

CHEATED DEATH BY ONLY FEW INCHES

Harry Uchenik, Buried Alive, Had
Terrible Experience Beneath Tons
Of Rocks And Earth.

To have been buried alive under
tons of stones and dirt, 35 feet down
in the bottom of an old open well for
48 hours, and to cheat death by only
a few inches is the experience of Har-
ry Uchenik of near Pinckney.

The Ucheniks live on what is
known as the "old Freeman Webb
place," located three miles west and
a mile north of Pinckney village, and
not far from the little hamlet of An-
derson.

Saturday the head of the family
was repairing the well, an old open
well into which a pipe had been driven
for about 20 feet, converting it into a
drive well. In the course of his work
Uchenik was obliged to descend into
the old well pit, about 35 feet deep,
and that was the beginning of the
terrible experience and subsequent
rescue which has caused all Southern
Michigan to marvel.

The Well Caves In.
While at work about 30 feet down
in the old well, Uchenik heard a sud-
den rush of stones and earth above

him and at once realized that the
stone curbing had caved in. Only
an instant elapsed from the time he
noted the unusual sound and the mo-
ment when he was pinned down to the
well bottom, but in that brief instant
thoughts of home, his wife and little
children, his old mother, all flooded
through his mind in quick succession;
he even breathed a brief prayer and
threw his arms over his head to pro-
tect it from the avalanche of debris
hurling down from above—he even
awaited the blow of threatening
death—all in that brief instant.

And then, pinned down but not kill-
ed nor even injured he realized that
death had missed him by inches. He
could move his head, and gradually
came the realization that the great
boulders had lodged tightly against
the pump cylinder and had formed
an arch over his head, that he was
alive! Hope rose up in his breast
only to leave him on the instant as he
came to a full realization of his still
perilous position. He feared to even
move—lest he should dislodge the
rocks above him.

Five Hours Elapse.
After a period of about five hours,
which seemed almost interminable to
the imprisoned man, he heard voices
above him. His plight had been dis-
covered and rescuers were at work.
Eventually, an aperture was found



between the stones which enabled
more or less direct communication be-
tween the imprisoned man and the
workers above, and he told them of
his desperate plight and the danger
of loosening the stones above him.

Sink Another Shaft.
Then the work of rescue began in
earnest. The upper part of the old
well was shored up with lumber to
prevent any further caving, and an-
other shaft was sunk at one side of
the old well and cribbed as it was
dug out. When the required depth
was reached, about 35 feet, a tunnel
was run to the bottom of the old well
and with infinite care test the stones
above him be dislodged, Uchenik was
drawn from beneath the threatening
pile and his rescue was assured, 48
hours after that first rush of stones
and dirt had crushed him down into
the well bottom and cut him off from
home and his loved ones—and a mod-
ern miracle had been performed!

A NATION-WIDE LIBEL

Criticism of Public Officials Typical
American Vice.

Abuse of politicians has become an
American vice. The minute a man is
elected to office, he automatically en-
counters an atmosphere of downright
antagonism. People look upon him as
fair game. The fact that he is a pub-
lic official convinces them that he is
bound to end in failure, or, if not in
failure, at least in mediocre perfor-
mance. Most common of all accusa-
tions against this class is that they
are lazy, that having accomplished
their ambition of being elected, nothing
more is expected from them. It is
a daily matter to hear such state-
ments as "Those fellows are loafers,"
and "Those fellows are grafters," and
"What do you expect? That fellow
has a government job!" The blanket
indictment of inefficiency covers them
all, with the exceptions painfully few.
This, of course, is a mistake. It is
grossly unfair. It is not sensible. If
it were true, all the rest of us, who
permit them to hold their jobs and
pay them for doing it, would be un-
conscionable idiots.

As a matter of fact, the big major-
ity of public servants earn their sal-
aries ten times over. Instead of lean-
ing back supinely in their swivel
chairs planning fishing trips and
hunting excursions, they are either
wading through immense accumula-
tions of routine work or pummeling
their brains in the hope of hitting on
ideas that will improve the service
and demonstrate their usefulness to
the town, state or nation. With the
exception of some of the judges, they
are not elected for life. Their jobs
are all temporary. And every elec-
tion means the public's opportunity to
throw them out if they have not deliv-
ered the goods.

We "knock" them because, having
elected them, we put upon them the
unfair burden of solving all our prob-
lems. Just now "problems" are
like locusts throughout the land. Most
of them will have to be solved by the
composite, united energy, hard work,
and common sense of all of us. But,
as we see that hard necessity loom-
ing ahead of us, we resent it. We
look for somebody to "cuss out." And
the politicians are shining marks.

But, at last, we shall discover in
this, as in the vast majority of life's
puzzles, that "blaming the other fel-
low" buys no shoes. The energy we
burn up in abusing public servants
would, if wisely used, go a long way
toward abolishing our private miser-
ies.

DANCING PARTY FRIDAY EVE.
Dance at Washburne's hall, Sharon,
Friday evening, March 4th. Good
music and dances for both old and
young. Everybody invited. Adv.

Don't Forget to Renew
That Subscription

AFTER CEMENT COMPANY

U. S. Alleges National Association of
Cement Manufacturers Is Trust.

The Michigan Portland Cement Co.,
of Chelsea is one of 74 cement cor-
porations, members of the National
Association Cement Manufacturers,
indicted by a federal grand jury on
charges of violating the Sherman an-
ti-trust act.

Other companies in Michigan in-
cluded in the indictment are: New-
aygo Portland Cement Co., Newaygo;
Peerless Portland Cement Co., of Un-
ion City; Peninsular Portland Cement
Co., of Cement City; Aetna Portland
Cement Co., of Detroit; Wabash Port-
land Cement Co., of Detroit; Wolv-
erine Portland Cement Co., of Coldwa-
ter; Wyandotte Portland Cement Co.,
of Detroit; Huron Portland Cement
Co., of Detroit.

CHECKING UP INCOME TAXES.

The Bureau of Internal Revenue
has innumerable sources for check-
ing up persons who fail or "willfully
refuse" to file an income tax return
and pay the amount of tax due.

One of these is "the information at
source" provision of the revenue act
which requires that reports must be
made by all persons, trustees, guard-
ians, fiduciaries, and by partnerships,
personal service corporations and or-
ganizations, of payments to others
during the year 1920 of \$1,000 or
more. A separate return of informa-
tion for each employee whose salary is
\$1,000 or more is required of em-
ployers. The return must show the
name and address of each recipient
and the amount paid.
These information returns which
are filed with the Commissioner of In-
ternal Revenue at Washington, D. C.,
are carefully checked with the re-
turns of individual income. If John
Doe who has received a salary of
\$1,000 or more during the year 1920,
has failed to report this payment in
his personal return, he will hear from
the collector of internal revenue.
Thousands of delinquents have been
discovered and penalties and taxes
aggregating hundreds of thousands
of dollars have been collected as the
result of this audit.

SCRIPPER-KIMMEL CASE.

An opinion has been filed in the case
of Lewis L. and Emma A. Scripper vs.
Grant Kimmel, all well known resi-
dents of North Lyndon. The Scrip-
pers asked for one-half of the crops
raised on a farm which they had de-
eded to Kimmel.

Judge Sample in his opinion states
that the defendant should pay \$6.40
for pests taken from the Scrippers,
and that the plaintiffs should have
wood cut on the place prior to the
deed. In regard to the crops the
judge claims that the plaintiffs should
have one-half of the 239 bushels of
oats and one-half of the corn in the
field. In return plaintiffs should pay
for harvesting and threshing their
share of the corn and oats and a rea-
sonable rental for the place since the
deed was given.

FRANCISCO NEWS.

Louis Kalmbach and son of Detroit
spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs.
Emma Kalmbach.

Miss Dorothy Notten spent Sunday
with Miss Ella Barber of Chelsea.
Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Loveland
and Mr. and Mrs. Eric Notten visited
at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson
Peterson, Sunday.

Irene Kalmbach spent Sunday with
his sister, Mrs. Oscar Kalmbach, who
is ill.

Mrs. Louis Waltz and children
spent several days at the home of her
sister, Mrs. Mauer of Grass Lake.

Miss Ora Miller is spending some
time with Mrs. Nelson Peterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kalmbach
spent Sunday with their daughter,
Mrs. Truman Lehman.

OUR NEIGHBORS' DOINGS

What's Happening In Neighboring
Towns and Localities.

BRIGHTON—The Alport Brick Co.
of Detroit is seriously considering the
construction of a brick factory on a
site with the Grand River Wash Sand
and Gravel company, just north of
Brighton. Mr. Alport, who is a che-
mist, was out last week and tested
the sand, which he reported to be
some of the best he had ever seen.—
Argus.

WILLIAMSTON—It is reported
that papers have been signed whereby
the Detroit Edison company will take
over the plant of the Williamston il-
luminating company at this place.
We understand that the plans of the
company include an extension of their
lines from Howell through to this
place.—Enterprise.

ANN ARBOR—While speeding
down Twelfth street Tuesday night
the car driven by Henry Phillips of
Ypsilanti refused to make the turn
on North University avenue and
crashed into a telephone pole, com-
pletely cutting off the pole near the
base and severely damaging the car.
Allen Harris and William Desbiber,
also of Ypsilanti, the other occupants
of the car, were thrown out on the
pavement but beyond a few minor
cuts and bruises the trio escaped with-
out harm.

ST. MARY RESERVES WIN.

St. Mary Reserve basketball team
had little trouble defeating the Jack-
son "Y" Maroons, Tuesday evening.
The visitors had no chance with the
speedy Little Reserves, and a score of
22 to 18 resulted. The boys want to
thank the "fans" for coming out to
the game and say that most of the re-
maining games here promise to be
much faster and more exciting.

Tonight the Reserves play the Way-
ne high school in Wayne. Sunday af-
ternoon there will be a big double-
header played at St. Mary hall.

Pay your subscription now; we can
use the money.

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.

FANS WANTED—Basketball "fans"
to attend the two games at St.
Mary hall, Sunday p. m., March 6;
Chevrolet Motors of Detroit vs. St.
Mary Regulars; also preliminary
game by the Reserves. 501t

LOST—Mackinaw mitten for right
hand. Finder please leave at Tri-
bune office. 503t

WANTED—Girl to work in office; one
with some experience in book keep-
ing preferred. Palmer's Garage,
Chelsea. 502t

FURNITURE REPAIRING, refinishing
and upholstering. E. P. Steiner,
Steinbach Bldg., Chelsea. 501t

FOR SALE—I am agent for Hydro,
United and Republic auto tire com-
panies and can sell these tires at the
lowest possible prices. G. A.
Turck, 206 North St., across the
road from the Chelsea Roller
Mills. 503t

FOR SALE—Electric iron in fine con-
dition. Mrs. Galardi, 106 North St.,
Chelsea. 492t

FOR RENT on shares, good farm 160
acres, near car line. Address box
5, Dexter, Michigan. 484t

FOR SALE—8,000 minnows for fish-
ing. 2¢ each. Eugene Stapish, Chel-
sea. 471t

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. 391t

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

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. 101t

WANTED—People in this vicinity
who have any legal printing re-
quired in the settlement of estates,
etc., to have it sent to the Chelsea
Tribune. The rates are universal
in such matters, and to have your
notices appear in this paper it is
only necessary to ask the probate
judge to send them to the Chelsea
Tribune.

JACKSON NEWS for sale at the
Tribune office. Paul Axtell, Chel-
sea agent. 281t.

COURTESY SERVICE STABILITY

Cutting the Melon

How often have you been invited to jump
into a new proposition in order to be
"among those present" at the melon cutting?

How often have received nothing but the
rind?

Money in the bank is always working, grow-
ing—always available. We welcome small
accounts.

THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK

Chelsea, Michigan

Member Federal Reserve Bank

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Ford Ton Truck Cuts Delivery Costs

The Ford One-Ton Truck has cut "delivery
costs" for thousands of business houses, farmers,
factories, corporations, etc. Thousands of own-
ers attest to its economy of operation and main-
tenance. They call the Ford a real "necessity" in
their business. Ask us for a copy of the
"Ford—A Business Utility." Read what pleased
owners say. It will cost you nothing.

Built of tough Ford Steel with the ever-de-
pendable Ford motor transmitting power to the
aluminum-bronze worm-drive, with demountable
rims and pneumatic tires front and rear, together
with the mechanical simplicity, have helped to
give the Ford Ton Truck the lowest possible oper-
ating and maintenance cost. It is the lowest
priced one-ton motor truck on the market. Add
to these practical merits our after-service organ-
ization, which insures every truck owner of gen-
uine Ford parts and skilled Ford mechanics, so
that the Ford Truck need never be out of service.

To sum up: Serviceability, flexibility, pow-
er, durability, lowest first and operating costs,
service, all together, are the Ford qualities which
cut down expense and will help you cut your
"delivery costs."

PALMER MOTOR SALES COMPANY
Chelsea, Michigan.

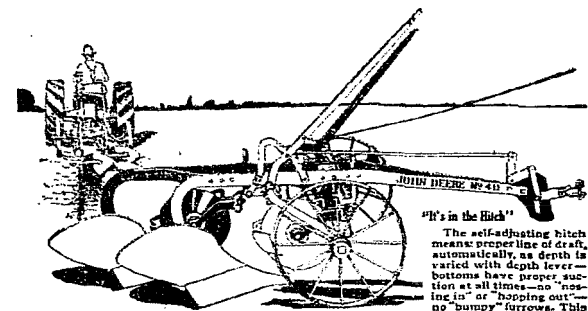
Spring Prices Here!

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.

The Twice-a-Week Chelsea Tribune and Michigan
Farmer, both one year for \$2.50. A real bargain



It's Built for the Fordson by a Firm that Knows How

If you are going to buy a Fordson Tractor
we have the plover you need. John Deere built it espe-
cially for the Fordson. Henry Ford has approved it for use with
the Fordson. It has important built-in features—Fordson features
possessed by no competitive plover. Before you buy the tractor,
be sure to see the

JOHN DEERE NO. 40 TRACTOR PLOW

It's the plover with the self-
adjusting hitch—This is an
exclusive feature. Only the John
Deere No. 40 has it.

Because of this hitch, the
plow automatically maintains
the proper line of draft as depth
of plowing is varied. The bot-
toms run true and have the right
section at all times—no "nosing
in" or "hopping out"—no
"bumpy" furrows.

The clevis flexes up and
down, permitting the plow to
run smoothly, maintain even
depth and keep on doing good
work regardless of the action of
the tractor in passing over un-
even ground—no "bumpy"
furrows.

New process John Deere
Steel in frame parts—combines

It's the plover the Fordson needs.

HOLMES & WALKER

HARNESS:-

We have a dandy line.

Come and see them —

HOLMES & WALKER

Millinery Opening

Showing of early Spring Hats now ready. Formal
opening of Spring and Summer models next week—
Thursday and Friday, March 10th and 11th.

MILLER SISTERS

Detroit Testimony



Detroit, Mich. —I was in a very frail and delicate condition during the first years of my married life. I was getting very much discouraged when I was advised to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. I strengthened and built me up from the very beginning so I kept on with it until I was in perfect health. The 'Prescription' put me on my feet when other doctoring had failed. —MRS. ALFRED LEMUE, 1241 Third St. Send Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription to Buffalo, N. Y., for trial pkg.

SQUEEZED TO DEATH

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

GOLD MEDAL
HAARLEM OIL
CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Famous since 1896. Take regularly and keep in good health. In three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed as represented. Look for the same Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Latest Market News.

J. G. G. of the curb district favors us with the following resume of stock market conditions:

Tires are flat, he reports. Cement is hardening. Telescopes are looking up. Airplanes coming down. Jellies are effulgent, but nothing stirring in cereals. Coffee is strong. Hops are off. Rising tendency in wheat. Eggs broke badly. Tinware looks brighter. Shoes are pegged. Shipping is buoyant. Coal presents a black aspect. Toy balloons indicate inflation. Soft spots in fruit. Whisky is still. Pocketbooks show no change.—Boston Transcript.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



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

Those Dear Girls. "She says her face is her fortune." "Indeed! I thought it was the complexion specialist's!"

RUB OUT SORENESS

Sprains, Backache With Old St. Jacobs Oil.

Back hurt you? Can't straighten up without feeling sudden pains, sharp aches and twinges? Now, listen! That's lumbago, sciatica, or maybe from a strain, and you'll get blessed relief the moment you rub your back with soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil!" Nothing else takes out soreness, lameness and stiffness so quickly. You simply rub it on and out comes the pain. It is perfectly harmless and doesn't burn or discolor the skin.

Limber up! Don't suffer! Get a small trial bottle from any drug store, and after using it just once you'll forget that you ever had backache, lumbago or sciatica, because your back will never hurt or cause any more misery. It never disappoints and has been recommended for 60 years. Stop dragging kidneys! They don't cause backache, because they have no nerves, therefore can not cause pain.—Adv.

Most of the cruel things you say about movements you don't like have no effect at all on them.

Sure Relief



BELL'S Hot Water Sore Relief FOR INDIGESTION

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 10-1921.

The Homesteader

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CHAPTER XII—Continued.

"Oh, it's Sergeant Grey," she said, with a note of relief. "I am Beniah Harris. And I've just been getting myself engaged to your prisoner here. Oh, it's not so awful as you think. You see, we know each other in Manitoba, and we're really even engaged for quite a while, but he didn't know it until tonight."

For a moment the policeman retained his reserve. He remembered the girl, who had already cost him a defeated glance, and he reproached himself that he could doubt her even as he doubted, but how could he know that she had not been passing in firearms or planning a release?

"What she says is right, sergeant," said Travers. "She has just broken the news to me, and I'm the happiest man in Canada, jail or no jail."

There was no mistaking the genuine ring in Travers' voice, and the policeman was convinced. "Most extraordinary," he remarked, at length, "but entirely natural on your part. I must say, I congratulate you, sir." The officer had not forgotten the girl who clung to his arm the morning before. "Hing me, sir," he continued, "there's luck everywhere but in the mounted police."

He unlocked the door of the cell. "I ought to search you," he said to Beniah, "but if you'll give me your word that you have no firearms, weapons, knives, or matches, I'll admit you to this—er—drawing room for a few minutes."

"Nothing worse than a hat pin," she assured him. "But you must come, too," she added, placing her hand on his arm. "You must understand this."

He accompanied her into the cell, but remained in the doorway, when he suddenly developed an interest in astronomy. At length he turned quickly and faced in to the darkness.

"Speaking, not as an officer, but as a fellowman, I wish you were damned well—that is, very well—out of this old dump," he said to Travers.

"Oh, that's all right," Jim assured him. "You couldn't help taking me up, of course, and for all your kindness you would quite cheerfully hang me if it fell to your lot. But it isn't going to."

"I stand ready to be of any service to you that is permissible."

"The inquest is to be tomorrow, isn't it?" asked Beniah. "I think you should be at the inquest, Jim."

"That's right," said the sergeant. "You may throw some new light on the case."

"I've just one request," said Travers. "You know Gardner?"

"I've heard of him."

"Have him at the inquest."

"As a juror or witness?"

"It doesn't matter, but have him there."

"All right, I'll see to it. And now, Miss Harris, if you will permit me, I will bring your horse for you."

Grey took a conveniently long time to find the horse, but at last he appeared in the door. Beniah released her fingers from Jim's and swung herself into the saddle.

"Sergeant Grey," she said, "I think you're the second best man in the world. Good night."

The sergeant's military shoulders came up square still, and he stood at attention as she rode into the darkness.

CHAPTER XIII.

An Inquest—and Some Explanations.

The inquest party consisted of the coroner, who was the doctor that had already attended Allan; Sergeant Grey, six jurors, selected from the townspeople; the manager of the bank, whose suspicions had first been communicated to Grey; Travers, and Gardner. In the early morning the policeman had ridden out to the ranch for Gardner, but had met him on his way to town. News of the tragedy had reached him, he said, and he was hurrying in to see if he could be of some assistance to Travers in arranging for a lawyer, or in any way that might be practicable. Grey told him that as yet no formal charge had been laid against Travers; that he was merely held pending the finding of the coroner's jury, and suggested that if Gardner would accompany him to the inquest he might be able, not only to throw some light on Travers' character, but also on his whereabouts on the night of the tragedy. To this Gardner readily agreed.

It was noon when the party reached the Attorney's office. They swung into the yard and a cloud of dust, the single of trappings and the hearty exchange of greetings between Arthur and his acquaintances, from town, Gardner was introduced to Arthur, and shook hands without removing his spectacles. Then the rancher walked over and shook hands with Travers. There were no signs of handcuffs now, and an outsider would not have known that the young man's position differed from that of the others present.

After the meal Gardner joined them again, and the party, which now included Arthur and Harris, proceeded

ed up the valley to the scene of the tragedy. It was a great shock to Harris to find that the victim of Allan's gun was his old neighbor, Riles. He stood for a long time as one dazed by the discovery, but gradually out of the confusion a horrible fear took shape in his mind. Allan had shot this man, with whom they had an appointment at this spot; had shot him down, as far as could be shown, without excuse or provocation, before he had so much as entered the door. The body proved to be unarmed, and from its position had evidently fallen into the building after receiving the fatal charge.

Harris' evidence was first received. He found it difficult to give his story connectedly, but from him he told of his acquaintance with Riles in the eastern province; of their decision to come west and take up more land; of the chance by which they had fallen in with Gardner, and the prospect he had laid before them of more profitable returns from another form of investment; of how his hesitation had finally been overcome by the assurance that all he need do was have his money ready—he was to be under no obligation to go any further in the transaction unless entirely satisfied; of the offer wired by the New York capitalists; of the sale of his farm for a disappointing sum, and their journey with the money to the old shanty up the valley, where they were to be met by Riles and Gardner, and also, as they expected, by the owner of the mine, with whom they would open direct negotiations, producing the money as proof of their desire and ability to carry out their undertaking; of how they hoped the owner would be induced to accept a deposit and accompany them back to town, where an option would be secured from him for a period sufficient to enable them to

There were deep breathing and shuffling of feet as Allan completed this part of his statement, but only the corner of his face was visible. "Most remarkable evidence," he ejaculated. "Most extraordinary evidence. I have never heard anything so obviously sincere and at the same time so altogether unexplainable."

"Perhaps I am a murderer," he continued, simply, "but before God I know no more why I fired that shot than you do."

There were deep breathing and shuffling of feet as Allan completed this part of his statement, but only the corner of his face was visible. "Most remarkable evidence," he ejaculated. "Most extraordinary evidence. I have never heard anything so obviously sincere and at the same time so altogether unexplainable."

"Perhaps it's not so unexplainable," said a quiet voice; and Mary Harris made her way through the circle of men to the side of the bed. She sat down on the coverlet and took the boy's hand in hers. It mattered not how many were looking on; he was her little boy again.

"You will understand, Doctor, and some of you men are parents," she began. "Allan will be twenty-five years old this coming winter. A little less than 25 years ago my husband was obliged to leave me alone for a considerable period in our little sod shanty on the homestead where we had located down in Manitoba. There were no near neighbors, as we count distance in well-settled districts, and I was altogether alone. I stood it all right for the first day or two, but my nerves were not what they should have been, and gradually a strange, unreasoning fear came upon me. I suppose it was the immensity of the prairie, the terrible loneliness of it all, and my own state of health, but the dread grew from day to day and from night to night. I tried to busy myself, to keep my mind active, to throw off the specter that haunted me, but day and night I was oppressed with a sense of impending danger. We had no wooden door on the house; we hadn't money to buy the boards to make one, and all my protection was a blanket hung in the doorway. I used to watch that blanket at night; I would light the lantern and sit in the corner and watch that blanket. My fear gradually pictured to itself an attack through that doorway—I didn't know by what; by white man, or Indian, or wild beast, or ghost, or worse, if that is possible; my mind could not balance things; nothing seemed too unreasonable or terrible to expect. So I took the gun, and sat in the corner and waited."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Perhaps I am a Murderer," He Continued Simply.

turn the property over to the New York investors at a handsome profit; of how he—Harris—wearing by the long ride in the bright, thin air, had gone to sleep confidently with Allan at his side, and of how he had suddenly been awakened by a shot and heard Allan spring to his feet and rush across the floor of the old building. Then there had been another shot—a revolver shot this time—and everything was darkness, and he could hear only something struggling at the door. Then he told of his own fight; of how they had fallen and rolled about on the rotten floor, and how, in desperation, he had not hesitated to use his teeth on the hand of his assailant, who had finally broken away and disappeared in the darkness. Then he told the rest of his story; of his vigil with Allan, of the loss of the money, of the capture of Travers, and finally of the arrival of the policeman on the scene.

"Didn't it seem to you a foolish thing to go into the hills with all that money to meet a man you had never seen, and buy a property you had never examined?" asked the coroner.

"It wasn't foolishness; it was stark, raving madness, as I see it now," Harris admitted. "But I didn't see it that way then. It looked like a lot of easy money. I didn't care what the end came of it. I didn't care whether there was a coal mine at all or not, so long as we made our turn-over to the New York people."

"But did it not occur to you that the whole thing—coal mine and mine owner and New Yorkers and all—was simply a scheme hatched up to induce you away into the fastnesses of the foothills with a lot of money in your possession?"

A half-bewildered look came over Harris, as of a man gripped by a new and paralyzed thought. But he shook his head. "No, it couldn't have been that," he said. "You see, Riles was an old neighbor of mine, and Mr. Gardner, too, I knew for a good many

years. It wasn't like as if I had been dealing with strangers."

"We will go deeper into that matter after a little," said the coroner. "It's very fortunate Mr. Gardner is here to add what light he can to the mystery. We will now adjourn to the room where the younger Mr. Harris was and hear his evidence. It would be unwise to move him for some days yet."

"I can't tell you how it happened, Doctor," he said, turning his eyes, larger now in his pale face, upon the coroner, "but I think I got very homesick—I guess I was pretty tired, too—and I began thinking of things that had happened long ago, back when I was a little child, in a little sod shanty that the old shack in the valley some way seemed to bring to mind. And then I guess I fell asleep, too, but suddenly I sat up in a great fright. I'm not a coward," he said, with a faint smile. "When I'm feeling myself it takes more than a notion or a dark night to send the creeps up the back of my neck. But I was up there so frightened my teeth chattered. I had a feeling that I was going to be attacked—I didn't know by what—maybe by a wild beast—but something was going to rush in through that old blanket hanging in the door and pounce on me."

The sweat was standing on Allan's face, and he took back weakly into the pillows. Beniah placed a glass to his lips, and the doctor told him to take his time with his story.

"As the minutes went by," Allan continued, after an interval, "that terrible dread grew upon me, and my sense of danger changed from fear to certainty. Something was going to attack me through that door; I raised my gun and took careful aim. I saw the blanket swing a little; then I saw the fingers of a man's hand. Then I fired."

"Perhaps I am a murderer," he continued, simply, "but before God I know no more why I fired that shot than you do."

There were deep breathing and shuffling of feet as Allan completed this part of his statement, but only the corner of his face was visible. "Most remarkable evidence," he ejaculated. "Most extraordinary evidence. I have never heard anything so obviously sincere and at the same time so altogether unexplainable."

"Perhaps it's not so unexplainable," said a quiet voice; and Mary Harris made her way through the circle of men to the side of the bed. She sat down on the coverlet and took the boy's hand in hers. It mattered not how many were looking on; he was her little boy again.

"You will understand, Doctor, and some of you men are parents," she began. "Allan will be twenty-five years old this coming winter. A little less than 25 years ago my husband was obliged to leave me alone for a considerable period in our little sod shanty on the homestead where we had located down in Manitoba. There were no near neighbors, as we count distance in well-settled districts, and I was altogether alone. I stood it all right for the first day or two, but my nerves were not what they should have been, and gradually a strange, unreasoning fear came upon me. I suppose it was the immensity of the prairie, the terrible loneliness of it all, and my own state of health, but the dread grew from day to day and from night to night. I tried to busy myself, to keep my mind active, to throw off the specter that haunted me, but day and night I was oppressed with a sense of impending danger. We had no wooden door on the house; we hadn't money to buy the boards to make one, and all my protection was a blanket hung in the doorway. I used to watch that blanket at night; I would light the lantern and sit in the corner and watch that blanket. My fear gradually pictured to itself an attack through that doorway—I didn't know by what; by white man, or Indian, or wild beast, or ghost, or worse, if that is possible; my mind could not balance things; nothing seemed too unreasonable or terrible to expect. So I took the gun, and sat in the corner and waited."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Perhaps I am a Murderer," He Continued Simply.

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Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale
BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER
OTHER ADVENTURES.

The boy and the girl who were going in search of fine adventures met a great many boys and girls at one time.

"Who are you? All of you?" asked the boy.

"And who are you?" asked the others.

"I'm an adventurer," said the boy.

"And I'm his companion," said the girl. "We're both on our way to the House of Secrets."

"We thought of going there ourselves," said the others. "We're off for adventures."

"Let's all go together," said the boy. "Let's," they all agreed.

"Well, I know which of these cross-roads to take," said the boy, "for I was shown which was the short cut."

"We tried that road and it led nowhere at all," said the others.

"That is," added one, "there are ravines and steep banks where the dirt and you will fall down together if you're not careful. And even if you're careful it will do the same. And there is a creek a little distance below where many trees have fallen, and you have to climb over the great trunks of the trees if you want to go on."

"This other road is much smoother," said the girl. "It looks as if more people had traveled upon it."

"Don't you remember," said the boy, "how we came to the crossroads before and how we chose the smoother of the two roads rather than the bumpy one?"

"Then we met the witch and she told us that the bumpy one was the one we should have taken. We took the smooth one and it didn't lead anywhere at all. She called it the Road of Complacency."

"She told us we couldn't always dodge the bumps if we wanted to find the House of Secrets. She seemed to think bumps were really quite important."

"I think," said the girl, "that they puzzle us by doing the same thing here and that we must do the opposite of what they think we will do."

"Now they think we will take the bad road because before we should have done that. We'll take the good one, fool them and be right!"

"But," said the boy, "Joy told me that this other one was right. He

Why Agents Go Mad. Tall Man (to ticket agent)—Don't you ever get tired answering a lot of fool questions?

Agent—No, sir; that's my business. What did you want to know?

Tall Man—That's it!—New York Central Magazine.

The man who owns a phonograph and a parrot can get along without a wife—and he might have to.

It is an indication of old age when you call a heavy fall of snow "horrid" instead of "beautiful."

(Situation: Burglar caught red-handed arraigned in court.) Woman—The source of the filler? He pretended to be my husband and called out: "It's right, darlin'—it's only me." It was the word "darlin'" wot give 'im away.—London Punch.

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GROWING OLD TOO SOON?

Is backache wearing you out—making you feel years older than you are? Do you find it hard to keep going? It's time, then, you looked to your kidneys. A cold, or overwork may have weakened the kidneys and brought on that nagging backache and sharp, piercing pains. Don't wait! Strengthen the weakened kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's have helped thousands. They should help you. Ask your neighbor!

A Michigan Case
W. Carroll, W. South St., Hartford, Conn., says: "I had dull pains and a constant ache in the small of my back for two or three years. I could hardly lift anything, and all these sharp pains would cut through my kidneys, disturbing my sleep at night. My kidneys were weak and the secretions were scanty in quantity. I finally used Doan's Kidney Pills and they cured me."

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

When You Get

up "tired as a dog" and sleep is full of ugly dreams you need

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Fatigue is the result of poisons produced by exercise or failure to digest food properly, and eliminate it promptly with the aid of liver and kidneys.



KREMOLA MAKES THE SKIN BEAUTIFUL.
It is a skin cream, not a skin medicine. It is the only skin cream that is safe for the face. It is the only skin cream that is safe for the face. It is the only skin cream that is safe for the face.



Vaseline

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
PETROLEUM JELLY
For burns, cuts, sprains and all skin irritations. Relieves dryness of scalp.

AVOID SUBSTITUTES
Illustrated booklet free on request.
CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.
(INCORPORATED)
State Street - New York City

The Gossip.
"Does Higgins understand his business?"
"I don't see why he should slight himself," replied Miss Cayenne. "He knows everybody else's business."

In Doubt.
"Is this letter intended to convey gratitude or what?"
"What does he say?"
"Thanks me for passing to the race track and says he lost \$40."

Typical.
Mr. Henpeck—"I'm a submarine."
Mr. Jolliboy—"What do you mean?"
"Why, in the sea of matrimony I'm usually kept well under."

Something to Be Thankful For.
"Pa, somebody has stolen our auto?"
"Well, let's be thankful there wasn't more than a gallon of gasoline in it, anyhow."

Her Forte.
"Your fondness seems to be a timid woman."
"So she is, but she manages to put up a stiff front."

ASTHMA

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY
For the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. 25 CENTS and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE.
Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. J. D. KELLOGG'S REMEDY

Tobacco—It's extra fine chewing and smoking tobacco, and in bulk, two years old, rich and mellow. Long silky leaf, to lbs., \$4.00; 10 lbs., \$35.00; 25 lbs., \$85.00. 1st Nat. Bank, Adams Bros., Hartford, Ct.

Attractive Skirts for Summer



ON A SUMMER'S day nothing could be more refreshing and attractive to look at than the new separate skirts that are now on display in the shops in anticipation of warm weather. Separate skirts are particularly interesting to the home seamstress because it is easy to make them and the addition of needlework for decorating plain materials adds much to the price of ready-made garments. There are many crepe-de-chine and other crepe weaves in silks as well as baronet and other satins among the newest skirts and they are ornamented with fine tucks, cross-bar tuckings, demitiching, plaited bands, with a few entirely plain models among them. Casino crepe, canton crepe, crepe de chine and other silk crepes with new and inspiring names, together with heavy satins, are shown in both plain and plaited models. The skirt at the left of the two pictured must

be imagined in a medium shade of gray satin, very lustrous and supple. It is the new length which Paris sponsors, a reaction from very short skirts and much more graceful. Its only decoration is a pointed strip of the satin having a row of satin-covered buttons set on it. Light wool or heavy cotton fabrics, in cross-bar or striped patterns, are usually plaited. The skirt at the right of the two pictured is made of lightweight wool material with two double-box plaits for a front panel and deep side plaits for the sides and back. It is a cool-looking affair in gray and white with triangular pieces at each side of the front plaits, ornamented with pearl buttons and suggesting pockets. Few skirts make much of pockets this season, providing instead trimming in place of them or, at most, very small pockets, ingeniously made.

Laces and Silks Again United



AS IN the past, lace and tulle go their ways together this season, happily united in dresses for afternoon and evening. They make the prettiest frocks, dressy enough and not too dressy, so that they serve many purposes. Their rivals are made of lace and satin, for lace is an accommodating thing, easily adapted to many other materials.

In the illustration above, black tulle is shown in combination with tulle at the right and draped over satin in the dress at the left of the picture. To appreciate the good points of the sprightly model at the right it must be imagined with a plaited skirt of old blue crepe-de-chine having a wide border of black tulle at the bottom and a bodice of the crepe-de-chine with lace sleeves. The skirt is veiled with an over-skirt of lace and the bodice almost lost sight of under a slip-over sleeveless blouse of black tulle. There is a giraffe of heavy two-toned ribbon, black on one side and blue on the other. When this

frock is required to spend the evening in company with others made especially for that purpose, a wreath of little flowers or a handsome corsage may be added to the giraffe.

The demure dress at the left is all black, with short-sleeved under-slip of black satin and draped over-dress of tulle. Its long tulle is scalloped at the bottom, bound with satin and draped about the hips. Satin binding sleeves of the over-dress. A color note is introduced in the model by a soft giraffe of metallic ribbon, but if one wished to add to the formality of this gown, it might be replaced by a wide giraffe of handsome brocade or by one of the many very rich and elaborate giraffes made of ribbon for this very purpose.

Julia Bottomley
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YOUNG GIRL FINDS RELIEF

Wants to Tell Other Girls All About It

Evansville, Ind.—"I am eighteen years old and have been bothered for several months with irregular periods. Every month my back would ache and I always had a cold and felt drowsy and sleepy. I work in a millinery shop and I went to work every day, but felt stupid and would have such cramps. I had seen Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised and had heard several women talk of it, so mother got me some. This Vegetable Compound is wonderful and it helped me very much, so that during my periods I am not now sick or drowsy. I have told many girls about your medicine and would be glad to help anyone who is troubled with similar ailments. You may use my testimony as you like."—STELLA LINXWILER, 6 Second St., Evansville, Indiana.

Some girls lead lives of luxury, while others toil for their livelihood, but all are subject to the same ills, and suffer in proportion to their violation. When such symptoms develop as irregularities, headaches, backaches, bearing-down sensations and "the blues," girls should profit by Miss Linxwiler's experience and give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

Mrs. Hicks Relieved By Four Eatonics

"I have taken four Eatonic tablets and they relieved me of sour stomach. I recommend it to everybody," says Mrs. G. P. Hicks.

If stomach is not digesting your food; if you have sourness, bloating, food repeating, indigestion, or acid stomach, Eatonics will remove the cause by taking up and carrying out the acidity and gases, bringing quick relief and healthy digestion. Why suffer stomach trouble? Why not keep your digestion normal and enjoy good health? An Eatonic taken after each meal will prevent discomfort and pain. Make this wonderful remedy act. It comes in handy tablet form. Carry it with you. A big box costs only a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

SMALL BUT EFFECTIVE

Was the little Monitor that met the Merrimack at Hampton Roads. So too are Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets effective in Bilious and Sick Headache, Constipation, Indigestion and Bilious Attacks. All druggists.

Adrian, Mich.—"I have used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. I used the 'Pellets' for a very bad case of constipation, which had troubled me for a long time. They cured me, so I am never bothered any more. I used the 'Golden Medical Discovery' for my blood, and found it a splendid medicine as well. I can highly recommend Dr. Pierce's medicines."—MRS. JULIA BECKS, 610 Chestnut St.

Gall Cure Collars

Made of Antibacterial Fabric Will not Gall the Horse or Mule The Curled Hair Pad Ventilates and dries out the collar, making it last a year longer. They add from 10 to 25% to work done. Made by CALLIE COLLAR PAD CO. North and 10th Sts. Sold by all first-class dealers

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Restores Color and Brings to Gray and Faded Hair Its Natural Color and Growth. 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE. (Beware of cheap imitations.)
Parker Bros. Co., New York, N. Y.

HINDERCOINS Remove Corns, Colic, and all skin diseases. Comfort to the feet, make walking easy, by mail or at 10c a pair. Hindercoin Works, Fairhaven, N. Y.

Shave With Cuticura Soap The New Way Without Mug
Benzoining and Picking Attachment. Works on all Sewing Machines. \$2.00. Personal checks 10c extra. Mrs. L. Bridgman, Box 151, Buffalo, New York.

Above the Fog.
There is one feature of the crossing of the English Channel in airplanes which possesses special interest, namely, avoiding the fogs which are the greatest source of danger to vessels in that crowded sea tract. It is said that by keeping at an elevation varying from 1,100 to 1,300 feet the aviator is able to pass above the fog that covers the water.

During the recent airplane passenger trips from England to France this has been brought out in striking fashion.

KILL RATS TODAY
By Using the Genuine **STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE**
The guaranteed "killer" for rats, mice, cockroaches, and all vermin. It is the greatest discovery of the century. It destroys them fast and properly. Stearns' Electric Paste forces their pests to run from the building, for water and fresh air. READY FOR USE—BETTER THAN TRAPS.
Directions in 10 languages in every box. Two sizes, 4c and 11c. Enough to kill 100 to 500 rats. U. S. Government buys it.

BARBARA-BABS

By AGNES G. BROGAN.

Barbara Bainbridge sometimes felt that she had two personalities, and whether the one adopted with the abbreviation of her name was her true personality, or the other of the dignified Miss Barbara, the girl herself, could not determine. It all came of being born into a wealthy, aristocratic family on your father's side, and one of sweet simplicity on your mother's side. So Babs decided the matter of her dual nature.

The Bainbridges left nothing undone that might further their granddaughter's natural advantage, while old Gran'ma Burnie instructed her in homely tasks and gave to her homely pleasures. Barbara's mother died at her child's birth, while the father, who had truly loved his young wife, passed most of his later years in one of the foreign offices connected with his vast business interest. Barbara in her girlhood had looked forward with secret joy to the weeks of summer which would take her out to Gran'ma Burnie's farm. It was there, in rustled pink gingham frocks, that she became immediately "Babs," leaving the cultured young person behind.

There was a little attic room at the farm cottage that Babs occupied, where a rambler rose peeped its fragrant head through the casement window, and where across sun-steeped meadows she could hear the first soft stirrings of early morning. Babs had loved to lie lazily awake in the lavender-scented bed, listening to these sounds and planning the freedom of her day. Usually, as she rested and as a part of the program awaited, came a boy's happy song:

"If a body, meet a body.
Coming through the rye,
If a body, kiss a body—
Need a body, cry?"

Sometimes the air was half-whistled, the whistler absorbed for the moment with the departure of unruly Holstein's from their directed path. And once, Babs looking down at the big boy from her rose-screened window, had dressed hurriedly, and in an adventurous spirit forestalled him upon his return. As though by mere chance she met him in the path that led through the meadow; she was busily picking buttercups and she daintily sang his song. And the boy, at her saucy smile bent suddenly and unbelievably, and turning back the pink ruff of her sunbonnet, kissed her. Laughing, he had hummed back as he went on his way.

"Need a body cry?"
Babs had not cried; she had been angry. Oh! so very angry! And a summer passed thereafter, before the incident was forgotten.

To "Jim Evans' boy," Babs's was Gran'ma Burnie's granddaughter, that was all; while to the girl, young Jim was the son of a departed and beloved country doctor, whom Gran'ma had known in his youth. Jim's mother was gone now, too, and the boy's ambitious planning seemed to have small foundation in his present, of "help" to an exacting uncle. But the time of Babs's presentation to society sounded, and the little sleeping princess of country lanes went back, with eyes opened to new duties. Miss Barbara Bainbridge proved a success socially; gratified, her grandparents realized that they were rewarded for their effort. She was lovely, too, with the sweet freshness of the deplored Burnie's, and with their true look in her eyes. Grandfather thought that Barbara should marry an earl. And so he sent her to join her father abroad, and though no earl offered his heart and hand, a young lordling and a good count did; and Miss Bainbridge refused both disdainfully.

"If Carlton Lainsley was not an earl, he was at least the only son of a capitalist, and he was, and ever had been, in love with Barbara."

So she went quite alone out to old Gran'ma Burnie's. Gran'ma was embarrassed and apologetic concerning the attic bedroom, but Babs's again with a grateful sigh, placed her weary head on the lavender-scented pillow. And in the morning when the rambler tapped its summons at the casement window, Babs arose hurriedly, and with a thrill of excitement no foreign land had brought, she investigated the tiny closet for the old gingham frock that she knew Gran'ma's sentiment would keep there, and found it. The dress was still big enough for her petite figure and then—across the meadows, Babs saw him coming; the boy Jim, a man now big and fine, and yet recognizable in spite of his proper cut clothing. As Babs flew down the stair his old song came to her.

"If a body meet a body,
Coming through the rye,
If a body, kiss a body,
Need a body cry?"

She was in his pathway, the old saucy smile on her lips.

"Jim," she cried, "Oh! where have you been?"

And when James Evans could stop starting he answered her.

"Around the world civil engineering. And always, everywhere, thinking of you Babs. For of course," he added sadly, "when I learned who you really were, there was no use in hoping for you."

"Jim," said Babs, shyly, "when you were a boy, you were much more daring than now, Jim dear—a body wouldn't cry."

Then he kissed her.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hathorn* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms
900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Simulating the Food of Infants, and the Stomachs and Bowels of Infants and Children.
Thereby Promoting Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Beware of cheap imitations.
A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea, and Feverishness and Loss of Sleep resulting therefrom in Infancy.
The Sincere Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hathorn*
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old 35 DROPS—40 CENTS.

Spohn's Distemper Compound
To break it up and get them back in condition. Twenty-five years' use has made "Spohn's" indispensable in treating Coughs and Colds, Influenza and Distemper, with their resulting complications, and all diseases of the throat, nose and lungs. Acts marvelously as a preventive, acts equally well as a cure. 50 cents and \$1.15 per bottle at drug stores.
SPÖHN MEDICAL COMPANY, Omaha, Neb.

HERE'S HOPING HE SUCCEEDS DIDN'T WORK BY SCHEDULE
French Inventor Working on Scheme Which Would Lower the Price of Wearing Apparel.
Impossible for Rural Postman to Tell Just When the Next Mail Would Go Out.

A French inventor, who has spent many years in Brazil and Nicaragua, states that women will be able to purchase blouses, jumpers, and even costumes, made of leaves and peelings. Men may be offered suits and underwear of the same materials.

This man has devised a machine which can extract weaving threads from bananas, pineapples, and other fibrous plants. For example, the leaf of the wild pineapple gives a thread over two yards long.

He hopes later to be able to utilize the skins of many other fruits. It is to be hoped that he succeeds, for the cost of clothes will be considerably less than those made of present-day imitation silks and mercerized cottons.

Permanent Places.
Mrs. Douglas Robinson, whose speeches were a feature of the presidential campaign, said at a reception in New York:

"Making a speech is nothing like so difficult as keeping a servant. I know a young woman who has actually changed her cook 17 times in the last three months."

"This young woman said to me the other day with a sigh: 'When cooks go to heaven it must annoy them awfully to find out that they can't leave.'"

It's easier for a married man to stop a runaway horse than his wife's tongue.

Races of Mankind.
According to Whitaker's almanac, the Mongolian race is the largest, with 655,000,000, as compared to 645,000,000 of Caucasians, 100,000,000 of negroes, 51,000,000 of Semites, 52,000,000 of Malays and 23,000,000 of Red Indians. The Mongolian, or yellow race, includes the people of China, Tibet, Japan, Korea, Siam and Indo-China, together with many of the tribes of Siberia and other parts of Asia.

Rough and Ready.
"My husband can't see you. He's writing upstairs under inspiration."
"Um. Ask him if he's inspired enough to pay his bill."

Children May Share the health drink—
INSTANT POSTUM
This pure cereal beverage is made of prime wheat bran and molasses. Satisfying, pleasing and nothing in it to do harm. Instant Postum has a rich, coffee-like flavor. It is economical and convenient. Postum comes in two forms—Postum Cereal (in packages) is made by boiling a full twenty minutes. Instant Postum (in tins) made instantly in the cup by the addition of hot water.
"There's a Reason"
Sold by grocers everywhere
Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE

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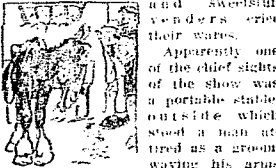
The Chelsea Tribune is mailed to any address in the United States at \$3.00 the year, \$1.00 for six months and 60 cents for three months.

CHARLES CRANE.

Charles Crane of Munnith, father of Mrs. H. W. Dancer of this place, died Sunday morning, following an illness of about four weeks. He was 68 years of age, and had conducted a general store and undertaking business in Munnith for over 30 years, and had served eight years as postmaster. His widow and three daughters, Mrs. H. W. Dancer of this place, Mrs. W. R. Mayer and Mrs. O. C. Kitley of Munnith survive him. Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at 1:30 from the Munnith Methodist church.

TAIL WHERE HEAD SHOULD BE.

The country fair was in full swing. Airguns cracked, shotmen belted, and sweetstuff vendors cried their wares.



Apparently one of the chief sights of the show was a portable stable, outside which stood a man attired as a groom, waving his arms about excitedly. "Here you are, gentlemen," he howled. "One of the greatest wonders of this or any other age. Walk up and see the great freak of nature! Come and see a horse, living, with the tail where his head ought to be!" This language brought up a large number who cheerfully paid their money, and proceeded into the interior of the stable. Imagine their surprise on seeing a horse placidly contemplating them with his tail tied to the manger. The enterprising showman only gave one explanation.

IN THE CHURCHES

METHODIST

Rev. H. R. Beatty, Pastor.
Rev. Carl Rufus, who for several years has been a missionary in Korea, the nation that Japan is trying to steal, will speak at the morning service Sunday. Bible school at 11:15. Epworth league at six o'clock. Topic: "The League Pledge." The pastor will lead evening service at seven o'clock. Topic: "The Whale and Jonah." Good live music at each service and a cordial welcome to all.

CONGREGATIONAL

Rev. P. W. Dierberger, Pastor.
Morning service of worship at ten o'clock. Sermon by the minister, subject, "Asking the Way." Miss Dorothy Cozad of Ann Arbor will sing two solos. Sunday school at 11:15. The Sunday evening service is at seven o'clock. Subject, "A Coward and What Became of Him."

ST. PAUL'S

Rev. G. W. Krause, Pastor.
Morning services, English, at 10 o'clock, anthem by choir. Sunday school at 11:15. Lenten services at seven p. m., English preaching, good music.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH
Rev. Carl Eitel, 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.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Palmer were in Detroit, Monday.
Miss Tressa Winters was in Ann Arbor, Tuesday.

Mrs. Herman Jensen spent Wednesday in Ann Arbor.
Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Steger were in Jackson, Wednesday.

Charles Tisch of Stockbridge was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Edward Vogel spent this week in New York city.

Milton Hoeselschmidt of Rochester visited relatives here Wednesday.
Robert Lehman, E. M. Wacker, and John Frimuth were in Detroit, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Riker entertained the Good Times club Monday evening.
The Bay View Reading club will meet Monday evening with Mrs. O. D. Luick.

Mrs. S. J. Guerin of Albion has been visiting Chelsea relatives for a few days.
Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Pierce of Highland Park have been visiting in Chelsea for a few days.

Mrs. Arnold Hoffman of Ann Arbor visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Beeler, yesterday.
Mrs. Elizabeth Walz and daughter, Alice, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Wilber Riemenschneider.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Gieske of Jackson spent the week-end with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gieske.
Special meeting of Chelsea Lodge No. 194 K. of P., Monday evening, March 7th. Work in the rank of esquire.

Miss Charlotte Steinbach will leave this evening for Lander, Wyoming, to accept a position in the state children's school in that place.
Helping Hand circle of the Methodist church will hold a bake sale at O. D. Schneider's store, Saturday afternoon, at 1:30. Lend a hand to the Helping Hand.

Ralph Johnson and family of Detroit have moved into the residence of E. A. Tisch, on North Main street. Mr. Johnson is employed at Faist's garage, as a painter.

An Ideal Remedy For Constipation.
It would be hard to find a better remedy for constipation than Chamberlain's Tablets. For the best effect they should be taken immediately after supper. They are easy to take and mild and gentle in effect.

W. L. Walling, formerly superintendent of the Chelsea school, has resigned the superintendency of the Eaton Rapids school, effective at the close of the school year.

A meeting will be held in school district number seven, Lima township, Tuesday evening, March 8th, for the purpose of organizing a Parent-Teachers club. Lunch will be served. "Making Honey From Hens" is a startling headline in a neighboring paper. We rather suspect it was written "money" instead of "honey," but a compositor got his wires crossed.

Uchenik is the name of the man imprisoned in the Pinckney well. Most any good, old fashioned American well would have trouble with a name like that—we can't say it ourselves.

Mrs. M. J. Baxter was pleasantly surprised Saturday evening by a number of friends in honor of her birthday. Scrub lunch was served and cards furnished the evening's entertainment.

Mrs. W. C. Smith and daughter have moved to apartments in the M. Brooks residence, West Middle street. J. E. McCloskey has rented the Smith residence on Harrison street, recently purchased by Mrs. Roedel.

A double-header basket ball game will be played at the town hall this evening between Chelsea high school teams and the Jackson West Intermediate high school girls and the Ann Arbor Junior high boys team.

"This rumored that a 'half-pint' was passed to the man in the Pinckney well. Now some of those Pinckney-ites whose tongues are hanging out will probably be scouting around looking for a nice, handy well into which to fall.

Washtenaw Pomona grange will meet Tuesday, March 8th, in the Y. M. C. A. building, Ann Arbor. Business session at 10:30. Dinner at noon served by Utsfield, Seio and Webster granges. The afternoon session will be given over to a discussion of the consolidated school system, led by Prof. Walpole of the Ypsilanti high school and Prof. Hoover of the State Normal college.

Why Colds Are Dangerous.

It is the serious diseases that colds lead to that makes them dangerous. They prepare the system for the reception and development of the germs of influenza, pneumonia, tuberculosis, diphtheria, scarlet fever, whooping cough and measles. You are much more likely to contract these diseases when you have a cold. For that reason you should get rid of a cold as quickly as possible. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will help you. It is widely known as a cure for bad colds.

-Spring Footwear-

For Men and Boys Now Arriving.
For Real Values Look Us Over.

Men's Dress Shoes that sold from \$5.75 to \$11
Now \$4.00 to \$8.00
Boys', Youths', Little Gents', sizes 9 to 5 1/2
Now \$3.00 to \$4.60
"Rouge Rex," the shoe for the man who works,
were \$3.75 to \$8.00. Now \$3.00 to \$5.75
Best Quality U. S. Red Rubber Boots \$4.50

West Middle Street **SCHMID'S** Chelsea, Michigan
Where Prices and Quality Are Always Right

AUCTION!

Having sold our residence on Park street, we have decided to sell at public auction on the premises

Saturday, March 5th, 1921
at 1:00 p. m., Household Goods, consisting of

Three 9x12 Rugs
2 Sanitary Cots
3 Sofas
2 Music Cabinets
2 Extension Tables
1 Gasoline Stove
Carpets and Dishes
Complete Bathroom Fixtures, Etc.
2 Morris Chairs
Rockers and Chairs
Mattresses and Springs
Beds Small Tables
Bric-a-brac Shelves
Suit Cases
2 Kitchen Sinks
Terms Cash

Mr. & Mrs. FRANK STORMS
E. W. DANIELS, Auctioneer

Mrs. William Campbell was in Jackson, Wednesday.

Ernest Cooke of Highland Park was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Mrs. R. B. Waltrous was a Jackson visitor, Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. J. G. Wagner of Ann Arbor was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

Allen Crawford of Detroit visited relatives and friends here over Sunday.

Workmen are repairing the Michigan Central water tank in the west yards.

L. J. Miller has returned to his home in Chicago after spending several months here.

Elma Schatz of Detroit spent Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Schatz.

Mrs. Michael Merkel and Joseph Heim attended the funeral of their cousin, in Marshall, Tuesday.

Mrs. Helen Aushorn of Freelandville, Indiana, is visiting at the home of Albert Niemeyer and other relatives.

Mrs. John Beeler spent Monday in Ann Arbor with her daughters, Mrs. Herman Giesel, Mrs. Armond Hoffman and Mrs. P. D. Hinks.

George Merriman of M. A. C., East Lansing, was a visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Lawrence, Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Henry Mohrlock was in Ann Arbor, Monday.

Ben Isham visited the scene of the Pinckney well cave-in, Monday afternoon, and even descended into the rescue pit and viewed the hole from which Uchenik was pulled.

Recent sales of Ford cars are: Touring cars, Wilbert Trinkle, Paul D. Pierce, J. E. Weber, Emanuel Wacker, and Raymond Klump; sedans, Jacob Bahmiller and William Eisenbeiser; coupelet, A. B. Kennedy.

Mrs. Adolph Seitz gave a kitchen shower Wednesday evening for her sister, Miss Ethel Whipple. About 60 guests were present. Refreshments were served and the evening spent with cards and a general social time.

Judge C. B. Grant of Detroit died in St. Petersburg, Florida, Monday, Feb. 28th. He entered the Civil war as a captain of a company of the 20th Michigan Vol. Inftry., and was afterward made colonel. For 20 years he

F. STAFFAN & SON
UNDERTAKERS
Established over fifty years
Phone 201 CHELSEA, Mich.

Report of the condition of THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS BANK

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business February 21, 1921, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department:

RESOURCES	Commercial	Savings
Loans and Discounts, viz.:		
Secured by collateral	\$213,749.70	\$116,027.54
Unsecured	5,908.86	8,900.00
Items in transit		
Totals	\$219,658.56	\$124,927.54
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz.:		
Real estate mortgages	\$ 15,598.54	\$166,901.54
Municipal bonds in office	700.00	39,504.97
U. S. bonds and certificates of indebtedness in office	2,300.00	28,169.00
U. S. bonds and certificates of indebtedness pledged	10,050.00	30,000.00
Other bonds		40,665.75
Totals	\$ 28,648.54	\$305,241.26
Reserves, viz.:		
Due from Federal Reserve bank	\$ 21,597.12	\$ 5,000.33
Due from banks in reserve cities	6,512.08	1,821.98
U. S. bonds and certificates of indebtedness carried as legal reserve in Savings Dept. only		60,000.00
Exchanges for clearing house	1,013.69	
Total cash on hand	7,651.18	7,000.00
Totals	\$ 36,774.97	\$ 73,822.31
Combined accounts, viz.:		
Overdrafts		\$ 186.96
Banking house		13,100.00
Furniture and fixtures		2,525.00
Bonds borrowed or left for safe-keeping		119,150.00
Stock in Federal Reserve bank		2,400.00
Total		\$925,535.14
Capital stock paid in		\$ 40,000.00
Surplus fund		40,000.00
Undivided profits, net		29,027.62
Commercial deposits, viz.:		
Commercial deposits subject check		\$164,366.20
Certified checks		3.50
Cashier's checks		2,965.63
Time commercial certificates deposit		27,973.92
Total		\$195,309.25
Savings deposits, viz.:		
Books accounts—subject to savings by-laws		\$433,781.54
Certificates of deposit—subject to savings by-laws		40,358.73
Total		\$474,140.27
Notes and bills rediscounted		\$ 2,908.00
Bills payable		25,000.00
Bonds borrowed or left for safe-keeping		119,150.00
Total		\$925,535.14

LIABILITIES

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.
I, John L. Fletcher, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear, that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.
John L. Fletcher, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of February, 1921.
H. W. Freeman, Notary Public.
My commission expires Jan. 12th, 1924.
Correct attest: D. C. McLaren, L. P. Vogel, Otto D. Luick, Directors.

Report of the Condition of the Farmers & Merchants Bank

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business Feb. 21st, 1921, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department:

RESOURCES	Commercial	Savings
Loans and Discounts, viz.:		
Secured by collateral	\$ 26,428.74	\$ 18,025.30
Unsecured	124,625.00	17,500.00
Items in transit	434.25	
Totals	\$151,087.99	\$ 35,525.30
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz.:		
Real Estate Mortgages		152,084.00
Municipal Bonds in office		100,332.75
U. S. Bonds and Certificates of Indebtedness in office		998.40
U. S. Bonds and Certificates of Indebtedness pledged		109,876.00
War Savings and Thrift Stamps		
Other Bonds		11,233.67
Totals		\$374,331.20
Reserves, etc.:		
Due from Federal Reserve Bank	12,500.00	16,000.00
Due from Banks in Reserve Cities	40,294.17	
U. S. Bonds and Certificates of Indebtedness carried as legal reserve		110,399.00
Exchanges for Clearing House	2,151.26	
Total cash on hand	2,905.47	3,574.71
Totals	\$68,841.90	\$129,973.71
Combined Accounts, etc.:		
Overdrafts		98.13
Banking House		2,800.00
Furniture and Fixtures		Charged Off 6.33
Outside checks and other cash items		1,500.00
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank		1,500.00
Total		\$79,896.10
Capital Stock paid in		25,000.00
Surplus Fund		25,000.00
Undivided profits, net		25,000.00
Dividends unpaid		10,000.00
Reserve for Taxes, Interest, etc.		5,000.00
Commercial deposits subject to check		\$154,823.89
Cashier's Checks		1,200.00
State Money on deposit		10,000.00
Total		\$176,023.89
Savings Deposits, etc.:		
Books Accounts—subject to Savings By-Laws		469,161.47
Certificates of Deposit—subject to Savings By-Laws		68,545.46
Total		\$537,706.93
Bills Payable		
Total		\$599,960.10

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.
I, Paul G. Schabbe, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear, that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.
PAUL G. SCHABBE, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of Feb. 1921.
A. G. Hindschlag, Notary Public.
My commission expires Sept. 12, 1924.
Correct Attest: D. C. Burkhardt, C. Lehman, John Farrell, Directors.

DETROIT UNITED LINE

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

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

Express Cars
Eastbound—7:30 a. m. and two hours to 7:30 p. m.
Westbound—10:25 a. m. and two hours to 10:25 p. m. Express cars make local stops west of 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 line and at Wayne for Plymouth, Northville.

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.

Bread Price Drops

14c

For full weight 1 1/2-pound loaf.

THE CHELSEA BAKERY

JOE SCHNEBELT, Proprietor



Keep closer to
your friends

Are you letting those you care for drift away from you?

That girl or boy at college. That chum in a nearby town. That relative.

Distance is no excuse for neglecting them.

Although perhaps you cannot visit them frequently, you still have an intimate and convenient means of communication.

Long Distance Telephone Service brings them as near to you as your telephone.

Connections with state towns are a matter of minutes; then you are all ready for a good heart to heart visit.

Speak in a low ordinary tone; conversation can be heard distinctly.

There is no need for neglecting acquaintances in other towns these days.

Keep close to your friends. Show them that you care.

Make the ring of the Long Distance Telephone your "calling card."

MICHIGAN STATE TELEPHONE CO.

"Our Ambition—Ideal Telephone Service for Michigan"

EAGLE "MIKADO" PENCIL No. 17

For Sale at your Dealer. Regular Length, 7 inches. Made in five grades.

Conceded to be the Finest Pencil made for general use.

EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY, NEW YORK