

BOARD OF COMMERCE WILL BE ORGANIZED

Enthusiastic Meeting Citizens Held
Last Evening; Will Meet Again
Next Thursday Evening.

At an enthusiastic meeting of 31 citizens, including both business and professional men of Chelsea, last evening in the American Legion rooms, preliminary steps were taken towards the organization of a Board of Commerce, the membership to include all public spirited residents in this vicinity.

The meeting was called to order shortly before eight o'clock by Supervisor Herman J. Dancer. R. D. Walker was elected chairman and Ford Axtell secretary. Then followed a general discussion in which the need for an organization of all the business interests of the community was discussed, including a membership of merchants, manufacturers, agriculturists, and professional men. As a result of this discussion it was decided to abandon the old idea of a "businessmen's association" and to organize as the Chelsea Board of Commerce. Howard S. Holmes, Herman J. Dancer and Herbert D. Witherell were appointed a committee to draw up by-laws and articles of organization, to be submitted at a meeting to be held in the American Legion rooms next Thursday evening, November 3.

Several subjects of general interest were then discussed at length, including the good roads, the Mill Creek drain, sewerage, and the matter of returning to Central standard time. The discussions brought out many interesting points which lack of time precludes our reporting in detail.

Central Standard Time.

The majority of those present favored a return to Central standard time, effective Sunday night, October 30th, at midnight, and Village President D. H. Wurster issued a proclamation to that effect this morning as published elsewhere in this issue.

Those present at the meeting were:

A. G. Hindelang, Howard S. Holmes, E. A. Tisch, Donald Riley, C. G. Toburen, M. W. McClure, E. F. Klump, L. G. Palmer, H. H. Fenn, R. D. Walker, J. W. Schenk, A. E. Winans, Chauncey Freeman, Dr. A. A. Palmer, H. J. Dancer, G. P. Staffan, O. D. Schneider, P. G. Schaible, W. F. Wheeler, H. H. Lyons, H. R. Schoenhals, Kent Walworth, Fred Klingler, J. E. McKune, H. D. Witherell, Frank Leach, William Fahrner, I. L. Van Gieson, Fred Belser, Jay Tuttle, L. P. Vogel, D. H. Wurster, William Campbell, F. R. Belcher, J. S. Cummings, Wilber Hindener, W. F. Kolb, J. L. Fletcher, Julius Strieter, O. D. Luick, Ford Axtell.

SEASON'S CROPS BURN

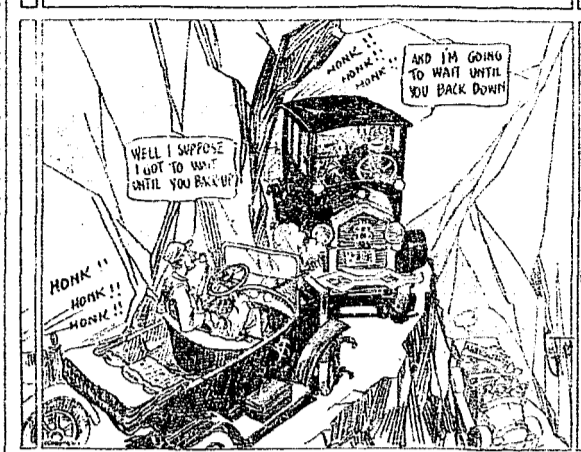
Two Rye, and an Oat Stack On Goetz Farm Ignited By Spark From Road Construction Locomotive.

Practically the season's crops were destroyed by fire on the Adam Goetz farm, about two miles west of Chelsea on the new federal aid road Wednesday afternoon, and only the most strenuous efforts of neighbors and road employees saved the burns and other buildings from the fire. It is supposed that a spark from a passing road construction locomotive started the blaze.

The grain had been stacked since harvest, awaiting threshers. The threshing rigs could not visit the farms along that road during the road work, but as soon as the concrete base, which now extends past the Goetz farm, had set sufficiently it was planned that a threshing rig would serve several of the farmers along that highway, probably within the next week or two.

The stacks set only a few feet from the barn and when discovered, the fire had run to the corn crib and threatened the barn, but quick work with pails checked the advance of the flames towards the buildings and held them in check until neighbors and the road employees could be summoned and the fire confined to the stacks.

Traffic Regulation Needed



AUTO LOOPED THE LOOP

Roadster Overturned On New Cement Highway Tuesday Morning.

A Ford roadster, carrying 3 men, struck a small pile of asphalt on the cement road, just east of Fletcher road corners, Tuesday morning, and turned completely over endwise in a sort of "loop the loop" manner. Fortunately, the three men were not seriously injured. The damage to the car included the top, right hand front fender and right hand front wheel, which were replaced at Palmer's garage at the expense of the contractors in charge of the asphalt work on the federal aid road.

Aged Men Escape Serious Injury.

The three men in the car were Lewis Seeley, 81 years of age of Syracuse, N. Y., George Seeley, 65, of Detroit, and the latter's son, Merle Seeley, 215 East Kingsley street, Ann Arbor. George Seeley had his right hand injured and suffered some painful bruises, but the other two men escaped injuries. All three were here Wednesday after their car.

The asphalt which the car hit, about a pile full, had dropped from one of the trucks hauling material from the asphalt plant at Four Mile Lake to the road asphalt plant east of Lima Center. It was too soft and hot to handle at the time and the driver left it where it fell. Later, the asphalt hardened and caused the accident.

NORTH LAKE NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Allyn entertained her mother, Mrs. H. Wilkinson of Pinckney, and an aunt from Detroit over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Stoffer and daughter, Irene, were Jackson visitors Saturday.

E. W. McDaniels and son Charles and L. H. Hagle of Albion were in Ann Arbor, Saturday morning.

William Brown and family visited in Howell, Sunday.

Ralph Burns of Maumee, Ohio, has come to live with John Hinchey and family.

Miss Mildred McDaniels attended the O. S. U. - Michigan game in Ann Arbor, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Hadley will entertain the Golden Rule class at their home, Friday evening, October 28th. All members are invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Aiken and Mrs. Fredricka Bush, of Ft. Wayne, Indiana, were week-end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Eisenbeiser.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurence Siple and Mr. and Mrs. Potter, of Greenville, spent Saturday and Sunday at P. E. Noah's.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Earl and daughter Marian, of Howell, visited at E. W. McDaniels' Saturday.

Sunday, October 30th. Preaching service at 11:30. Sermon by L. H. Hagle. Sunday school at 12.

Mr. and Mrs. William Brown wish to thank the neighbors who came with their teams and harrowed and drilled 20 acres of rye for them. Mr. Brown has had the misfortune to lose four good horses with a very contagious disease.

WATERLOO VILLAGE.

Dr. Walter Kelz, who had been spending some time with his parents, returned to Ann Arbor, Thursday.

Mrs. E. Staebler and son Floyd, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Nooffer.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Archibronn and son Edward, of Grass Lake, spent the week-end with George Archibronn.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schafer and family, of Jackson, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Koelz.

Fred Gorton of Ypsilanti spent Sunday with L. L. Gorton.

Mr. and Mrs. George Rontsehler and son Glenn spent Sunday in Jackson.

Phone us your news items; 190-W.

MRS. J. H. GIBBONS.

Mrs. J. H. Gibbons died Tuesday, October 25, 1921, at her home on Jackson street, aged 71 years, nine months and 15 days. She had been in failing health for some time past.

Mrs. Gibbons was born in Ypsilanti, January 10, 1850, her parents being James and Rose (Fagan) Munahan. She was united in marriage with J. H. Gibbons in Ypsilanti, October 25, 1893 and resided there until about six years ago when they came to Chelsea. Besides her husband she leaves two brothers, James of near Ypsilanti and Frank of Geddes; and two sisters, Miss Bridget of Ypsilanti and Miss Mary of Oklahoma City, to mourn their loss.

The funeral was held this morning from St. Mary church, Rev. Father VanDyke conducting the service. The body was taken to Ypsilanti for interment.

WIDMAYER - NOAH.

Miss Esther M. Widmayer, daughter of Mrs. F. G. Widmayer of Francisco, and Mr. Laurence E. Noah, son of Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Noah of North Lake, were quietly married on Wednesday, October 25, 1921, in Albion, Rev. H. G. Pearce officiating.

LYCEUM COURSE THIS WINTER.

The Brotherhood of the Congregational church and the Young People's League of St. Paul church have arranged for a Mutual-Morgan Lyceum entertainment course this winter.

The first number will be the Schubert Concert Co. on November 18th. The program will include good music, light music, funny music and plenty of fun.

The second number, on December 14, is by J. Coates Lockhart and his Scotch Lassies, concert artists and entertainers in a program of classic, humorous and Scotch numbers.

The third number, on January 28, is by Dean W. J. Shamon, lecturer and educator. He is said to combine the scientific spirit and methods of modern scholarship with the charm and grace of the highest type of popular lecturer.

The fourth and last number, on March 10th, will be by D. A. Stewart, cartoonist and humorous entertainer. His program combines a variety of pictured work, cartoons, comics, lighting like evolutions and color illustrations. Humorous monologues, impersonations, and recitations are interspersed.

Season tickets are now available and may be purchased from any one of the local committee.

IN THE CHURCHES

ST. PAUL'S
Rev. G. W. Krause, Pastor.

Reformation services (English) next Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Holy communion will be administered during these services. S. S. at the usual time, 11:15 a. m. Confirmation school begins next Saturday morning, October 29, at 9:00 o'clock.

METHODIST
Rev. H. R. Beatty, Pastor.

A deputation of four young men from the U. of M. will conduct all services Sunday morning and evening.

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 10 a. m., catechism. Advocate Sunday, special program. Sunday school 10 a. m. Preaching 11 a. m. Epworth League 7 p. m. Preaching 7:30 p. m., Eastern time.

OUR NEIGHBORS' DOINGS

What's Happening In Nearby Towns
And Communities.

Margaret Hughes of Tucson, Arizona daughter of Andrew Hughes of Seo township, died Saturday morning, October 22, 1921. The body will be brought home for interment.

Ypsilanti commandery No. 54, Knights Templar, was instituted on Monday. One hundred and forty knights, headed by a band, paraded the principal streets of the city. A banquet was served at the Masonic temple in the evening, followed by a public installation of officers. Visiting knights were present from Detroit, Jackson, Ann Arbor and Howell.

The three federated clubs of Manchester were hostesses to the Washenaw County Federation of Women's clubs which assembled on Thursday in the parlors of the M. E. church. About 35 visitors were present representing affiliated clubs and societies of Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti, Saline, and Milan.

Willard A. Lawson of Detroit was acquitted of the charge of murdering his wife in the circuit court here Tuesday after the jury had deliberated only 20 minutes. The jury received the court's charge and retired at 3:45 o'clock, and at 4:15 reported to Judge Collins its verdict.

James Wright, 76 years of age, of Willis, was gored to death Monday by a cow. The deceased had gone into a pasture field, where the animal and a calf were browsing. A grandson, Earl Wright, accompanied him to the pasture lot and the cow attacked the boy. Mr. Wright hurried to his grandson's rescue and the animal then turned upon him and gored him to death before help arrived.

ANNUAL MEET FARM BUREAU.

The annual meeting of the Washenaw County Farm Bureau will be held November 17th. Arrangements are being made to hold township meetings previous to that time to select delegates. A special effort will be made to secure suggestions from members in the different townships relating to the kind of work they think should be carried on during the coming season.

HALLOWEEN MASQUERADE.

The L. O. T. M. will give a Halloween Masquerade party in Macabee hall Monday evening, October 31st. Each lady may invite their lady friends. A gipsy fortune teller from the Tribe of Lee will be in attendance. Fortunes 10 cents. Ice cream cones on sale. Adv.

WANT AND FOR SALE ADS

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

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

LOST—Large white hound with brown spots. Phone 142-F5. 141f

FOR SALE—Ford chassis, excellent condition. Inquire Tribune office for particulars. 141f

PORK, BEEF, MUTTON, CHICKENS on sale Saturday at our market. Leach & Downer. 141f

LOST—Beagle hound, black and white spotted. Reward, M. G. G., Detroit, notify Tribune. 142f

BOARDERS WANTED in private family. Inquire Tribune office, Chelsea. 1312f

FOR SALE—Quantity alfalfa and clover mixed hay. Lewis Otto, 1½ miles north of Chelsea. 1313f

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

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

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

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

MACHINE OPERATORS wanted at Gebel Garment Co. 96f.

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.

**ABANK
ACCOUNT
MARKS
THE DAWN
OF A
NEW ERA
IN YOUR
LIFE**

PROSPERITY JOY-HAPPINESS

**BANK
ACCOUNT**

DO YOU EVER STOP TO THINK of how many men go through life without realizing their responsibility to their wives and children.

IF YOU ARE ONE OF THESE CARELESS ONES stop and think of what would become of them if anything should happen to you.

A BANK ACCOUNT started to day and added to regularly would soon grow into a good sum and mark the Dawn of a New Era in their lives.

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

FALL AND WINTER FOOTWEAR

For Men and Boys

Men's Dress Shoes, black and brown, \$3.90 to \$6.00
Boys' School and Dress Shoes, \$2.65 to \$3.90
Boys' Hi-Cuts, \$3.75 Youths' Hi-Cuts, \$3.25
"Rouge Rex" Work Shoes, \$3 to \$5. Little Gents' Hi-Cuts, \$2.85

West Middle Street **SCHMID'S** Chelsea Michigan
Where you get Quality at Lowest Prices

Cool Weather Suggestions

One-Finger Mitts at - - \$3.75
(Made of mule-skin and lined)
Cold Deflectors for your feet .85
(Others at \$1.50)
Hood and Radiator Cover \$2 and up
Windshield Cleaners - - \$1.00
(Others at \$1.50 and \$1.85)

Special Bargains on Used Cars

1919 Ford Touring - - \$125
1916 Ford Touring - - 75
1916 Reo Touring with starter 90
1917 Ford Roadster - - 90
1921 Ford Touring with starter 295

- PALMER MOTOR SALES -

For neat, attractive, up-to-the-minute job printing
try The Tribune—call us up.

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.

Granite Ware Roasters--

Fine for Thanksgiving—
Special Price while they last..... **79 cents**

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

HOLMES & WALKER

"We Always Treat You Right"

- Central Standard Time - Official

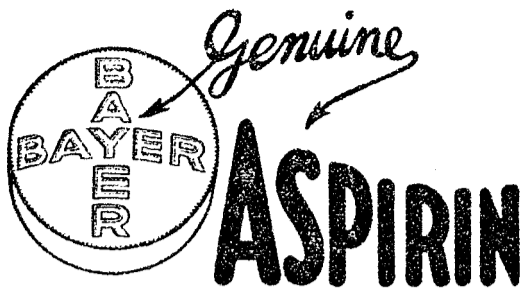
As the result of a majority opinion taken at a meeting of the Board of Commerce last evening, I hereby proclaim Central Standard Time the official time in the Village of Chelsea--

Effective Sunday Night, October 30, 1921

at Midnight, and continuing in effect until further notice.

D. H. WURSTER,

October 28, 1921. Village President



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 Monocacetic Acid of Salicylic Acid



SPORN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

Influenza, Distemper, Coughs and Colds

so prevalent among horses with the coming of fall and winter. For nearly thirty years "SPORN'S" has been given to prevent these diseases, as well as to relieve and cure them. An occasional dose "conditions" your horse and keeps disease away. As a remedy for cough actually suffering, "SPORN'S" is quick and certain. 50 cents and \$1.25 per bottle at drug stores. SPORN MEDICAL COMPANY GOSHEN, INDIANA

BLOW THAT SHOCKED DADDY

Old Gentleman Now Naturally Feels He Has Lost the Confidence of His Neighbors.

Susan was having her first beau, a youngster who drove a truck. And often when he came to Susan's home at night, since he lived in the other part of town, he came in the truck. The family continually twittered her about it, saying such things as "I suppose the neighbors will think we're having our coal hauled at night," or "our hour" or some other commodity.

But one evening even father was horrified when one of the ten-year-old boys in the neighborhood said innocently: "My pa said that your pa would get plucked some night if he didn't quit having so much booze hauled here after dark."

Investigation disclosed the fact that the truck that stood at their door one evening each week was an old brewery truck.—Indianapolis News.

A Confession.

A little girl whose father is widely known as a writer of humorous stories, was recently approached by a visitor who said: "It must be nice to have a papa who knows so many fine stories."

The little girl blushed and hung her head.

"Aren't you proud of your papa?" the visitor asked.

"Yes," the little girl answered, "but I think I ought to tell you something."

"What is it?"

"The stories of my papa's aren't stories at all."

"Not stories?"

"No."

And in a deep hoarse whisper, the child confessed.

"He makes them all up out of his own head."—Youngstown Telegram.

A Concentrated Linguist.

"You say your wife is a great linguist? How many languages does she speak?"

"Oh, it's all in one language."—Life.

You remember the story of the Pitcher—

It made a good many trips to the well and it came back in good order.

"I can take care of myself," it said—"they don't need to talk about risks to me."

But it went once too often.

After that it was only part of a pitcher, and they didn't need to talk to it about risks—it knew.

A lot of people won't believe coffee can harm them until it does harm them.

"Nonsense!" they say, "it never disturbs me."

When it does disturb them, then they know.

Often the disturbance which they then recognize is the result of irritations to nerves and digestion which have been going on for a long time.

If you have to lie awake at night and count the clock ticks, after an evening cup of coffee, then you know that it's better to be safe than sorry.

The risk of coffee's harm is gone when the meal-time drink is Postum.

Here's a delightful and satisfying table beverage, with charm for the taste and without harm for nerves or digestion. You know you're on the right road with Postum; there's never the possibility that you'll go once too often.

Postum comes in two forms: Instant Postum (in tin) made instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages of larger bulk, for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared) made by boiling for 20 minutes.

"There's a Reason" for Postum

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.



CHAPTER XII—Continued.

"Look to the right! What is that?" It was a dull, red glow, a mere pinprick in the black curtain, yet it seemed to change in brilliancy, like an evil eye winking at us. I of the dark. There was something uncanny about the thing, yielding me no suggestion as to what it could be, yet frightening by its baleful gleam at such a time and place. Then there was borne to my nostrils the faint odor of tobacco smoke; it must be a man sitting there smoking; what we saw was the red tip of his cigar.

Could we slip by unheard? I doubted it, yet whatever happened, one of us, at least, must escape from the house before any alarm was sounded. There was but one chance left—for her to slip silently down that other flight of stairs to the street door, while I remained behind to protect her flight. If there was no alarm, no notice taken of her passage, possibly I might venture to follow without being overheard; but she must go first, her step was light, and she was more sure of the way. Besides, I could block pursuit, by a fight if necessary, and thus give her ample time in which to unchain and open that front door. Once without, these fellows would never follow. I put my lips close against the girl's ear.

"It is a guard there smoking. Don't try to answer, but do exactly as I say. One of us, at least, must get out; you stand the better chance, with my remaining behind to hold these fellows back if there should be any alarm. If there is not, I'll follow. Do you understand?—answer with your hand."

I felt the firm pressure of her fingers in quick response. "The fellow evidently hasn't heard anything yet—your better go."

I felt her creep past me without a sound, her hand slipping from my grasp as her foot touched the level floor of the hall. She was invisible, no longer even a shadow in the black gloom. Then suddenly from somewhere a chain clanked faintly; the ear could not determine from what direction the sound came, yet it was clear enough to be heard plainly. The man stood still, evidently listening; I lost sight of the red glow, as though he had removed the cigar from between his lips, and slowly straightened myself up, braced for any emergency. She had reached the outside door, and was preparing to open it. For an instant nothing happened. Then the sharp, resounding click of a heavy lock echoed up from beneath, like the tap of a hammer.

The fellow snapped on the electricity, flooding the large hall, and uttering a gruff oath, started forward. We met face to face. There was nothing else for it but to fight it out. If I ran the act would only expose her before she could distance pursuit; besides that first glimpse had revealed my antagonist, and I was glad—it was "Gentleman George"! He knew me almost at the same instant, spitting out a curse as he reached back for his gun.

"You, hey! How the h— did you get down here?"

But I was quicker, the move ready, gripping the wrist, and twisting the arm back until the torture caused him to drop the weapon, as we struggled back across the width of the hall. We were both weaponless, relying only on the efficacy of bare hands, but he turned into a savage, a dangerous fighter who cared only to disable his opponent in any way possible. It was like battling with a wild cat, infuriated, crazed with hate and fear. And for the moment the fellow had me, driving me back against the rail, helpless before the ferocity of his assault.

Some one was coming. I could hear a voice, and flying steps on the stairs; then a woman's scream somewhere above. I broke away, getting a grip on his throat, and feeling my feet firm on the floor. He could see what I couldn't, and found voice in spite of my throttling.

"It's that d-d skunk, Severn, got out. Hit him, Ivan! Smash in, I've got the guy—quick now!"

I whirled with him, ducking my own head behind his shoulder, gaining as I did so one blurred glimpse of Waldron as he swung full at me with what looked like the leg of a chair. Harris caught the full force of the blow just over his eyes and the power of it added to the swirl of my arms, sent him hurtling along the rounded rail, heading down the stairs. Waldron stood paralyzed, stunned, his hands still on the cloth, his eyes following that flying figure. With all my strength I drove a fist flat to his face, and as he reeled, stumbling backward, endeavoring to retain his feet, I lunged past, and raced down the steps.

The body lay at the bottom motionless, huddled up in such fashion as to block the door. Without a doubt but that the man was dead, I thrust the form to one side, leaped through the opening, and crashed the door behind me.

I turned to the left, afraid of the bright lights, and the street-cars, and plunged into the depths of the alley. I may have gone a mile, twisting and turning before I came to what evidently was a small hotel. Here I encountered a cab, an old horse cab, the driver half asleep inside. An old-time cabby was not liable to care who his fare might be so long as he was well paid. Encouraged by this reflection, I stepped over to the curb.

"Engaged, my man?"

He came to life in an instant, tumbling out of his comfortable quarters to face me.

"No sir, I never heard you comin', sir. Bin a bit quiet about here tonight."

He stopped, as though just noticing my appearance under the dim street lights.

"Yer bin hurt, sir?" he asked solicitously. "Yer coat's all tore, and there's some blood on yer face."

"A small fight, that's all, in a saloon over west. Any place around here where I could wash up?"

"Sure; right in yere; there ain't nobody 'round to bother. I'll show you."

He opened a little side-door, and I followed down a narrow hallway to a small washroom, flung off my coat, and filled a basin with water. The cabby turned up the light, and watched me curiously. He was evidently delighted to have some one to companion with at this weird hour of the morning.

"They got yer one good 'un, anyhow," he remarked. "Feller what struck yer must've had a ring on ter make that gash."

"There were two of them," I answered, spluttering through the water I was using liberally. "I may have hurt one of the fellows, so you keep still—will you?"

"Me! Shucks, I don't talk about my fates none. That ain't business. I picked one up night before last down by the west-side docks, who'd been in some kind of a fracas—anyhow, he was sure scared half to death. Looked like a foreigner, an' was draggin' a grip 'long with him. Got off at Jersey ferry, I reckon."

"When was that?" I was using the towel by this time, drying the loquacious speaker over the edge.

"Night afore last. 'Bout midnight; I'd had a fare down that way, an' was drivin' back empty, when he hollered to me to stop. Gosh, the feller tumbled in like there was a ghost after him, an' sed I was ter drive like h—!"

"Had a grip with him, did he?"

"Yep; black, 'bout medium size. The fellow wasn't overly big himself, an' it was quite a lug for him; he bumped against his legs when he toted it. I wouldn't a thought nothin' more 'bout it, only I got 'ol' of a paper, an' read how there was a guy cranked that same night over in Jersey. It sorter made me think o' this feller, just because he was so d-d scared. I was sorter funny where he had me set him down, too after midnight that way."

"Where was that?"

"Colmar buildin' on Broad street. Wain't a darn light from top to bottom. He didn't let me pull up there—not by a d—n sight. I had ter let him out a block away, around the corner. But somehow I sorter wanted ter know just where the bloke went, so I slipped off the box, an' took a peek. He turned in there, where it was blacker than a stack o' black cats, an' that's the last I seen of him. S'pose he was the duck who did that job sir?"

"He might have been, of course. Did you report it to the police?"

"Lord, no; if us fellers told the cops half we know they wouldn't get no sleep at all. I ain't sed nothin' to nobody. Ready to go now, sir?"

CHAPTER XIII.

In the Colmar Building

His horse was not a fast traveler, yet this afforded me time to think over my own situation, as well as this clever so unconsciously furnished me by the loquacious driver. The chances were that this mysterious passenger of two nights before had no connection with the Alva case; yet there remained a possibility. The hour, the place, his evident fear of pursuit, his eager desire to get out of sight, the heavy bag he carried, and his being a foreigner of some kind, all combined to stimulate my suspicion. Who the fellow could be was beyond guess. The Colmar building? I was not sure of the place was vague.

a huge pile on Broad near Wall, devoted largely to brokers' offices, absolutely deserted at night, except by scrubwomen and a watchman or two. A tenant might slip in at such an hour, yet he would be fortunate indeed to escape the observation of some one along the halls, or on the staircase. I felt confident a careful questioning among the night employees would give some line on the identity of the man, even if there should prove no other means of locating him.

One thing was settled; I must go back to the hotel. If I was to pay my bill and depart I would lose all connection with Marie Gessler; she would then possess no means of finding me. I could not seek her, but she possessed my address, and must surely endeavor to communicate with me before night. The only thing, then, was to remain and wait for her to call. Yet this surely exposed me to the danger of arrest, if Waldron named me to the police in connection with the death of Harris.

Yet by this time I was firmly convinced that the Russian would either lie outright in the affair—claiming that Harris' injuries had resulted wholly from a fall downstairs in the dark—or else would swear them upon some unknown invader who had escaped after knocking him senseless. Certainly he would never reveal the truth, unless compelled to do so. To do so would queer his whole game.

That is, it would if his game was anything as I had hoped it out. If he, working alone, or with some accomplice, as now appeared more probable, had been concerned in the Alva murder, his main object at present would assuredly be to escape detection, and get a division of the spoils. His one desire would be to remain out of sight, and in order to do this he must shield me from arrest.

I awoke at eleven, rested and with a clear brain. Nothing had occurred to disturb me, and as I looked at the watch and realized the hour, felt no longer a doubt but what Waldron had found some way in which to protect us both. Eager to look over the noon editions myself, I dressed rather hurriedly, and descended to the lobby.

The paper secured was devoid of particulars, "Gentleman George" Harris, well known to the police, had been found dead in the hallway of a rooming house on Le Comptre street, operated by Mrs. Sarah Waldron. It is believed to have been a thieves' quarrel from the evidence of those in the house, who heard the sounds of a struggle, and saw a strange man escape through the front door. There were no arrests, although the police were searching for certain parties who might be implicated.

So far so good; but now what about the Russian? He had evidently escaped suspicion, yet would be far from easy in his own mind. The situation in which he found himself would only serve to increase his desire to secure the money, and get safely away while the going was good. If he actually knew where such money was to be had, he would scarcely delay seeking it. If he had personally hidden that bag of currency taken from Alva, he would be after the stuff within twenty-four hours; while if another held it, he would as surely seek the fellow out, and demand his share. This gave me two lines to follow; I might locate Waldron, and shadow him; or I might see what discoveries I could make in the Colmar building. The better chance seemed to me lay in Broad street. I ate a deliberate lunch, planning how best to proceed, and hoping some bellboy would call me to the telephone. I finished the meal uninterrupted.

Both Wall and Broad streets were busy enough when I elbowed my passage through the shifting crowds of men hurrying in every direction, and reached the edge of the curb, gazed upward at the ornamental front of the Colmar building.

I took an elevator to the twelfth floor, and walked slowly from end to end of the marble corridor, reading the names on the glass doors as I passed. I met but few people and attracted no attention, passing down the stairway to the floor below. Growing more pessimistic as I proceeded, I had reached the fifth floor, when, as I turned at the front of the iron stairs, my glance rested on the letters stenciled along the frosted glass opposite—"Mutual Investment Company, Gasper Wine, Manager." I stopped still, my heart beating wildly, feeling that I had stumbled blindly on the very thing I had been seeking. Gasper Wine was the name of the man who, through accident, had opened to me the door leading into the Alva factory; the man who had left me alone in the entry while he disappeared to talk with Alva privately in the little side-room. Gasper Wine! For the first time I really believed the old back driver was right—he had actually picked up just such a fare lugging a bag with him, and driven the fellow to this place at midnight. I had never connected the crime with Wine before—yet why not? He was among those present; he had been alone with Alva; he doubtless knew of the transferring of the money; and he answered fully the description of the man the cabby had picked up near the Jersey docks.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Country Life Is Sweet.

The best and most hopeful feature in any people is undoubtedly the instinct that leads them to the country to take rest, and not that which sends them flocking to the town and its distractions. The lighter the move the more it drifts; and the more frivolous the people the more they are blown, by one wind or another, into towns and cities.—John Burroughs.

WOMEN NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it. Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease. If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

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

Dun's delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store. However, if you wish first to test this preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Advertisement.

Pupils Use Brief Cases.

In the old days boys and girls used to start for school with a lunch box under one arm and a pile of books under the other. But modern efficiency has changed all that.

"These days they carry a brief case instead," said a stationer near a big high school. "And I don't know but it's more efficient. Both lunch and books will go in, and so it isn't necessary to have two arms occupied. I guess, too, that it flatters the kids. A brief case makes them look like their fathers on the way to business."—New York Sun.

DYED HER DRAPERIES, SKIRT AND A SWEATER

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can dye or tint faded, shabby skirts, dresses, waists, coats, sweaters, stockings, hangings, draperies, everything like new. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is guaranteed, even if you have never dyed before. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak, spot, fade, or run. So easy to use.—Advertisement.

Lonesome.

"You conceive that our city is beautiful, has clean streets, healthful surroundings and good government?"

"Of course," said the former New Yorker.

"You have established a good business here?"

"Oh, yes."

"Then why can't you be happy among us?"

"You have no rush hours."

Stomach Trouble?

Health Is Most Important to You and Your Family.

Kalamazoo, Mich.—"When my first baby was about a year old, he had a stomach disorder while teething. He was a very sick baby when one of my neighbors told me to give him a few drops of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery every two or three hours. Up to the time I gave him the Medical Discovery he had been unable to retain his food. The Discovery brought him out of this condition without further doctoring, and he has had no stomach trouble since. He is at the present time a strong, hardy youngster, seven years old."

—Mrs. Linda Burdette, 1010 N. Rose St.

Health is your most valuable asset. It does not pay to neglect it. Go at once to your neighborhood drug store and get the "Golden Medical Discovery" in tablets or liquid. Write Dr. Pierce's Invalid Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

Dr. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy

for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Two cent and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE. Northrup & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.



PALMER'S LOTION

A HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY FOR BURNS, RITES, CUTS, ECZEMA AND ITCHING SKIN AND SCALP TROUBLES. ALL DRUGGISTS. GUARANTEED BY SOLON PALMER NEW YORK

PALMER'S LOTION

REMOVED ALL MY PIMPLES AND CLEARED MY COMPLEXION

GIRLS Sell our exquisite line of face powder, talcum, and other toilet articles. Beautiful hinged and metal box, with large powder compact, puff and mirror. Retail \$1.00, cost you 50c. Send stamps for sample and complete information. Write Today!

Jeune Fille Specialties Co. 1807 Sanson St. Philadelphia, Pa.

Keep the Children Well!

During these days many children are complaining of headache, feverishness, stomach troubles, and irregular bowels. If mothers only knew what

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS for CHILDREN

Will do for children no family would ever be without them. These powders are so easy and pleasant to take and so effective in their action that for over 30 years mothers have used them and told others about them. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

Do Not Accept Any Substitute for MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS.

Will do for children no family would ever be without them. These powders are so easy and pleasant to take and so effective in their action that for over 30 years mothers have used them and told others about them. Sold by Druggists everywhere.

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Do Not Accept Any Substitute for MOTHER GR

JOY BROUGHT INTO HOME

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Restoring Mrs. Benz to Health



Altoona, Pa.—"I am writing to tell you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. We have had six children die at birth. From one hour to nineteen days is all they have lived. As I was going to have another, 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 healthy baby you would not want. I am sending you a picture of her. Everybody says, 'That is some healthy looking baby.' You have my consent to show this letter."—Mrs. C. W. Benz, 131 3rd Ave., Altoona, Pa.

No woman can realize the joy and happiness this healthy babe brought into the home of Mrs. Benz, unless they have had a like experience.

Every woman who suffers from any ailments peculiar to her sex, as indicated by backaches, headaches, bearing-down pains, irregularities, nervousness and "the blues," should not rest until they have given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

Sweet Dreams.

Like most three-year-olds, Dorothy Jane is always very insistent on having her own solutions. One evening she decided she must have something to eat before going to bed, and on a survey of the pantry, decided on raw Irish potatoes. However, big sister objected to this choice, saying: "Dorothy Jane, you must not eat raw potatoes before going to sleep; you will have bad dreams."

"Well, then give me sweet potatoes; they make me sweet dreams," argued Dorothy Jane.

Christian Name. In a certain primary class the teacher had been at great pains to explain the distinction between surnames and Christian names. Then she called upon the children to give examples of each kind from their own names and those of other members of their families.

When Charles was asked to tell in one statement the surname and the Christian name of his father, he responded, after some hesitation: "My father's surname is Tompkins, and his Christian name is a Methodist."

Case of Demonstration. "I am thinking of buying a car." "Why buy? Have you had demonstrations from them all?" "Not quite, but the demonstrators aren't so demonstrative as they were at first. The last one that took me shopping was even more unenthusiastic than the one that had taken me calling the day before. I think he was the one who put the demon in demonstration."—Itellin Ledger, Philadelphia.

Not He. "Look here, sir!" ominously demanded old Festus Pester, who had been disturbed by queer noises in the night. "Do you play the saxophone?" "No," removing his hat and exposing a very bald head, replied the man who had recently moved in next door. "I lost my hair in the natural course of events."—Kansas City Star.

A Surer Way. Ruth—"Only a foolish woman angles for compliments." Raphael—"Yes, a wise one depends more upon curves."

The First Case. Adam and Eve were evicted. "We didn't think a whole apple a reasonable rent," they explained.

16799 DIED

In New York City alone from kidney trouble last year. Don't allow yourself to become a victim by neglecting pains and aches. Guard against this trouble by taking

GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Holland's National Remedy since 1898. All druggists, three sizes.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Comfort Baby's Skin With Cuticura Soap And Fragrant Talcum

Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 25c.

EYES HURT?

For burning or gritty eyes, and to relieve inflammation, use Cuticura Eye Lotion, according to directions. BOTTLED BY BALL & DUKE, 147 Waverley Place, New York.

MONEY—MONEY—MONEY. 110 00 can be made weekly by selling Art Service Personal Christmas Cards. Full information, LANS, DAVIS & HARTHOLOMBY, St. Albans, Vt.

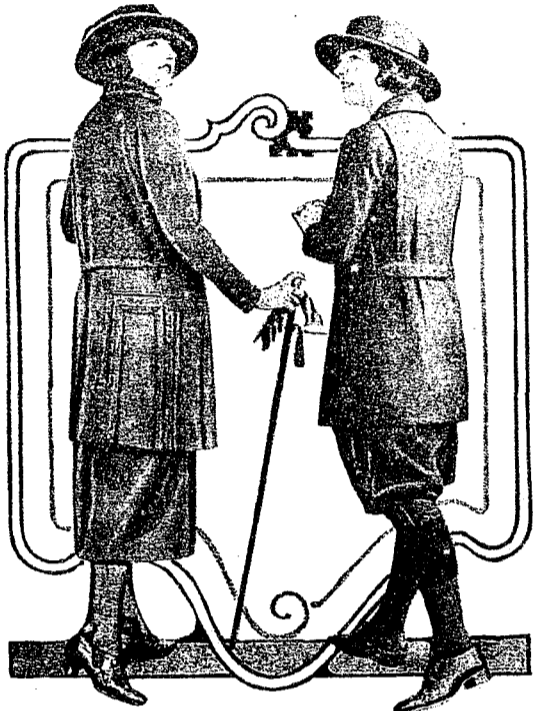
PLAIN TAILORED SUITS; COATS IN SEVERAL STYLES

THE plain tailored suit, which has been for so long the mainstay of our wardrobes, has a competitor that boldly proclaims its intention to become a rival. Its forerunners were the riding habit, with breeches instead of skirts, and undeniably smart and becoming, followed by golfing suits that daily grow more popular. Besides these, during the war, "service suits" proved themselves practical for many purposes, for camping, hiking, touring and outdoor work, and in them knickerbockers were substituted for skirts. Women have grown accustomed to them, and there is no doubt that they will keep the places they have won in the wardrobe; there is no reason why they should not. But now there is a concerted effort on the part of many women whose

too, must be of the simplest kind. Everyone will concede that such a costume has a style of its own and is equal to facing the worst weather.

Everything about winter coats is simple; they are built on generous lines of soft, warm and rich-looking materials having velvety surfaces. These materials are woolly or silky, and have many names, according to variations in their weave, and nothing ever looked more adequate to protect one against the cold. Even so, in about nine cases out of ten, furs are added in collars, yokes, vests, cuffs or emplacements, with the same enrichment as materials.

Taking the handsome wrap at the left of the two pictured here, as the last word in style, it is convincing that all the goods that could be used in



Two Tailored Suits.

occupations take them out of the home almost every day, to adopt and promote the knickerbocker suit for general wear. Just how successful this effort will be, remains to be seen. It is not safe to prophesy, but the chances are that the knicker suit will not replace the skirt suit. Like the sports hat, it will, very likely, merely be another item added to wardrobes that become diversified as the occupations of women become diversified.

The plain skirt suit has charms of its own that are not within reach of the knicker suit. For one thing, a great variety of blouses may be worn with a skirt, dainty and even somewhat fanciful, but the knicker suit

It has been used. Its simple sleeves, with high cuffs, suggest the doorman style; its scarf collar is very wide, and ends in a tassel which can be truthfully described as magnificent. It is generously embroidered in silk, with long, curiously shaped motifs, and is as rich-looking as a fur garment. Coats of this character are usually in brown, dark beige or soft tan shades, and like fur coats, are worn any time and any where.

For women who like less bulky wraps and more definite lines, the season provides models as shapely as in the coat at the right, in which a rippled skirt portion is set onto a shaped body. The sleeves, as sleeves go this



Coats Are Ample and Warm.

seems to demand strictly utility blouses, that are like it in character. Styles in coats may be more varied also when skirts are to be worn with them. The restless sex has never shown much enthusiasm over getting into one uniform and spending the greater part of its life so garbed.

However, if you are contemplating a new street outfit, you may take your choice between the suit shown at the left, with its plain short skirt and straight-line coat, made of polka dot, and the efficient knicker suit at the right. For the knicker suit sturdy materials are to be chosen, as sturdy as oxford cloth or the like, and with such materials wool hose and smart calf-skin shoes are to be worn. Hats,

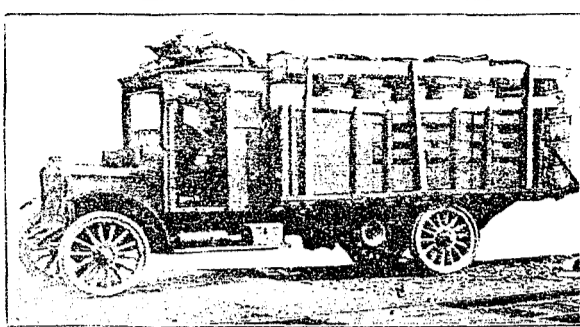
season, may be called close-fitting, and they flare at the hand. Rows of braid, couched on them in a zigzag pattern, repeat the same decoration on the skirt where there are three groups of this ornament. The collar is plucked oxford in the natural gray tan and white of the fur which tones in well with every color used in coats.

Julia Bottomley

COPYRIGHT BY WESTERN NEWS-PAPER COMPANY

Chenille Balls and Embroideries. Chenille balls and chenille embroidery are used on hats and dresses for fall.

SOLUTION OF TRANSPORTATION PROBLEMS SEEN IN MOTORTRUCK



Farm Truck in This Load Will Go Directly to Dealer at a Market Fifteen Miles Away and Arrive in Fresh Condition.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A steadily increasing number of shippers are looking toward the motortruck for the solution of their transportation problems. Farmers are included in this category, and it may therefore be well to point out, as the result of actual experience of others, the things they should consider in connection with the use of motortrucks to haul their produce to market.

In very few instances, say experts of the bureau of markets, United States Department of Agriculture, is it advisable for a farmer to purchase and operate a motortruck solely for his own needs, as the initial investment, cost of upkeep, and the limited time the truck is likely to be in use make the venture expensive and disproportionate to the convenience secured.

Where trucks are operated by private individuals for profit the owner of the truck usually operates between certain points on a fixed schedule. The farmer assumes no risk. He simply pays whatever the rate for cartage may be, and may find the use of this means of transportation an advantage over the railroad or over hauling his produce to market himself by team. At the same time it has often occurred that when the farmer had learned to depend upon this service, the rates would be raised to a point, or that another motortruck operator would enter the field with the result that both operators were compelled to go out of business, leaving the farmer without any truck service at all.

One Successful Venture. It may be well to consider the basis upon which a farmer may secure motortruck transportation at a nominal cost and create a service upon which he can place full reliance.

There are several co-operative motortruck associations in existence, of which, perhaps, the Farmers' Co-operative company of Hartford county, Maryland, has had the largest measure of success. The territory served by the association is a very productive agricultural region. Many of the farmers ship milk to Baltimore, some raise truck crops and others practice general farming.

The association rates on many commodities are decidedly lower than those of the railroad. The members say that the saving of time in marketing their produce is a big advantage, also. For example, when the farmers haul their produce to market by wagon they had to start out at midnight and did not return home until nine o'clock the next morning. Now, at least eight hours of that time is saved for other work.

But while the Hartford County company has had considerable success, it conditions not been favorable for the operation of a co-operative motortruck route. This fact should not be lost sight of; and for the benefit of those contemplating the establishment of co-operative motortruck associations the following points should receive careful consideration:

Factors to Be Considered.

A careful survey should be made to determine the adequacy of present transportation facilities, the reasonableness of the rates charged, the approximate daily tonnage available for movement in each direction, the character of the roads over which the trucks must be operated, and the general sentiment of the community toward such an association. The distance from market should not be more than 40 miles, and there should be sufficient volume of produce to warrant reasonably constant operation of the trucks throughout the year.

It having been concluded that the co-operative enterprise will be a decided advantage, only men who have demonstrated their business ability in handling their private affairs and who exercise a good influence among the members of the community should be selected as directors. The secretary should be a man with energy, tact, business ability, and a high appreciation of the farmer's interests. The capitalization of the association should be large enough to permit the issuance of enough stock to pay for the trucks in cash, to assure a sufficient amount of cash on hand as working capital, and to have enough unissued stock to provide for future sound extension of the business, as well as a depreciation fund to replace worn-out equipment.

Make Service the Watchword. The trucks should be selected only after a thorough and unbiased consideration of the various makes. Records of performance, of cost of operation and maintenance, furnished by actual operators of trucks rather than by agents of truck manufacturers, should be carefully considered in the light of present and prospective needs of the association.

In employing operators merit should be the sole consideration. Rates should be based on a careful analysis of complete, adequate and accurate information regarding costs. Accounting methods should be simple but sufficiently comprehensive to show the exact financial status of the association at all times.

In determining matters of policy the interests of the members as a whole rather than as individuals must be considered. Service must be the watchword. And to make the association a real success, each member must feel that it is his association.

STATE BUREAUS GET QUICK INFORMATION

Connected With Washington Office by Telegraph.

At Each State Office Officials Are Able to "Listen In" on Market News Messages Being Transmitted to the Offices.

Four state marketing bureaus are now connected with the Washington office of the bureau of markets and crop estimates, United States Department of Agriculture, by telegraph wire. "Drops" from the Federal leased-wire system extend into the state bureau offices at Trenton, N. J.; Lancaster and Harrisburg, Pa.; Madison, Wis., and Lincoln, Neb., and at each point the state officials are able to "listen in" on the market news messages being sent to and from the various branch offices of the federal bureau. Such market information as is of interest to the farmers, dealers and consumers of the four states is copied and given intensive distribution by the state officials.

In most cases distribution of the market news is done by means of special news releases to the daily and weekly newspapers and the farm journal press. In one instance the market information is distributed by means of mimeographed reports mailed direct to farmers and other agricultural interests. In Pennsylvania the work of distribution is facilitated by eight reporters located in important market centers, who supplement the national news with local information regarding supply, demand and prices.

The marked increased appreciation of the value of agricultural market news and its wider distribution through daily and weekly reports in a large measure due to the progressive program adopted by the National Association of State Marketing Officials, which believes that one of the prerequisites of improvement in the nation's machinery for marketing agricultural products is a national and local market news service that will give producers accurate reports as speedily as possible after the marketing transactions take place.

ROOTS LEFT OUT ALL WINTER

As Early in Spring as Parsnips and Salsify Can Be Handled, Carefully Dig and Reset Roots.

Parsnips and salsify are hardy, and the roots may be safely left in place through the winter. As early in the spring as they can be handled, and before they start into growth, experts of the United States Department of Agriculture advise, the roots should be dug, carefully sorted, and the selected ones immediately reset from three to five feet apart. They will start into growth at once, and generally will produce a good crop of seed. The parsnip can be safely left in place until the seed is fully ripe, when it can be cut and stored under shelter till dry. The heads of salsify open out as they ripen, and unless gathered, the seed will be blown away. It is necessary, therefore, to gather the opening heads about noon of every sunny day, and spread them in an airy place until dry, when the seed can be rubbed out, winnowed and stored.

PUREBRED STOCK IS BEST

Price Received for Poultry and Eggs Depends Upon Quality of Produce at Market.

There is always a good demand for market poultry and eggs, and there always will be, but like every other commodity, the price received by the seller depends upon the quality of the goods sold. Good, plump, tender chickens, properly fitted, always command the top price, while the scrawny, stagg, inferior stuff has to be sold for what ever it will bring.

For Cleaning Tile, Bathtubs, Kitchen Sinks, and Marble

Use SAPOLIO. Quickly removes the stains and makes everything look like new. See that the name SAPOLIO is on every package.

ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO.
Sole Manufacturers
New York U. S. A.

Use
SAPOLIO

Shining-up Days Are Here

E-Z STOVE POLISH

Its Shine Is Wonderful

Switching Facilities. "Did I understand you to say Senator Snortsworthy has a single truck mind?" "You did not. Judging from the number of times the senator has reversed himself on important questions his mind must resemble a railroad yard."

Radium and Beauty. The marvelous discovery of the wonderful effects of Radium when applied to the skin, has astonished the world. RADIOR FACE CREAMS contain enough Radium to impart that soft bloom and velvety texture, which make a perfect complexion. RADIOR FACE CREAMS cost 75c and \$1.50 per jar. On sale at leading drug stores, or write us direct.—Radior Company of London, 1476 Broadway, New York.—Advertisement.

ANYTHING TO KEEP THE HELP

Evidently Farmer, These Days, Must Expect to Make Them Some Slight Concessions.

"I see you are keeping your hired man all right now, Ezra." "Yep, keeping him all right." "He seems satisfied, too. How'd he do it?"

"Did everything he asked me to. Let him work only eight hours and eat with the family. He got to complaining of dull evenings, so every night I give him the use of a car of his own, and the money to spend, to go to the movies in town."

"That ought to satisfy him." "It didn't, though. He complained of his room, and so I coaxed my son to trade rooms with him. Then he seemed more settled like."

"I notice you've cut off your whiskers, Ezra." "Yeah. Some more of that hired man's notions."

"How's that?" "He complained they tickled him every time I kissed him good night."

Proved. Rasper—I think married men are more imprudent than single ones. Harper—Why do you say that?

"It has been estimated that during a married life of 50 years a man will answer the question 'Where have you been?' 18,898 times. Surely that signifies the marvelous fertility of a married man's mind."—London Answers.

One Definition.

Blinks—Why do you cull your house a bungalow? Jenkins—Well, if it isn't a bungalow, what is it? That job was a bungle, and I still owe for it.

The Natural Question. "Just think, Adolph, there in the dark street was a man. I ran harder than I ever ran before." "And did you catch him, auntie?"—Der Drummer, Berlin.

MOTHER! MOVE CHILD'S BOWELS WITH CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP

Hurry, mother! Even a sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to open the bowels. A teaspoonful today may prevent a sick child tomorrow. If constipated, bilious, feverish, fretful, has cold, colic, or if stomach is sour, tongue coated, breath bad, remember a good cleansing of the little bowels is often all that is necessary.

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.

GOT UNCLE ON TENDER SPOT

Small Boy's Innocent Repetition of Mother's Remark Not Likely to Promote Cordiality.

Nine-year-old Joe had received a watch of that sort all boys have for a birthday present. With it was a little chain, the whole outfit taken together not costing more than \$3. But Joe did not value it accordingly. His uncle, amused at him, told him all the burglar stories he could think of. But little Joe wasn't awed. Finally, near the end of the week, his uncle asked, "Aren't you afraid burglars will steal your watch, Joe?" "No, sir," he said, and his eyes shone with pride. "You see me, go out to the garage just before dark, Uncle Bob. Well, I hide my watch under the seat of your car. Mother said burglars wouldn't steal it if you gave them a prize for doing it, 'cause it's so rickety."

She Couldn't Be Sure. The rather flimsily-dressed woman took her fourteen-year-old daughter to the domestic science teacher. "I want her to learn to cook and sew," she said, "so that she can get a husband."

For one minute the teacher stared at the woman. Then a twinkle came into her eyes. "Oh, I don't know about that being so sure a way," she laughed. "You see I teach both and I haven't yet obtained a husband."

The foolish man who built his house on the sand—

He gave an example in folly which anybody can understand.

It isn't so easy, however, to sense the mistake of trying to build the body on foods which lack essential nourishment.

Here, again, is a foundation of sand which gives 'way when the test comes.

Many a food that tastes good lacks honesty of nourishment to equal its taste. Thus it tempts the appetite into mistakes that often are costly.

Grape-Nuts is a food which helps build bodily endurance for life's stress and storm. The full nourishment of wheat and malted barley, together with the vital mineral salts so necessary to bone structure and red blood corpuscles, with phosphates for the brain, is retained in Grape-Nuts. The long baking process by which Grape-Nuts is made gives the food a natural sweetness and an unusual ease of digestibility and assimilation.

Served with cream or milk, Grape-Nuts is fully nourishing, and whether eaten as a cereal at breakfast or lunch, or made into a pudding for dinner. Grape-Nuts has a particular delight for the appetite. Sold by grocers.

Grape-Nuts—the Body Builder
"There's a Reason"

