

## RESIDENCE PROPERTY CHANGES HANDS

A deal was closed yesterday where- by Elmer Winans has sold his resi- dence in Highland Park to Frank E. Storms. Mr. Storms has traded his residence on Park street for J. W. Heschelwerdt's residence on Madison street, and has sold the latter to Mr. Winans, who owned the place before removing to Highland Park several years ago. Mr. Storms expects to move into his residence on Madison street as soon as Mr. McCloskey, the present tenant, can find another house and move; Mr. Heschelwerdt will move to the Park street residence vacated by Mr. Storms, and Mr. Winans will return to his old home on Madison street.

## SPECIAL MEETINGS SALEM CH.

Special meetings are being held at the Salem G. M. E. church, commenc- ing Wednesday evening and continu- ing for at least two weeks. Several outside speakers are expected at in- tervals during the meetings. Next week Wednesday and Thursday the district superintendent, Rev. Holt- kamp of Detroit, will be present. Rev. Pfeiffer of Detroit and Rev. Jos. Beal of Holt, are expected later. The services begin at 7:30 p. m., standard time.

## CAVANAUGH LAKE GRANGE.

A regular meeting of Cavanaugh Lake grange will be held in the church basement Tuesday, March 1st. Picnic dinner at noon. The program fol- lows: Song; roll call, suggestions for building up the local grange; reading, Miss Rieka Kalmbach; topic for discussion, "State Income Tax," opened by T. G. Biemenschneider; recitation, Albert Schweinfurth; read- ing, Mrs. George Heydlauff; closing song.

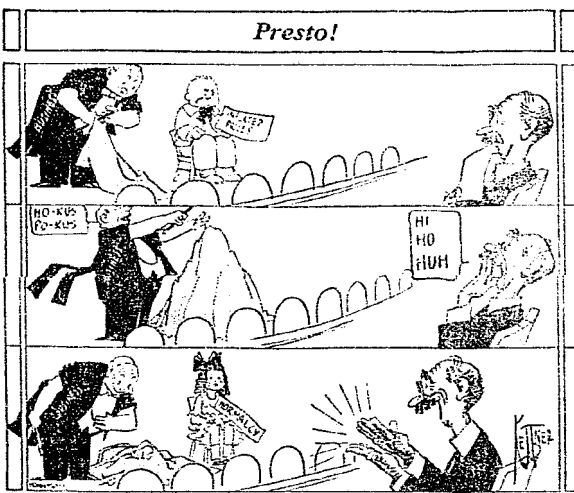
## MRS. W. J. KRAUSE.

Mrs. William J. Krause died Friday, November 18, 1921, at her home in Sharon township, following a long ill- ness. Her husband, one daughter, Mrs. Albert Wahr of Ann Arbor, are left to mourn their loss. Her aged father, Sebastian Diebold of Sharon, two sisters and two brothers survive her also.

The funeral was held Sunday after- noon from the home. Interment at Norvell.

## BURIED ALIVE IN ANN ARBOR!

William Braatz, 55, died here Wed- nesday when he was buried under 12 feet of earth at the new University hospital, now under construction. Mr. Braatz was an assistant foreman of the storm sewer being constructed near the hospital and was digging in a tunnel when the roof fell in. No inquest was held.



## OUR NEIGHBORS' DOINGS.

MILAN—Clarence Cushman, 20, and William Fox, 21, were surprised early Wednesday morning while bur- garizing the Sanford Hardware Co. store, and Fox was seriously wound- ed while attempting to escape. The two men had lived here only a short time.

HOWELL—The Knights of Colum- bus will meet next Sunday afternoon at two o'clock at Woodmen hall to or- ganize a county council for Living- ston county. It requires 75 members to organize but they hope to have twice that number. In order to join the Knights of Columbus, local peo- ple have been going to Ann Arbor in the past.

BROOKLYN—A serious accident occurred Sunday at the home of My- ron Ingram, a farmer living six miles east of Brooklyn. While filling his acetylene lighting plant an explosion took place for which no one can ac- count. Mr. Ingram has been uncon- scious since. He is very seriously in- jured, part of his scalp being torn off and his lower limbs paralyzed. Little hope is held for his recovery.

MANCHESTER—About four weeks ago the Manchester house changed hands, and two foreigners, brothers, giving the name of Kosh, from Detroit, took possession. Sun- day night Deputy Sheriff Lee Davis- son received a call from Saline. He found the Walter Kosh, one of the brothers, had been stopped on his way to Detroit and searched for booze. Other goods in his possession made them suspicious and Ypsilanti was called to hold Kosh on his arrival there. It was found he had overalls, shirts, shoes and gloves to the amount of about \$100 which belonged to the Wuerthner Bros of this village. The goods had been stored in the base- ment of the hotel.

## ENTERTAINED IN JACKSON.

Cloverleaf club of this place was entertained yesterday by Mrs. M. Wackenhut at the home of Mrs. Au- gust Hilsinger of Jackson. A six o'clock dinner was served, the decora- tions being of a patriotic nature in honor of the memory of George Wash- ington. A small cherry tree occupied the center of the table, small hatchet shaped cards were used as place cards and the other decorations were in ac- cord. Besides the club members, Dr. and Mrs. Preyer and Mr. Rose of Jackson were guests, also.

## FIRE HOSE STANDARDIZED.

The national standard requirements for fire hose and hydrants require seven and a half threads to the inch. At present there are several different sizes of threads, which frequently makes it impossible for the equip- ment of one city to assist a neighbor- ing city in case of a fire requiring outside help. Consequently, all equip- ment is now required to be standard, and Chief Howard Brooks will soon undertake the work of making the necessary changes in the equipment of the Chelsea department.

## FRANCISCO ITEMS.

Mrs. John Gieske of Manchester is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gieske.

Mrs. Carl Ertel spent over Sunday with relatives in Flint.

Mrs. Philip Schweinfurth is on the sick list.

Mrs. Herbert Harvey and two sons, Kent and Keith, spent a few days of last week with her sister, Mrs. Ash- ley Holden of Detroit.

Revival services commenced Wed- nesday evening at the Methodist church.

Miss Ruth Davis of Ypsilanti spent over Sunday at the Schweinfurth home.

Henry Notten and daughter Dor- thy spent Saturday in Chelsea.

The Gleaners will hold their next meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Loveland.

Harry Schittenhelm spent Friday night at the home of Herman Hayes.

## COLLINS-REYNOLDS.

On Sunday afternoon, February 20, 1921, at three o'clock at the home of T. Herbert Collins of Stockbridge, the marriage of his sister, Miss Esther R. Collins youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Collins of Waterloo, and Mr. Ralph Reynolds, only son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Reynolds of Jackson, was solemnized, Rev. Rhoads of Waterloo officiating, using the beautiful ring ceremony.

To the strains of Lohengrins wed- ding march played by Mrs. Helen Beeman, the bridal party took their places before an altar of ferns, white narcissus and white freesia. Little Phyllis Collins, dressed in pink, was flower girl, carrying a basket of white freesia. Marion Collins, also dressed in pink, carried the ring in a daffo- dil. The bride was given in marriage by her father.

Before the ceremony Mrs. Helen Beeman sang, "Oh Promise Me," and following it Herbert Collins rendered, "I Love You Truly."

The bride was lovely in a gown of midnight blue tulle, carrying a bou- quet of pink sweet peas, bowed with white satin ribbon. Her bridesmaid, Miss Ethel Runciman of Waterloo, was also dressed in dark blue and car- ried a bouquet of yellow and white freesia. The groom was attended by Mr. Lyle Rohrer of Grass Lake.

Proceeding the ceremony a three course dinner was served at the hotel. Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds will be at home to their many friends after April 1st at 723 West Washington street, Jackson.

## WATERLOO NEWS.

The annual meeting of Mt. Hope cemetery association will be held in the store Saturday afternoon, March 5th.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Cooper delight- fully entertained the "Blue Bird So- cial club" at a Washington birthday party, Tuesday evening.

The Aid society proceeds at Wil- liam Bott's was \$14.50.

Albert Kellogg of Ann Arbor spent Monday at George Beeman's.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a Fa- vorite.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a favorite with the mothers of small children for colds, croup and whoop- ing 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.

## HOME BREWED NEWSLET.

Somebody sent an editor of an up state paper a bottle of home brew. The same day the editor received for publication a wedding notice and a notice of an auction sale. He re- wrote them, mixing the several items somewhat in the process, and this is what he handed the compositor:

"William Smith and Miss Lucy An- derson were disposed of at public auction at my farm one mile east of a beautiful cluster of roses on her breast and two white calves, before a background of farm implements too numerous to mention, in the presence of about seventy guests, including two milk cows, six mules and one bob sleigh. Rev. Jackson tied the nuptial knot with 200 feet of hay rope and the bridal couple left on one good John Deere gang plow for an extended trip with terms to suit the purchasers. They will be at home with one good baby buggy and a few kitchen utensils after ten months from date of sale to responsible par- ties and some fifty chickens."

## 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—32x3 1/2, 32x4 and 33x4 Goodyear non skid tires at less than wholesale price. Palmer's Gar- age, Chelsea. 4812

FOR SALE—Model 90 Overland touring car. Palmer's Garage, Chel- sea. 4812

FOR SALE—Timothy, mixed and marsh hay; whole or in part as de- sired. Mat Hankert, phone 281-R, Chelsea. 4812

WANTED—Standard colony coal brooder. Phone 249. 4812

FOR RENT on shares, good farm 160 acres, near car line. Address box 5, Dexter, Michigan. 4814

LOST—Parker fountain pen, Feb. 22, between Candy Kitchen and D. J. & C. depot. Frieda Schmidt. 4811

FOR SALE—1920 Ford roadster with starter, winter top and lots of ex- tras; also 1920 touring with winter top and other extras. Palmer's Garage, Chelsea. 4812

WANTED—Dressmaking. Mrs. J. W. VanNatter, 414 McKinley St., Chelsea. 4713

FOR SALE—Good Round Oak stove and electric iron. Inquire Tribune office. 4712

FOR SALE—\$900 minnows for fish- ing, 2¢ each. Eugene Stupish, Chel- sea. 4714

WANTED—Have out of town open- ing for married man. Apply How- ard Holmes. 4712

FOR SALE—My farm consisting of 80 acres, with or without full equip- ment. Situated three miles east of Chelsea, one mile from steam road and one mile from electric inter- urban 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, Mich- igan. 391f

FOR SALE—Good oak and hickory wood, \$5 cord delivered. Frank Leach, phone 274. 371f

## MILLINERY OPENING!

Wednesday and Thursday, March 2d and 3d

We extend a cordial welcome to everybody in Chel- sea and vicinity to attend.

GIRBACH & SANBORN

Over Fenn's Store

Chelsea, Mich.

## 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.

COURTESY SERVICE FIRST STABILITY

## GO SLOW

When a smooth-tongued salesman is in a big hurry to "let you in on the ground floor" it is a good time to go slow.

People nearly always benefit by discussing proposed investments with their banker.

Consult us frequently at any time.

## THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

Chelsea, Michigan

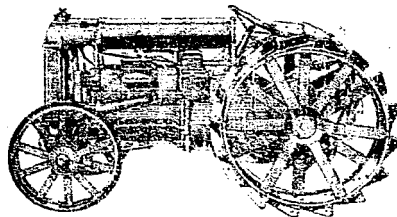
Member Federal Reserve Bank

## Fordson Trade Mark Farm Tractor

Winter or bad weather does not hinder the Fordson's usefulness. There is always some job—draw-bar or belt—that the Fordson will do more quickly, more efficiently and with a small consumption of fuel. Besides it solves the labor problem.

Day or night—twenty-four hours a day if you choose—you can utilize the Fordson. Like the machines in the factories, the Fordson fur- nishes power that is always ready for use—a power that means a saving in labor and time. And for that reason, the Fordson is a money-maker.

Back of the Fordson is the Fordson service organization—Fordson repairmen and stocks of extra parts—are always convenient and insure you continuous use of your tractor.



Don't delay ordering your Fordson. Only so many are allotted this territory and orders are filled in rotation. Let us have your order now; we will give it prompt attention.

Made by Henry Ford & Son and sold by

PALMER MOTOR SALES COMPANY  
Chelsea, Michigan.

## Last Call For Taxes!

### Take Notice!

This is the last week in which Syl- van Township Taxes may be paid—

**Last Day February 28th**

W. H. FAHRNER, Twp. Treasurer

## 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 de- partment, also. We have a large line of dishes, ba- zaar goods, etc.

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

## HOLMES & WALKER

"We Always Treat You Right"

## Saturday Specials

February 26th

- |  |       |
|--|-------|
| Shredded Wheat per package             | : 14c |
| Lux per package                        | : 11c |
| Fresh Roasted Peanuts per pound        | : 14c |
| Classic White Laundry Soap, 4 bars for | 23c   |
| Best Canned Apricots, large cans       | : 29c |
| Best Cleaned Currants, 15 oz. pkgs     | : 22c |
| Eagle brand Sardines, in oil, per box  | : 6c  |

## KEUSCH & FAHRNER

Home of Old Tavern Coffee

## Bread Price Drops

14c

For full weight 1 1/2-pound loaf.

THE CHELSEA BAKERY

JOE SCHNEBELT,

Proprietor

## ONE NEIGHBOR TELLS ANOTHER

Points the Way to Comfort and Health. Other Women Please Read

Moundsville, W. Va.—"I had taken doctor's medicine for nearly two years because my periods were irregular, came every two weeks, and I would suffer with bearing-down pains. A lady told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, so I took it and now I am regular every month and have no pain at all. I recommend your medicine to everyone and you may publish my testimonial, hoping that the Vegetable Compound does some other girl the good it has done me."—Mrs. GEORGE TEGARDEN, 916 Third Street, Moundsville, W. Va.

How many young girls suffer as Mrs. Tegarden did and do not know where to turn for advice or help. They often are obliged to earn their living by toiling day in and day out no matter how hard the pain they have to bear. Every girl who suffers in this way should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and if she does not get prompt relief write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts, about her health. Such letters are held in strict confidence.



**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**

Three in a Box. Name.

"DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS are a wonderful medicine for kidney trouble. I used them about 15 years ago and they completely relieved me. My daughter used them recently and they greatly benefited her. I can certainly praise them."—THOMAS TOMLIN, Knoxville, Ky.

Ask your druggist or order direct from Dodd's Kidney Pills Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Only 60c and Guaranteed.

**Diamond Dinner Pills** For Constipation, Nausea, Gripes

Never to Be Trusted. "Political promises," remarked Senator Sorghum, "remind me of the three wishes a fairy grants in the story books. There's always a 'catch' in 'em somewhere."

Cuticura Soothes Baby Rashes That itch and burn with hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle anointings of Cuticura Ointment. Nothing better, purer, sweeter, especially if a little of the fragrant Cuticura Talcum is dusted on at the finish. Use each everywhere.—Adv.

Performing Brute. "Is man an animal?" "I guess so. Woman can make him jump through hoops."

Classification. "Beulah Henderson says he is nobody's fool." "I know, but some one will get him yet."

### A VETERAN'S TESTIMONY

Elm Hall, Mich.—"I suffered from chronic gastritis and kidney trouble ever since the Civil War, brought on by exposure and poor fare. About 17 years ago I learned of Dr. Pierce's standing in the medical profession, which I now rate very high on account of his splendid remedies which I have used in my family. I find they help when all others fail. I suffered so much from bloating and cramps and poor kidney action, but by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, together with Dr. Pierce's Sarsaparilla for the kidneys, my health has become very good for a man in his 72d year, whereas for years I was in very poor health at times."—WILLIAM PARKS.

Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial package of any of his remedies.

Joss Sticks. Until recently the composition of the candles known as joss sticks was unknown to most people. A stem of bamboo is rolled in a substance consisting of fourteen different odorous drugs, one of these protects the candles from rats and mice. The camphor used in the manufacture causes the joss sticks to burn steadily.

Tactless. Tactless tells a fine story finely; but he cannot tell a plain story plainly.—Macaulay.

Omnivorous Codfish. That the codfish is omnivorous is shown by the fact that, in addition to the crustaceans, small fish and sea anemones which it eats, all sorts of things have been found in its stomach, such as small seahorses, eelgrass, rubber dolls and pieces of clothing.

Song of the Wires. The humming sound heard from telegraph wires is said to be the song of the barometer; if it is low, a change in the weather may come in two days; if high, it may be immediate.

**FRECKLES** POSITIVELY REMOVED by Dr. J. C. Clark's Freckle Remover. 60c. 25c. 10c. W. N. U., DETROIT, MICH., NO. 9-1921.

## The Homesteader

by Robert J. C. Stead

Author of "The Cow Puncher," Etc. Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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### CHAPTER XII—Continued.

There was another pause, broken only by the rustle of leaves and the rushing of the river.

"Beulah was right," he said, at last. "Beulah is a wonderful girl, and a beautiful."

"She will not be wanting to go back home with us," said the mother.

"So much the better, Mary, Mary, we have no home to go back to."

She looked at him with a sudden puzzled, half-frightened expression.

"No home, John? No home? You don't mean that?"

He nodded and turned his face away.

"I said I hadn't told you all," he managed at length. "I said the farm."

She was sitting on a fallen log, very trim, and gray, and small, but she seemed suddenly to become smaller and grayer still.

"Sold the old farm," she repeated, mechanically.

"Yes, I sold the old farm," he said again, as if finding some delight in pouting himself with the repetition. "I thought I saw a chance to make a lot of money if only I had some ready cash to turn in my hand, and I sold it. I thought I would be rich and then I would be happy. But they took the money last night. They found out about it some way, and took it, and nearly killed our boy, Mary, you worked hard all your life, and today you have nothing. I brought you to this."

She saw it all, and for the moment her heart shrank within her. But she saw, too, the futility of it all. She might have upbraided him; she might have returned in part the sorrows he had forced upon her, for he was wounded now and could not strike back. But she rose and stretched her arms toward him.

"You said I had nothing John. You are wrong. I have you. I have everything!"

"And it was to you, beloved, to you, a woman of such great soul, that I could do this thing. . . . I should be utterly wretched. . . . But I'm not. I spoke slowly and deliberately, as one having ample time, and with the dictation of earlier years. "I should be scouring the valleys with a troop of men, hunting for our money. But I'm not. It seems such a puny thing, it's hardly worth the while—except for the happiness it might bring to you, and Beulah."

When they returned to the house it was almost evening, and they found the doctor from town busy over Allan.

"Would have killed nine men out of ten," he told Harris, quite frankly; "but this boy is the tenth. He's badly hurt, but he'll pull through, if we can arrest any infection. His constitution and his clean blood will save him."

Before the doctor left Arthur inquired if the police had any further details of the crime. Harris appeared to have lost interest in everything except the members of his family.

"Quite a mystery," said the doctor. "I understand one of the robbers was shot, and I will go on up from here to make an examination, as coroner. Tomorrow the police will bring out a jury, and a formal verdict will be rendered."

At a crossing her horse almost collided with a boy returning home from some late errand. "Oh, Mr. Boy," she said. "Come here, please, I want you to help me."

The boy approached hesitatingly, as though suspicious that some kind of trick were being played on him.

"Can you tell me," she said, in a low voice, "where the jail is? I'll give you \$1 if you do."

"There ain't no jail here, miss," he replied frankly, evidently satisfied that the question was bona fide. "There's a coop, but you wouldn't give a dime to see it. It's just a kind of a shed."

"That's just what I want to find," she continued, "and I'll give you \$1 to show me where it is."

"Easy pickin'," said the boy. "Steer your horse along this way."

He led her through the main part of the town, to where a one-story building, somewhat apart, stood aloof in the darkness.

"Some coop, ain't it?" said her guide, with boyish irony. "My dad says that's what we get for votin' against the government. The fire truck's in the front end, and there's a cell with bars behind. Do you want to see that, too?"

"Yes, that's what I want to see, but I can't find it myself now, thank you."

She dismounted and made her way to the back of the building. She saw the outline of a door, which was undoubtedly locked, and further down the same wall was a little square window, with bars on it. There appeared to be only one cell, so there was no problem of locating the right one.

She stole up along the wall, but the window was too high for her. Searching about the littered yard she found a square tin, such as the ranchers use to carry coal oil. Mounting this she was able to bring her face to the bars.

"Jim," she said, in a low voice, listening intently. But there was no response.

A stiff upper lip. Keeping a stiff upper lip is all right, but there's nothing commendable about it. Everybody keeps a stiff upper lip; has to. The upper lip can't be anything but firm. Ever watch a child overcome by emotion? It's the under lip that trembles, and then the jaw drops, to open an exit for the tears. Next time tell him to keep a stiff lower lip. It won't sound right, it will look punch and probably will fail to inspire the subject to the proper degree of steadfastness, but you'll have the approval of the purist.—Louisville Herald

What a Wonderful Soul He Was! turned. A systematic search will also be undertaken to recover the money, as I understand that you"—turning to Harris—"suffered a heavy financial loss in addition to the injury to your son. Of course, it is impossible to say how many took part in the affair, but it is not likely the outlaws numbered more than two, in which case they are both accounted for. The one captured had no money to speak of in his possession, but he may have cached it somewhere, and when he sees the rope before him it will be likely to make him talk. They seem to have a pretty straight case against him. Not only

was he captured practically in the act, but they have another important clue. He owns up to his name, frankly enough, and it seems the revolver found on the scene of the crime had his initials, 'J. T.'—Jim Travers, cut in the grip. In fact, he admits the revolver is—What's wrong, Miss Harris? Are you ill?"

Beulah's breath had stopped at the mention of Travers' name, and she staggered to a chair. Harris, too, was overcome.

"We know him down east," Beulah exclaimed, when she had somewhat recovered her composure. "I could not have thought it possible!"

"I didn't think he would have carried it that far," said Harris, at length, speaking very slowly and sadly. "Jim, Jim, you've made a worse mistake than mine."

Mary learned of the disclosure in a few minutes, and followed Beulah upstairs.

"You poor child!" she cried, as she overtook her daughter.

"It's not me," she shot back. "It's Jim. He must be saved, some way. It's impossible to think—I won't think it, no matter what they say! Let them find what they like! . . . But he's in a hole, and we've got to get him out."

The mother shook her head with some recollection of the blindness of love. And yet her own heart refused to accept any idea of guilt on the part of Travers.

"I want to be alone, mother," said Beulah. "I want to be alone, to think. I'm going down by the river."

As she strode rapidly through the paths in the cottonwoods the girl gradually became conscious of an dominating impulse in her maze of emotions. She must see Jim. She must see him at once. She must see him alone. There were things to be said that needed—admitted—no witness. She knew that. Arthur or one of the men would willingly ride to town for her, or with her, but this was a task for her alone. They must know nothing until it was over.

Outwardly calm, but inwardly burning with impatience, she returned to the house and went through the form of eating supper. Then she dallied through the evening, giving her attention to Allan until all the household, except her mother, had gone to bed.

"I will watch with Allan tonight," her mother said. "You need rest more than I do. Lie down in my room and try to get some sleep."

Her mother kissed her, and Beulah went to her room. But not to sleep. When silence filled all the house she slipped gently down the stairs, through the front yard, and into the corral. Fortunately her horse had been stabled. She harnessed him with some difficulty in the darkness, and threw herself into the saddle. For 100 yards she walked him; then she drew him off the hard road on to the grass and loosed him into a trot. Half a mile from the house she was swinging at a hard gallop down the dark valley. More than once even the sure-footed ranger almost fell over the treacherous badger holes, but she had learned to ride like the saddle itself, and she merely tightened the rein and urged him faster.

At a crossing her horse almost collided with a boy returning home from some late errand. "Oh, Mr. Boy," she said. "Come here, please, I want you to help me."

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"It's not me," she shot back. "It's Jim. He must be saved, some way. It's impossible to think—I won't think it, no matter what they say! Let them find what they like! . . . But he's in a hole, and we've got to get him out."

The mother shook her head with some recollection of the blindness of love. And yet her own heart refused to accept any idea of guilt on the part of Travers.

"I want to be alone, mother," said Beulah. "I want to be alone, to think. I'm going down by the river."

As she strode rapidly through the paths in the cottonwoods the girl gradually became conscious of an dominating impulse in her maze of emotions. She must see Jim. She must see him at once. She must see him alone. There were things to be said that needed—admitted—no witness. She knew that. Arthur or one of the men would willingly ride to town for her, or with her, but this was a task for her alone. They must know nothing until it was over.

Outwardly calm, but inwardly burning with impatience, she returned to the house and went through the form of eating supper. Then she dallied through the evening, giving her attention to Allan until all the household, except her mother, had gone to bed.

"I will watch with Allan tonight," her mother said. "You need rest more than I do. Lie down in my room and try to get some sleep."

"Jim," she repeated, a little louder. She fancied she heard a stir, and the sound of breathing seemed to cease.

"Jim Travers?"

"Yes?" came a quick reply. "Yes! Who is it?"

"Come to the window, Jim."

In a moment she saw the outline of his face through the darkness.

"Beulah Harris," he demanded, in his quiet voice, "what are you doing here?"

A great happiness surged about her at the sound of his voice and the warmth of his breath against her face.

"I might ask the same, Jim, but such questions are unbecoming. Anyway, I am on the right side of the wall."

She saw his teeth gleam in the darkness. "What a wonderful soul he was!"

"But you shouldn't have come like this," he protested, and his voice was serious enough. "You are compromising yourself."

"Not I," she answered. "These bars are more impenetrable than the stiffest chaperone. And I just had to see you, Jim, at once. We've got to get you out of here."

"How's Allan?"

"Getting better."

"And your father? Pretty angry at me, I guess."

"No. Father isn't angry any more. He's just sorry."

"Times are changing, Beulah. But if he would that sack around my neck in sorrow, I don't want him at it when he's cross."

She laughed a little, mirthful ripple. Then, with sudden seriousness, "Put

"What Are You Doing Here?" Said a Sharp Voice.

Jim, we shouldn't be jesting. We've got to get you out of here."

"I'm not worrying, Beulah," he answered. "They seem to have the drop on me, but I know a few things they don't. Shall I tell you what I know?"

"No."

"Why?"

"Because it would seem like arguing—trying to prove you are innocent. And you don't need to prove anything to me. You understand? You don't need to prove anything to me."

She felt his eyes hot on her face through the darkness. "You don't need to prove anything to me," she repeated.

"Have you thought it over, Beulah?" he said. "I have no right, as matters stand, to give or take a promise. I have no right—"

"You have no right to say 'as matters stand' as though matters had anything to do with it. They haven't, Jim. No, I have not thought it over. This isn't something you think. It is something that comes to you when you don't think, or in spite of your thinking. But it's real—more real than anything you can touch or handle—more real than these bars, which are not so close as you seem to fancy—"

And then, between the iron rods across the open window, his lips met hers.

"And you were seeking life, Beulah," he said at last. "Life that you should live in your own way, for the joy of living it. And—"

"And I have found it," she answered, in a voice low and thrilling with tenderness. "I have found it in you. We shall work out our destiny together, but we must keep our thought on the destiny, rather than the work. Oh, Jim, I'm just dying to see your home—your home—"

"And are there two windows? We must have two windows, Jim—one in the east for the sun, and one in the west for the moon."

"Our house is all window, as yet," he answered gayly. "And there isn't as much as a fence post to break the view."

"What are you doing here?" said a sharp voice, and Beulah felt as though her tin box were suddenly sinking into a great abyss. She turned with a little gasp. Sergeant Grey stood within arm's length of her.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Stiff Upper Lip. Keeping a stiff upper lip is all right, but there's nothing commendable about it. Everybody keeps a stiff upper lip; has to. The upper lip can't be anything but firm. Ever watch a child overcome by emotion? It's the under lip that trembles, and then the jaw drops, to open an exit for the tears. Next time tell him to keep a stiff lower lip. It won't sound right, it will look punch and probably will fail to inspire the subject to the proper degree of steadfastness, but you'll have the approval of the purist.—Louisville Herald

What a Wonderful Soul He Was! turned. A systematic search will also be undertaken to recover the money, as I understand that you"—turning to Harris—"suffered a heavy financial loss in addition to the injury to your son. Of course, it is impossible to say how many took part in the affair, but it is not likely the outlaws numbered more than two, in which case they are both accounted for. The one captured had no money to speak of in his possession, but he may have cached it somewhere, and when he sees the rope before him it will be likely to make him talk. They seem to have a pretty straight case against him. Not only

was he captured practically in the act, but they have another important clue. He owns up to his name, frankly enough, and it seems the revolver found on the scene of the crime had his initials, 'J. T.'—Jim Travers, cut in the grip. In fact, he admits the revolver is—What's wrong, Miss Harris? Are you ill?"

Beulah's breath had stopped at the mention of Travers' name, and she staggered to a chair. Harris, too, was overcome.

"We know him down east," Beulah exclaimed, when she had somewhat recovered her composure. "I could not have thought it possible!"

"I didn't think he would have carried it that far," said Harris, at length, speaking very slowly and sadly. "Jim, Jim, you've made a worse mistake than mine."

Mary learned of the disclosure in a few minutes, and followed Beulah upstairs.

"You poor child!" she cried, as she overtook her daughter.

## A GREAT GIRL

By HATTIE OXFORD.

Five animated wearers of sweaters which in lines approximated the perimeters of Mrs. Bayle's old-fashioned cover garden, were bending over the beds with delighted exclamations. These five young women, Mrs. Bayle's roomers, were saturating themselves with the summer morning outside before going to their respective places of business.

The postman handed Miss Old Rose Sweater the mail for the house. She separated a card from the rest, announcing: "That's for Dwight Edwood, our interesting new roomer from the West. Want me to read it to you?"

"That would be awfully cheeky," Miss Lavender Sweater objected.

"Oh, do, do," coaxed Miss Orange Sweater and Miss Blue Sweater, with mischievous dancing eyes.

"All right, here goes: 'Dwight, my dear boy—Yesterday for one happy—'" She dropped it as though it had suddenly grown red-hot. A tall, smiling young man stood at her side.

"I'm not homesick any more," he said. "You folks here are just like the good, curious folks 'way back home."

He picked up the card and handed it to her. "Go on, Miss Annie, the girls want to hear the rest."

"I don't want—I won't read another word," Miss Annie declared, blushing and looking extremely uncomfortable. She handed back the card.

"Very well, then," he said briskly. "I'll read it to you."

"Dwight, my dear boy—Yesterday for one happy moment I thought I heard your footsteps on my veranda. Then I remembered the thousands of miles between us. I am thinking of you constantly and wishing all kinds of good things for you. I will answer your nice, long letter soon. Don't let any of the New England girls take away my place in your heart. Devotedly."

"Your Chum Next Door."

"There," he exclaimed with a satisfied smile, "aren't you glad I have a girl back home who isn't ashamed to let the world know how much she thinks of me?"

The girls murmured with a conspicuous lack of enthusiasm that his girl was certainly worth having.

Just then four of the girls got on the electric car. Ruth Holt, in the lavender sweater, started to walk, as her office was barely half a mile away. Dwight Edwood asked permission to walk with her.

"I work in the building opposite yours," he said; "so glad I can have company."

The young man spoke at length on the excellence of the girl back home as they walked along, on her cool quick-witted management of her car in emergencies, on the quantity, quality and diversity of the work she did for her country in war time—

"And her letters, Miss Holt—I'm going to read you extracts sometime. They are so bright in spots they'd fairly put your eyes out. Oh, I tell you, Priscilla Arden's a great girl. She lives right next to where I live with my father and aunt—my mother died when I was a baby—and has always been my jolly good chum."

Not long after this Dwight began to act as if he had forgotten Priscilla Arden. He stopped reading extracts from her letters to Ruth, and rarely mentioned her name. Ruth wondered a great deal.

Three seasons passed and spring came. Dwight sought until he found Ruth in a vine-covered summer house in the lower end of the garden one day. He had something on his mind. Off it rolled right then and there. It seemed to him as if a million are lights were making luminous the fact that Ruth and himself were just made for each other. He spoke his convictions. He was bound that the girl should see as he saw and agree to his life-together proposition.

But the girl jumped up and faced him squarely, eyes flashing: "Confess you made a similar fervent speech to your girl back home before you left. No doubt you'll make another to still another girl before long. Shame on you for forgetting that fine girl."

"Ruth," the young man said, "I could tell you something which would immediately set your mind at rest, but I want to feel you trust me without any more explaining."

"Miss Holt, a letter for you."

Ruth took the letter from the maid. She opened it, and read the signature first: "Priscilla Arden." Surprise? She was. She was absurdly apprehensive, too. So, Dwight had told the girl and the girl was going to upbraid her. She started to read:

"My Dear Ruth—You are Ruth to me already. So glad you have decided to make Dwight happy; but you can't make my place in his heart—no one can. You will have a big place of your own. How tired I used to get before the boy went away, trying to be youthful. Oh, the strain of autoing and tramping with him; for I'm growing old. I'm old enough to be his grandmother—in fact, I am his grandmother—"

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MRS. J. M. CRAIG, of Los Angeles, Calif., who says no one can feel more grateful for what Tanlac has done than she does. Declares she has gained twelve pounds and her health is now better than in years.



"Of all the people who have taken Tanlac, I don't believe there is any one who feels any more grateful to it than I do," was the statement made recently by Mrs. J. M. Craig of 674½ East Fortieth street, Los Angeles.

"Like so many other families during the influenza epidemic last year we all had it, and my own illness, together with the worry over the rest of our family, brought on a case of genuine nervous prostration.

"I was so weak I couldn't even sweep the floor, and during the day I would have to lie down four or five times. I tried to walk but found out half a block was all I could stand before I gave out. Nervous spells came on me often.

"Every medicine I tried failed to reach my case until finally my husband urged me to try Tanlac, and I am indeed thankful that he did, for it proved to be just what I needed.

"The first two bottles didn't seem to help me. I guess that was because I was so extremely bad off, but on the third bottle I could tell I was improving and that gave me more hopes than ever of getting well.

"My improvement from then on was rapid and by the time I had taken five bottles of Tanlac I was better and stronger than I had been in years. I was sleeping soundly at night and had gained twelve pounds in weight.

"That was several months ago and from then until now I have been in as good health as I ever was in my life and have been doing all the housework by myself.

"It is simply remarkable how Tanlac has built me up and I have told everyone of my friends and relatives what a wonderful medicine it is."

Tanlac is sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Adv.

## BETTER CONVERT THE ENEMY.

Any business act which nets one friend and one enemy is a bad proposition. For the enemy can accomplish more harm as a knacker than the friend can do as a press agent or booster.—The Nation's Business.

## WOMEN NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands of women have kidney and 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.

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Rutherford, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

His Reason.

"Our neighbor, the surgeon, advertises his profession by his dress."

"How so?"

"Don't you notice he always wears a cutaway coat?"

Catarthal Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. Catarrhal Deafness requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRHAL MEDICINE is a constitutional remedy. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced, your hearing may be destroyed forever.

HALL'S CATARRHAL MEDICINE acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions.

Circulars free. All Druggists, F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Directed.

"Professor, what is the logical way of reaching a conclusion?"

"Take a train of thought, my boy."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *W. L. Fletcher* in Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

# The AMERICAN LEGION

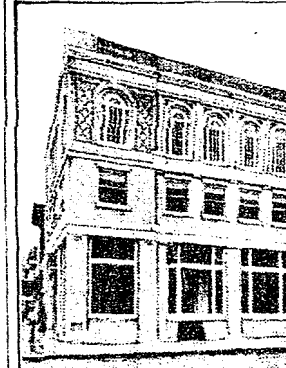
(Copy for This Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

## VETERANS' WAR MEMORIAL

Fighting Men of Three Wars Identified With Home Erected in Hoquiam, Washington.

With the recent completion of the American Veterans' building, a war memorial to fighting men of all American wars, the city of Hoquiam, Wash., has added to its architectural attractions a well-constructed and artistic edifice. The erection of the home was made possible by the activities of members of the American Legion, United Spanish War Veterans and Grand Army of the Republic.

The building is a three-story structure, in the downtown district. The ground floor will be occupied by a



Veterans' Building at Hoquiam, Wash.

bank and on the other floors are a large rest room, a lodge and ball-room and a ladies' rest room.

Among the speakers at the formal dedication of the memorial was Robert A. Lehoux, field organizer of national headquarters of the Legion.

## IS LEADER IN AMERICANISM

Philip R. Bangs of Grand Forks, N. D., Also Vice Commander of His State Department.

One of the leaders in Americanism in the Northwest is Philip R. Bangs of Grand Forks, N. D., who was elected vice commander of the North Dakota department of the American Legion.

As a doubting and a scout in the intelligence section of the Thirty-fifth division, Mr. Bangs served overseas. He was wounded by shell fire in the right shoulder during the Argonne-Meuse offensive.

Mr. Bangs was adjutant of the Legion post at Grand Forks, state chairman of the Americanism committee, and a member of the national Americanism commission of the Legion. A graduate of the law department of the University of North Dakota, Mr. Bangs is now engaged in the practice of law in Grand Forks.

LEGION MEMBERS AID POLICE

Former Service Men in Various Cities Lend Assistance in Combating Crime Wave.

In conformity with the stand for law and order which the American Legion takes, thousands of Legionnaires are assisting the police in combating the crime wave, which has menaced life and property in larger cities all over the country, according to reports received at Legion national headquarters.

New York department headquarters promptly offered to put 5,000 veterans on the streets to assist the police when the orgy of murder and robbery was at its height, while during the Christmas season a number of Legion members aided in eliminating holdups in the shopping district by serving as guards in large retail stores and wholesale houses.

Five hundred St. Louis Legionnaires assisted the police in patrolling the city and rounding up suspicious characters. At St. Paul, Minn., the services of Legion members were volunteered in the formation of a series of network patrols.

Legion leaders explained that their organization in volunteering the services of its members for maintaining

First Roller Skates Crude.

The first roller skates patented were made in London in 1823. These and other models brought out later could be guided in curves only at the expense of enormous friction. It was not until 1893 that an American brought out a roller skate that made curves and figures such as those possible on ice skates.

More than 200,000 persons are employed in the automobile industry in a single year.

law and order did not imply that the police were inefficient, but that there was recognition that an abnormal situation existed under which the Legion was pledged to act if it wished to live up to the principles of its constitution.

## KANSAS MEN CHOOSE FLOYD

Arkansas City Man Selected as Chairman of State Americanization Committee.

Kansas members of the American Legion have selected as chairman of their state Americanization committee John R. Floyd of Arkansas City, a prominent insurance man and third vice president of the United States Junior Chamber of Commerce.

Mr. Floyd was commissioned a first lieutenant at the second officers' training camp at Fort Sheridan. He served at Camp Grant, Ill., Jefferson Barracks, Mo., and Camp Dodge, Ia., with the Eighty-sixth division and at various times as insurance, signal, ordnance and athletic officer and as judge advocate.

In 1913, Mr. Floyd was appointed district manager for a well known insurance company with headquarters at Arkansas City and in the year following his discharge from the service wrote the largest number of applications ever written in his state in one year for his company, and ranked fifth in the United States. He has served in various offices in Arkansas City post and as a member at large of the Legion state executive committee.

When to Wear the Uniform

Former Service Men Inclined to Be Too Modest in Appearing in Army Togs.

Former service men are too modest to appear in uniform on special occasions, according to a letter from a member of the American Legion.

The letter follows:

"Armistice day brought with it some new revelations of viewpoint on the wearing of the uniform at ceremonies and celebrations, and, inasmuch as in the future we must confront the problem time after time, I believe the question should be settled now, one way or the other. I am neutral on the subject and am willing to do as the 'bunch' does.

"Since their discharge the majority of both officers and enlisted men have shown more than a little hesitancy in putting the uniform back on for special occasions. The true spirit of the Legion is not manifest in any parade when the majority of the men appear in civilian clothes and a handful march in uniform. On such occasions the uniformed man is in an embarrassing position, and he vows: 'Never again!'

"I think modesty is responsible for most men's preference for 'civies' on formal occasions, but I know that some argue that they do not want to be in uniform with a bunch of men wearing officers' uniforms and insignia.

"I am sure there is not an ex-officer in the Legion who would not willingly discard his insignia if it operated as a barrier to harmony. But let's have a standard rule—either civies or uniforms."

## PUT ON PAYING POST SHOW

Fred W. Dralle, Casper, Wyo., Successfully Served as General Manager of "Stampede."

Fred W. Dralle of Casper, Wyo., chairman of the state executive committee of the American Legion, gained national recognition for his home-town post of the Legion, as general manager of "Stampede" which cost \$20,000 to stage and which added \$3,000 to the post treasury.

Mr. Dralle taught school at Butte, Mont., and later was superintendent of schools at Roundup, Mont. He served for a term as clerk and recorder of Musselshell county, Mont., and is now an officer in the Standard Refinery of Casper.

Although he was 30 years old when the United States entered the war, Mr. Dralle enlisted in the Central Machine Gun Officers' Training School and was stationed at Camp Hancock, Ga.

Proposed Oregon Law.

The option of a \$2,000 farm or home loan or cash compensation at the rate of \$15 a month of service for Oregon veterans of the World war will be granted, if a bill sponsored by the Legion in the state legislature is passed.

Drilling Glass.

Make a solution of one ounce of camphor, one and one-half ounces spirits of turpentine and three drams of ether. Keep the end of the drilling tool wet with this solution. After the point comes through to the other side, put the glass in water and then proceed more slowly or drill from other side.

So far as is known, pews were first placed in churches for the use of Norman nobles. Ordinary worshippers sat on three-legged stools.

## RUB RHEUMATIC PAIN FROM ACHING JOINTS

Rub Pain right out with small trial bottle of old "St. Jacobs Oil."

Stop "do-ing" Rheumatism. It's pain only; not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" right on the "tender spot," and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless rheumatism liniment which never disappoints and doesn't burn the skin. It takes pain, soreness and stiffness from aching joints, muscles and bones; stops sciatica, lumbago, backache and neuralgia.

Linger up! Get a small trial bottle of old-time, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" from any drug store, and in a moment, you'll be free from pains, aches and stiffness. Don't suffer! Rub rheumatism away.—Adv.

Where Small Savings Count.

Small savings are like stones in a bridge; they form a firm support to carry one over the flood of an emergency.

HEAD STUFFED FROM CATARRH OR A COLD

Says Cream Applied in Nostrils Opens Air Passages Right Up.

Instant relief—no waiting. Your clogged nostrils open right up; the air passages of your head clear and you can breathe freely. No more hacking, snuffling, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh disappears.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, anti-germ, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed-up with a cold or nasty catarrh.—Adv.

It's unlucky to let \$13 on another man's game on Friday.

Some folks act as if they were attending a continuous funeral service.

When you are "wide awake as an owl" at night, and can't "keep your eyes open" in the daytime you certainly need

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Self-poisoning by imperfectly eliminated food-poisons is a very common ailment.

Beecham's Pills correct it. Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

YOU CAN'T CUT OUT A BIG SPAT ON THROUGHPIN

but you can clean them off promptly with

ABSORBINE

and you work the horse same time. Does not blister or remove the hair. \$2.50 per bottle, delivered. Will tell you more if you write. Book 4 R FREE. ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Varicose Veins, Ruptured Muscles of Limbs, Battered Heads, Wens, Cuts, Burns and all quickly. Price \$1.50 a bottle in drug stores or delivered.

W. F. YOUNG, Inc., 318 Tenth St., Springfield, Mass.

Weak and Nervous Following Operation

Kalamazoo, Michigan.

"A strength-ening tonic," Dr. J. C. Forrester's Favorite Prescription is excellent. After I had an operation I was very weak. I just could not seem to get strong. My whole nervous system was affected. I took the Prescription and found it very beneficial. I gained in strength and felt better in every way.—MRS. FRED BAKER, 911 Pitcher St.

All druggists sell the Prescription in liquid or tablet form.

Hemorrhaging and Prolonged Attachment. Works on all Sewing Machines. Price \$2.49. Personal checks the only money accepted. Buffalo, N. Y.

Artificial Legs, Arms

Deformity Braces and Trusses. Stump Socks, Arch Supports, Braces of all kinds. Foot Extensions, Elastic Stockings and Abdominal Supporters made to order. Phone Cadillac 2973.

JOHANNESSEN & ROOF CO. Expert Fitters. 104 Adams W. Cor. Cass St., DETROIT, MICH.

80 Years Old—Was Sick

Now Feels Young After Taking Etonic for Sour Stomach

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

Etonic 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. Etonic has brought relief to tens of thousands like you. A big box costs but a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

## Highway Improvement

## IMPORTANCE OF GOOD ROADS

Most Towns Recognize Imperative Need of Improved Highways to Secure Farm Trade.

The country town that has poor roads radiating from it is badly handicapped, just as the farmer is who has to haul his products over such roads. Most towns recognize this and try to get their share of trade by making the main thoroughfares navigable at all times with tolerable loads. The town that does not see the importance of good roads and the imperative need of making them passable to ordinary traffic has need of the jolt that is not generally long delayed.

We sometimes hear the expression, "a poor trading place," and instantly we know the meaning of it. We at once know it refers to a town that has fallen into a Rip Van Winkle sleep and we are safe in assuming that such a town lacks wide-awake merchants and the other necessary adjuncts—good roads.

When a farmer sells anything, whether it be his weekly batch of produce or a load of hogs or one of wheat or corn he naturally considers the difficulties of the haul. Other things being equal, he chooses the road with least hills; and if the road of least resistance has well graded and dragged highways, the town that is handicapped with steep hills and poorly graded highways always is a loser. It cannot be otherwise.

A cornbelt town exists, primarily, by reason of the farm trade. When this reaches a volume that lines the streets with farm teams any good day except the busiest times of the year, we can be reasonably certain that the merchants and roads are both attractive. And the opposite can be inferred when the streets are bare of farm teams and cars.

Most towns recognize the value of good roads as trade getters. Sometimes the topography of the country makes good roads and gentle grades difficult. When this is the case, more money is expended to get results. And

When Children are Sickly

are Constipated, Feverish, Cry out in their sleep, Take cold easily, Have Headaches, Stomach or Bowel trouble, Try

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

They are pleasant to take and a certain relief. They act on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels and tend to correct intestinal disorders. 10,000 testimonials from mothers and friends of little ones telling of relief. No mother should be without a box of Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for use when needed. Ask your Druggist. The need of them often comes at inconvenient hours.

Used by Mothers for over thirty years. Do Not Accept Any Substitute for MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS.

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 Headaches. Quinine in this form does not affect the head—Cascara is best Tonic Laxative—No Opium in Hill's.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

POINT HE HAD OVERLOOKED

Until That Moment, of Course, Thug Had Not Realized He Was Breaking the Law.

Archibald Periwinkle had \$14 in his pocket, and he hated to walk home that night.

However, he decided that four bits was too much to pay for a taxi ride, so he started afoot. From the shadow of a building stepped a masked man. "Throw up your hands," commanded the man, presenting a gun.

Archibald did. But he frowned. "Sir," said Archibald, "have you a permit to carry that gun?"

"I have not," replied the thug. "Then you are breaking the law. You do not wish to do that, do you?"

"No, indeed," replied the thug. "Thank you for calling my attention to it."

And, throwing his gun away, the man disappeared in the darkness.

Nothing Else to Do.

"Algernon, I cannot be engaged to you any longer."

"Why not? Some whim, I suppose."

"Because yesterday I married Mr. Flubdub."

"In that case I guess I'll have to renege you, kid,"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It is one thing to wish for something, and quite another to work for it.

The great dome of St. Paul's cathedral, London, is supported on eight underground piers.

Fine literature is a mosaic in which unexpected words are in opposite places.

## say BAYER Aspirin

Then it is Genuine

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for 21 years and proved safe by millions.

Accept only an "unbroken package" of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," which contains proper directions for Colds, Headache, Pain, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Lumbago.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents—Larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacturers of Monocrotendiolate of Nalloythamide.

Simple Explanation. A Mind Reader.

"Dorothy, whatever makes you talk so much?" "Because I always flunk of samples" to say.

"Are you Doctor Smith?" "No, but I know where we can get some."

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MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

They are pleasant to take and a certain relief. They act on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels and tend to correct intestinal disorders. 10,000 testimonials from mothers and friends of little ones telling of relief. No mother should be without a box of Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for use when needed. Ask your Druggist. The need of them often comes at inconvenient hours.

Used by Mothers for over thirty years. Do Not Accept Any Substitute for MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS.

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 Headaches. Quinine in this form does not affect the head—Cascara is best Tonic Laxative—No Opium in Hill's.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

POINT HE HAD OVERLOOKED

Until That Moment, of Course, Thug Had Not Realized He Was Breaking the Law.

Archibald Periwinkle had \$14 in his pocket, and he hated to walk home that night.

However, he decided that four bits was too much to pay for a taxi ride, so he started afoot. From the shadow of a building stepped a masked man. "Throw up your hands," commanded the man, presenting a gun.

Archibald did. But he frowned. "Sir," said Archibald, "have you a permit to carry that gun?"

"I have not," replied the thug. "Then you are breaking the law. You do not wish to do that, do you?"

"No, indeed," replied the thug. "Thank you for calling my attention to it."

And, throwing his gun away, the man disappeared in the darkness.

Nothing Else to Do.

"Algernon, I cannot be engaged to you any longer."

"Why not? Some whim, I suppose."

"Because yesterday I married Mr. Flubdub."

"In that case I guess I'll have to renege you, kid,"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It is one thing to wish for something, and quite another to work for it.

The great dome of St. Paul's cathedral, London, is supported on eight underground piers.

Fine literature is a mosaic in which unexpected words are in opposite places.

The Choice Parts of Selected Grains give to Grape-Nuts

its health and body-building value

This wheat and malted barley food is so processed and baked that the nourishing qualities and pleasing flavor are fully brought out

Healthful-Satisfying—There's a Reason

**THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE**  
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 Entered at the Postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, as second-class matter.  
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#### PICKNEY GETS A THRILL!

Monday afternoon Henry Ford made a hurried visit to Pickney. After looking the town over he stopped at the elevator and had a short conversation with Thos. Head.  
 Mr. Ford expressed himself as being favorably impressed with the village and said he intended to have small factories scattered in the small towns near Detroit to make parts for the Ford automobile and the Fordson tractor.—Dispatch.

#### NORTH LAKE NEWS.

Mrs. Bower of Tecumseh is visiting Mrs. Mable Cannon.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Carey Tremmel of Ann Arbor spent the week-end with Mrs. Tremmel's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Whelan.  
 Mrs. Jacob Haig of Napoleon is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Fuller.  
 The social given by the Golden Rule class Friday evening was well attended, and a fine program was given.  
 The annual meeting of the North Lake Road Telephone company will be held at E. W. McDaniels' on Friday night, February 25th. All members are requested to be present. Officers will be elected for the ensuing year, and other business transacted.  
 Lynn and Leslie Eisenbeiser will entertain the "Brighten The Corner" Sunday school class at their home on Friday evening, February 25th. Let's have a one hundred per cent attendance.  
 The Ladies Aid society will serve a chicken pie dinner at the home of Mrs. Homer Stoffer on Saturday, February 26th. Everybody invited.  
 All are requested to bring their testaments next Sunday morning to Sunday school. The children will sing, "Carry Your Bible With You." Preaching services Sunday evening.  
 Mrs. John Pratt and little son Robert spent several days of last week in Ann Arbor. Robert underwent a serious operation upon his hand, which was cut very badly recently. Mrs. Pratt returned home but it will be necessary for Robert to remain some time for treatment.  
 Mrs. Mary Gilbert returned from Detroit, Saturday, where she had been visiting her son for two weeks.

#### IN THE CHURCHES

##### METHODIST

Rev. H. R. Beatty, Pastor.  
 "The Message of the Monk," will be the theme for Sunday morning's sermon. Bible school at 11:15. Epworth league at six o'clock. Mr. J. K. Seamon, manager of the Consumers' Power Co. of Jackson will address the meeting and Mr. C. Isham will render a piano solo. All are cordially invited to this service. At seven o'clock the pastor will speak on "Noah's Ark." A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend each of these services. Regular official board meeting Thursday evening, March 2nd.

##### ST. PAUL'S

Rev. G. W. Krause, Pastor.  
 Morning services at 10 o'clock. German preaching, 8, 8, at 11:15. Evening services at seven o'clock. German preaching on Lent. Come to the little church with the big welcome.

Come to the "Father's Day" program next Monday evening, February 28th at the church, at seven o'clock. A fine and interesting program will be presented by the ever busy members of the Y. P. S. club. A cordial welcome to all; no admission.

##### CONGREGATIONAL

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.  
 The morning service at ten o'clock. Subject, "Neighborliness." Sunday school at 11:15. Evening service at seven o'clock. Mrs. P. W. Dierberger will speak on "China as I saw it."

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH  
 Rev. Carl Ertel, Pastor.  
 Rd. 1, 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.

#### How's This?

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will do what we claim for it—cure Catarrh or Protrusion 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. Circulars free.  
 E. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

#### LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

Dr. J. T. Woods is driving a new Ford sedan.

Mrs. Lester Winans was in Jackson yesterday.

Miss Pauline Girbach was in Grand Rapids, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Lehouan spent Monday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leach were Detroit visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. R. A. Sanborn spent Monday in Detroit, on business.

William Campbell was an Ann Arbor visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. Vance Ogden has been spending a few days in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Shaver visited relatives in Ann Arbor, Sunday.

Mrs. H. O. Knickerbocker was in Detroit the first of the week.

When Jawdee coughs up a new benevolence the gasoline user has to dig up.

The Bay View Reading club will meet Monday evening with Mrs. H. R. Beatty.

The hens are laying for us now; later, the cold storage plants will "lay" for us!

L. G. Palmer, John Frymuth, and Mr. Rowe were in Detroit, Tuesday, after Ford cars.

Dewey Johnson left yesterday for Eureka, Montana, where he will make his home with his brother.

Mrs. W. D. Arnold, after a long and painful siege of rheumatism, is again able to get about without crutches.

Regular meeting of Chelsea Lodge No. 194 K. of P., Monday evening, February 25th. Work in rank of page.

Clare Fenn and R. D. Cheeseman attended the district convention of the American Legion, in Jackson, Wednesday.

E. L. Wagner has gone to Johnson City, Tenn., to take treatment at the government hospital for returned soldiers.

Mrs. M. Jensen returned the first of the week from an extended visit with relatives in Addison, Ridgeway, and Ann Arbor.

#### MICKIE SAYS

HEY, WHASSA IDEA OF BRINGIN' IN THIS WRITE-UP NOW OF A WEDDING 'AT WASPENNED THREE WEEKS AGO? MIBOSH! I BETCHA IF SOME OF YOU BIKOS VAZ FURNISHING COON TO A ENCYCLOPEDIA, YOU'D BE LATE WITH IT!



With economy demanded on every hand we suggest that only thin men be elected and so avoid "too big a waist in office."

There was an attendance of 42 at the Sylvan Center Sunday school last Sunday. L. H. Wingate conducted the church services.

Mrs. Ben Alger returned to her home in Fenton, Wednesday, after a two weeks' visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Spear.

We read in a Detroit paper that a chorus girl had lost her stage costume. Well, we'd say that is a little thing to be disturbed about.

Mr. Rowe of the accounting department of the Ford Motor Co., Detroit, is installing a new book-keeping system at Palmer's garage.

Mrs. Lewis Eisenmann and daughters, of Detroit, were guests of her mother, Mrs. Jason Berry, and sister, Miss Elizabeth Gerraghty, over Sunday.

## LALLEY 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.

#### Who Will Be Next?

Chris. Kalmbach has bought one plant, including soft and hard water, pumps, bathroom outfit, etc. Who will be next?

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

Wilkinson Building  
 N. Main St., Chelsea

**BOEHM & ALBER**

## 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**

L. B. Lawrence is reported ill.  
 Mrs. J. H. Boyd was in Ann Arbor, Tuesday.

W. F. Kantiener was in Jackson, Wednesday.

Julius Strieter has a new Dodge touring car.

Mrs. Roy Harris was a Dexter visitor Tuesday.

Paul Belser and Tom Wortley were in Flint, Tuesday.

Warren McDaniels made a business trip to Lansing today.

Mr. and Mrs. Maynard Knickerbocker were in Detroit, Sunday.

Mrs. Earl Conklin of Detroit is visiting her sister, Mrs. Alice Roedel.

Paul Niehaus returned from a visit with his brother, in Chicago, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Clark of Northville have been visiting Levi Palmer.

Mrs. Minnie Kempf-Hosack of New York visited Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Bowen Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Dreyer are the parents of a daughter, born Wednesday, February 23, 1921.

Gross proceeds of the free seat offering and chicken pie supper of the Methodist church, Wednesday evening was \$640.

The Helping Hand circle of the M. E. church will meet with Mrs. John Watz, Tuesday, March 1st. Husbands of members are invited.

Mrs. C. C. Morrison and daughter, of Toledo, Ohio, are guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George A. McClure of North Sylvan.

Miss Wanda Garrell and Mrs. Clifford Gieske, of Jackson, and Miss Ella Benter of Francisco were guests of Miss Margaret Gieske, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Heselschwerdt have sold their farm in Sharon and will move to the farm of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Gage of Sylvan.

Special meeting of Olive Lodge No. 108 O. E. S., Wednesday evening, March 2nd. Initiation. Scrub lunch supper for members at 6:30 o'clock; bring dishes.

A. K. Collins, secretary of the Chelsea Fishing club, has received notice that four cans of brook trout will arrive here next Friday, for planting in Lyndon township.

Thursday morning was one of the coldest this winter, the thermometer touching 10° above. On January 26 the thermometer registered the same. Several have reported seeing robins during the past week, so spring cannot be far away.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Mayer are moving from Chelsea to his father's farm in Sharon.

Columbian Hive No. 284 L. O. T. M. had a very enjoyable evening, Tuesday, February 22nd, with a large attendance, including visitors from Detroit and Jackson. A scrub lunch was served at the close of the initiation. The "old age" members were the guests of honor; also one member, Lady Inez Bagge, whose birthday was celebrated.

Mrs. W. D. Arnold has received word that her sister, Mrs. E. Gaffney of Los Angeles, California, was seriously injured recently, being run over by an automobile and her left arm and wrist fractured, the ligaments of one leg badly torn, and her back injured. Mrs. Gaffney is well known in Chelsea, and formerly resided here.

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."

Adv.

#### DETROIT UNITED LINES

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

Limited Cars  
 For Detroit 8:45 a. m. and 10:45 a. m.  
 For Jackson 9:15 a. m. and 11:15 a. m.

Express Cars  
 Eastbound—7:30 a. m. and 9:30 a. m.  
 Westbound—10:25 a. m. and 12:25 p. m.

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 time and at Wayne for Plymouth Northville.

Established over fifty years  
 Phone 201 CHELSEA, Mich.

**F. STAFFAN & SON**  
 UNDERTAKERS

# The Hutzel Shop's Spring Season Opens In Triumph!

EVERYTHING NEW THAT NEW YORK HAS INTRODUCED SO FAR, IS HERE!

EVERY TRAIN FROM THE EAST BRINGS ITS QUOTA OF LOVELY SUITS, DRESSES, COATS, SKIRTS AND BLOUSES!

BEST OF ALL, THEY'RE HUTZEL QUALITY IN EVERY DETAIL OF WORKMANSHIP AND STYLE—AND THEY BEAR THE CUSTOMARY HUTZEL LOW PRICES!

THIS SPRING, MORE THAN EVER BEFORE, WE CAN CERTAINLY BOAST OF HUTZEL VALUES!

#### SUITS

Include scores of interesting models in navy tricotine, serge and poret twill—three of the most satisfactory and good-looking materials ever planned for suits. The chief difference from the suits of other years is in the lines, which are straight and simple and youthful.

One particularly good style combines plain colored wool jersey coat with a skirt of matching plaid, which is repeated in the coat lapel. Stunning!

See these new suits before you plan your Spring wardrobe. You'll find it very much worth while!

#### DRESSES

Whether for street wear or for dress wear, there are many, many lovely dresses to choose from here. The street frocks are of tricotine, wool jersey and serge, and show touches of contrasting color and gill embroidery. The dress frocks are of taffeta and crepe de chine, exquisitely embroidered and often lace-trimmed and piped with gay colors! Quite inexpensive, too!

# HUTZEL'S

Main and Liberty Streets

ANN ARBOR