

COUNTERFEIT AUTO
LICENSE PLATES

State Officials Believe Many "Fake" Plates Have Been Made: Several Offenders Recently Arrested.

The department of state is attempting to run down an alleged band of automobile license plate counterfeiters, believed to be operating in Michigan.

An arrest was recently made at Three Rivers by a local officer. He charged two wealthy farmers with evading the payment of license fees for 1921 tags by the expedient of re-stamping 1920 tags, so they read 1921 and changing their color from the yellow of last year to the black and white of this year. Tags taken from the cars owned by the farmers showed that they had been repainted. The faint outlines of a cipher could be discerned where it had been stamped out and replaced with a figure one.

Department of state officials believe that one band of counterfeiters are responsible for the fake license tags, several of which have found their way to Lansing during the year. They contend that a special die has been made for altering 1920 to read 1921. They also assert that the paint jobs on the counterfeit tags are too clever for amateurs.

In connection with their efforts to run down the counterfeiters of this year's tags, the department is making extensive plans to prevent counterfeiting of the 1922 tags. Local authorities will be asked to redouble their vigilance in watching and checking up on the tags used by motor vehicle owners.

SPEER—OLSON.

Miss Lucile Speer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Speer of this place, and Mr. Russell Olson of Detroit were quietly married in Detroit, Saturday afternoon, October 15, 1921, at six o'clock. The ceremony took place at the Highland Park M. E. church, Rev. Milton L. Bennett officiating. Miss Effie Stocking of Ann Arbor and Mr. Chester Costello of Redford were the attendants.

HOLMES & WALKER

Hardware, Furniture and House Furnishing Goods--See Our Fall Display

New goods are arriving every day. We can show you the nicest line of—

Silver Ware Glass Ware Aluminum Ware
Lamps Books Toys and Dolls
that you can find in Washtenaw county.

Heating Stoves, Ranges and Cook Stoves of all kinds.
See our Gas Ranges. Prices the lowest.

HOLMES & WALKER

"We Always Treat You Right"

Boost Your Booster!

Every one loves a booster, but every one is not always ready to boost for his booster.

The booster is supposed to boost because he likes to do it—and in a great measure that is so.

The greatest booster in history, however—the home town paper—must combine with the natural liking for the boosting game, the rewards the simplest rules of business requires for the continuance of the boosting spirit.

The editor of your home town paper likes to be appreciated just as you like to be appreciated.

And how better may your appreciation be expressed than by the amount of money that goes through his cash register?

Every one in this town and community will have an opportunity to show appreciation for the home town paper during the week of November 7-12, which will be observed in every state in the Union as

Subscribe for Your Home Town Paper Week

CHRISTOPHER KLEIN.

Christopher Klein, for nearly 45 years a resident of Chelsea, died at his home, 312 South Main street, Wednesday afternoon, October 19, 1921. He was 81 years of age.

Mr. Klein was a native of Germany, his birthplace being Danneberg, Mecklenburg-Schwarzen, February 1840. He came to Detroit, Michigan, with a married sister when he was 16 years of age and made that city his home for the next ten years. He was united in marriage with Miss Catherine Kousch in 1865, and in April, 1867, they came to Chelsea, which has since been his home. Mrs. Klein passed away March 24, 1871.

In 1876 Mr. Klein was again married, his second wife being Mrs. Mary Speth, who died in January, 1907.

Mr. Klein was a successful business man for many years, retiring from active business in 1895. He was elected a member of the board of directors of the Kempf Commercial & Savings bank upon its organization in 1908, and for several years past had been vice president.

He was a charter member of the Arbeiter Verein of this place and took an active part in that organization for many years.

Mr. Klein is survived by two sons, Lewis P., of Chelsea, Julius M., of St. Louis, Mo., two daughters, Miss Ida T. Klein of Chelsea and Mrs. Ignatius Howe of Jackson, and two grandchildren, Miss Mary and Master Edward Howe of Jackson. Several brothers and sisters reside in Germany and a nephew and five nieces in Tuscola county.

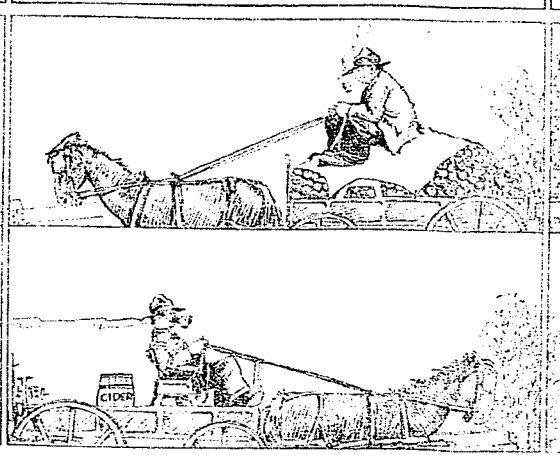
The funeral will be held Saturday morning from St. Mary church, Rev. Father VanDyke conducting the service. Interment at Mt. Olivet cemetery.

WILL RIDE WITH FOCH.

C. H. Fenn, state historian of the American Legion, received a letter this morning inviting him to be one of the escorting party of General Foch, from Camp Custer to Detroit, on November 7th. Mr. Fenn will accept the invitation to ride with the famous French militarist.

Advertising is the hyphen that brings buyer and seller together.

To and Fro



OUR NEIGHBORS' DOINGS.

What's Happening In Neighboring Towns and Localities.

HOWELL.—The estate of Myron L. Heath, who was killed in an automobile accident near Island Lake, August 15th, has filed a petition for \$55,000 with the state auditors as compensation for his death. It is alleged that the roadway caved in under his car, causing it to overturn and resulting in fatal injuries to Heath.

GRASS LAKE.—Devere Carter, the youth who has been missing from his home here for several weeks, has been located in Oklahoma where he is working on a ranch. A letter has been received by his parents to this effect from the young man himself, who ascribes no reason for leaving home.

YPSILANTI.—Paul F. Herig stated Tuesday as he was coming from Detroit on an interurban car, some one at Hannan road fired a shot through the car window opposite where he was sitting. He stated he thought the automobile occupants were peered on account of the bright light of the interurban car and took a shot at the motorist. Ray Wright was the conductor on the interurban.

BRIGHTON.—George Keith, 38 years old of Howell and employed in a hotel here, died Tuesday at the University hospital in Ann Arbor from the effects of injuries received when he was hit on the head with a water pitcher, following a "crap" game in which he was a winner. It is alleged that Frank Graham wielded the water pitcher and he is under arrest charged with murder in the first degree.

KEPT FIRST HOTEL.

Not long ago we noticed the remarks about the Old Washtenaw House in "lower town," Ann Arbor, and the date when built, 1832.

Jay Everett's father must have been the first keeper of that tavern as he held that position and in 1833 moved to Sharon township.

He took up government land, which is the old Everett farm on the Manchester road, the most of which is now owned by a grandson, Henry L. Everett.

Jay Everett spent a quiet birthday at home October 20, when he was 94 years old. His hearing is good, but eye sight very poor. Sunshine days he enjoys walking out in the garden and yard, but never alone, as his cane, his best friend, is always his close companion. He is always glad to see his old friends.

FRANCISCO ITEMS.

The Epworth League of Salem M. E. church will give a Halloween social in the church basement Thursday evening, October 27.

Cavanaugh Lake grange will meet at the home of R. M. Hopper, Tuesday evening, October 25th.

Louis Kaimbach of Detroit visited at the home of his sister, Mrs. Oscar Kaimbach, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Hammond of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Morris Hammond.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Truman Lehman, Tuesday, October 18, 1921, a daughter.

Leonard Loveland and family and Mrs. Mary Havens spent Sunday at the home of Henry Notten.

Quarterly meeting of the Salem M. E. church, Sunday, October 23. Rev. Holtcamp of Detroit, the district superintendent, will conduct the services.

Mrs. Rudolph Herzog of Syracuse, N. Y., is visiting her sister, Miss Rieka Kaimbach, and other relatives here.

Warren Rowe of Toledo spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Nora Notten.

Misses Velma Bohne and Luella Waltz called on Miss Dorothea Notten, Sunday.

VOTE HEALTH NURSE MONEY.

The board of supervisors has voted \$7,500 for the support of three county health nurses in Washtenaw county, and we note with considerable satisfaction that Supervisor H. J. Dancer of Sylvan voted in favor of the appropriation. The county has maintained a county agricultural agent for several years, who has given considerable attention to stock inspection and condition; and now we are glad that the boys and girls are to have health inspection, also. We believe the boys and girls of the county are just as important as the farm live stock, and entitled to the safeguards afforded by the county health nurses.

CELEBRATES 100TH BIRTHDAY.

Mrs. Emily Drake of Ann Arbor celebrated her 100th birthday yesterday, October 25th, at her home. Mrs. Drake was born in Cayuga county, N. Y., her parents being Jacob and Susan (Wilson) Laberteaux. The family came to Michigan in 1836, settling in the vicinity of Marshall. Her husband, Lockwood Drake, was killed in an accident at Parma, 53 years ago. He was an expert carpenter and builder and was engaged in erecting the Methodist church in Parma at the time of his death. Mrs. Drake is still in good health and unusually active for a person of her age.

THROWN OUT OF COURT.

The case of George T. English vs. George Ward, both of Chelsea, regarding the ownership of a narrow strip of land lying along the line between their farms, was dismissed in circuit court yesterday morning. It was shown that Mr. English had sold his farm to William Pielemeier following the start of the suit, and Judge Sample ruled there was no cause for action and directed a verdict for the defendant. The value of the parcel of land in question is said to not exceed \$25.

"RUCKUS" AT CEMENT PLANT.

It is reported that a strange negro was shot through the neck in a general pay-night "ruckus" in the negro colony at the cement plant last night, and that several others were badly injured in the melee. The wounded man was taken to Ann Arbor for treatment.

IN THE CHURCHES

METHODIST

Rev. H. R. Beatty, Pastor.
"The Power That Moves" will be the pastor's theme for Sunday morning. Special music by the choir. Bible school at 11:15. Miss Gardner will lead the Epworth league at 6:30. "The Near East" will be the subject for the 7:30 o'clock service. The Male Double quartette will sing at the Epworth league and evening service.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Preaching services at ten o'clock. Rev. F. O. Jones will occupy the pulpit. 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.

Saturday, October 22d, 8 p. m., preaching by Rev. Holtcamp and first quarterly conference. Sunday, October 23d, 10 a. m., Sunday school, 11 a. m., preaching followed by communion service. Rev. Holtcamp will preach. Epworth League 7:30 p. m. Preaching 8:00 p. m.

CHICKEN PIE SUPPER.

Chelsea Relekeh Lodge No. 130 will serve a chicken pie supper Friday evening, October 28th, in Macabes hall, from 6:30 until all are served. Adults 50c. All invited. 1112

A COMMUNICATION.

To Parents and Townspeople:

The Public Schools are taking every step possible to avert an epidemic of scarlet fever and we ask your cooperation to this end.

All parents are asked to give special attention to the health of their children and if children are not feeling well keep them at home even though you may think they are not coming down with scarlet fever. Be sure that your child isn't going to endanger the lives of others, for as you know, scarlet fever often times proves fatal or else leaves the victim with a weakness in some vital organs that eventually results in death.

Anything that any one in the community may do to assist us in stamping out this dreaded disease which may develop into a real epidemic if we do not take all due precaution, will be appreciated by us. In fact it is the duty of every citizen to cooperate in this matter.

E. L. Clark,
Superintendent.

WATERLOO NEWS.

Miss Ella Benter of Francisco is visiting her sister, Mrs. Selma Rowe. Mr. Hamel of Grass Lake spent the week-end at the same home.

Dr. Laseby and wife, of Rochester, and Mrs. R. W. Fellows of Mason spent the week-end at Ed. Cooper's.

The Aid society will serve a chicken dinner at the home of Mrs. Alva Beeman, Thursday, October 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Vicary and son, Mrs. Della Vicary and Kenneth, of Jackson, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Rev. Rhoads, Mrs. Martha Runeman and Ethel, Ernest Moeckel and family, Jessie Wahl, Susie Runeman, Laura Vicary, and Christina Lutz, motored to Jackson, Sunday, to hear "Gypsy" Smith speak.

The young people of the community will give a Halloween social at the home of Ethel Runeman, Monday evening, October 31. All invited.

Mrs. Battle Gorton attended the M. A. C. U. of M. game last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Schenk went to Detroit, Thursday, to spend the rest of the week.

HUNTERS TAKE NOTICE.

Hunting or trapping on our premises is strictly forbidden.
W. J. Beach H. A. Prudden
Fred Young

WANT AND FOR SALE ADS

Five cents the 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.

ESTRAY.—Large black, short haired dog, white chest, answers name of Carlo, valued as children's pet. Phone information to Alva Beeman, Waterloo. 1212

CLOSE CIDER MILL.—Tuesday, Oct. 25th, will be the last day we will run our cider mill. Schanz & Holmes, Chelsea. 1211

FOR SALE.—10 HP. gasoline engine on trucks. Conrad Schanz, phone 182, Chelsea. 111f

HELP WANTED.—Cook, dining room girl, dishwasher. Crescent hotel, Chelsea. 111f

SAWS GUMMED AND FILED. leave your work at Chelsea Hardware or 304 West Middle St. Conrad Schanz, phone 182. 111f

FOR RENT.—Hoover electric cleaner, 25c per hour. Mrs. Henry Ahnert, phone 40, Chelsea. 1112

FOR SALE.—McCormick binder, Osborne hay loader, Gale riding plow, Walter A. Wood spreader, all in good repair. R. T. Wheelock, phone 193-F23. 101f

FOR SALE.—Car load of cider apples at our cider mill, about Oct. 20th. Get your order in early. Schanz & Holmes, phone 182. 91f

WANTED.—Live poultry and farm produce. Chelsea Greenhouse, telephone 180-F21. 101f

MACHINE OPERATORS wanted at Goebel Garment Co. 961f.

PAINTING by the day or job, in town or country. Schanz & Holmes, phone 182, box 415. 921f

JACKSON NEWS for sale at the Tribune office. Paul Axtell, Chelsea agent. 231f.

WANTED.—People in this vicinity who have any legal printing required 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.

MEMBER
FEDERAL RESERVE
SYSTEM

Because of our membership in the Federal Reserve System we can at any time take our Commercial paper to the Federal Reserve Bank and convert it into Cash.

The Federal Reserve System is the greatest financial plan ever thought out in the whole world and has proved its strength on many occasions.

We are continually opening new Commercial and Checking Accounts and will be pleased to number you among our customers.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

Member Federal Reserve Bank.

Chelsea, Michigan

Rubber Footwear

In selecting your rubber footwear for fall and winter be sure you get the best.

There are many makes of rubbers. We have in stock two well known brands—

THE GOODRICH "HI-PRESS"

and

THE HOOD RUBBERS

You can buy FIRST QUALITY rubbers for less at

LYONS' SHOE MARKET

110 North Main Street, Chelsea, Mich.

- Cool Weather Necessities -
At Bargain Prices!

One Finger Mitts, lined	\$3.75
Ford Hood and Radiator Covers, made from heavy drill Kersey, lined, divided curtains, well made and fit neatly	4.50
Windshield Cleaners	1.00
Others at \$1.50 and \$1.85.	
Exhaust Heaters	3.50
Others at \$1.50.	
Cold Deflectors	85c
SOME TIRE BARGAINS	
30x3 Firestone Plain Tires	\$10.75
Tubes \$1.75 extra.	
30x3 1/2 Firestone non-skid	13.95
30x3 1/2 Goodyear non-skid	13.95
30x3 1/2 United States, non-skid	13.95
30x3 1/2 Racine, regular price \$16.90	13.95
30x3 1/2 Royal Cords	24.75
Tubes \$2.00 extra.	

ALCOHOL FOR RADIATORS

188 Proof, denatured, made by No. 5 formula, and will not injure your radiator.

- PALMER'S GARAGE -

MRS. HAYDOCK SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

Followed Advice of Her
Druggist's Wife and Took
Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound

Chicago, Ill.—"I was in bed with a female trouble and inflammation and had four doctors but none of them did me any good. They all said I would have to have an operation. A druggist's wife told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I took 22 bottles, never missing a dose and at the end of that time I was perfectly well. I have never had occasion to take it again as I have been so well. I have a six room flat and do all my work. My two sisters are taking the Compound upon my recommendation and you may publish my letter."—Mrs. E. H. Haydock, 6824 St. Lawrence Avenue, Chicago, Illinois.

Because Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved Mrs. Haydock from an operation we cannot claim that all operations may be avoided by it, but many women have escaped operations by the timely use of this old-fashioned root and herb medicine.

Veteran Pedestrian.
Edward Payson Weston, the pedestrian who was famous a generation ago for his wonderful walking feats, is still hearty, at the age of eighty-two years. Even now he walks three miles daily, for his mail, and several times a week takes a 12-mile walk, in the neighborhood of his home, Putnam, Ulster county, New York, just to keep himself in condition.

Small Favors.
"Would you get up in a street car to give a lady a seat?"
"I would," replied Mr. Crossroads, "and be thankful for having had a seat to occupy for even a portion of the trip."

Sure Relief
BELL'S
INDIGESTION
25 CENTS
6 BELL'S
Hot water
Sure Relief
FOR INDIGESTION

**WATCH
THE BIG 4**

Stomach-Kidneys-Heart-Liver
Keep the vital organs healthy by regularly taking the world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—

**GOLD MEDAL
WATERBURY OIL
CAPSULES**

The National Remedy of Holland for centuries and endorsed by Queen Wilhelmina. At all druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

EASY TO KILL

**RATS
AND
MICE**

By Using the Creative **STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE**
Ready for Use—Batter Than Traps
Directions: In 15 minutes, in every room, kitchen, cellar, and waterways destroy rats and mice and are carriers of disease. Stearns' Electric Paste forces them to leave from the building for water and fresh air. See and clear. Money back if it fails.
U.S. Government buys it.

**Girls! Girls!!
Save Your Hair
With Cuticura**
Scalp Itch, Dandruff 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c

**Mitchell
Eye
Salve**
For SORE EYES

ABSORBINE
will reduce inflamed, swollen joints, sprains, bruises, stiff muscles, neuralgia, rheumatism, and all other painful conditions. It is a powerful antiseptic and germicide. Pleasant to use, does not blister or remove the hair, and you can work the horse. \$2.50 per bottle delivered. Book 7 A Free.
W. F. YOUNG, Inc., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

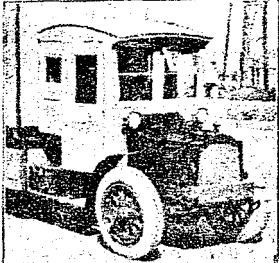
GOOD ROADS

PNEUMATIC TIRES ARE BEST
Offer Greatest Influence in Reducing
Impact Force on Surface of
Various Roads

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
Impact—the force resulting when a truck wheel strikes the surface of a road—depends largely upon the kind and condition of the tire used on the wheel, the bureau of public roads of the United States Department of Agriculture reports after a series of extensive investigations on the subject.
When roads were built to carry the traffic of a few years ago the actual weight or speed of the load was only generally considered. Much attention was paid to the question of whether the traffic was equipped with steel or rubber tires, but a definite analysis of the surface and supporting conditions of the road and a determination of destructive forces were not deemed necessary. The transition from horse-drawn to automobile and truck traffic has changed the surface and strength requirements of the road to-day. When the realization came that this heavy and severe traffic was here to stay and that roads would have to be built according to a very careful and thorough design in order to carry this traffic it was found necessary to study very definitely all the forces to which a road is subjected. For two years the bureau of public roads has been working on the problem of obtaining the value of the impact forces on roads.

Some high points in their report recently made are:
Thin or worn solid rubber tires, even though they be very wide, produce very high impact forces.
Pneumatic tires offer the greatest influence in reducing impact forces, and with their use the impact increases only very slightly with the speed of the truck.

Cushion tires, that is, tires having a degree of softness and deflection between solids and pneumatics, offer corresponding advantages in reducing impact.
Impact increases with the speed of the truck, but it cannot be said to in-



Pneumatic Tires Reduce Impact on Surface of Roads.

crease according to any constant ratio or power of the speed.
Although heavy unsprung weight may give higher impact than lighter unsprung weight, it cannot be said that this is the major controlling factor.

The relative destructive effect produced by light-weight, high-speed trucks and heavy, slow-moving trucks has not been determined by these tests. They do, however, indicate that equal impact may be obtained under some conditions.

Impact may be as high as seven times the static load on one rear wheel when a solid-tire truck strikes a 1-inch obstruction at 16 miles per hour, an average value being about four times. For pneumatic tires the maximum impact value is probably not more than one and three-fourths times the load at one rear wheel, and an average value is not more than one and one-fourth times the load.

DIFFERENT PAVEMENT COSTS
Figures Given on Various Kinds of Surfaces Used in Test Made in Pennsylvania.

The costs of various kinds of surfacings on 3.41 miles of road forming part of a test road built in 1912-1913 by the bureau of highways, Philadelphia, are now available. Twenty-six sections were laid, of which six were bituminous macadam mixed method, eight bituminous penetration macadam, five of concrete base with a bituminous top, seven vitrified brick, says Engineering News-Record. Averaging the first cost, interest at 4 per cent for seven years, and the maintenance for the total cost January 1, 1920, was \$1,773.98 per square yard for bituminous macadam penetration sections, as compared with \$2,077.70 for bituminous mixed method macadam, \$3,000.00 for concrete, and \$3,510.00 for brick.

Road Work in Wisconsin.
In Wisconsin, 25,000 men are employed in the construction of 280 miles of concrete highway, 600 bridges, 8,000 culverts, 1,000 miles of gravel road, grading of 2,200 miles of earth road, and patrol maintenance of 7,500 miles of state system.

First Road Legislation.
The first road legislation in the United States was enacted in Virginia, by the house of burgesses in 1602.

Help That Aching Back!
Late in the morning! A dull back ache all day long! Worn out when evening comes! The same old round of suffering! To endure such misery is both foolish and unnecessary. Find the cause of your trouble. Likely it's your kidneys and that nagging back ache may be Nature's warning of kidney weakness. You may have sharp stabbing pains, a depressed feeling and bladder irregularities. Don't risk more serious kidney trouble. Help your weakened kidneys. **Doan's Kidney Pills** have helped thousands. Ask your neighbor!

A Michigan Case
"My Father Tells a Story"
Mrs. E. Arnold, 725 Washington St., Howell, Mich., says: "I was having a good deal of trouble with my back. It ached and was lame and I hurt when I stooped. Pains in my side and back hurt me and my kidneys were irregular. Doan's Kidney Pills regulated my kidneys and my pains left. I consider Doan's a worthy kidney medicine."



Doan's Kidney Pills
POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Vaseline
CARBOLATED
PETROLEUM JELLY
A clean counter-irritant for scratches, cuts, etc. Healing and antiseptic REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

CHESEBROUGH MFG CO.
(CONSOLIDATED)
State Street New York

Dangerous Curves.
"Does your chauffeur watch out sharply for the curves?"
"Altogether too sharply. You should see him rubber, whenever we pass a well-formed woman."

A Hard-Hearted Bishop.
An American divine, who has spent some time in Britain, tells of an English clergyman who once applied to his bishop for a living, saying that he would prefer an English benefice to one in Wales. The bishop demanded the reason for this preference, and the chaplain made reply:
"I should prefer an English living, since my wife does not speak Welsh."
"Your wife, sir! What has that got to do with it? She does not preach, does she?"
"No, my lord," replied the parson, "but she lectures."

Record Rainfall in Panama.
When 2.47 inches of rain fell in three minutes at Porto Bello, Panama, during the night of November 29, 1911, it was the heaviest rainfall ever recorded. This rainfall exceeded by 100 per cent the rate measured at Curtea de Arges, Romania, in July, 1888, heretofore held to be the world's record, says B. C. Kadel of the United States weather bureau.

So great was the Panama rainfall that all the conditions under which it was measured were carefully examined, in order that there might be no question as to the accuracy of the record. It was found that the circumstances corroborated the testimony of the recording instruments.

When it is remembered that in the United States 0.25 inch of rain in five minutes is considered excessive, the magnitude of the Porto Bello down-pour can be imagined.

**The Beginning
of a New Life**

Bulgaria and Oriental Europe Produce
Hardy Race of People.

Do you want to feel from 10 to 20 years younger?
Do you want to know the joy of perfect health?
Bulgarian Blood Tea, used for centuries by the natives of Oriental Europe, is the most remarkable medicine for the human family known in the world today. Composed of rare herbs, roots, bark, seeds, leaves and flowers, just brewed by yourself and taken once or twice a week restores a nature to vitality, purify and enrich the blood.

It will be the beginning of a new life for you. Headache, biliousness, constipation, sour stomach, gas around the heart will begin to disappear. Unsightly pimples, blotches and muddy complexion will clear up when your blood is pure. Bulgarian Blood Tea is guaranteed to contain just pure herbs of marvelous medicinal and curative power gathered from the rich soils of Europe, Asia and Africa. All drug stores now keep Bulgarian Blood Tea in stock. Never in the history of medicine has there been discovered a remedy that has given such beneficial results in such a large number of ailments. Distributors of Bulgarian Blood Tea are authorized to return the full purchase price if it does not materially improve your health after using the first box. This evidence of faith in the power of Bulgarian Blood Tea is the guarantee of the Marvel Products Co., who authorize this public announcement. If your dealer cannot supply you, a large family size package will be sent postpaid and insured for \$1.25. Address

MARVEL PRODUCTS CO.
404 Marvel Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.
FRECKLES

SMART CHILDREN

By MARY LOUISE CORMIER.

Copyright, 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate

"I say, pater, can you let me have \$50 on account?" There was the usual solicitous expression on William Sylvester's young face as he made his familiar request. Old John Pennynickie dropped his copy of the Evening Gazette and his mild gray eyes looked out thoughtfully at the boy from behind a barricade of shabby, misshapen spectacles.

"You haven't spent all of your allowance this early, Will?" he demanded. "Why, when I was your age an allowance like that would keep me in funds for a year."

"But, pater, this is the Twentieth century!" William Sylvester's stock veil was delivered with the open exasperation of seventeen. "Besides, in a one-horse town like Meeds, \$50 a month is barely enough to get by on—and keep up appearances. I mean!"

The boy in concluding shot an appealing sidelong glance at his mother. And that lady, whose ruling ambition was to see her children firmly and safely established "in the right class," rallied to his defense.

"Sylvester is right," she declared in the judicious tone of one used to handling down final decisions; "it is only reasonable to expect that the son of one of Meeds' leading citizens should keep up a decent front."

"I was thinking of the store," said "pater," offering a feeble defense. "I've had to sell that last lot of hardware at a loss. Business is pretty dull just now, you know."

"Business again!" Mrs. John Pennynickie's crisp voice pounced upon the word scornfully. "Do you consider business more important than your children's future? I must say, John Pennynickie!"

"Oh, all right, mother, all right," capitulated the old man hastily. Anything, he told himself, to escape another of Carrie's tongue-lashings. "You come around to the store in the morning, Will, and I'll fix you up."

"Thanks, pater," William Sylvester flashed a look of triumph in his mother's direction. Then he turned back to his father with an apologetic grin.

"I wouldn't have asked you for this," he explained, "if it wasn't for the fact that Norry and Christine are coming home next week. They'll probably bring along some of their swell friends and—well, you know what that means, pater."

"Yes," Pater knew what it meant, well enough. Money! Each time the children came home from college he made feverish trips to the bank. He would do so again.

Norris was the first to tap the parental resources. He and a college chum were planning to establish a summer restaurant.
"Mint of money in it, pater," he confided earnestly. "All I need to start in with is about \$500. You could let me have that much, couldn't you?" Pater let him have it. No sooner was this affair concluded than Christine revealed her plan for an elaborate black and white frolic.

"Just a little welcome home party," she told her father sweetly. "Please do this for me, pater, darling!" And of course "pater darling" did.

Christine's little party was a picturesque affair that cost several hundred dollars. Meeds looked to it and enjoyed itself hugely.

The day after the black and white frolic pater was knocked down by an automobile on South Main street. His family was deeply shocked.

"But I didn't suppose anything could ever happen to pater!" Christine moaned to Doctor Stanton when they went to visit Pennynickie in the Hillside hospital.

"Oh, yes," he responded with thinly veiled sarcasm. "You know even the best machine made is subject to wear and tear. In pater's ward the children lingered about uncomfortably and blamed themselves mercilessly for the calamity. Once outside—they blamed each other. Only Carrie seemed genuinely affected by the accident."

"I'm ashamed of myself, John," she whispered to the bandaged figure on the hospital cot. "We've all been driving you like an old workhorse!"

Pater reached up and patted her hand.
"It's all right, mother," he mumbled weakly. "We—we had to think of the children's future, you know. Don't worry. I'll be out of here in a week." But he was wrong. It was a whole month before he was able to leave the hospital. At home he found two letters awaiting him.

One, containing a bill, was from Christine, who was in the White Mountains "re recuperating from a nervous breakdown." The other was from Norris.

"The restaurant is coming along slowly," he wrote. "Do you think you could wire an additional \$200—just to see the thing through?" Pater showed the two letters to Doctor Stanton, who had accompanied him.

"Well," commented the cynical doctor, "I guess they'll never learn. They should be ashamed of themselves."

"What for?" Pater's head shot up aggressively. A tender light flooded his gray eyes. "Christine was elected president of her class at Wellesley last term. Will made the high school eleven, too. And Norris—what a head for business that boy has! Ashamed? Not a bit of it! If I do say it myself, they're a right smart set of children!"

MOTHER! OPEN CHILD'S BOWELS WITH CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP

Your little one will love the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup" even if constipated, bilious, irritable, feverish, or full of cold. A teaspoonful never fails to cleanse the liver and bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all the sour bile, and undigested food out of the bowels and you have a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy. They know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup," which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.—Advertisement.

ARE MANY KINDS OF SALMON
Bureau of Fisheries, in Report on Pacific Fisheries, Lists Large Number of Varieties.

Salmon is salmon to most persons, but there are many kinds of salmon to those who know a "hawk from a handsaw" and a salmon from a salmon. The bureau of fisheries, in a report on Pacific salmon fisheries, lists the following Pacific species of the renowned fish. Chinook, quinalt, or king salmon; humpback or pink salmon; dog or chum salmon; sockeye blue-back or red salmon; silver or coho salmon, and steel-head trout.

All these salmon, with the exception of the steel-head, are included in the genus "Oncorhynchus," and that tough-looking word is made up of the Greek word "onchos," meaning a barb or a hook, and another Greek word "rynchos," meaning a snout, so that genus of fish is distinguished by a "hook snout." The steel-head trout, classed as a salmon, belongs to a closely related genus called "Salmo," which is a word probably derived from the Celtic and the significance of which is disputed.

Some women jump to conclusions because they want to see how the story is going to end.
One is a good collector who can collect his wits on all occasions.

Convincing Evidence.
Seven-year-old Sammy had so great a capacity for griddle cakes that he was a marvel to the family.
"Have you ever in your life had all you could eat?" asked the grandfather one day.
"Yes, sir," said Sammy. "Lots of times."
"How do you know when that time comes?"
"Why, I eat and eat until I feel a pain, and then I eat one more to make sure."—Harper's Magazine.

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Never say "Aspirin" without saying "Bayer."

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

Colds Headache Rheumatism
Toothache Neuralgia Neuritis
Earache Lumbago Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—Bottles of 24 and 100—All druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetate of Salicylic Acid

Kids Spurn Gifts of Pennies.
Once upon a time children would be glad to get a penny or two a day from their parents. Today, as any mother will tell you, nothing less than a nickel measures up to their standards of daily needs. It is usually 6 cents.

"Aw wadn't you?" exclaimed little Johnny the other day when his mother forgot herself and offered him 2 cents. "How da ya spect a feller to get anything for a couple cents? The cheapest ice-cream cone in Cheap Joe's is a nickel, and I can't go to the movies for less'n 11 cents. Ah, anyway, ah! dad makin' more money than he ister?"—New York Sun.

She Had the Best of It.
"And you tell me several men proposed marriage to you?" he said, suavely.
"Yes, several," the wife replied. "In fact, quite a number."
"Well, I only wish you had married the first fool who proposed."
"I did."—London Tit-Bits.

The Surprise Party.
Kicker—Did your wife come home unexpectedly?
Bocker—Not to herself.

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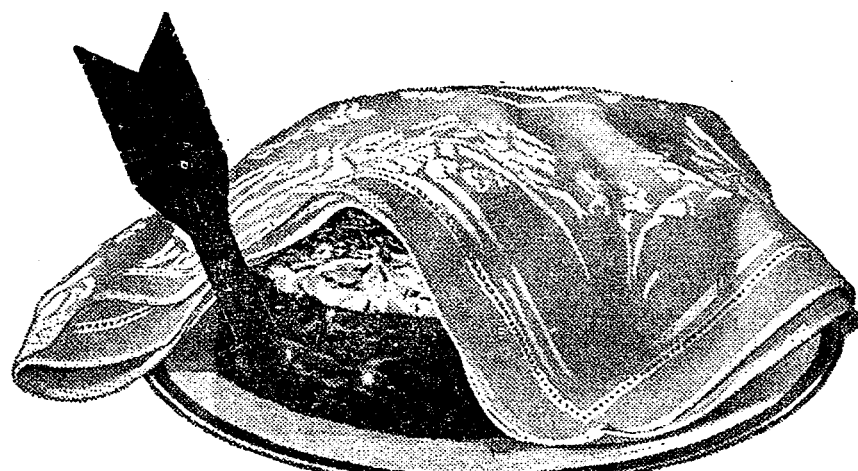
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A Mystery Cake

Can you name it?

Here is another new Royal Cake, so delicious and appetizing that we have been unable to give it a name that does justice to its unusual qualities. It can be made just right only with Royal Baking Powder. Will you make it and name it?

\$500 for the Best Names

For the name selected as best, we will pay \$250. For the second, third, fourth, and fifth choice, we will pay \$100, \$75, \$50, and \$25 respectively.

Anyone may enter the contest, but only one name from each person will be considered.

All names must be received by December 15th, 1921. In case of ties, the full amount of the prize will be given to each tying contestant. Do not send your cake. Simply send the name you suggest, with your own name and address, to the

ROYAL BAKING POWDER COMPANY
153 William Street, New York

Use level measurements for all materials
1/2 cup shortening
1 1/2 cups sugar
Grated rind of 1/2 orange
1 egg and 1 roll
3/4 cups flour
4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
1 cup milk
1 1/2 squares (1 1/2 oz.) of unsweetened chocolate (melted)
1/4 teaspoon salt
Cream shortening. Add sugar and grated orange rind. Add beaten egg yolks. Mix together flour, salt and Royal Baking Powder and add alternately with the milk; beat all together until smooth. Fold in beaten egg white. Spread this icing on layer used for top of cake. While icing is soft, sprinkle with unsweetened chocolate; shaved in fine pieces with sharp knife (use 1/4 square). To remaining icing add 1/4 square unsweetened chocolate which has been melted. Spread this thickly between layers and on sides of cake.



CHAPTER XI—Continued.

Yet what house was this that she should be here? How did it happen that we were at the same place? Had she come voluntarily, or a prisoner? Had she been tricked into coming? Or brought by force? and was she held here helpless to escape? I tried the door softly—it was locked. This, coupled with the fact that the key was upon the outside, served to answer the main question. However she came, she was now being held a prisoner. We must both be in the same hands. In the unscrupulous grasp of this desperate gang of criminals, determined to gain from us at any cost the secret we were supposed to share. I hesitated, but for only a moment, debating with myself the best course to pursue. Should I endeavor to escape from the house alone, and then return to her rescue with help? or face the greater danger of attempting to take her with me? The former move involved exposure of her whole connection with the affair, and I was afraid to take upon myself the responsibility. I knew not who she was, or why she had become involved in this mesh of crime. I feared Harris' knowledge, the evidence he might disclose, and what his passion for revenge might drive him to do, if he once found his game decisively blocked. It would be better for me to tell her all first and then act at her direction.

I reinserted the key in the lock noiselessly, shot back the bolt and opened the door, stepping quickly within to instantly shut out the glare of light. It seemed to me this was accomplished in utter silence, but, as the door latched behind me, she was upon her feet, plainly startled by the intrusion.

"Who are you? What does this mean?—why, Mr. Severn?"

"Yes," I responded quickly, yet making no effort to advance, "you have nothing to fear; only do not speak loudly."

"But please explain, I—I am not afraid of you, of course, but how do you happen to be here?"

"Perhaps you will permit me to ask a question first, which may sound ridiculous enough—where am I?"

"You do not know that even? I can at least answer with certainty," her composure returning; "you are at 247 Le Comptre street."

"Waldron's house; that possibility never occurred to me. Sounds strange, doesn't it? But the truth is I was brought here unconsensually."

"You were attacked?"

"Slugged in Costigan's saloon," I explained shortly. "It took three of them to do it, but they did a good job. That must have been about midnight. What time is it now?"

"It is after four; who are they?"

"Harris, Waldron and Costigan—some combination."

"But why should they slug you, Mr. Severn?"

"Simply because of my connection with the mysterious Miss Gessler," I explained. "Harris had chosen to associate us together, believing we know who murdered and robbed Alva, and where the spoils are hidden. They endeavored first to put me through the third degree, and when I refused to squeal—as you know simply because I possessed no knowledge to communicate—they resorted to force, and here I am."

Her eyes, wide open, questioning, were upon my face.

"They—they asked you about me? Why should they suppose you know anything?"

"Largely because we were together at Peron's. I presume, Harris claims to know you—who you are, is that true?"

"It may be," she admitted. "What has happened tonight almost convinces me. I came here willingly, only to find myself a prisoner. Sarah Waldron telephoned me that she was ill, and needed me. I have known her ever since I was a girl; we were from the same town, so really I thought nothing unusual of her call. I have seen no one here since I came—no men, I mean—and did not remove my clothes, in anticipation of being called."

"She claimed to be here alone?"

"There are roomers on the floor below, but I met none."

"But I found your door locked," I insisted.

"That is very strange. I heard nothing. Perhaps if you will explain what they asked you, we may come to some understanding of what this all means. Does Harris accuse me of the robbery?"

"Yes and of the murder. The way he tells it the thing does sound rather ugly," I confessed regretfully, but believing the time had arrived for plain speech between us. "At least I was in no position to contravert his claims."

CHAPTER XII.

At the Foot of the Stairs

"No, it will soon be morning, and all way of escape blocked. He is willing to swear that you agreed to permit Alva to drive you downtown, and that you actually departed to get her. This charge can perhaps be answered by the testimony of Krantz, if he can be got on the witness stand, as you have told me he accompanied you on a street car."

"Which is true?"

"I accept your word, of course, but Harris does not, and I must confess he has some evidence to create suspicion."

"You say that?"

"I must, to be perfectly honest. I will even confess there have been times when I doubted. Let me tell you—Alva was undoubtedly killed with a dagger hilt, exactly like that one in your hat there; and I pointed to it on the dresser."

"Her eyes turned that way in an expression of startled surprise. 'Killed with a hilt like that of mine?'"

"Yes, there is no doubt as to the nature of the weapon. I know more about that than Harris, even."

"How are you so sure a hilt was the weapon used? The police reports say nothing like that."

"They do not know; I do. The truth is, I was the first to discover the murder. I related to you my conversation with Harris, after all others had left the foundry. We must have been there alone for an hour. When we left we separated, believing this to be safe, and I walked down Gaus street alone in the rain. Some blocks below the foundry I came upon this car, bumped against the rear door stood wide open, and I looked inside, and felt about, merely from curiosity. My fingers touched something lying on the floor, and when I drew it out, and looked at it in the light of a distant street-lamp, I discovered it to be a dagger hilt, discolored with blood."

"She stared at me in horror."

"Like that one there?"

"Exactly like it. I had seen the one in your hat, and remembered."

"You thought it must be mine? That—that I had murdered him?"

"I hardly believe I thought at all. But I investigated the front seat, and found Alva's body hanging over the wheel, with a gash in the back of his coat sticky with blood. Then I knew."

"Knew what?"

"How the man had been killed. I believed then you were with him alone; I had reason to, for I overheard his invitation, and your answer. I recognized the weapon as one you had in your possession. My first thought was that it would utterly condemn you if ever found."

"How absorbing."

"He makes a soft 'ping'."

"How?"

"By sponging it."

"And, even then, you sought to protect me? You cared enough for that?"

"I hardly know; it must have been true enough. I scarcely doubted but what it was your act—only I persuaded myself that the man must have attacked you, and that you struck in self-defense. I meant to give you a chance, so I took the weapon away with me."

"She drew a long breath."

"Not a word; the street was absolutely deserted. I wiped off the blood, and hid the knife in my pocket until I reached the hotel; then I concealed it at the bottom of my valise."

"It is still there?"

"No; something led Harris to suspect I was not only, and he set out to investigate. He had my telephone number, and easily located both hotel and room. Waiting until I left the key, he entered, and went through the valise in search of anything he could find. He came upon the dagger hilt, remembered that you had just such a one in your hat that night, and instantly jumped to the conclusion, as he had seen the wound, that this was the weapon of murder. He believes we were working together, and this was why I had concealed the knife."

"And you? you believed that?"

"I believed in you," I said earnestly. "At first I thought it must be you; then I saw that pin in your hat again, when I knew I had one just like it hidden at the hotel. This gave me new hope, until I returned and discovered my valise still open, and the dagger gone. I knew of no one who would do such an act—or had occasion to—except you, in an effort to destroy evidence."

"Then later, when that was cleared up by Harris acknowledging that he was the one who got the pin, I told him about your having your own in your hat at Peron's. He only laughed, and said you were smart enough to buy another, as soon as the first was found missing; that doubtless there were plenty to be had."

"He's right; there are. At least I know of one shop on lower Broadway where they are for sale." She stopped suddenly, with a peculiar gesture. "Why, now I think of it, Sarah Waldron has one exactly like mine; I bought it for her."

"Ivan Waldron's wife?"

"Of course; that's rather odd, isn't it?"

"It opens up a line of thought, anyway. Could you find out, do you suppose, if she has it still? What does she know about her husband?"

"The girl laughed softly."

"Know! Less even than I do, I imagine. He doesn't show up here often, more than once in six months, and Sarah gets nothing from him. She wouldn't know—why?"

"Because, after all, it might be the Russian; if it was he would have to lie to Harris, and pretend to know nothing. You heard how those two talked at Peron's. What did you make of it?"

"She drew her eyes together, leaving the marks of a frown on her forehead."

"That they had planned together to rob Alva; that Waldron was to be hidden somewhere outside, and was to wait for Harris to signal him that the money had been paid over."

"Exactly; Harris failed to learn that the money changed hands, and consequently did not signal. But Waldron, nevertheless, was outside waiting; had no doubt spotted Alva's machine, and was ready to act. The one thing we do not know is—did Alva start home alone; or did one of the men accompany him? If the latter supposition is true then that fellow must have committed the murder, with Waldron a possible accomplice, after the crime. If not true, then the only other solution is that Alva picked Waldron up for companionship. Were they acquainted at all?"

"I think so, but am not sure; you said Waldron first reported this chance to Harris."

"So he did; then it is quite possible the two knew each other. That would make it easy for the Russian to ask a ride. Whoever struck the blow was in the rear seat, this theory fits in all right with his actions toward Harris."

"What do you mean to do?"

"Shadow Waldron; he is sure to expose himself sooner or later. We must get away from here, out of the hands of these fellows. Could you find your way to the stairs in the dark?"

"Yes, I have been here often."

"Then I am going to turn out this light before opening the door."

"She led the way confidently enough, moving silently along the wall, I keeping close so as to touch her. A few steps brought us forth into the hall at the head of a flight of stairs leading downward. My fingers gripped the banisters, while she stood aside to let me pass."

"You better go ahead now; the next flight is directly beyond this, and ends at the street door."

"You will follow?"

"Of course; I shall keep right behind you."

"We went down step by step, not a stair creaking, or a sound louder than our own breathing. I reached the last step, warned by one groping foot and felt ahead with one groping foot to assure myself of the level beyond. Her fingers grasped my sleeve, and lips almost at my ear, whispered a barely audible warning."

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"I hardly know; it must have been true enough. I scarcely doubted but what it was your act—only I persuaded myself that the man must have attacked you, and that you struck in self-defense. I meant to give you a chance, so I took the weapon away with me."

"She drew a long breath."

"Not a word; the street was absolutely deserted. I wiped off the blood, and hid the knife in my pocket until I reached the hotel; then I concealed it at the bottom of my valise."

"It is still there?"

"No; something led Harris to suspect I was not only, and he set out to investigate. He had my telephone number, and easily located both hotel and room. Waiting until I left the key, he entered, and went through the valise in search of anything he could find. He came upon the dagger hilt, remembered that you had just such a one in your hat that night, and instantly jumped to the conclusion, as he had seen the wound, that this was the weapon of murder. He believes we were working together, and this was why I had concealed the knife."

"And you? you believed that?"

"I believed in you," I said earnestly. "At first I thought it must be you; then I saw that pin in your hat again, when I knew I had one just like it hidden at the hotel. This gave me new hope, until I returned and discovered my valise still open, and the dagger gone. I knew of no one who would do such an act—or had occasion to—except you, in an effort to destroy evidence."

"Then later, when that was cleared up by Harris acknowledging that he was the one who got the pin, I told him about your having your own in your hat at Peron's. He only laughed, and said you were smart enough to buy another, as soon as the first was found missing; that doubtless there were plenty to be had."

"He's right; there are. At least I know of one shop on lower Broadway where they are for sale." She stopped suddenly, with a peculiar gesture. "Why, now I think of it, Sarah Waldron has one exactly like mine; I bought it for her."

"Ivan Waldron's wife?"

"Of course; that's rather odd, isn't it?"

"It opens up a line of thought, anyway. Could you find out, do you suppose, if she has it still? What does she know about her husband?"

"The girl laughed softly."

"Know! Less even than I do, I imagine. He doesn't show up here often, more than once in six months, and Sarah gets nothing from him. She wouldn't know—why?"

"Because, after all, it might be the Russian; if it was he would have to lie to Harris, and pretend to know nothing. You heard how those two talked at Peron's. What did you make of it?"

"She drew her eyes together, leaving the marks of a frown on her forehead."

"That they had planned together to rob Alva; that Waldron was to be hidden somewhere outside, and was to wait for Harris to signal him that the money had been paid over."

"Exactly; Harris failed to learn that the money changed hands, and consequently did not signal. But Waldron, nevertheless, was outside waiting; had no doubt spotted Alva's machine, and was ready to act. The one thing we do not know is—did Alva start home alone; or did one of the men accompany him? If the latter supposition is true then that fellow must have committed the murder, with Waldron a possible accomplice, after the crime. If not true, then the only other solution is that Alva picked Waldron up for companionship. Were they acquainted at all?"

"I think so, but am not sure; you said Waldron first reported this chance to Harris."

"So he did; then it is quite possible the two knew each other. That would make it easy for the Russian to ask a ride. Whoever struck the blow was in the rear seat, this theory fits in all right with his actions toward Harris."

"What do you mean to do?"

"Shadow Waldron; he is sure to expose himself sooner or later. We must get away from here, out of the hands of these fellows. Could you find your way to the stairs in the dark?"

"Yes, I have been here often."

"Then I am going to turn out this light before opening the door."

"She led the way confidently enough, moving silently along the wall, I keeping close so as to touch her. A few steps brought us forth into the hall at the head of a flight of stairs leading downward. My fingers gripped the banisters, while she stood aside to let me pass."

"You better go ahead now; the next flight is directly beyond this, and ends at the street door."

"You will follow?"

"Of course; I shall keep right behind you."

"We went down step by step, not a stair creaking, or a sound louder than our own breathing. I reached the last step, warned by one groping foot and felt ahead with one groping foot to assure myself of the level beyond. Her fingers grasped my sleeve, and lips almost at my ear, whispered a barely audible warning."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

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"He makes a soft 'ping'."

The HomeTown Paper

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Ford Atwell, Editor and Prop.

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

Published Every TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

Office, 192 Jackson street

Address all communications to the Tribune, Chelsea, Michigan.

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

NORTH LAKE NEWS.

Mrs. John Hilday is under the doctor's care.

Harmon, wife of Ann Arbor spent the weekend at the home of her parents.

Fred Bauer and family of Detroit spent the weekend at their cottage here.

Chris. Fitzsimmons of Pinckney was a Sunday caller at Herman Hudson's.

Gaylord Cannon attended the M. A. C. Michigan football game at Ann Arbor, Saturday, and went from there to Detroit to visit his brother Harold.

Miss Charlotte Richards spent Sunday with her parents. Her school gives a box social to which all are invited, at the home of Fred Stevens, near Dexter, Friday evening, October 21st.

Dr. and Mrs. H. C. Pearce and daughters, Ruth and Dorcas, and niece Miss Alice Buell of Albion, were at their cottage over the weekend. Dr. Pearce is now located permanently at Albion as assistant secretary for Albion college. In addition to his secretarial work he is to visit the churches and high schools of Michigan.

C. D. Johnson has his apple crop picked. He is making several trips to the Detroit markets each week.

Friday evening, October 21st, at 7:30, the first official board meeting of the new conference year will be held at the church. It is essential that all members be present.

A rehearsal of all parts of the pageant, "The Coming of Truth," will be given at the church, Saturday evening, 7:30. A full attendance is urged. The date of the pageant will be announced later.

I. H. Hagel presented Sunday morning to a good-sized audience on the subject, "The Iron Gate." Dr. H. G. Pearce sang a solo. During the Sunday school hour both Mr. and Mrs. Pearce gave interesting talks. Next Sunday at 10:30, Sunday school at 7:20 evening worship. The theme will be, "How to Do Christian Work."

WATERLOO VILLAGE.

Dr. Walter Koelsch of Ann Arbor and Walter Gabel of Detroit are spending some time with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Koelsch.

George Nodder made a business trip to Detroit last Thursday.

The Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. Alice Bowman, October 27th, for dinner. Everybody invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Vincy of Jackson spent Sunday with the latter's father, George Archibron.

Rev. E. E. Rhoades, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Moskol, Miss Helen Lutz, Ethel Runeson, John Wahl, and Mrs. Walter Vincy attended the services in Jackson, Sunday evening, conducted by "Gipsy" Smith.

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LOCAL BREVITIES
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P. C. Matoney was in Detroit, Sunday.

S. P. Foster was in Detroit yesterday.

Jahoz Baron was a Jackson visitor Tuesday.

W. I. Wood has purchased a new Chevrolet sedan.

Mrs. Rudolph Beck of Jackson was in Chelsea, Wednesday.

Mrs. Walter Gannegar of Detroit is the guest of Mrs. Stanton Klink.

Allen Crawford of Detroit visited Chelsea friends over the week-end.

Mrs. D. C. McLaren and Mrs. O. J. Walworth were in Jackson, Tuesday.

Misses Nina Crowell and Nina Belle Wurder were Jackson visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. G. P. Staffan and children and Mrs. H. L. Wood spent yesterday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Merkel returned from a trip to Buffalo, N. Y., Monday.

Mrs. Julia Bowen of Ypsilanti was the guest of Mrs. J. F. Waltrous, Wednesday.

A bake sale will be held Saturday, October 22nd, at the Chelsea Hardware Co. store.

Mrs. Max Irwin of Grass Lake visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Lawrence, today.

Mr. and Mrs. George Kuntlechner of Detroit visited Chelsea relatives and friends over Sunday.

Gustave Pierson of Detroit spent Tuesday and Wednesday with his friend, Albert Steibach.

The Bay View Reading club will meet Monday evening, October 24th, with Miss Elizabeth Depew.

Miss Phyllis Mellencamp of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with her grandmother, Mrs. U. H. Townsend.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Freeman and daughters and Miss Doris Schumacher visited in Olivet, Sunday.

Mrs. W. K. Guerin returned Monday from a visit of several weeks with relatives and friends in Fowlerville.

Ernest Gregg of Ypsilanti visited his mother, Mrs. Rose Gregg, and other relatives several days of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Hughes and children, of Highland Park, spent Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brooks.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Congdon and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Congdon and son of Ypsilanti, were guests of Misses Mary and Alma Pierce, Sunday.

Miss Kathryn Hooker and Mrs. Blanche Sanborn will entertain the Chas'n Sea club, Tuesday evening, October 25th, at the home of the former.

The American Legion is arranging to give a dance the first of next month and is negotiating with the Royal Tropical Marimba band to furnish the music.

The Patron-Teacher club of the McLaren school of Lima will give a Halloween party at the Lima town hall, Friday, October 28th. A program will be given, including a two dancing number. A feature will be the pumpkin pie auction, and each lady is invited to bring a pie.

To Gain a Good Reputation.

The way to gain a good reputation is to endeavor to be what you appear. That is precisely the manner in which Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has gained its reputation as a cure for colds, coughs, croup and whooping cough. Every bottle that has ever been put out by the manufacturers has been fully up to the high standard of excellence claimed for it. People have found that it can be depended upon for the relief and cure of these ailments and that it is pleasant and safe to take.

Mrs. R. E. Waltrous was in Ypsilanti, Tuesday.

Mrs. Verona Fletcher, who recently returned from an extended visit in Los Angeles, California, is visiting at the home of her son, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Fletcher.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer H. Boyd returned to their home in Sylvan Center the first of the week. They had spent the past three weeks with relatives in New York state.

John Seeford and sister, Mrs. Anna Grimshaw, of Los Angeles, California, and Mrs. Alice Seeford of Detroit spent Tuesday and Wednesday with Mrs. H. E. Fletcher.

Miss Nellie Cather and Mr. Orville Southard, both of Ann Arbor, were united in marriage Thursday, October 13th, at the Methodist parsonage. Rev. H. R. Beatty officiating.

The Epworth League of the Salem G. M. E. church near Franciscan will give a social in the church basement, Thursday evening, October 27th. A good entertainment and lunch.

Mr. Anteau and Miss Catherine Ryan, of Wayne, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Delbert Denton, Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. Denton accompanied them on their return for a few days' visit with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. George Goodwin and son George, Jr., of Lyndon township, left Monday for Wenatchee, Washington, where they will be the guests of Mrs. Goodwin's brother, Fred Cooper, for several weeks.

Mrs. A. S. Hesel and little daughter of Chicago are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Young, and Mrs. Hesel is helping to care for her mother, Mrs. Young, who is seriously ill from an acute attack of rheumatism.

Chelsea high school football team was defeated by the Clinton high team, Wednesday, 96 to 0. Four of the best players on the Chelsea team are out of the game on account of injuries, and the Clinton lads had everything their own way.

O. F. Zininger, who spent some time here last summer at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Collins, was a sub-contractor on the recently completed Pythian Building at Canton, Ohio. The new building was dedicated last Saturday, October 15th, with elaborate ceremonies, and Mr. Zininger has sent souvenir programs to his friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Fenner, who have spent the past few months with her father, Jay Everett, are now settled in Santa Cruz, California. It is a great summer resort on Monterey Bay, with lovely drives on the cliffs. She writes that the "season" is over, so they had no trouble in finding a place to live, and very near the beach. She never saw cottages so rent so close together. Their daughter, a graduate nurse, went with them and found work immediately.

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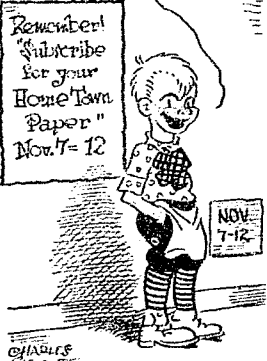
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Miss Emilie Steinbach, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steinbach of this place, who has been studying in New York city for several years, will sail early in November for France, where she will sing in opera during the coming season.

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Best Blue Rose Rice, 4 pounds for : 29c
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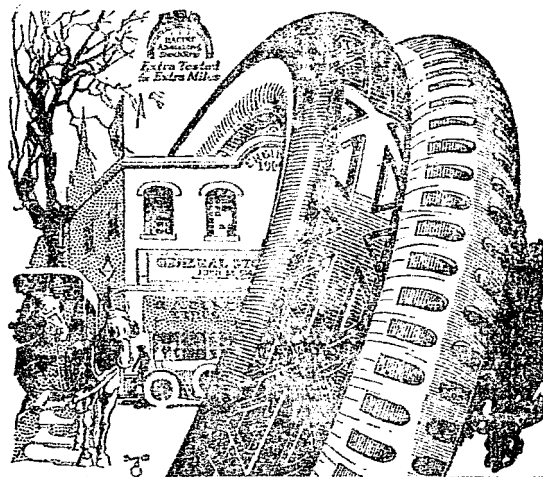
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