

SCHOOL ELECTION NIL

Two Trustees Elected At Annual Meeting Not Eligible; Board Fills Vacancies.

Monday evening's school election was all for naught insofar as the choice of two new trustees was concerned for the reason that neither of the men elected are able to qualify for office.

The school law provides that the names of persons elected or appointed to school offices must appear on the assessment roll in the school district and that they must be owners in their own right of the property assessed.

Both of the men elected as trustees Monday evening are prominent business men, and both are stockholders in well known business enterprises, but their names are not on the tax roll, although both of the business enterprises with which they are connected are large tax-payers.

The school board has therefore appointed L. P. Vogel and Edwin Koebbe as members and the latter has accepted. Mr. Vogel had not been officially notified of his appointment up to this morning as he is out at Cavanaugh lake, and so he has not made his acceptance, although he will probably do so.

GILBERT - LEWIS.

Miss Irene Gilbert, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Gilbert, 643 West Middle street, and Mr. Reed Lewis, were united in marriage Wednesday, July 6, 1921, at Adrian.

NEAR DROWNING CAVANAUGH.

Mrs. Clarence Collins and Miss Anna Rogers narrowly escaped drowning while bathing at Cavanaugh lake Wednesday evening, and were rescued after both had gone down for the third time.

They had accompanied Mr. Collins to the lake and in company with other bathers were hanging onto a diving dock which Mr. Collins and another man were towing out into deeper water. Not realizing that they were beyond their depth, both Mrs. Collins and Miss Rogers released their hold on the dock, intending to swim back to shore, but they were soon indistinguishable.

Their first cries for aid were not heeded for the reason that there were so many other bathers, all talking and calling to one another. But as soon as it was realized that the two young women were in distress, Mr. Collins and another young man dove and brought both Mrs. Collins and Miss Rogers to shore.

CYCLONE IN BRIDGEWATER.

A cyclone yesterday did considerable damage in Bridgewater township according to meager reports here this morning. L. L. VanGieson has relatives in that neighborhood and they called him from Clinton at six o'clock asking him to come over. It is said that several barns are down. Full reports are not available on account of wire troubles.

The high wind did some damage in a belt just north of Chelsea, but nothing very serious.

OUR NEIGHBORS' DOINGS

What's Happening in Neighboring Towns and Localities.

HOWELL—A new storage tank of 150,000 gallons capacity will be built here as an addition to the water works system. The Chicago Bridge and Iron Co. has the contract.

ANDERSON—Albert G. Wilson, a prominent resident of this vicinity, died Tuesday, July 5, 1921, at his home here. He had resided here since he was 12 years of age. The funeral was held Friday afternoon at three o'clock.

YPSILANTI—Andrea Sinelli of Detroit was arraigned Monday before Justice Stadtmiller on a charge of driving an automobile while intoxicated. The arrest was made by Deputy Sheriff Elliott and Officer Laidlaw. Sinelli pleaded guilty and was fined \$50, which he paid. The officers stated that Sinelli ran into a ditch on Michigan avenue where red lights were posted as a warning.

ODDFELLOW INSTALLATION.

Chelsea Oddfellows installed officers Wednesday evening as follows:

N. G.—Emerson Lesser.
V. G.—John Faber.
Warden—J. Craig.
Cond.—T. Lehman.
Chaplain—Eliert Notten.
R. S. S.—George Wiseman.
L. S. S.—C. Notten.
S. G.—G. W. Moore.
O. G.—Harry Schlittenheim.
R. S. N. G.—H. A. Servis.
L. S. N. G.—I. Frazer.
R. S. V. G.—E. Burton.
L. S. V. G.—P. Broesamle.
Secretary—James Klein.
Recording Sec.—Charles Moore.
Treasurer—Rha Alexander.

PROFITS IN FARMING.

If farming is to continue to call the best men to the industry there will have to be some relief from the heavy taxation on land and a better profit possible for the tiller of the soil.

Years back, when the wealth of the country lay largely in land it was proper that all taxes should come from the land. At the present time land is still heavily taxed but many forms of personal property which represent men's wealth go untaxed. The farmer with a \$10,000 or \$15,000 farm can never evade the tax collector, but the man or woman with the same amount of personal property or tax exempt securities often pays only a trifling tax. There is a good deal of righteousness in the farmer wanting an income tax, for he finds himself taxed, because his holdings are largely in land and buildings, while he sees many men in the city with large wealth not adding to the tax roll in anything like the proportion that he does.

Better profits must come to the farmer. He is in business the same as any other business man and must get a decent return from his investment. At the present time farmers are not getting a fair return on their investment. This condition will have to be corrected before there can be a return to complete normalcy.

The city man sees the farmer on his broad acres and he says: "Well, there is one man I envy. He has no rent to pay, he lives on the fat of the land; he can drive an automobile; he has money in the bank."

But because a man has money in the bank or drives an auto does not necessarily prove that he is getting the returns from his business that he should.

At the present time the farmer in most cases is probably not getting more than three per cent on his investment. If the city man with \$10,000 invested in bonds does not get six or seven per cent he begins to complain. And the city man can stay in his home and get the return on his coupons. But what of the farmer's \$10,000 investment which is just as much real money as the city investor's? The farmer has to stay by his investment, night and day, the year around, but right now he is not getting any six or seven per cent. He faces the proposition of working for practically nothing all through the year, with the work of members of his family thrown in, and making a fair return on his thousands of dollars. Or he can allow himself a reasonable salary for his work and then look at the interest that his \$10,000 has brought in and find that the interest is two or three per cent.

The farmer is an investor and a worker. He must get pay for both and get adequate pay for both, the same as any other man has a right to expect.

Prices of farm products will have to be such that the scientific farmer, who is just as much a business man as the merchant, will get a fair return on his land and a fair compensation for his business management. He cannot be expected to throw either his investment or his work in for nothing just so that he can keep on being a farmer.

Tribune "liner" ads; five cents the line first insertion, 2 1/2 cents the line each subsequent insertion.

CAVANAUGH LAKE GRANGE.

A regular meeting of Cavanaugh lake grange will be held in the basement of Salem G. M. E. church, Tuesday evening, July 19th. The program follows:

Roll call, current events or a short story.

Dialogue—Harley Loveland and Millard Harvey.

Reading—Florence Kilmer.

Topic, Should the profits of the poultry be given undivided to the farmer's wife?—Opened by Mrs. John Miller.

Recitation—Vera Harvey.

Reading—Clara Riemenschneider.

Closing song.

IN THE CHURCHES

METHODIST

Rev. H. R. Beatty, Pastor.

"The Spiritual Man" will be the pastor's theme for Sunday morning Bible school at 11:15. Evening service at 7:30. This will be a sixty minute service. Miss Letha Alber, who recently attended the State Epworth League institute at Albion, will give a report and the pastor will give a short address.

ST. PAUL'S

Rev. G. W. Krause, Pastor.

Mission services at 10:30 a. m. Dr. J. Genahr, missionary from China, will be here and will relate stories of his experiences and work in the Far East. Special music by the choir. Free will offering. Sunday school at 11:15. Come to the little church with the big welcome.

CONGREGATIONAL

Service Sunday morning at ten o'clock. Rev. Wallick will preach. Sunday school at 11:15. No evening service.

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.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH

Rev. Carl Eitel, Pastor.

Sabbath school, 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Epworth League at 7:30 p. m.

NORTH LAKE BRIEFS.

Dr. H. G. Pearce of Pontiac is spending this week with his family in their cottage.

Charles Vines and daughters, Emily and Gladys, and Miss Nellie Vines, of Howell, visited Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Whallan, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Dunther, who have been guests of W. Brown and family, have returned to Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Andrew Cole and Miss Irene Deisenroth, of Jackson, are spending this week at the home of their mother Mrs. Lucy Deisenroth.

Mrs. Sadler of Pontiac has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Marsh.

Misses Hazel and Eleanor Eisenbeiser were Jackson visitors Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Crane of Detroit visited at P. E. Noah's, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wood of Mt. Pleasant and Charles Porter of Lansing are spending the week in this vicinity.

Mrs. Mary Becker and family left Wednesday for Detroit, where they will make their home.

The B. T. C's. were entertained at the home of E. W. McDaniels, Tuesday evening. The occasion was a farewell party for Ruth and Carl Becker, who left the following morning for Detroit. The evening was spent in music and games, and ice cream and cake were served.

Don't miss it! Mrs. H. G. Pearce and children will conduct the Sunday evening services, July 17. Following a song service, Mrs. Pearce will give several selections, among them Ian MacLaren's "Mother's Sermon," from "Beside the Bonnie Briar Bush." There will be special musical numbers. Sunday school will be held at 10:30 a. m. Edwin Pearce, who has charge of the Sunday school music during the summer, will lead the singing.

Tribune job printing pleases particular people.

ONLY A NEWSPAPER GUY.

I see a man strut through the jam in a hall.

Take a seat with the speakers and chat with them all.

"Is this Harding?" I asked, "that the crowd thus defies?"

"No," says some one, "he's one of those newspaper guys."

I see a man pushing his way through the line.

Of cops, where a fire brightly glimmers and shines:

"Chief Brooks?" I ask, and a fireman replies:

"Oh, no; why that's one of those newspaper guys."

I see a man start on the trail of a crook.

And he scorns all assistance, and brings him to book:

"Detective Burns?" I inquire, some one scornfully cries:

"Burns?" No! He's just one of those newspaper guys."

I see a man walk through the door of a show.

Where great crowds are blocked by the sign, S. R. O.

"Is that Nat Goodwin himself, that no ticket he buys?"

"Well, hardly, he's one of those newspaper guys."

I see a man knock on a President's door.

And the sign, "No Admittance," completely ignores;

"Is that Morgan, that privacy's right he denies?"

"Morgan? Shucks! It's just one of those newspaper guys."

"And some day I'll walk by the great streets of gold,

And see a man enter, unquestioned and bold;

"A saint?" I'll inquire, and old Peter'll reply:

"Well, I should say not! He is a newspaper guy."

Call phone 190-W for that next order of job printing.

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.

GRAVEL delivered anywhere in Chelsea, \$1.50 load; good wood, \$4.50 a cord. Frank Leach, phone 274. 8812

WANTED to rent, 4 or 5 room house, modern if possible. Am. Ice Cream Parlor. 8811

LOST—Pair shell rim glasses July 13 somewhere in eastern part of town. Harry Foster, phone 99. 8812

FOR SALE—Complete camping outfit; tents, cots, etc. Owner going east. August Hubbard, Waterloo phone. 8811

VILLAGE TAXES—I will be at the Kempf Com. and Sav. bank each Saturday evening during the month of July, and each Saturday afternoon and evening during the month of August, to receive Chelsea village taxes. D. L. Rogers, Village Treasurer. 8814

FOR SALE—Outside door suitable for house or cottage, with glass 24x24 inches. William Merker Chelsea. 8712

WANTED—Piano pupils; reasonable terms. Wilamina Burg, 334 Garfield St. 86112

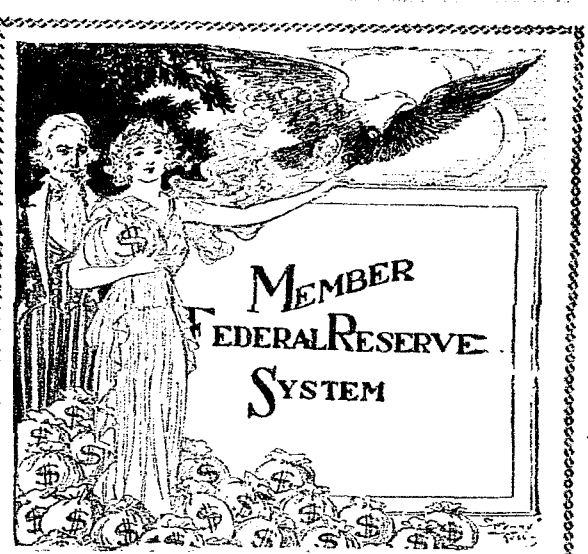
FOR SALE—New white clover honey 20c lb. J. W. Graham. 8613

FOR SALE—Quantity 2x4 and 2x6 scantlings, also some lumber. A. Sawyer, 436 McKinley St. 8314

LOST—Winter overcoat, flashlight in pocket; between end Manchester road and Chelsea. H. O. Knickerbocker, phone 249. 8712

FARMERS, KEEP YOUR HORSES working in the fields and let Griswold do your hauling. Grain, baled hay, stock, etc.; anything, any where, any time. G. H. Griswold, VanTine farm, Chelsea. 7718

WELDING OF ALL KINDS; oxy-acetylene process; if it can be welded we can weld it. Shop in alley back of Chelsea Hdw. Co. store. Try us. Chelsea Welding Company, phone 297. 7814



"The Federal Reserve Banking System is for the purpose of making the nation's credit liquid at all times, and we carry among our assets a large amount of Commercial paper which we can at any time convert into Cash by rediscounting. The Federal Reserve System proved its strength during the World War and it is difficult to say what banking would have been without it. When looking around for a banking connection we will be pleased to have you call on us and discuss the matter."

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank
Member Federal Reserve Bank.
Chelsea, Michigan

\$13.95---the price of a Goodyear 30x3 1-2 Non-Skid Tire

Now you can get a genuine Goodyear 30x3 1-2 Non-skid Tire at \$13.95
The finest tire at the lowest price.
Phone or come in today.
They're going fast.

Palmer's Garage
Phone 77 Chelsea

The Jackson News

Delivered by carrier anywhere in Chelsea—
Daily per week.....12 cents
Daily and Sunday per week, 15 cents

Paul Axtell, - - - Agent

Special For Saturday

July 16th
Table Talk Catsup, regular size : 10c
LaFrance Laundry Tablets, each : 5c
Good Sardines, six boxes : 25c
Shredded Wheat per package : 14c
Old Dutch Cleanser per can : 9c
Hershey's Cocoa, one-half pound cans 18c
Ohio Blue Tip Matches, full count, box 5c

KEUSCH & FAHRNER
Home of Old Tavern Coffee

HOLMES & WALKER

New Records For August Just Out

- 2108—All By Myself Ernest Hare and Crescent Trio.
.85 Peggy O'Neil Billy Jones
- 2109—Dangerous Blues, Fox Trot Bennie Kruger's Orchestra
.85 Ain't We Got Fun, Fox Trot Bennie Kruger's Orchestra
- 2110—Carolina Lullaby Charles Hart and Elliott Shaw
.85 Orange Blossoms Crescent Trio
- 2113—Tea Cup Girl, Fox Trot Carl Fenton's Orchestra
.85 Oh Me! Oh My!, Fox Trot Carl Fenton's Orchestra
- 2115—Listening, Fox Trot Green Bros. Novelty Band
.85 I'm Nobody's Baby, Fox Trot Green Bros. Novelty Band
- 2116—Moonlight, Fox Trot Carl Fenton's Orchestra
.85 Deep In Your Eyes, Waltz Carl Fenton's Orchestra
- 2118—Mello Cello, Fox Trot Erbody and Penna Hotel Orchestra
.85 All For You, Fox Trot Erbody and Penna Hotel Orchestra

HOLMES & WALKER

"We Always Treat You Right"

OVERLAND

NOW \$695

America's low cost now \$200 reduced! Add to its low cost its gasoline, oil and tire economy and its low upkeep—and you get a service per mile that never has been equalled or approached. Then add its amazing comfort on Triplet Springs, plus its quality. Its baked enamel finish! Its curtains that open with the doors! Its complete convenience! Then rush your order in for Summer use.

Touring.....\$ 695 Roadster.....\$ 695
Coupe.....\$1000 Sedan.....\$1275
f. o. b. Toledo

ADAM FAIST

Furnaces
Eavetroughing
Roof Coating
and General Repair Work

EARL UPDIKE
Chelsea The Furnace Man

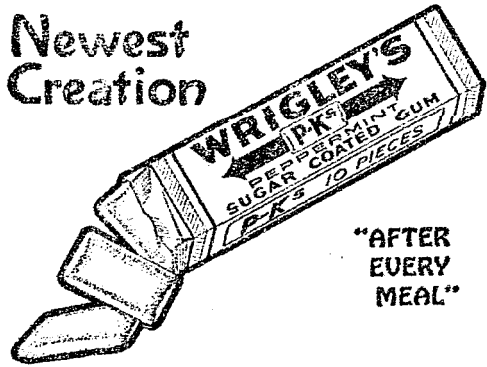
Wool Wanted

Highest Market Price Paid.

Wm. Bacon - Holmes Co.

WRIGLEYS

Newest Creation



"AFTER EVERY MEAL"

Delectable sugar coating around a nippy zippy bit of peppermint chewing gum.

Sweeten the breath, aid digestion, quiet nervousness, allay thirst and help keep teeth white.



The Flavor Lasts

B-82

GREAT DAY IN LANCASHIRE

"Sermons Sunday" a Gala Occasion in the Lives of People of Northern England County.

"Sermons Sunday" are state occasions in Lancashire, writes a northern parson in the London Daily Mail. No one who has not been present at one of them can have any conception of what they are. "Sermons" are held annually in most of the large towns outside of Manchester.

In normal times of regular employment "Sermons Sunday" is the Sunday when new summer clothes are put on for the first time. This year, of course, the majority have had to be content with making old things do.

The day usually starts with a procession—Lancashire people love procession, outside their churches. The procession is intended partly as a witness to the faith, partly to show the size of the Sunday school.

In this procession, which consists of from 350 to 1,200 persons, ages range from three-year-old little toddlers to men and women of eighty and even more.

The technical Lancashire term for the procession is "walking." "Are you walking on Sunday?" is probably the most frequent question on people's lips the week before sermons; and to be prevented from "walking" is almost a tragedy.

"I once knew an old lady of eighty-six," writes the parson, "who claimed to have 'walked' 87 times, for the first she had been carried as an infant in arms; and her proudest boast was that she had never missed church."

"Sermons" is a time for renewing old associations. If there is a churchyard it becomes a veritable garden, so much care and affection is bestowed upon the graves during those few days, and in many cases the evening congregations are so large that an extra service has to be held in the churchyard.

Other main features of sermons are the "little singers," the special preach-

ers, the immense congregations, and the huge collections.

The "little singers" are twenty or more little girls dressed in white, who lead the procession and afterward sing special hymns during the service.

Special preachers, of course, form a great attraction. In the days of cheap fares preachers were brought from all parts of England and in some churches the same preacher would be engaged year after year.

As to the congregation, it is a "poor day" if the church is not filled to overflowing at least twice, and the size of the collection leaves the poor southerner gasping.

Last year in one town collections of more than £700 were made in one church and over £350 in another in a single day. And even this year, with unemployment and under-employment so general, sums of £500 and £250 have been realized in the day.

Saving Something.

A certain railway official has preached economy in and out of season until it has rather got on the nerves of the employees. He likes to talk to the men, putting questions which he thinks will bring out their special abilities and demonstrate their fitness for promotion, and recently he cornered a locomotive fireman.

"What would you do," the official asked, "if you saw that your train was heading into an unavoidable collision that promised to be an utterly destructive wreck?"

"Why," the fireman responded promptly, "I'd grab a lump of coal in each hand, yell to the engineer to bring the old run, and jump."—Life.

Pessimists and optimists are their own reward.

Many a so-called truthful man is merely a diplomatic liar.

There is no hope for the man who has lost his self-respect.

Eugenics seems a plausible theory—to anybody who is not in love.

A Gift from Nature's Storehouse

The delicious, crisp granules of the wheat and barley food

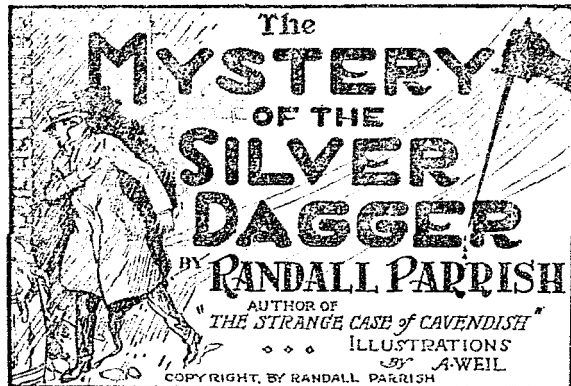
Grape-Nuts

contain all the natural up-building values of the grains, including mineral salts so essential to health.

A food equally well suited to the requirements of young and old.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

Sold by grocers everywhere



"A MILLION!"

Synopsis.—In a New York jewelry store Philip Severn, United States consular agent, notices a small box which attracts him. He purchases it. Later he discovers in a secret compartment a writing giving a clue to a revolutionary movement in this country ostensibly seeking to overthrow the Cuban government but secretly international in character. The writing mentions a rendezvous, and Severn decides to investigate. Finding the place mentioned in the writing apparently deserted, Severn visits a station in the vicinity. A woman in the place is met by a man, seemingly by appointment, and Severn, his suspicions aroused, follows them. They go to the designated meeting place, an abandoned iron foundry. At the rendezvous Severn is accepted as one of the conspirators and admitted. He meets a stranger who appears to recognize him.

CHAPTER III—Continued.

He pressed something in the side wall, sliding back a panel, and disappeared. The rough boards returning instantly into place. I was left alone, staring at the spot where he had disappeared. Beyond doubt the entrance awaiting me lay straight ahead, concealed by the hanging curtain. I stepped cautiously forward, listening for some guiding sound from beyond that barrier, afraid to draw it aside and take a blind plunge into the unknown. I could detect the murmur of voices, several of them speaking Spanish, yet in such low tones I could distinguish only an occasional emphasized word. There was no door between us; only that thick, hanging curtain, and I ventured far enough to draw this aside sufficient to peer through with one eye. Beyond was a reasonably large room, but so dimly lighted as to be scarcely visible from end to end. I could discern men present, a number of them, lounging about on chairs, their outlines being fairly revealed, but the light was not sufficient to give me any impression of their faces. It seemed quite possible that I might slip in unobserved, and pass among them unrecognized except through accident. But the risk of discovery was too great. I must find some other point of entrance.

The private doorway through which Wine had disappeared gave me the thought that there might also be others. I dare not follow after him, but if there was another opening to be found I was perfectly willing to explore into its mysteries. The search was brief, yet the very nature of the rough board wall made concealment impossible. Behind the dangling coats I uncovered what I sought, and not a moment too soon. Even as my hand touched the exposed latch, a murmur of voices in the outer entry reached my ears—there were new arrivals being questioned, and admitted.

The panel slid back silently in its grooves, and I peered through the revealed opening into absolute darkness. All I could be sure of, as exhibited by the dim light of the passage, was a single step downward, and then apparently a strip of earth floor. I dare not wait and meet those entering; there was but one choice of action. I pressed through the office, forced the panel back into place, and stood erect in the intense darkness and silence, listening for the slightest sound.

I was still motionless, my heart beating fiercely, when several men entered the passage I had just left. Pressing my ear against the thin crack I distinguished words so as to piece together scraps of conversation. It seemed to me there were three voices—one speaking Spanish entirely, the others using English. One of the latter spoke first.

"It's a dirty night out, but good for our purpose. You came by motor, Alonzo?"

"No. Wine said that was too risky. I walked from the car line. What's up? Do you know, Captain?"

The fellow addressed exploded in Spanish.

"Why you call me that? I tell you my name!"

"It's safe enough in here, but I'll be careful outside. What was this meeting called for?"

"It was a message from Washington, orders maybe, that we act soon. I hope it."

"From Washington? Is Mendez here?"

"Saprista, no! Can he move without a dozen spies at his heels? He find a messenger no one ever suspect. She bring the word."

"She? A woman?"

"Sure! that was better. No one know her; no one ever see her with our people. It was a good trick, and it fool the pigs."

"But who is the woman?"

"The other uttered a gruff exclamation of disgust.

"If I know, you suppose I tell? Not

much, but I do not know. They trust her—is it not enough? 'Tis my guess she come special for to do this."

"She is a Chilean then?"

"Maybe; maybe American, Spanish. What difference if she be in our service? They know what she is; tonight she is Marie Greider—it has the sound of Switzerland. Beyond this I care nothing."

"But you have seen her, perhaps?"

"Not a sight; none of the boys leave. She was to meet Alva at Times square this noon. I went with him, but no girl—just a messenger boy there with a note in code. Something had frightened the lady, and she made a night appointment over here."

"Here? How did she know the way out?"

"She didn't, for the matter of that; but she had been piped off on Jane's place, and agreed to be there as soon as it was dark. I'm wondering if she showed up; let's go in and see."

The three moved off down the passage, still conversing in subdued tones, the sharp accent of the Spaniard most prominent, and I became acutely aware of the black silence in which I stood. There was no occasion for me to risk my life farther in an effort to learn more. I had located the secret rendezvous of this gang of revolutionary plotters. I was aware of their connection with the Chilean Junta at Washington, and it would be a comparatively easy matter now to capture them red-handed. I saw therefore no reason why I should venture further, or endeavor to learn in detail the nature of this message entrusted to the girl for delivery. My duty now was



So Tightly Grasped at the Throat as to Be Nearly Strangled.

to report what I had discovered, when the prompt arrest of Alva, and a few others, would end the whole scheme. It seemed simple enough, if I could only find my way out safely.

But escape unobserved was far from being assured. Any retreat by way of the lighted passage was impossible; there were guards there at both ends; the only hope lay in a blind effort forward.

I accepted the only course possible, and began to feel my way to the left, skirting the wall of rough boarding, until it widened out into what was apparently the larger room beyond. No sound reached me from any direction, the silence and darkness oppressing me, as though they had weight.

Yet one fact became more and more clear—the deliberate purpose with which this deserted iron factory had been prepared for a secret rendezvous. Apparently, from without, it stood grim, desolate and deserted, yet the interior arrangements were such that conspirators could meet securely inside, protected from observation, in rooms through whose walls no gleam of light might be visible from either street or alley. Only an accident, or constant vigilance without, could reveal the true use to which the building was now being devoted. This knowledge rendered the peril of my own position the more intense. I could be killed, murdered, and no man would ever be the wiser. I would simply disappear, vanish, and that would be the end.

At that moment I had no thought but to discover some means of escape. The knowledge of the danger I was in robbed me of all courage. I was like a child afraid in the dark. I moved forward, inch by inch, feeling my way along the rough planking with one hand, my limbs actually trembling under me. If I could only find some opening; see some gleam of light; break away from this terrible silent darkness.

I supposed I was moving with the utmost caution, every nerve on edge, feeling a way forward with hands and feet. Once I stepped upon a shelf of some kind which crunched beneath the weight, and again my groping hand dislodged a small block of wood, which fell with a slight clatter. I halted both times, my heart in my mouth, yet nothing happened, and I moved forward again confident of not being overheard.

I could not have told what it was that halted me. I remember I stopped as though shot, my very breath suspended, one foot still uplifted in a step forward, my eyes staring helplessly into the black void. The silence was that of a tomb. I could feel the perspiration flow down my face in a stream; it was an instant of torture. Then an unseen hand gripped me and an electric flashlight glared into my eyes.

CHAPTER IV.

I Become a Well-Known Thief.

The sudden, unanticipated attack, the burst of dazzling light in my eyes, rendered me for the moment utterly helpless. I was blinded, and so tightly grasped at the throat as to be nearly strangled. I only dimly realized that my assailant was a man, his grip that of a giant. Then, to my surprise, the fellow laughed oddly, snapping out his light, and releasing his grip.

"Well, if this don't heat h—t," he said, in the tone of cheerful disgust. "Come in here and let me look you over."

His hand closed on the sleeve of my coat, and before I scarcely found time to catch my breath again I had been dragged through a narrow opening and became aware that a door shut silently behind me.

The fellow gave me little opportunity to either act, or think. A match flared, and was held aloft to a gas jet which instantly broke into a dull flame, sufficient to render visible the full extent of the small room in which we stood. In some semi-conscious way I was aware of bare walls, of a small table opposite with some writing materials on it, and a short bench covered by a blanket. I suppose I saw these things, yet all that I seemed to perceive was the man fronting me, who stared in my face, a quizzical smile on his lips, as though still half-unaware of the reality of my presence. He was tall, a trifle singular, but exceedingly well-dressed, with closely trimmed iron-gray beard and peculiar eyes deeply set in a rather chafy face. He broke the silence, evidently inclined to look upon this meeting as a joke.

"Don't recognize me, I reckon? Well, that ain't to be wondered at, for likely enough you never saw me before. Beats the devil though why you should drift in here; now I suppose it will have to be fifty-fifty."

His words and manner gave me a new lease on life. Whoever the fellow might be he was seemingly friendly. I must meet the fellow in that same spirit and endeavor to extract from him some knowledge of whom he supposed me to be.

"I do not quite get the drift of all this," I ventured. "You imply that you know me."

"H—t, yes. Over in Bow Street, on the other side. The Hartlebury robbery case. I'd been hearing about you for years, and when that came on, I took a chance and drifted into court one day just to see what you looked like. You've shaved your mustache, and look ten years younger, but I knew you, all right. I never forget a face. Say, who put you onto this game—Walton?"

I nodded, taking a chance. "I'd have bet my life he was the guy. I might have known he would double-cross us some way. Of course a tip's a tip in this game, and I don't blame you for horning in. Naturally you never knew this was my game—how could you? Walton never said a word about me, did he?"

"Not once."

"That is how I did it sized up, so I don't hold any grudge against you. Now listen," and he bent forward confidentially, lowering his voice, so I could barely distinguish the words. "We'll talk it all over later, when we're alone. 'Tain't exactly safe here, for these walls are thin, and there is quite a bunch around tonight. There's plenty for the two of us, if we play the cards right, and we'll be Walton hold the bag. What do you say, lady?"

So my name was "lady." Well, that was interesting at least, although it gave me no new light. However, nothing remained for me to do except agree to his blind proposition.

"That's mighty hard-ome of you. What's the figure?"

"A million!" enthusiastically. "Wait until I get a chance to explain the plan; it looks like Providence had just handed us out the money."

"Why not explain the scheme to me?"

"Not now; there ain't time." He glanced at his watch, "and besides, for all I know, some guy might be listening in to what we say. You see there is a bunch of hell-outs in there waiting for me to give them a song and dance. I'm the big end right now, but I've got these guys have got from Washington. After that I'll know how to trim sail. You wait until I come back, lady, and then we'll plan this thing out. You think I'm aiming to play fair, don't you?"

"Gentleman George."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Courage may be largely callousness; but that kind is valuable, too.

American Locomotives Overseas.

The export of steam locomotives from the United States has increased nearly 100 per cent since 1911. In 1911, 291 in number, valued at \$1,475,125; in 1912, the last year for which figures are available, 290 in number, valued at \$2,025,725. In 1919, the first year for which figures are available, the export was 1,711 in number with a value of \$7,025,087.

Of last year's exports, 721 locomotives were sold to European countries, mostly to Belgium, Poland, France and Italy. Outside of Europe our best customers were Cuba, Brazil, China and British Africa.

'Twas the Room Went Upstairs.

Teddy had returned from the city and was describing a large apartment store he had visited. He seemed greatly impressed by the height of the building and the number of floors. One of his little playmates who had been listening attentively finally inquired: "Did you go away, way upstairs?" "No," said Teddy. "We just went into the thickest, thickest little room and stood still and the little room went upstairs."

Expression Was Originally Job's.

It is a long way to go to the days of Job for a "modern" expression! The phrase, "Escaping by the skin of the teeth," may be found in the twentieth verse of the nineteenth chapter of the Book of Job: "My bone cleaveth to my skin and to my flesh, and I am escaped with the skin of my teeth."

Why Librarians Laugh.

"Father wants me to get 'Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea,'" said a youngster at the librarian's desk. Possibly he thought it was a Reverse beach story.—Boston Transcript.

Handy.

"He's a handy man around the ball room."

"In what way?"

"He'll dance with the fat women and the waitresses."

All is lost save honor, is a phrase that means a man intends to pay his debts as soon as he can.

It's a touching farewell when a man gives you the tips of his fingers instead of a vigorous handshake.

Kind-hearted people will accept your explanation amiably when they know it isn't so.

Many a man works his friends so that he may be in a position to play the races.

The longer a man studies women the less he knows about them.

A woman never likes her husband to be clumsy with a bachelor.

Wine and friends improve with age, but salted peanuts do not.

The older some women get the more grishly they try to act.

An honest failure is much better than a fraudulent success.

DARLING BABY BRIGHTENS HOME

Children's Laughter a Pleasing Sound



Altoona, Pa.—"I am writing to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. We had six children die almost at birth. From one hour to nineteen days is all they have lived. Before my next one was born I took a dozen bottles of your Vegetable Compound, and I can say that it is the greatest medicine on earth, for this baby is now four months old, and a healthier baby you would not want. I am sending you a picture of her. Everybody says 'That is a very healthy looking baby.' You have my consent to show these few lines to anybody."—Mrs. C. W. BENZ, 131 8rd Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

Mrs. Janssen's experience of interest to childless wives. Millston, Wis.—"I want to give you a word of praise for your wonderful medicine. We are fond of children, and for a considerable time after we were married I feared I would not have any. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it strengthened me so I now have a nice, strong, healthy baby girl. I suffered very little at childbirth, and I give all the credit to your medicine, and shall always recommend it highly."—Mrs. H. H. JANSSEN, Millston, Wis.

Mrs. Held of Marinette, Wis., adds her testimonial for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. She says:

Marinette, Wis.—"I was in a nervous condition and very irregular. My doctor advised an operation. My husband brought me one of your booklets and asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It overcame my weakness so that I now have a healthy baby girl after having been married nine years. I am glad to recommend your medicine, and you may use my letter as a testimonial."—Mrs. H. B. HELD, 330 Jefferson St., Marinette, Wis.

There are many, many such homes that were once childless, and are now blessed with healthy, happy children because Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored the mother to a strong and healthy condition, as it acts as a natural restorative for ailments as indicated by backache, irregularities, displacements, weakness and nervousness.

Women everywhere should remember that most of the commoner ailments of women are not the surgical ones—they are not caused by serious displacements or growths, although the symptoms may be the same, and that is why so many apparently serious ailments readily yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it acts as a natural restorative. It can be taken with perfect safety and often prevents serious troubles.

Therefore if you know of any woman who is suffering and has been unable to secure relief and is regretfully looking forward to a childless old age, ask her to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it has brought health and happiness into so many homes once darkened by illness and despair.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent to you free upon request. Write to The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview on the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.

His Advice.

A young woman was on a motor trip, when the smell of smoke became perceptible. The man at the roadside garage told them it was a hot box. "It'll take me about 20 minutes to fix it," he said.

The owner stood watching him a minute as he got to work; then she said: "By the way, while you're about it, I wish you'd grind the valves, take up a foot brake and till all the grease cups. You'll have to work lively. I'll give you just half an hour."

The man crawled from under the car and stood up. "As long as you're in such a hurry, miss," he said grimly, "I reckon you'd better get your horn jacked up and run a new car under it."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Cuticura Comforts Baby's Skin

When red, rough and itching with hot baths of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment. Also make use now and then of that exquisitely scented dusting powder, Cuticura Talcum, one of the indispensable Cuticura Toilet Trio.

With a Provision.

One Saturday recently a friend of mine served her husband and two small sons a hearty hot dinner at one o'clock.

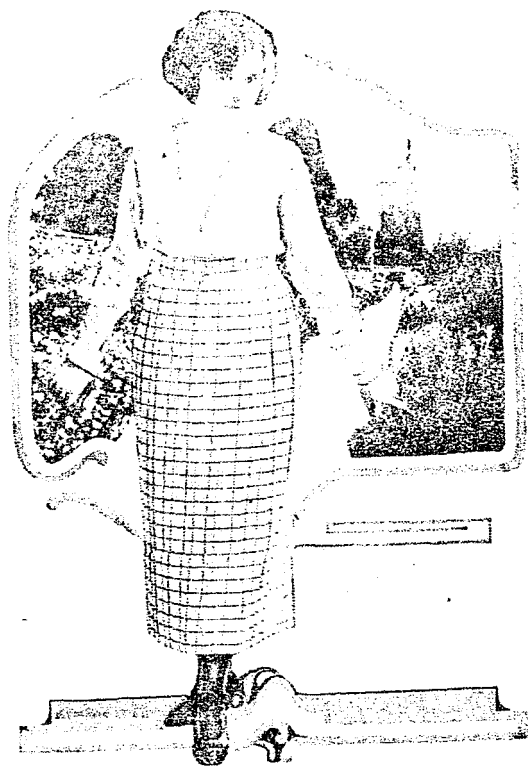
When supper time came she said to the boys: "I'm not going to bother much with supper. I will have something light and airy."

The young boy, Clarke, who has a healthy appetite, immediately said: "That light and airy stuff is all right, mother, if you have lots of it."—Exchange.

The Spy.

Army Worm—"Why are you following that man?" Cut Worm—"He has a seed catalogue under his arm."—Life.

The Separate Skirt



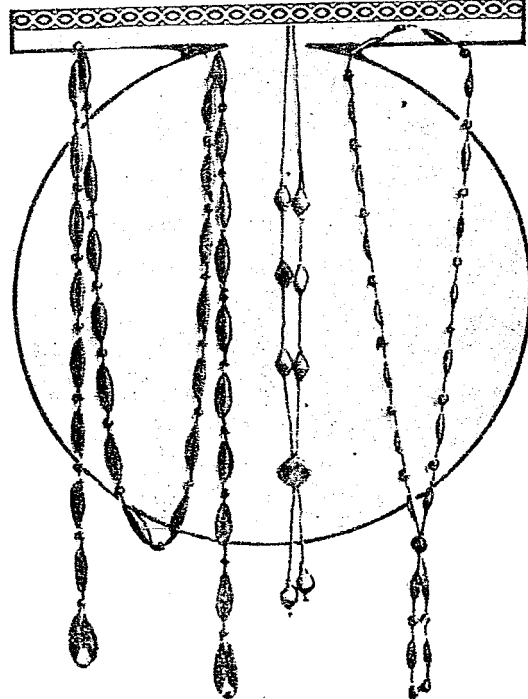
A PRACTICAL, neat and very pretty separate skirt, as pictured here, for mid-summer wear, is typical of the majority of separate skirts, which are tailored affairs as useful as suits. It is representative of only this one class of skirts, however, for there are as many types of skirts as there are of hats and they are all made by spending variety.

Nothing is prettier for ordinary wear than skirts of striped or cross-bar materials in which a color or black relieves the plainness of all white. Light wool fabrics with hairline stripes or crossbars in black, like that in the skirt pictured, have found many admirers this summer. Others, with stripes in high colors alternating with

white, are box or side pleated so that the white predominates, and there are many patterns in black-and-white combinations.

Among the newest skirts for dressy wear there are heavy crepe weaves in silk with wide printed borders of floral patterns in many colors. The skirts are made up with this wide border about the hips or at the hem, and a slash of white crepe, lined with chiffon in a color, accompanies them. Skirts of georgette bordered with thin satin bands in graduated widths, and skirts of tulle with wide borders of duvetyne or other cloth at the bottom, are new and make opportunity for fine color combinations.

Hand-Craft Beads and Trinkets



AMONG women there are those gifted with amazingly ingenious minds, and they are always exercising this gift on the most commonplace materials—turning them into things of beauty for themselves, their homes and their friends. Within the last year or so some one of them discovered that colored sealing wax might be substituted for paint, and a little alcohol flame for a brush, and all sorts of pretty furnishings and trinkets made by such simple means. Endless bouquets of flowers, fashioned of wax in different colors, bloom in vases, also painted in beautifully blended colors, wax providing the color and a flame providing the brush.

Very handsome beads and ornaments are made of the colored wax. Several colors are used together for making them. The wax is softened over a flame and molded round a knitting needle. Drops of melted wax in other colors worked into the beads give the most beautifully blended color effects. These beads are made in any shape and size desired and strung on small silk cord in the color prevailing in the beads. They can be made to match or harmonize with costumes

Julia Bottorally

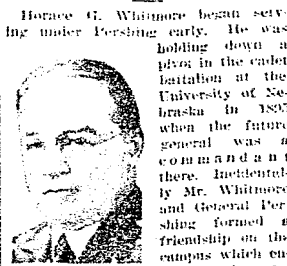
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THE AMERICAN LEGION

(Copy 1-10-1921, The American Legion, Chicago, Ill.)

LEGION MEN LIKE HIS TYPE

State Adjutant of Minnesota Made Numerous Efforts Before Accepted for War Service.



Horace G. Whitmore began serving under Pershing early. He was holding down a place in the cadet battalion at the University of Nebraska in 1895 when the future general was a commandant there. Incidentally, Mr. Whitmore and General Pershing formed a friendship on the campus which endures to the present day and which found expression after the armistice, when the Gen.-C. inspecting the One Hundred and Fifty-first field artillery in Germany, left a crowd of generals, walked over to a stubby little first sergeant, thrust out his hand and said:

"Whitmore, I am glad to see you." Whitmore was born in Dayton, O., in 1873; was brought up on a farm in Nebraska, and graduated from the state university there in 1895.

He was a contractor in Minneapolis in 1917, when he presented himself for admission to the first series of officers' training camps. He was rejected as being overweight. Back to the farm went Whitmore. In four weeks he took off 20 pounds and asked to be admitted to the second series of training camps, but the surgeon said: "Too fat to fight." Another examiner said: "Too old."

Whitmore went from recruiting office to recruiting office until he became a private in Battery B, One Hundred and Fifty-first field artillery, Fort-second Division. He went overseas with the outfit and served with it through the war, participating in every engagement in which the Rainbows took part.

When discharged he was induced to become state adjutant of the American Legion for Minnesota. He has done much for the development of the Legion in the Northwest. Mr. Whitmore recently resigned from that position to accept the directorship of a company formed for the manufacture of an automobile accessory device which he invented.

WAS BORN UNDER LUCKY STAR

Indianapolis Legion Man Sustained Twenty-Six Wounds During His Service in War.

Wounded 26 times and glad it wasn't 27, William N. Evans, Indianapolis, Ind., still believes he was born under a lucky star.

He walked into national headquarters of the American Legion the other day seeking "just any kind of work that will keep my mind occupied." He said he was an overseas veteran. "I'm still a bit weak," he explained. "I was wounded."

When pressed for details he owned up to 26 wounds in four major offensives. A job was made for him, clerical work that would "keep his mind occupied" but which would be consistent with 26 wounds.

Evans was a private in the Twenty-eighth infantry, First division. A machine gun got him at Cantigny, a bayonet came next at Soissons; he was struck by shrapnel in the St. Mihiel push and in the Argonne a one-pounder shell hit him a glancing blow on the chin before it exploded. When it went off almost under him 22 pieces of shrapnel peppered his body. He remained on the battlefield 36 hours before he was picked up. "But I'm happy just the same," Evans says. "This job keeps me from being a loafer and pays just enough with my government compensation for me to get married. I guess I was born lucky."

Outings on Ferry Boats. Staten Island Ferry boats will be used to provide outings for New York sick and disabled veterans of the World war this summer. Weekly excursion trips will be conducted under the auspices of the American Legion and its Women's Auxiliary.

Economical Beef Gains.

More economical rains are reaped on beef cattle whenilage is used in the ration. This is due to the relative cost ofilage and cured roughage. Less corn is used whenilage is fed.

Care and Feed for Mother. Big healthy lambs and pigs can't be developed before birth unless the mother has good care and proper feed.

Make Poor Farmers Rich. "Purchased live stock on every farm" will make poor farmers rich.

COULD BEAT HANDS SHUCKING HIS CORN

At Least J. A. White Would Bet So, After Being Relieved of Dyspepsia by Tanlac.

"My wife and myself have had stomach trouble," says Mr. J. A. White, residing on the Lexington Pike, R. F. D. No. 6, near Lexington, Ky. "I had both been nervous and run down."

"We could not see anything without suffering afterwards and could not sleep at night. We were regular nervous dyspeptics. We tried many remedies without permanent benefit until we heard of Tanlac. I got this medicine and began using it. We noticed immediate results. We are both greatly improved by Tanlac. We give all credit for the change of health to Tanlac. It is a remarkable medicine."

"I personally feel so good that I told my hands a day or two ago that I could beat any of them shucking corn. I meant it and believe I could have beat 'em all."

Of all the maladies that afflict humanity chronic dyspepsia, such as Mr. and Mrs. White suffered from, is probably the most prevalent, and hours might be consumed in describing the sufferings, mental and bodily, of the victims of chronic dyspepsia.

A morbid, unreal, whimsical and melancholy condition of the mind, aside from the nervous physical suffering, is the usual state of the average dyspeptic, and life seems scarcely worth living.

Tanlac, the celebrated medicine, was designed especially for overcoming this distressing condition and millions of people have taken it with the most astonishing and gratifying results. It seems to go straight to the spot, toning up and invigorating every organ of the body.

Sold by leading druggists everywhere.—Advertisement.

Breaking the Solid Drought.

The Drunk—Good of private stock from much ill of cellar. Whoopee! Home, James!

The Chauffeur—That wasn't your private stock, sir. I saw you buy it from a bootlegger. You've forgotten, sir.

The Drunk—Aw right. Hospital, James!

The Chauffeur—And it was a strange bootlegger—one you didn't know.

The Drunk—Morgue, James, morgue!—Nashville Tennessean.

A Pernicious Influence.

Frederick had discovered "Treasure Island" the other day, and devoured it in one blissful feast, lasting from breakfast till bedtime, when he was forcibly pried loose from the book.

He was obviously in a trance as he undressed, but still his demure mamma was not exactly prepared for the variation which he sprang when he came to say his prayers:

"Give us this day our daily bread—yo, ho, ho, and a bottle of rum!"—San Francisco Chronicle.

Ancient Almanacs.

The elog almanac, once in common use in parts of England, is a square stick, on the four edges of which are cut notches to represent the days of the week and various symbols to indicate different festivals and holidays. More ancient than elog almanacs are the Scandinavian rune calendars, made of wood or sometimes of horn or bone, and inscribed with rune letters.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Beware! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago, and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacturing of Monacetheidester of Salicylicacid.

HAD SOMETHING IN COMMON

Lawyer's Sharp Questioning Finally Drew Material Answer From Old Lady on Witness Stand.

Phyllander C. Knox used to tell the story of a Pennsylvania lawyer, known throughout the state for his sharpness, who once met his match in a very unexpected quarter.

An old woman was being cross-examined by him as to how the testator had looked when he made a remark to her about some relative.

"I don't remember. He's been dead three years," she answered, testily.

"Do you mean to tell me that your memory is so bad that you cannot go back three years?" demanded the attorney.

"The witness was silent."

"Did he look anything like me?" the lawyer finally ventured.

"Seems to me he did have the same sort of vacant look," responded the old lady.

FARMERS ARE WORKING HARDER

And using their feet more than ever before. For all these workers the frequent use of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic, healing powder to be shaken into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath, increases their efficiency and insures needed physical comfort. Allen's Foot-Ease takes the friction from the shoe, keeps the shoe from rubbing and the stockings from wearing, freshens the feet, and prevents blisters, chafing and blistered feet. Women everywhere are constant users of Allen's Foot-Ease. Don't get foot sore, get Allen's Foot-Ease. More than One Million five hundred thousand pounds of Powder for the Feet were used by our Army and Navy during the war. Sold everywhere.

Breaking the Speed Laws.

Uncle Alice Wilson was jogging slowly into town behind old Susie. Susie isn't feared to do more than four miles an hour. Anything more than that makes her sweat under the breast-band. Uncle Alice noticed a sign along the road which said: "City Limits. Speed 15 Miles Per Hour."

"They can make their fool laws if they want to," exclaimed Alice, "but so far as I'm concerned I pay no attention to that. Why, old Susie could never make that speed, and I'll be damned if I try to urge her to, even if the law does require it."—Hay Rake.

The Barber Returns.

Doctor—What will it cost me to have my portrait painted? Artist—Twenty-two prescriptions.

Alumnus of the school of experience have been known to take postgraduate courses.

BACK GIVEN OUT!

Is a dull, constant headache showing you? Are you tired and weary? Do you find it impossible to be happy or enjoy your work? If so, backache is your enemy. When the back is weak, the system, because of its connection with the brain, backache, sharp pains, headaches, dizziness and urinary disorders naturally follow. Help your kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's have brought new health to thousands.

A Michigan Case

Mr. J. H. Thompson, 272 W. Main St., Ann Arbor, Mich., writes: "My back hurt me every time I stooped or lifted and was lame and sore. A dull ache in my kidneys. I was backache and dizziness. I felt tired and all run down. I bought a few boxes of 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."

Pesky Devils Quietus

P. D. Q.

P. D. Q. Pesky Devils Quietus, the name of a new chemical that actually ends the bug family. Bed Bugs, Roaches, Japs and Fleas. P. D. Q. kills the live ones and their eggs and stops future generations. Not an insecticide, but a chemical unlike anything you have ever used. A 5-cent package makes one quart and each package contains a patent sprout, to set the Pesky Devils in the cracks and crevices. Your druggist has it or he can get it for you. Mailed postpaid upon receipt of price by the Owl Chemical Works, Terre Haute, Ind.

PALMER'S LOTION SOAP

CONTAINS THE WONDERFUL PALMER'S LOTION AND I USE IT. ALL DRUGGISTS. GUARANTEED BY SOLON PALMER, NEW YORK.

PALMER'S LOTION

REMOVED ALL MY PIMPLES AND CLEARED MY COMPLEXION.

ABSORBINE

Reduces Strained, Puffy Ankles, Lymphangitis, Poll Erythema, Boils, Swellings, Stings, Lacerations and allays pain. Heals Sores, Cuts, Bruises, Blisters, Chafes. It is a SAFE ANTISEPTIC AND GERMICIDE. Does not blister or remove the hair and can be worked. Pleasant to use. \$2.50 a bottle, delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and Book 5 R free. ABSORBINE, JR., antiseptic treatment for man, woman, child, infant, and all ages. Contains only a few drops, required as an application. \$1.25 per bottle at druggists or delivered. W. F. YOUNG, Inc., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

FRECKLES

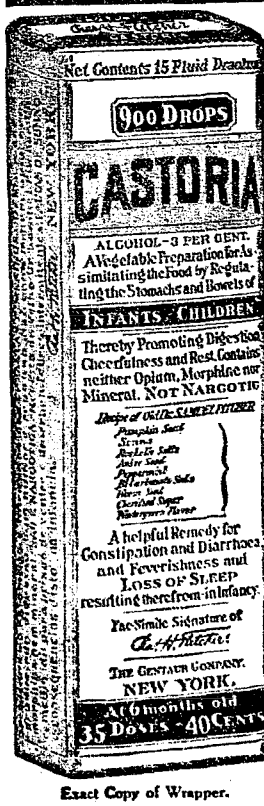
W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 29-1921.

Day Would Be Spoiled.

Hugh received a bright red vest as a birthday present. A few days later his auntie died and his mother told him that he must go to the funeral. "Thinking it a good occasion to wear his red vest for the first time he asked his mother for it."

"Why, you can't wear this bright red vest at a funeral, my boy, when everybody wears black."

Standing straight before his mother, he replied with great determination: "If I can't wear my red vest then I won't have any fun at the whole funeral!"



Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

Special Care of Baby.

That Baby should have a bed of its own all are agreed. Yet it is more reasonable for an infant to sleep with grown-ups than to use a man's medicine in an attempt to regulate the delicate organism of that same infant. Either practice is to be shunned. Neither would be tolerated by specialists in children's diseases.

Your Physician will tell you that Baby's medicine must be prepared with even greater care than Baby's food.

A Baby's stomach when in good health is too often disarranged by improper food. Could you for a moment, then, think of giving to your ailing child anything but a medicine especially prepared for Infants and Children? Don't be deceived.

Make a mental note of this:—It is important, Mothers, that you should remember that to function well, the digestive organs of your Baby must receive special care. No Baby is so abnormal that the desired results may be had from the use of medicines primarily prepared for grown-ups.

MOTHERS SHOULD READ THE BOOKLET THAT IS AROUND EVERY BOTTLE OF FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Sure Relief



Western Canada Land of Prosperity

offers to home seekers opportunities that can not be secured elsewhere. The thousands of farmers from the United States who have accepted Canada's generous offer to settle on FREE homesteads or buy farm land in her provinces have been well repaid by beautiful crops. There is still available on easy terms

Fertile Land at \$15 to \$30 an Acre

—land similar to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre—oats, barley and flax also in great abundance, while raising horses, cattle, sheep and hogs is equally profitable. Hundreds of farmers in Western Canada have raised crops in a single season worth more than the whole cost of their land. With such success comes prosperity, independence, good homes and all the comforts and conveniences which make life worth living.

Farm Gardens, Poultry, Dairying are sources of income second only to grain growing and stock raising. Attractive climate, good neighbors, churches and schools, good markets, railroad facilities, rural telephone, etc.

For certificate entitling you to reduced railway rates, illustrated literature, map, description of farm opportunities in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia, etc., write

J. M. MacLACHLAN, 10 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Mich.

Authorized Agent, Dept. of Agriculture and Colonization, Dominion of Canada

160 WESTERN CANADA TRAIL

Stomach on Strike 20 Years

Eatonie Settled It!

"Eatonie is wonderful," says C. W. Burton. "I had been a sufferer from stomach trouble for 20 years and now I am well."

Eatonie gets right after the cause of stomach troubles by taking up and carrying out the acidity and gases and, of course, when the cause is removed, the sufferer gets well. If you have sourness, belching, indigestion, food repeating or any other stomach trouble, take Eatonie tablets after each meal and find relief. Big box costs only a trifle with your druggist's guarantee.

THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE

Ford Axtell, Editor and Prop.
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FRANCISCO NEWS.

Joe Dancer of Lima is visiting her grandparents. Mr. and Mrs. H. Notten.

Mr. and Mrs. Eric Notten and Ralph Loveland spent Saturday in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Masi and daughter Geraldine spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Schwaner.

Mrs. John Alber and Mrs. Bert McLean spent Monday with Miss Martha Reinemund.

The Ladies Aid of Salem church will give an ice cream social, Friday evening, July 22.

Mrs. Bertie Osterling, who has been ill the past week, is better at this writing.

Louis Noller of Lansing, who is building the mess hall for the Boy Scouts, in Chass Lake, called on Eric Notten, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Dancer and family of Lima spent Sunday at the home of Henry Notten.

ROGERS CORNERS ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. Christ Grau spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Reuter of Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Osterling visited Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Osterling.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Geyer and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Herman Nichten.

Eddie Ashcroft of Detroit spent Sunday with Harold Fitzgerald.

Elma Nichten and Herbert Scheldinger spent the week-end with friends in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Nichten and son spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Michael Scheldinger of Ann Arbor.



G. W. Dickinson, Secretary-Manager Michigan State Fair

In connection with the taking over by the state of the Michigan State Fair, which will hold its seventy-second annual exhibition in Detroit next September 2 to 11, the services of G. W. Dickinson as secretary-manager of the fair have been retained by the board of managers. In the eight years Mr. Dickinson has acted in this capacity the Michigan State Fair has grown from a small, money-losing venture, to the greatest fair in America, with splendid grounds and buildings of its own at the northern limits of Detroit, and a series of premiums and prize awards for exhibitors which are the most attractive anywhere. In addition, the fair's financial success has assured still further growth from its present dimensions.

Catarrah

Catarrah is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a Tonic and Blood Purifier. By cleansing the blood and building up the system, HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE restores normal conditions and allows Nature to do its work.

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

DETROIT UNITED LINES

Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti and Detroit.

Eastern Standard Time Effective April 15, 1921.

Limited Cars

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

For Jackson 9:15 a. m. and over, two hours to 9:15 p. m.

Express Cars

Eastbound—1:30 a. m. and every two hours to 1:30 p. m.

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

Local Cars

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

Westbound—8:20 a. m., 12:30 p. m. Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Sable and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

Mrs. Fred Genter spent yesterday in Grass Lake.

Edward Vogel was in Detroit, Tuesday, on business.

Arthur Merkle is nursing an infection on his right wrist.

Mrs. Anita Gramer is visiting friends in Michigan City.

Mrs. Fred Kauska of Detroit is visiting Mrs. Charles Martin.

Wirt Ives of Owosso visited relatives here over the week-end.

J. N. Dancer has purchased a new Oldsmobile-four touring car.

Herbert Kuhl is now employed in Beusel's bakery, Ann Arbor.

Miss Audrey Harris is visiting Miss Marion Updike of Kalamazoo.

Mr. and Mrs. William Lewick visited relatives in Howell, Sunday.

Mrs. E. K. White of Marion, Ind., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Howard Holmes.

Charles Jenks of Lima is having the barn destroyed by fire last spring rebuilt.

Leon Shaver and son Robert, of Ann Arbor, visited his father, M. A. Shaver, Friday.

Miss Kate Canfield of Lodi, California, is visiting her brother, Howard Canfield, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Claire Congdon and son, of Ypsilanti, visited relatives here the first of the week.

H. D. Withersell, O. D. Luick, John Frymuth and J. H. Boyd spent Tuesday evening at Pleasant Lake.

Misses Celesta Alber, Gertrude and Mildred Young, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Haze Bennett of Detroit.

Warren Coe, who has been located in Kansas City, Mo., for some time, has returned to his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Swegles and children, Mrs. Tom Hughes and sons and Mr. Hamm, of Detroit, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hughes, Sunday.

TOWN PESTS



The Gossip is out this morning spreading the News and a Lot of Mean, Suspicious Stuff that isn't News nor Truth nor Anything but Gossip. She rejoices in the Troubles of Others, and makes More for Them with her Poison Tongue. Not all the Gossips wear Skirts.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gazley of Sylvan township are the parents of a son, born Sunday, July 10, 1921.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Burnester and family, of Detroit, are spending a few days at Mr. and Mrs. James Killam's.

A. J. Fallon and family of Martins Ferry, Ohio, are visiting at the home of John Young and family of London.

The Knights of Pythias will hold their annual picnic at Snyder's grove, Pleasant Lake, Freedom township, on Sunday, July 17th.

Mrs. Rose Zulke returned from Adrian, Wednesday, where she had been visiting her daughter, Sister Henrietta. Mrs. Tom Daley of Jackson, another daughter, accompanied her.

Report of the condition of THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL AND SAVINGS BANK

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business June 30, 1921, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department:

RESOURCES		Commercial	Savings	
Loans and Discounts, viz.:				
Secured by collateral			\$ 96,370.64	
Unsecured	\$210,514.76		11,000.00	
Items in transit	16,311.52			
Totals	\$226,826.28		\$107,370.64	\$334,196.92
Bonds, Mortgage and Securities, viz.:				
Real estate mortgages	\$ 17,608.37		\$169,855.62	
Municipal bonds in office	700.00		36,638.11	
U. S. bonds and certificates of indebtedness in office			14,919.00	
U. S. bonds and certificates of indebtedness pledged	2,700.00		32,300.00	
Other bonds	10,330.00		39,200.55	
Totals	\$ 31,338.37		\$292,913.28	\$324,251.65
Reserves, viz.:				
Due from Federal Reserve bank	\$ 9,724.88		\$ 16,359.21	
Due from banks in reserve cities	8,088.66		1,339.47	
U. S. bonds and certificates of indebtedness carried as legal reserve in Savings Dept. only	1,277.00		70,000.00	
Exchanges for clearing house	9,963.11		6,000.00	
Total cash on hand				
Totals	\$ 29,053.65		\$ 91,298.68	\$120,352.33
Combined accounts, viz.:				
Overdrafts			\$ 47.20	
Banking house			13,100.00	
Furniture and fixtures			2,525.00	
Customers' funds deposited with bank for safekeeping			119,150.00	
Stock in Federal Reserve bank			2,400.00	
Total			\$919,023.10	
LIABILITIES				
Capital stock paid in			\$ 40,000.00	
Surplus fund			40,000.00	
Undivided profits, net			29,361.03	
Commercial deposits, viz.:				
Commercial deposits subject check		\$142,586.93		
Certified checks		16.10		
Cashier's checks		4,100.00		
State monies on deposit		10,000.00		
Time commercial certificates deposit		22,198.20		
Total			\$178,901.23	
Savings deposits, viz.:				
Books accounts—subject to savings by-laws			\$437,716.70	
Certificates of deposit—subject to savings by-laws			36,699.37	
Total			\$474,416.07	
Notes and bills rediscounted			\$ 7,194.68	
Bills payable			30,000.00	
Customers' funds deposited with bank for safekeeping			119,150.00	
Total			\$919,023.10	

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 9th day of July, 1921.

G. J. Mayer, Notary Public.

My commission expires Mar. 27, 1925.

Correct attest: H. S. Holmes, L. P. Vogel, M. J. Dunkel, Directors.



Have you lost your appetite? Do you get so tired with the day's duties that you're unable to enjoy an evening with friends or at the movies once in a while? Are you losing your rosy cheeks and your springy step?

Dr. Miles' Tonic

was made to restore health to people in your condition. It has been of permanent benefit to thousands who were afflicted just as you are. Why don't you try a bottle? Get in line for better health—beginning today. Every Drug Store carries Dr. Miles' Medicine.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Alber are the parents of a son, born Thursday, July 14, 1921.

Mrs. Arthur Gardner and daughter and Mrs. Max Irwin and children, of Grass Lake, spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Lawrence.

The Ladies Aid society of Salem M. E. church near Francisco will hold an ice cream social in the church basement, Friday, July 22nd.

Wednesday evening, a stranger driving through Chelsea collided with Frank Gieske's car at Van Buren and South Main streets. Both cars were damaged.

Mr. and Mrs. Elert Notten, Mrs. Judson Freeman and the latter's son, W. C. Freeman of Kalamazoo, spent Tuesday with relatives and friends in Brooklyn.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Brown entertained on Sunday; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Whiting and son, of Ypsilanti; Mrs. Barney Brown and Miss Mildred Sprague, of Mosherville.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Webster and Mrs. Frank Scourah, of Florence, Ont., and Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Webster of Chicago are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Webster.

Clarence Faunce of Lansing and Mr. and Mrs. James Killam and daughter Marion of Toledo were entertained over the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Killam.

Recent new and renewal subscriptions to the Tribune are acknowledged as follows: Mrs. Ella Monroe, Mrs. Luke Reilly, J. Wood, F. C. Klingler, Mrs. M. E. Tyndall, Albert Roopeke, Mrs. E. A. Raymond, J. A. Maroney, A. K. Collins, S. J. Guerin, P. W. Dierberger, A. J. Pielemeier, E. J. Feldkamp, J. W. Budd, E. L. Hoppa, Rev. W. P. Considine, Theodore Mohrlok, Carl Mast, D. H. Adams, Leo Forner, H. O. Knickerbocker, Frank Gieske, G. W. Moore, S. E. Wood, George Leach, Kate Cray.

The Ladies Aid of Waterloo will meet for supper at the home of Mrs. Martha Runciman, Thursday, July 21st.

During the storm yesterday afternoon lightning struck and killed a cow on the Harry Savage place, just north of town.

Charles Steinbach is celebrating his 77th birthday, today, working as usual at his harness shop. Several of his children are here in honor of the event.

Mrs. Fred Belser delightfully entertained fourteen of her friends at her home last evening in honor of Miss Josephine Miller. Guests from out of town were Mrs. Harry Bush, Mrs. Walter Springer, Mrs. J. Harlick and Miss Margaret Quinlan, all of Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Charles Pixley, who has been confined to her bed for about five months with a broken leg, and who has been at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Chapman for the past three months, returned to her home in Grass Lake, yesterday. Although 72 years of age, Mrs. Pixley is able to walk and get about again.

FOSTER'S BEE-KEEPING.

The bee-keeping industry is one of the growing lines of business in Michigan, more and more interest being taken in it annually by farmers and others. There are many more bees in Michigan at present than most people imagine.

Suffered Intense Pain.

"A few years ago when visiting relatives in Michigan something I had eaten brought on an attack of cholera morbus," writes Mrs. Celesta McVicker, Macon, Mo. "I suffered intense pain and had to go to bed. I got a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy and one dose relieved the pain wonderfully. I only took two or three doses but they did the work."



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WEDNESDAY

During July & August

Mack & Co

ANN ARBOR MICHIGAN

Estab'd in 'Eighteen Hundred Fifty-seven

Store Closes at Noon

WEDNESDAY

During July & August

Continuing Our July Clearance Sale with \$2 Day Saturday, July 16th

Vacation Still Ahead of You?

Then surely you will need a new bathing suit, for vacation always means a swim in the cool waters of some lake! In our ready-to-wear department there are bathing suits of every style and size, some of jersey, especially for those who swim, and others of surf satin, for those who find their pleasure on the sands. On Dollar Day we are offering \$2.00 OFF on all suits priced over \$5.00.

(Second Floor)

Fabrics For All Uses

How you have longed for dainty lingerie! And now you are going to have an opportunity to buy wash satin at a price which will enable you to have the lingerie that you have so much wanted! 36 inch white wash satin, in \$2.35 quality for \$2.00.

Jerseyette which is also 36 inches wide is very suitable for underwear and for men's shirts, regular \$2.35 material for \$2.00 a yard.

For thin blouses georgette crepe is much in demand. Our 40 inch georgette in black, white and midnight blue, regularly priced \$2.35 will sell for \$2.00 a yard.

40 inch crepe de chine, extra heavy quality, in midnight blue, dark brown, and gray, \$2.85 and \$2.65 value, for \$2.00.

36 inch kimono silk, dark blue, with hena figures and copenhagen with a rose figure, \$2.45 value for \$2.00.

36 inch orchid wash satin, extra heavy quality, just the thing for evening and afternoon frocks, \$3 value for \$2.00.

36 inch French serge in dark blue, brown, and black, a very fine weave, good weight, regular price \$2.85, for \$2.00 a yard.

36 inch all wool jersey in gray, tan, red, and pekin blue, \$3.00 quality, for \$2.00.

45 inch all wool poplin in black only, for \$2.00 a yard.

(Main Floor)

A Few \$2 Bargains From the Basement Shop

Night gowns for women, 98¢ value, in pink only, with blue trimming and shirring, short sleeves, sizes 16 and 17, three gowns for \$2.00.

Ladies' \$1.75 gowns made of Windsor crepe and long cloth, trimmed with embroidery edging and stitched in blue, good full sizes, two gowns for \$2.00.

\$1.50 camisoles of wash satin, trimmed with val lace and hand embroidery, all bodice top-styles, two for \$2.00.

Ladies' white high heels with low heels, \$1.98 value, two pair for \$2.00.

Ladies' white oxfords and pumps with low heels, \$3.50 value, for \$2.00.

Ladies' white high heel oxfords and pumps, \$3.98 value, for \$2.00.

Children's white oxfords and one strap slippers, \$2.39 value, for \$2.00 a pair.

Boys' skufflers in brown, sizes 4 to 5½, \$3.00 value, \$2.00.

\$3.98 black shoes for boys in sizes 10 to 12, Goodyear welt, \$2.00 a pair.

Men's \$3.50 white keds with leather innersoles, special at \$2.00 a pair.

A large assortment of waists, including models of georgette, wash satin, mignonette, organdie and voile with gingham trimming, in values from \$3.50 to \$5.00, all at \$2.00.

Jersey silk petticoats, in a variety of colors, both light and dark, in values to \$5.00 for \$2.00.

King house dresses, in light and dark percale and gingham, two for \$2.00.

(Basement)

\$2 Day--Saturday, July 16.

MACK & CO., Ann Arbor

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