building—that was the flash he saw a few seconds after the first loud report. He was not quite clear as to his own share in the fight, but he saw the general plan of it plainly enough. He began to wonder what had happened to Gardiner and Biles. Had they been shot down as they wound through the woods? This was evidently the work of a gang prepared to stop at nothing. Harris never for a moment suspected his old neighbor of treachery. He was himself a hard, grasping, money-seeking man, but he had a code of honor none the less, and within its limitations none was more honorable than he. To have done what Biles had done would have been quite impossible for John Harris, and because it was impossible for him its possibility for Biles never suggested itself.

Harris had not yet fully realized the loss of his money. It was overshadowed by the more tragic events of which one evidence lay before him. His anxiety for Allan loomed larger in his mind, although he had little doubt the boy would take proper care of himself, and even if unarmed, would come back with the money and perhaps with a prisoner. The fact that Allan had not taken his gun was reassuring; if there had been any great danger he would not have left it behind. But he must get out now and aid in the search.

As he reached this decision his eye caught a gleam of something shining on the floor. He walked to it and found a revolver, fully loaded except for one chamber, which had been discharged. "This is evidence," said he—"important evidence." Harris had all the Old Ontario contempt for this kind of weapon, and knew comparatively little about it, but he concluded from its appearance that it was almost new. As he examined it his eye fell on the initials, "J. T." cut in the grip.

"J. T.," he said to himself, "J. T. Those initials seem familiar. I'll just leave this thing where I found it, until the police see it."

Replacing the weapon on the floor, he stole out the cabin, avoiding the silent obstruction in the doorway. Outside he stood for a moment undecided. The circle of light from his lantern might betray Allan back to the shanty, but it would also prove a signal to the robbers, if they were still in the vicinity. The roar of water came up from the valleys, but above or through that roar suddenly he fancied he heard a sound from the bushes near at hand. He held his breath and listened intently. Yes, there it was again—a human sound, beyond question, half groan, half gurgle. He turned in the direction from which it came and saw quietly forward. Half-dozen yards from the building the light revealed first a shadow, and then a figure lying on the ground. With some trepidation Harris approached. The man's arms had been extended when he fell, and his coat was thrown over his head. Harris stooped and drew back over his shoulder, exposing the face.

It was Allan.
The first shock of the revelation almost stopped the heart of the old farmer, and he sat back as one dazed, unable to accept the testimony of his own eyes. Then came a pang of uncertainty, and he fell upon the boy, groping wildly for his heart, and at last pressing upon it in an agony of fear. * * * Yes, the heat was there, faint and uneven, but unmistakable. With a sudden surge of returning hope he brought his face down to the open mouth, fringed with light red foam, and could hear the air laboring in the ravaged lungs. Then came that human sound, half gurgle, half groan; but to Harris, in the reaction from his first paralyzing fear, it was as very music from heaven. His boy still lived, and still could live.

Tenderly he turned the body to a more comfortable position, laying his folded coat beneath the head for a pillow. He loosened the shirt about the neck, and far down the heaving chest saw the sudden red that marked his wound. Rain fell in scattered drops, and he brought another blanket from the cabin, caring little now for the silent form in the doorway in the sudden shadow of his greater tragedy. He spread the blanket over the wounded boy, and sat down by his side, caressing his temples with his big fingers, and wondering what to do next.

As he sat the helplessness of his position grew upon him. He was deep in the foot hills, many miles, as far as he knew, from the home of any settler. In daylight he could, no doubt, find his way back to town, but daylight might be too late. He did not know whether Allan was dying on his hands at that moment. Certainly to attempt to move him in the buggy would be dangerous in the extreme.

And as he sat he thought of the missing money, the fruit of his life's labor, snatched from him in a moment in the darkness. The loss did not hurt



Without an instant's warning, Harris Threw the Bag About His Head.

him as deeply as he might have thought; he was numbed by the greater blow that hung over him. If Allan would only live! * * * The boy had been his constant companion since babyhood. All his hopes, all his ambitions, which had found their expression in his years of feverish toil, had been wrapped about Allan. He had no one else. * * * His better self recoiled at that thought. "You have a wife and daughter," it said, "ready to share your life as soon as you are ready to share theirs." He forced his mind from that phase of his position, but it reverted to it again and again. He could not wander in memory up the path of his boy's life without meeting his boy's mother. And all the pain and unhappiness of the later years—how it cut like an evil bank of fog across the once bright course for their career! But he had suffered for their sakes, holding fast to his own course because he knew it to be best. * * * Best? And it had brought him to this? * * * The question would not down. Rather than break up a lot from his own purpose he had broken up his family; he had crushed them under the wheels of his insupportable will, and now that same will had driven his son to destruction and himself to ruin.

It is not easy for a man who has laid out a career and followed it with all the energy of a victor nature, recasting his goals from time to time to conform with the evolution of his ideals, but recasting always in the midst of his own will rather than any vessel of creed or persuasion. It is not easy for such a man to stop at fifty and say, "I was wrong." It requires a break in his process of evolution, a shock sufficiently powerful to pull aside his goals before his face, to drive home the truth that they were not goals at all but mere idols of his own creation. In Harris' later life two idols had been set up to the evolution of all others, and they were the wealth which he

had bulldozed with his hands and the boy, Allan, about whom he wrapped all the affection of his nature; and they had crumbled to dust even while he worshipped.

He found a flask thrown from some camper's pack, and filled it with water at the mountain stream that rushed by a few rods below the cabin. He placed the liquid to the boy's lips and fancied that some drops found entrance. He had stashed the wound as best he could with fragments torn from the lining of his coat, and he sat down again to watch. Until morning he could do nothing more. Then some camper, lumberman, or surveyor might happen along the road. If not, he would have to move Allan at all risks.

It took time for him to realize the uttermost with which his plans had collapsed. As the night wore on he was able to weigh his disaster in a more balanced mind, but its magnitude grew in the weighing. From prosperous ambition he had been swept in an hour to penitential ruin. His destruction was almost complete. The old farm, the scene of his labors—his and Mary's—was gone. If Allan should die there remained nothing more.

Suddenly he fancied he heard the sound of horses' hoofs in the clay road along the hill side, now softened with the light rain. The sound ceased as suddenly as it began, and it occurred to him that it might be one of the robbers returning. The lantern was burning low, but as a precaution he now turned it quite out. There were some cartridges in Allan's pocket; he felt for them and decided to bring the gun out of the cabin. But before he could put his decision into effect he observed the form of a man moving slowly but briskly toward the cabin. He held his breath and remained obscured in the bushes. Dimly he discerned the form stop at the door and peer into the darkness.

There was no doubt in the mind of Harris as to the evil intent of the visitor. He had come on horseback near the building, and had then dismounted and stole up to it on foot. That in itself was sufficiently intimidating. One who was riding through the mountains on a legitimate errand, and who knew nothing of the night's affair, would take no such precautions. Unarmed as he was, Harris resolved that the robber, probably the murderer of his son, should not on any account escape him. With the blanket which he had brought to cover Allan was a bag in which they had carried oats for their horses; this he found in the darkness, and stole after his victim. He overtook him standing at the door, in apparent hesitancy whether to enter the building. Without an instant's warning Harris threw the bag about his head, and with a quick twist of his powerful wrist had his prisoner securely gagged. Throwing him violently to the ground, he tied the sack in a hard knot, and, despite all struggles, dragged him back to where Allan lay. Here he relighted the lantern, and, cutting part of the blanket into strips with his pocket knife, securely tied his captive hand and foot. At first the prisoner tried to talk, but he could not speak intelligibly through the close-drawn sack, and presently he gave up and lay in silence in the wet grass.

And again the leaden night wore on, broken only by occasional gurglings in the throat of Allan, or futile struggles by the prisoner. Harris felt little curiosity concerning the identity of the man in gags before him, or the victim of Allan's gun in the doorway. They were absolute strangers to him, and he even feared that if he should look into the face of the one that still lived his anger over the assault upon Allan would burst all bounds and he would kill his victim on the spot. He was slowly forced to the conclusion that Biles and Gardiner had also met with foul play, and that no help was now to be expected from that quarter.

Just as the first bars of gray in the eastern sky proclaimed approaching dawn, the sound of horse's hoofs came distinctly up the valley. Harris drew himself into a sitting posture, and listened. Allan was still breathing, and apparently with less effort than earlier in the night. The sound of the horse came nearer and nearer. At last it was in the road just below, and a moment later would have passed by had not Harris called out.

Sergeant Gray instantly swung his horse from the road and, dismounting, proceeded in the direction of the voices.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Reading and "Skimming."
It is said that Macaulay could read faster than most men could skim and skim faster than most men could skip. No doubt, but then he could laugh heartily at a Greek comedy. The whole thing is largely a matter of habit and training; a man can accustom himself to read steadily. On the other hand, the habit of skimming is one of the most pernicious to careful thinking; once formed, it is very difficult to shake off, and the man that has allowed himself to slip into the easy primrose path of skimming finds that he has missed one good thing after another.

BAD COLDS AND KIDNEY TROUBLE KEEP HIM UP AND AWAKE ALL NIGHT

Always Had Cold and Cough—Had Kidney Trouble Years.

"THEN I FOUND A QUICK, SURE REMEDY"

"For several years I suffered with weak kidneys and would be forced to get up often during the night. I did like everybody else and tried all sorts of medicines. Still I didn't get relief, and then for one solid year I had a very bad cough and throat trouble. It seemed like I had a cold and cough all the time. I would cough so at night that I couldn't sleep, and then every little while I'd have to get up on account of my kidneys. Then several months ago I saw Hypo-Cod advertised. I saw where the druggists were saying it was the 'last word' in modern medicine, so I got a bottle. The first bottle took right hold, and I was amazed the way it worked. I took three bottles altogether and since then my kidneys haven't troubled me at all. The cough began fading away and in no time I was going to bed and resting day throughout the night. Just

ask, the lady I board with how I eat. She said: 'For the sake of the grocery bill stop taking Hypo-Cod.' I couldn't possibly be better pleased, and I can't praise Earle's Hypo-Cod too high," declared Arthur H. Carrier, 252 N. Van Buren St., Bay City, Mich.

Just as soon as you get the system toned up and in good shape all those minor troubles disappear. Nature throws off such troubles like water off a duck's back. The trouble with most people is—they are rundown and too weak to ward off or throw off the minor troubles.

Earle's Hypo-Cod has worked wonders for thousands. There is no reason why it should not do it for everybody. It is nice to take. It is powerful, palatable, and more modern. Results come days and weeks sooner. The formula is approved by leading physicians in this country (see label). The name, Earle Chemical Co., is a guarantee of finest quality in medicine. Why anybody should linger along any longer nobody knows.

Drop in at the nearest high class drug store. The cost shouldn't make a person suffer a single day. Your druggist has genuine Earle's Hypo-Cod. Get a bottle tonight.—Adv.

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS

that make a horse Wheeze, Roar, or Choke-down, can be reduced with

ABSORBINE

also other Bunches or Swellings. No blister, no heat gone, and horse kept at work. Economical—only a few drops required at application. \$2.50 per bottle delivered. Book 38 free. ABSORBINE, the antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Cysts, Wens, Painful, Swollen Veins and Ulcers. \$1.25 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Book "Evidence" free. W. F. YOUNG, Inc., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Mixed Tempers.
"You told me this lawyer was a man of amiable temper."
"Well, so he is."
"But I found out at court he was a cross examiner."

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 you one so.
But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.
Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Adv.

The coming man doesn't really amount to much unless he makes a go of it.
Matrimony has destroyed many sweet and pleasant delusions.

Kill That Cold With

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE

FOR Colds, Coughs AND La Grippe

Neglected Colds are Dangerous
Take no chances. Keep this standard remedy handy for the first sneeze.
Breaks up a cold in 24 hours—Relieves Grippe in 3 days—Excellent for Headache
Quinine in this form does not affect the head—Cascara is best Tonic
Laxative—No Opium in Hill's.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

Thousands of Happy Housewives in WESTERN CANADA

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

Fertile Land at \$15 to \$30 an Acre
—land similar to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Hundreds of farmers in Western Canada have raised crops in a single season with more than the whole crop of their land. With such crops come easy pay, independence, good homes, and all the comforts and conveniences a rich man's life brings.

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 opportunity of a new land with the conveniences of old settled districts.

For full particulars, write, describing your land, to the Western Canadian Land Office, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agent.

THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE

Ford Axtell, Editor and Prop.

Entered at the Postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, as second-class matter.

Published Every TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

Office, 102 Jackson street

Address all communications to the Tribune, Chelsea, Michigan.

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

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

(Continued)

Council met in regular session. Meeting called to order by President P. G. Schable. Roll call by the clerk. Present: Trustees Dancer, Dunkel, Buhmiller, Shaver, Kobbie, Alcock-Vogel.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. The following bills were read by the clerk:

General Fund.
 Marshall's salary Jan 1921 \$ 125.00
 Palmer garage, storage Jan. 7.00
 C. Freeman, farmabody and sulphuric acid 2.83
 H. Brooks, 1 tire, 1 man washing engine 5.00
 P. G. Schable, incidentals 7.50

Street Fund.
 F. Gutekunst, 2 wks. sal. \$ 39.00
 G. Simmons, 15 hrs. 10.50
 N. Dancer, 6 days, 64 24.00

E. L. & W. W. Commission Fund.
 Their orders Nos. 36 and 37 for \$1,000 each \$2,000.00

Money made by Dancer, supported by Shaver, that the bills be allowed as read and orders drawn for the several amounts.

Votes All Carried.
 Motion made and carried to adjourn.

H. W. Freeman, Clerk.

WATERLOO BRIEFS.

The Aid meets with Mr. and Mrs. William Gott, Saturday, February 13, for dinner. All are invited.

Erst and Floyd Durkee and wives spent Sunday in Cadillac.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Foster and children, of Chelsea, spent Sunday at Floyd Bock's.

Mrs. Frank Stoifer and Mrs. Henry Gaudin, of Jackson, spent Sunday at Jake Riehmiller's, to see Jessie Wahl who is ill.

Mrs. Jane Cooper is visiting in Detroit and Masson.

Doris Walk has the scarlet fever.

Mr. and Mrs. George Beeman spent the past week in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dykenmaster have moved from Jackson, and are living with his grandparents.

George Emmons is recovering from the injury to his leg.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Marsh and children spent a few days at Mr. Lammert's, north of Stockbridge.

LINER "ADS" EFFECTIVE.

One of the most effective forms of advertising is in the "liner" or classified column where a n investment of a few cents is certain to give prompt results. Tribune liner ads are always run under the heading, "Wants, For Sale, To Rent," in the same position on the front page where they are easy to find and invariably catch the eye. Only five cents the line for the first insertion, 2 1/2 cents the line for each subsequent insertion. Next time you want to buy something, or have something for sale or rent, try a Tribune liner.

Phone your news items to the Tribune; call 190-W.

How's This?

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will do what we claim for it—cure Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh. We do not claim to cure any other disease. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a liquid, taken internally, and acts through the blood upon the mucous surfaces of the system, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions. All Druggists, Chemists, Grocers, etc., sell it. J. C. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

S. A. MAPES
 Funeral Director
 Calls answered promptly day or night
 Telephone No. 6.

C. C. LANE
 Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist
 Office at residence, 128 W. Middle St.
 phone 110, Chelsea, Michigan.

CHELSEA CAMP No. 7338 M. W. A.
 Meets 2d and 4th Friday evenings of each month. Insurance best by test. Herman J. Dancer, Clerk.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

John Kalmbach was in Ann Arbor yesterday.

Miss Marie Riedel was home from Jackson over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Fletcher were Jackson visitors Wednesday.

Miss Dorothy Bacon was home from Coldwater over Sunday.

Misses Margaret and Lena Miller were Detroit visitors Tuesday.

Louis Faber of Jackson is visiting his mother, Mrs. William Faber.

John Frymuth and L. G. Palmer were in Detroit, Tuesday, on business.

Mrs. Delbert Denton visited her parents, near Plymouth, the past week.

Regular meeting of Olive Chapter O. E. S., Wednesday evening, February 10th.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hoiler are the parents of a son, born Monday, February 7, 1921.

Mrs. Mary A. Yager has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Barney Comiskey of Howell.

Mrs. F. E. Belser entertained the Altar society of St. Mary church, Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Fred Gentner of Lima spent Tuesday and Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. Howard Gilbert.

The Bay View Reading club will meet with Mrs. D. H. Wurster, Monday evening, February 14th.

Misses Margaret and Anna Miller will leave tomorrow for Cleveland and Buffalo, to purchase spring stock.

The Epworth league will give a Valentine social at the M. E. church, Tuesday evening, February 15th. Light refreshments will be served.

Regular meeting of Chelsea Lodge No. 124 K. of R., Monday evening, February 14th. Work in rank of page.

Miss Maurine Wood is expected home tomorrow from Battle Creek, where she has been spending some time.

Mrs. Elizabeth Tuomey of Detroit has been visiting her sister, Mrs. R. D. Walker, and other relatives for a few days.

Mrs. John Weimeister and two children of near Howell visited her mother, Mrs. Bertha Stephens, the past week.

Mrs. Mary Riedel returned Saturday from an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. J. V. Begley of Indianapolis.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Taylor and daughter, of Detroit, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Merkel, over the week-end.

The W. R. C. of this place entertained the Ann Arbor W. R. C., yesterday afternoon, at the home of Mrs. D. H. Wurster.

The S. P. L. of St. Paul's church will meet with Miss Elizabeth Wagner, 220 S. Ingalls street, Ann Arbor, Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Paul and children and Ernest Paul, of Lansing, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur VanKiper, Sunday.

A family party was held Wednesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Schweinfurth in honor of the latter's 30th birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Schultz and daughters, Irene and Gladys, of Ann Arbor, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Johnson, Sunday.

O. C. Burkhardt was in Lansing, Wednesday and Thursday, to attend a meeting of the Mutual Fire Insurance Co. Association.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Contant and daughter, of Sibley, were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Johnson, over the week-end.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor Ypsilanti and Detroit
 Eastern Standard Time—Effective June 15, 1920.

Limited Cars
 For Detroit 8:45 a. m. and every two hours to 8:45 p. m.
 For Jackson 9:15 a. m. and every two hours to 9:15 p. m.

Express Cars
 Eastbound—7:30 a. m. and every two hours to 7:30 p. m.
 Westbound—10:25 a. m. and every two hours to 10:25 p. m. Express cars make local stops west of Ann Arbor.

Local Cars
 Eastbound—10:25 p. m. For Ypsilanti only, 11:52 p. m.
 Westbound—8:25 a. m.; 12:39 p. m. Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Sable and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.

MICKIE SAYS

HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS POSE GANG? GEE GOSH, I LOOK THIS WAY EVERY TIME SOME- BODY PAYS THEIR SUBSCRIPTION! IF YA DON'T WANT ME TO LOOK LIKE TH' "WEECK OF TH' HESPERUS" ER TH' BUSTIN' UP OF A HARD WINTER DON'T NEGLECT HER SUBSCRIPTION!



Edward Vogel was in Detroit, Monday, on business.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. BeGole of Wayne visited Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cole, Sunday. Mr. BeGole is recovering nicely from his recent illness.

Mrs. Earl Lowry and children returned yesterday from St. Joseph's hospital, Ann Arbor, where they submitted to operations for the removal of tonsils.

A Detroit paper chronicles "the first robin." We'd say, judging from previous reports in the same paper, both robins and robbers have been quite plentiful in that city for some time past.

Mr. and Mrs. George Chapman were called to Gross Lake, Wednesday, the latter's mother, Mrs. Chas. Pixley, having fallen and broken her leg. Mrs. Pixley was taken to a hospital in Jackson yesterday.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a 'Favorite'.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a favorite with the mothers of small children for colds, croup and whooping cough. Its pleasant taste and the prompt cures which it effects has won the good opinion of mothers everywhere. As this remedy contains no opium or other narcotic it may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult.

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C. W. Lighthall of Ann Arbor was in Chelsea, Tuesday.

Peter Gorman is confined to his home by illness.

H. D. Witherell was in Ann Arbor, yesterday, on legal business.

Mrs. Addison Webb of Ann Arbor was a Chelsea visitor yesterday.

Miss Della Schiller is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Schiller of Freedom.

Mrs. Elmer Lehman and children, of Lima, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Mayer, over the week-end.

The Michigan Portland Cement Co. will resume production next week. Upwards of 50 men have been busy the past two months making the customary winter repairs, and with the plant in operation more men will be added.

"It took Awaszyne Topek quite a few minutes in police court Wednesday to decide whether or not he had been intoxicated Tuesday night," says the Jackson News. Well, we'd say one would pretty nearly have to be intoxicated to pronounce that name.

The Rebekahs gave a farewell party Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. O. D. Schneider in honor of Mrs. Henry Danz and sister, Miss Lillie Schmidt. Mr. and Mrs. Danz and little son, Miss Schmidt, and their

father, J. G. Schmidt, Jr., expect to leave soon for Seattle, Washington, near which place they will make their home.

DEXTER TOWNSHIP NEWS.

Ash Wednesday as we write. Wheat is suffering for want of a warmer coat.

Henry Duddy supports the "dry law." As proof of the same he has had his house reshingled.

It is reported John Pratt will move in the spring to a farm two miles north of Ann Arbor.

The Wheeler Bros. of Webster have purchased the William Latson farm. Mr. and Mrs. K. H. Wheeler attended the Republican county convention in Ann Arbor, Monday.

James Rivetts is all ready to step into George Huss' house as soon as Mr. Huss steps out.

Mrs. Foster Wheeler is spending a few days at Silver Lake with Mrs. Henry Thurston.

A Good Medicine For the Grip.

George W. Waitt, South Gardiner, Me., relates his experience with the grip, "I had the worst cough, cold and grip and had taken a lot of trash of no account. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the only thing that has done me any good whatever. I have used one bottle of it and the cold and grip have left me."

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Auction Sale!

Household Goods, Victrola, Beehives

and many small tools and articles, at my home

1 1/2 miles north of Chelsea, out McKinley Street, on

Saturday, Feb. 12, 1921

Commencing at 1:00 p. m. Terms—Cash

JOHN SCHMIDT, Jr.,

E. W. DANIELS, Auctioneer. Proprietor

Spring Prices Here!

Let us do your Trough Work now; and don't forget to get your order in early for the furnace.

EARL UPDIKE

Successor to Updike & Murphy. Chelsea, Mich.

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

Collars to Fit and Suit Every Neck



WE ask you to buy your collars of us because we guarantee to please you. We carry on hand all the usually worn sizes and styles.

We also keep right up to the minute on latest wrinkles in collars. We expect to win your patronage because we can entirely satisfy you in fit and style.

HERMAN J. DANCER

Advertising is the hyphen that brings buyer and seller together.

F. STAFFAN & SON

UNDERTAKERS

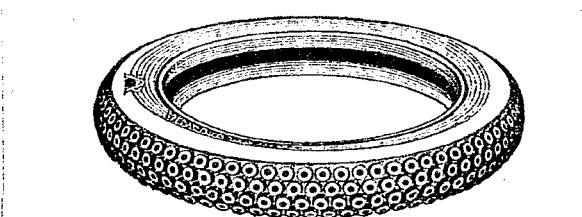
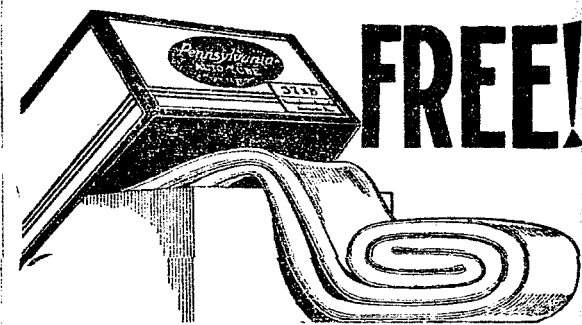
Established over fifty years

Phone 201 CHELSEA, Mich.

Tires! Tires!

Have just received a large shipment of PENNSYLVANIA FABRIC AND CORD TIRES, and we are going to give—

ABSOLUTELY FREE!



a Pennsylvania Ton Tested Tube of corresponding size with every Vacuum Cup Tire bought at our store. This Offer Expires March 1st.

Early ordering will avoid disappointment.

- Chelsea Storage Battery and Vulcanizing Shop -

A. A. RIEDEL, Proprietor

LALLY LIGHT AND POWER AT BARGAIN PRICES!

A Regular \$525.00 Electric Light and Power Plant, one of the Finest and Best Equipments

on the market, is offered for

Only \$350.00

This price includes Engine, Generator, Batteries—all complete and ready for installation—at Less Than Cost Price!

Only a few plants available at this price, and none will be sold after Tuesday, March 15, 1921.

INSTALLATION

We will install plants and wire your buildings at a reasonable price also, and we carry a full line of Pumps, Washing Machines, Electric Irons, and other equipment used in connection with the Lally Light.

Come in and talk it over, or call phone No. 67.

Wilkinson Building
 N. Main St., Chelsea,

Boehm & Alber

Sylvan Twp. Taxes

Are now due and may be paid at Keusch & Fahrner's store.