

## WHICH ROAD THROUGH CHELSEA

Board Commerce Discusses Proposed  
Trunk Line "M92." Will Circulate  
Petitions At Once.

The route of the proposed state trunk line road, officially known as "M92," through Chelsea was discussed at considerable length at a meeting of the Board of Commerce last evening.

Originally, the proposed route through this village was via Main street, passing through the business section of town. Then the state engineers conceived a plan for avoiding a grade crossing with the Michigan Central railroad on Main street by going under the tracks on Wilkinson street, extending that street north from West Middle street to Riemschneider's corner for that purpose. Later, a petition asking the state highway department to adopt the Wilkinson street route was circulated and generally signed. The petition has been in the hands of the state officials for some time past, and unless something is done at once the route will probably go through via Wilkinson street.

At the meeting last evening it was conceded by all that the route south from Riemschneider's corner is preferable as it eliminates a grade crossing with the M. C. R. R., but instead of continuing south on Wilkinson street after passing under the tracks, it is believed that the route should be east on Middle street to the intersection of Middle and Main, and thence south to the federal aid road south of town. This would bring the north and south traffic through the business section of town and the state would be saved considerable paving already in on Middle and Main streets. Petitions will be circulated advocating the adoption of that route, and

forwarded to the state highway department.

Committees Appointed.  
President Dancer, with the sanction of the board of directors, announced the following committees:

Roads—George P. Staffan, L. G. Palmer, A. G. Hindelang, O. D. Schneider.

Drains and Sewage—Jacob Hummel, R. D. Walker, Ellsworth Hoppe.

Manufacturing and Industries—C. Lehman, Dr. H. W. Schmidt, H. H. Fenn.

Recreations and Playgrounds—P. G. Schaible, M. J. Dunkel, Rev. H. R. Beatty.

Discuss Welfare Building.

E. L. Clark, superintendent of schools, brought up the matter of a community building and outlined a plan for securing the use of the Welfare building of the Lewis Spring & Axle company. He stated that Mr. Lewis will donate the use of the building if arrangements can be made to heat and light it, etc. The matter was referred to the committee on Recreations and Playgrounds for investigation.

The next regular meeting of the Board of Commerce will be held on Thursday evening, December 1st.

### MISCELLANEOUS SHOWER.

A miscellaneous shower was given Monday evening by the S. P. L. club at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Faist in honor of their daughter, Mrs. Otto Lucht.

A mock marriage was an enjoyable feature, the parts being taken as follows: Bride, Mrs. Otto Lucht; bridegroom, Miss Amanda Koch; maid of honor, Mrs. Lester Winans; best man, Mrs. O. D. Schneider; flower girl, Miss Milda Faust; ring bearer, Miss Katherine Hoffman; train bearer, Ruth Faust. The wedding march was played by Mrs. J. N. Strieter and Mrs. John Hauser sang, "O Promise Me."

## Apologies Accepted



Miss Lillie Wackenhut impersonated the clergyman.

About 35 guests were present and the "bride" received many pretty gifts. A dainty lunch was served following the ceremony, the table decorations being white and yellow chrysanthemums and white and yellow candles.

## OUR NEIGHBORS' DOINGS

What's Happening In Nearby Towns  
And Communities.

Hallowe'en fun at Morrice cost some of the fun makers \$75. John Gallagher, whose truck was run out to the Beard schoolhouse and one of the tires ruined, settled with the boys, nine in number, for that amount.

Kappa Sigma fraternity of Ann Arbor has purchased the L. J. Hoover property, southeast of the Ann Arbor city limits, and will move into the house next week. Some time in December the fraternity will give a house party, which will be the formal opening of the new house. Approximately 20 acres of ground surround the house, which is of white stone construction in modern French renaissance style. The place has been one of the show places of Ann Arbor since its erection by the late L. J. Hoover several years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Peavy and Mr. and Mrs. Don Goodnow went to Ann Arbor, Sunday, and on the way back saw a wild deer near the Shiawassee river just south of Howell and Sunday evening Mr. and Mrs. William Burdick and a number of neighbors in the south part of town saw a deer, evidently the same one, under an electric light in the city. This is the time when hunters are going north to hunt deer, but it should be remembered that there is no open season in Livingston county, and no time when the shooting of deer in this county is legal. The penalty for violating the law is a heavy fine or imprisonment, or both at the discretion of the court. The deer have been planted in Livingston county by the county and state authorities and are protected by law and it certainly is nice to have them roam at will in the county.—Republican.

### NORTH LAKE NEWS.

Miss Eleanor Eisenbeiser of Ypsilanti spent the week-end at her home here.

Miss Laura Daniel visited at the home of Daniel Reilly of Pinckney several days of last week.

Mrs. Ella Burkhardt and daughter, Flora, are spending the winter in Chelsea, and have rented apartments in Mrs. William Bacon's residence on Orchard street.

Miss Loretta Frazier has been ill for several days.

Miss Irene Cavendar of Jackson was a recent guest of Miss Johanna Hanken.

Mr. and Mrs. Clare Walz and family and Miss Georgia Robards spent Sunday at the home of G. Robards.

Sunday, November 13th: public worship at 10:30, L. H. Hagle will preach. Sunday school at 12; the lesson is found in Acts 24, 10-23. There is a class for every age. Stanley Richards leads the singing, and the music is good.

The pageant, "The Coming of Truth," will be given Sunday morning, November 27th, at 10:30. This will be "go-to-church Sunday" in this community. Considerable effort is being made to have every person, who does not attend church elsewhere, present.

All parts of the pageant will be rehearsed Friday evening, November 11, promptly at 8:30 o'clock.

### RIETHMILLER—BOWDISH.

A wedding of unusual interest was that which united in marriage Miss Ruby A. Bowdich of Detroit and Mr. Floyd J. Riethmiller of Waterloo, the ceremony taking place Wednesday, November 2, 1921, at high noon, at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Riethmiller, 634 N. Waterloo avenue, Jackson, Rev. E. M. Rhoades, pastor of the First Baptist church, officiating.

The bride wore a modish gown of blue crepe-de-chene with a corsage bouquet of white bridal roses. The bride and groom were unattended. An elaborate three-course dinner was served after congratulations. Chrysanthemums were effectively used for decorations.

Mr. and Mrs. Riethmiller left for a trip to Detroit, Grand Rapids and other points, and will be at home to their many friends at the farm home in Waterloo after January 1st.

### HOME FOR ORPHAN GIRLS.

Ira L. VanGieson has sold the west 30 acres of the Ella and Ray Starr farm on Cedar lake to the Starr Commonwealth of Albion. A school for orphan girls will be erected on the property in the near future similar in character to the school for boys at Albion.

### IN THE CHURCHES

#### METHODIST

Rev. H. R. Beatty, Pastor.  
Sunday morning, "The Full Life."  
S. S. at 11:15. Epworth league 6 p. m. Sunday evening, "Why Be Ashamed?"

#### ST. PAUL'S

Rev. G. W. Krause, Pastor.  
Morning service, English preaching at ten o'clock. Sunday school at 11:15. Classes for all ages.

#### 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 Ertel, Pastor.  
Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. Epworth league at 7:30 p. m. Preaching at 8 p. m. All services fast time.

Advertising is the hyphen that brings buyer and seller together.

## ATTENTION!

Never again such an opportunity to buy jewelry at reduced prices.

A remarkable sale of almost anything in my stock:

Clocks at pre-war prices.

Best values in Cut Glass, Baking Dishes, etc.

Lavaliers and Beads to match every gown.

Rings of all kinds, from the brilliant diamond down to the modest band-ring.

Watches are my specialty—reasonable in price but ever high-grade in quality.

We invite you to look over these bargains for your Xmas. Buy gifts that last.

Walter F. Kantlehner

Jeweler and Optometrist.

Chelsea, Mich.

### WATERLOO VILLAGE.

Mr. and Mrs. Loyal Broesamle and son Carl, of Detroit, spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. E. Broesamle. Milton Riethmiller is driving a new Ford coupe.

Dr. Walter Koelz of Ann Arbor is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Koelz.

Mr. and Mrs. John Broesamle and family, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. Broesamle and family.

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

Mr. and Mrs. George Fauser and son George spent Sunday with the latter's brother, George Hamilton, near Jackson.

### WANT AND FOR SALE ADS

WANTED—Good beef cattle. Leach & Downer. 1822

FOR SALE—Good hard wood, \$3.50 cord. George Merkel, phone 141. F30, Chelsea. 1812

CORSETS—Genuine Stewart made-to-measure Corset for \$6.00, from now until December 1st. Mrs. W. K. Guerin, agent. 171f

WANTED—Radiators to repair; first class work and service. Brimble Tire & Supply House. 1712

LOST—Brass rail from service car, between garage and Alber's onion marsh. Reward. Jones' Garage, phone 133-W, Chelsea. 1712

WANTED—Ford owners to see our Hood and Radiator Covers, made of heavy pantastote top material, felt lined, extra good buy. Brimble Tire and Supply House. 1712

BANKING HOURS—Beginning on November 5th and until further notice the Saturday evening banking hours of the Chelsea Banks will be from 6:30 to 8:00 Central standard time. Kempf Com. & Sav. Bank, Farmers & Merchants Bank. 1712

AUTO NECESSITIES—Blow out patches, heat, water and oil proof; fan belts; carbon remover; tape; tube patches, bulbs, spark plugs; piston rings. Brimble Tire & Supply House. 1712

FOR SALE—Pure rubber running board mats, worth \$1.50, special while they last 75c. Brimble Tire & Supply House, Chelsea. 1712

PORK, REEF, MUTTON, CHICKENS on sale Saturday at our market. Leach & Downer. 161f

WINTER GOODS—Hood covers, special alcohol, heaters, windshield cleaners, anti-draft shields, tire chains, etc. Palmer Garage. 1614

FOR SALE—Classy spot lights at real bargain prices. Brimble Tire & Supply House. 1712

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

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

MACHINE OPERATORS wanted at Geibel Garment Co. 961f.

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

FOR SALE—Old newspapers for wrapping, shoes, etc. Large bundle only five cents at the Tribune office.



BY BANKING SOME PART OF YOUR INCOME EACH Pay Day you are protecting yourself against all adversities and providing for the future.

UNEXPECTED EMERGENCIES come into the lives of every one and if you should suddenly become ill or lose your job, have you enough laid aside to tide you over till you get another job? BEGIN BANKING YOUR MONEY NOW to guard against any emergency that might arise and you will find a healthy bank account is a Sure Light in the darkest hour.

## The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

Member Federal Reserve Bank.

Chelsea Michigan

## -Winter Footwear-

Winter is here! Protect yourself from sickness—keep your feet dry and warm. For bargains in—

Men's Socks and Rubbers 4-buckle and 1-buckle Arctics  
Boys' Socks and Rubbers Shoe Rubbers, etc.

Boys' Hi-Cuts, Little Gents' 9 to Boys' 6, \$2.85 to \$3.75

Rouge Rex Work Shoes for Men at Lowest Prices—call at

West Middle Street **SCHMID'S** Chelsea  
Where Your Dollars Buy Most Michigan

## Used Car Specials

1921 Ford Sedan—

This car has been driven only 2000 miles. Very best of condition.

1921 Ford Coupelet—

Looks like new. Driven only 900 miles.

1921 Ford Touring—

Lots of extras, including speedometer. Driven 3,100 miles.

These are the very cream of used cars. - Buy now and save money.

## - PALMER MOTOR SALES -

LARD! LARD!

ONLY 12<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>C  
THE POUND

F. C. KLINGLER

Twice-a-Week Tribune — \$1.50-a-Year

## HOLMES & WALKER

### Had You Thought of Xmas?

The Yule tide season is only a few short weeks away and its time to give the thought of Christmas buying your attention. As usual, our store is making extensive preparations to supply your Christmas needs and we invite you to come in early and make your selections before our stocks are broken.



Gifts for the children are here in profusion, and toyland is well represented—no need to go elsewhere to find something to please the kiddies. Coaster wagons, sleds, toy engines, books, games and game boards.  
Special Showing of Dolls.

### CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES

Christmas Novelties of all kinds are shown here—Toilet articles, Manicure Sets, and Ivory Goods in profusion.

### FURNITURE AND HARDWARE

For really practical gifts one has only to visit our Furniture or Hardware Departments. There you can find the practical, lasting gifts that will give pleasure and satisfaction for years. No trouble to show you the new things. Come in and see how well we have anticipated your Christmas wants.

## HOLMES & WALKER

"We Always Treat You Right"

**O.K.** Non-Freezing, Non-Liquid, Rechargeable Storage Batteries—  
The First Cost is the Last Cost.

Garage Open Sundays Until Noon

Phones: Garage, 133-W Residence, 133-J **Jones' Garage**  
Satisfied Customers Keep Us Busy.

Don't Forget to Renew  
That Subscription

## THIS WOMAN'S EXPERIENCE

Brings a Ray of Hope to Childless Women

Lowell, Mass.—"I had anemia from the time I was sixteen years old and was very irregular. If I did any house cleaning or washing I would faint and have to be put to bed, my husband thinking every minute was my last. After reading your next-book for women I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used the Sanative Wash, and have never felt better than I have the last two years. I can work, eat, sleep, and feel as strong as can be. Doctors told me I could never have children—I was too weak—but after taking Vegetable Compound it strengthened me so I gave birth to an eight pound boy. I was well all the time, did all my work up to the last day, and had a natural birth. Everybody who knew me was surprised, and when they ask me what made me strong I tell them with great pleasure, 'I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and never felt better in my life.' Use this testimonial at any time."—Mrs. ELIZABETH SMART, 142 W. Sixth St., Lowell, Mass. This experience of Mrs. Smart is surely a strong recommendation for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is only one of a great many similar cases.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**  
Removes Dandruff, Itches, and Fades Hair. Restores Color and Fades Hair. Restores Color and Fades Hair. Restores Color and Fades Hair.

**HINDERCOORS** Removes Corns, Calluses, and Stings. Itching Feet. Itching Feet. Itching Feet. Itching Feet.

**Ladies Keep Your Skin Clear, Sweet, Healthy With Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Talcum**

Any man might have found independence if he had begun early enough—with 100 acres of his own.

**MOTHER! CLEAN CHILD'S BOWELS WITH CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP**

Even a sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup." If the little tongue is coated, or if your child is listless, cross, feverish, full of cold, or has colic, give a teaspoonful to cleanse the liver and bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all the constipation poison, sour bile and waste 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.

You will never find time for anything. If you want time you must make it.

**WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND SWAMP-ROOT**

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper. Advertisement.

Heart happiness is cheap enough, yet how dearly we pay for its counterfeits.

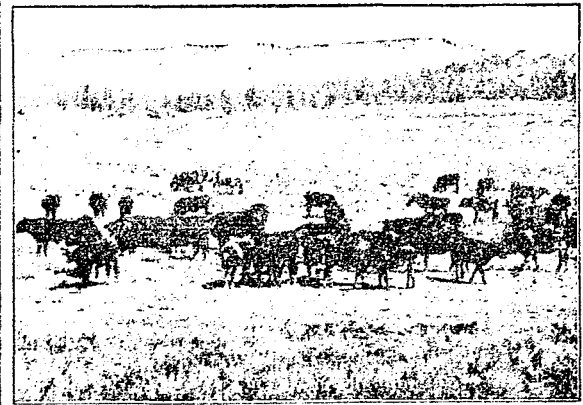
**DYED HER BABY'S COAT, A SKIRT AND CURTAINS**

Each package of "Diamond Dye" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint her old, worn, faded things new. Even if she has never dyed before, she can put a new, rich color into shabby skirts, dresses, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, linens, hangings, everything. Buy Diamond Dye on either hand—then perfect home dyeing is guaranteed. Just tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods. Diamond Dye never streaks, spots, fades or runs. Advertisement.

Childish sports may satisfy the children, but annoy the neighbors.

**MURINE Night Morning Keep Your Eyes Clear and Healthy**  
Gives You the Best of Both Worlds. Clear, Bright, Healthy Eyes.

## LOSSES TO LIVE STOCK ON OPEN RANGES CAN BE GREATLY REDUCED



Cattle Grazing on a Western Forest Range.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)  
The utilization of the range in the national forests of the West for the production of wool, beef, mutton and pork is steadily increasing from year to year. Ranchers and stockmen are manifesting a growing appreciation of the advantages afforded by government pastures. And in the same degree they are all too frequently neglecting their stock after it is turned out on the mountain ranges, state officials of the United States Department of Agriculture.

On all open ranges there are many losses from predatory animals, poisonous plants, disease and accidents, and similar dangers. Unless owners of live stock campaign intelligently and perseveringly against such sources of disaster, their herds and flocks usually suffer a mortality of from 5 to 6 per cent yearly. To illustrate, one ranchman grazed 700 head of cattle last summer on a national forest without a herder. As a result he lost a dozen head of steers worth \$50 each.

**Mortality High Last Year.**  
Last year in forest district 5, which includes California and western Nevada, the total live stock mortality in 17 forests amounted to 1,151 cattle, 5 horses and 5,540 sheep. The total number of permits who used the federal grazing lands aggregated 3,323. They grazed 234,415 cattle and horses, 633,500 sheep and goats and 5,500 hogs on the forest ranges. Two hundred and seventy-five cattle died of disease; 239 cattle and 1,402 sheep were killed by eating poisonous plants; 91 cattle, 5 horses and 2,745 sheep were killed by predatory animals; and 480 cattle and 1,032 sheep succumbed to accidents and miscellaneous causes of death.

This matter of live stock losses on the government ranges has become of such importance that the United States forest service made a detailed survey of the specific causes of mortality among live stock in the Stanislaus forest of California during a recent year. During the period under discussion a total of 351 head of live stock out of the 20,000 animals pastured in the forest lost their lives. The manner in which these losses were distributed should be of value to stockmen and ranchers who are interested in curtailing these losses and who are anxious to know what the weak points in their present methods of management are. The losses among cattle were distributed as follows:

Under one year old from blackleg, 58; over one year old from blackleg, 57; calves, loss of mother from larkspur poisoning, 10; cattle losses from larkspur, 53; other poisons, 21; predatory animals, 20; accident, 33; in eating, 14; lost, strayed or stolen, 74; from anthrax, 2; from eating giant powder from railroad construction camp, 5; from neck-and-spine disease, 15; killed by hunters, 2; blind, aged, crippled and captured, 4; losses from contagious abortion, 122; from lack of proper food and starvation, 13, and from unknown causes, 337.

**Check Predatory Animals.**

The losses from predatory animals are being checked as rapidly as the federal agencies for this work are able to cope with the situation. Whenever the forest rangers note that the predatory animals are causing heavy damage, professional hunters are sent to destroy them. The losses due to disease and accident and miscellaneous causes could be substantially decreased if more herders were employed by the owners. Under conditions which obtain on the national forest ranges one or two herders could handle from five hundred to a thousand cattle without particular difficulty. On the same scale that it pays to herd sheep on the government ranges it also is profitable to herd cattle and, potentially, permittees probably will come to this decision of their own accord.

Poisonous plants—and particularly larkspur—are responsible annually for large losses of live stock throughout the western states. There is only one effective system of ridding the ranges of larkspur and that is to grub the plants out season after season until finally the range will be free of this objectionable growth.

The experiences of a certain rancher whose range abuts one of the California national forests, and who, under the supervision of the United States forest service, has been waging a winning fight against larkspur during the last four years, are illuminative in this regard. After careful trial and study of the control methods and the results, this stockman is enthusiastic about the efficiency of the plan and he urges every other rancher or stockman who owns an infested range to give the system

of eradication a thorough and impartial trial.

**Ideal Pasture Infested.**

In this instance the larkspur was prevalent in large amounts on a range where the grazing was otherwise exceptionally good. The infested area was on a side hill where seepage from a spring near the top of the hill provided plenty of moisture, so that the grass was unusually luxuriant at all times during the grazing period. The rancher had to have a herder with the cattle constantly in order to keep them off the larkspur-infested area. Not only did he lose the use of excellent range, but he also was under extra expense to protect his cattle from the poisonous plants. During the 1913 grazing season he lost ten steers, which, despite the efforts of the herder, trespassed on the larkspur area and succumbed to the poisoning which resulted. The following season, under similar conditions, 24 head of valuable range cattle were poisoned. The next year only five steers died from larkspur poisoning, while the following year the mortality aggregated eighteen head.

In 1917 the larkspur eradication campaign was instituted, and as a consequence of the work of that season the cattle losses were curtailed to only five animals. The next year the work was continued and not a single case of steer mortality from larkspur poisoning occurred. In 1919 only two steers died, while last year the mortality also was limited to two animals. Recently the larkspur area of the range has been grazed by a band of 2,000 sheep.

**One Hundred Acres Grubbed.**

The first season about one hundred acres of range were grubbed, the poisonous plants being eradicated with turkspur picks and scattered in exposed places to dry in the sun. One man could dig 1.71 acres a day. The total cost of grubbing the one hundred acres the first year amounted to \$450.30, an average of \$4.50 an acre.

The losses of cattle were reduced from 18 head the year before to 5 head the following season. The saving of 13 head of cattle was directly due to the larkspur eradication work. Estimating these steers worth \$50 apiece, a saving of \$650 resulted, which paid all the expense of the grubbing and left a balance of \$199.70 to the credit of the work. The following season the range carried 50 more head of cattle as a result of the decrease in the amount and severity of the larkspur infection.

In passing, it is worthy of mention that the larkspur picks are made from ordinary surface picks by drawing out one point to a chisel form about two inches wide, while the other point is sharpened in a diamond shape. Generally pruning shears and small hand axes are used in cutting out the brush and trees which obstruct the access of the workmen to the larkspur. Ordinarily an average workman can grub out from seventy to eighty larkspur plants an hour. The last two seasons the grubbing work has been continued, the chief attention being devoted to new areas, as the original one hundred acres are now practically free of any larkspur.

## BUYING SUITABLE CHICKENS

Possible for City Man to Select His Pullets From Live Poultry Shipped to Town.

Where a town man has no time to go into the country to buy his pullets it often is possible to choose suitable birds among the live poultry shipped into the city markets. The advice of some experienced person should be obtained before buying, says the United States Department of Agriculture. Local poultry associations are glad to help prospective poultry keepers by putting them into touch with members having stock for sale. The board of trade or the chamber of commerce often can bring poultry raiser and buyer together.

## FOWLS POISONED BY COCKLE

Ohio Poultry Specialist Says Plant Affects Nervous System, Causing Paralysis.

Fews fed liberally with wheat screenings in which there was a large amount of cockle have been reported as poisoned by the cockle. Prof. G. S. Vickers, poultry specialist of the Ohio State university, reports one case that came under his observation during the middle of May, when 60 hens had died from this cause. The cockle affects the nervous system, causing a paralysis of the legs.

## MR. BOWSER IS BRAVE

But the Police Do Not Praise Him.

By M. QUAD.

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Mr. Bowser was going over to the store on an errand the other evening when he met a man named Jones, with whom he had a slight acquaintance.

Mr. Jones was walking by fast and seemed very much excited, and it was perfectly natural that Mr. Bowser should ask:

"What's up, Mr. Jones—Is any of the family sick?"

"No, Mr. Bowser, but I was going to the police station, and I wish you would go along with me."

"Why do you go to the police station?" queried Mr. Bowser.

"Say, I made a great discovery, and an awful tragedy may be close at hand!"

"Tragedy?"

"Yes, one of the worst tragedies that ever happened in this town. I am glad I met you. You will tell me what to do."

"I can always tell a person what to do!" pompously replied Mr. Bowser. "Go right ahead and tell me about the discovery."

"It is like this," said Mr. Jones. "I was waiting for the car, about six blocks down the street, when I saw a man sneak into an alleyway, between the cobbler shop and the grocer. He carried something under his arm and he carried it mighty carefully. My suspicions were aroused at once."

"That's right," said Mr. Bowser, as he patted him on the shoulder. "Always have suspicions. Go on."

"The man ran out of the other end of the passage, and I went in to see what he had been up to. I found a box in there, which he had left. It was about the size of a cigar box and wrapped up in brown paper. I did not dare to lift it up, but I got down on my knees and listened to see if there was any clockwork inside. I didn't hear anything like a clock, but I did smell something which gave out an awful smell. Does an infernal machine give out an awful smell?"

"Most certainly," was the reply. "They give out a smell of sulphuric acid. That's the way the police find them."

"It was the same kind of a smell that hair dye gives out, but it can't be hair dye."

"No, sir—no, sir! It's an infernal machine! It has been planted there to blow up the country and the grocer, and we must thwart the Irish design. If that bomb or infernal machine goes off, it will tear down buildings by the dozen and break windows by the hundred."

"We will send the police right up there!" said Mr. Jones.

"No, we won't do anything of the kind! We will remove that bomb and carry it to the police station!"

"That, excuse me, Mr. Bowser; I don't want to get blown all to atoms and I presume you don't."

"See here, Mr. Jones," said Mr. Bowser, as he swelled out his chest. "This calls for a brave act. It calls for nerve. It calls for presence of mind. I am just the man to fit the place. You can take your stand across the street, and I will go into the passage and bring out that box. I have

praise. They might even publish his full-length picture.

Drawing a long breath, he entered the passage and, midway of it he found the cigar box. It was resting on the ground as sweetly and softly as a young lamb. No one, to look at it, would dream that it contained the lives of hundreds or thousands of people. It would blow that grocery a hundred feet high, and the grocer would never again sell butter at 70 cents a pound. It would, at the same time, send the fragments of that cobbler shop four blocks long and the odd cobbler who had raised his prices three times would never raise them again. In fact, he would be raised himself and when the fragments of his anatomy came down, the most expert doctor of surgery could not patch them together.

There was the Robby Hood club across the street. There would be about 50 Robbies roosting inside and smoking their cigarettes and drinking their champagne. In one instant they would be wiped off the earth, and their blood mixed with brick and water.

"The Captain Hadn't Any Questions to Ask"

There was a church, two blocks down. How many miles in the air the spire of that church would sail when the explosion took place it was hard to estimate.

Other things would happen. The force of the explosion might even reach Mr. Bowser's residence and throw Mrs. Bowser down and stand the cook on her head. The box must be removed at whatever cost.

As Mr. Bowser stooped over to pick it up, he might have murmured: "Now I lay me down to sleep," but, at any rate, he got the box and appeared carrying it with the greatest care. He crossed over to Mr. Jones and received the praise he deserved. Both of them took a long sniff of the box. It certainly smelled of sulphuric acid, or the stuff which makes hair dye give out such a beautiful odor.

"Now for the police station," said Mr. Bowser, and they walked on.

The box was being held at arm's length, when they entered the station and walked up to the sergeant's desk. Mr. Bowser was, of course, spokesman. He was breathing very hard when he said:

"Sergeant, I have found a bomb or an infernal machine, and I wish to leave it with you!"

The sergeant looked up in a careless way and pointed to the captain's room. Mr. Bowser and Mr. Jones entered and told their story. The captain hadn't any questions to ask. He carelessly felt for his pocket knife and cut the string and removed the paper. Then he pried up the lid of the box and looked in. An overpowering odor rushed out and he had to turn away his head as he said:

"Say, you boobies, you ought to be locked up for a week for playing such a trick."

"What is it?" asked Mr. Bowser, as he advanced and took a look for himself.

There were six eggs in the box. One of them had become broken. These eggs were anywhere from six to ten years old.

Mr. Bowser and Mr. Jones got out as soon as they could and that ended the tragedy. Mr. Bowser didn't boast to Mrs. Bowser of his courage when he got home, and the papers didn't publish a single line about it.

**Raised Rare Orchid From Seed.**  
The lizard orchid has been saved from extinction by the efforts of a cottager in Kent. He has proved that it is amenable to cultivation from seed. At one time this rarest and most beautiful of British orchids was thought to have entirely disappeared, and the finding of a specimen in Kent after a lapse of many years caused quite a sensation among botanists. Since then only isolated specimens have been found at considerable intervals. Now, however, a cottager named Fox, living at Adisham, near Canterbury, has succeeded in raising a number of plants from seed sown under natural conditions, and has a score or so of plants in bloom.—London Mail.

**Square Pegs.**  
Secretary of State Hughes said at a dinner, apropos of the army of office-seekers that is infesting Washington: "Political appointments should be made carefully. The average political appointment reminds me of an anecdote: 'Louis XV once appointed as royal librarian a certain gay blade named Bignon. 'The appointment was most unsuitable, and when M. d'Argenson, Bignon's uncle, heard of it, he said: 'Excellent, my boy! At last you have an opportunity to learn to read.'"

praise. They might even publish his full-length picture.

Drawing a long breath, he entered the passage and, midway of it he found the cigar box. It was resting on the ground as sweetly and softly as a young lamb. No one, to look at it, would dream that it contained the lives of hundreds or thousands of people. It would blow that grocery a hundred feet high, and the grocer would never again sell butter at 70 cents a pound. It would, at the same time, send the fragments of that cobbler shop four blocks long and the odd cobbler who had raised his prices three times would never raise them again. In fact, he would be raised himself and when the fragments of his anatomy came down, the most expert doctor of surgery could not patch them together.

There was the Robby Hood club across the street. There would be about 50 Robbies roosting inside and smoking their cigarettes and drinking their champagne. In one instant they would be wiped off the earth, and their blood mixed with brick and water.



"The Captain Hadn't Any Questions to Ask"

There was a church, two blocks down. How many miles in the air the spire of that church would sail when the explosion took place it was hard to estimate.

Other things would happen. The force of the explosion might even reach Mr. Bowser's residence and throw Mrs. Bowser down and stand the cook on her head. The box must be removed at whatever cost.

As Mr. Bowser stooped over to pick it up, he might have murmured: "Now I lay me down to sleep," but, at any rate, he got the box and appeared carrying it with the greatest care. He crossed over to Mr. Jones and received the praise he deserved. Both of them took a long sniff of the box. It certainly smelled of sulphuric acid, or the stuff which makes hair dye give out such a beautiful odor.

"Now for the police station," said Mr. Bowser, and they walked on.

The box was being held at arm's length, when they entered the station and walked up to the sergeant's desk. Mr. Bowser was, of course, spokesman. He was breathing very hard when he said:

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## GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

The Remedy With a Record of Fifty-Five Years of Surpassing Excellence.

All who suffer with nervous dyspepsia, sour stomach, constipation, indigestion, torpid liver, dizziness, headaches, coming up of food, wind on stomach, palpitation and other indications of digestive disorder, will find Green's August Flower an effective and most efficient remedy. For fifty-five years this medicine has been successfully used in millions of households all over the civilized world. Because of its remarkable merit and widespread popularity Green's August Flower can be found today wherever medicines are sold.—Advertisement.

Criticism, even the best of it, is ever so much easier than performance.

## CURES COLDS—LA GRIPE

in 24 Hours in 3 Days

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STANDARD REMEDY FOR COLDS, LA GRIPE, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS. At All Drug Stores. W. R. HILL, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

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Don't ignore the danger signals of aching eyes, red, itchy, watery eyes, blurred vision, and sore throat. Use KREMOLA. It is a powerful eye medicine, soothes pain.

**KREMOLA**  
A WONDERFUL EYE MEDICINE. Soothes, cures, and relieves all eye troubles. Sold by all druggists. W. R. HILL, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

## SAPOLIO

Finds countless uses in the kitchen. It cleans cutlery, kettles, tins, porcelain, china, earthenware, linoleum, oil-cloth, refrigerators, tile, marble, shelves and floors. See that the name SAPOLIO is on every package.

**ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO.**  
Sole Manufacturers  
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**MAKES POTS AND PANS LOOK LIKE NEW**

## E-Z STOVE POLISH

Shining-up Days Are Here, Use E-Z STOVE POLISH

Its Shine Is Wonderful

Shine on your kitchen appliances. Martin & Martin, Chicago.

## Spohn's Distemper Compound

DISTEMPER AMONG HORSES successfully treated with Spohn's Distemper Compound

With the approach of winter horses are again more liable to contract distemper—DISTEMPER, INFLUENZA, COUGHS and COLDS. As a preventive against these, an occasional dose of "SPHON'S" is remarkably effective. As a remedy for cases already suffering, "SPHON'S" is equally effective. Give it as a preventive. Don't wait. 60 cents and \$1.20 per bottle at drug stores.

**SPHON MEDICAL COMPANY** GOSHEN, INDIANA

**FRANCES E. WILLARD MUSEUM** AFTER THE FOOTBALL GAMES  
Little Schoolhouse Near Janesville, Wis., Dedicated to Memory of Great Temperance Leader.

Log cabins and marble palaces, courthouses and round towers are now and again turned into museums in the memory of some historic person. More rarely the building is a schoolhouse, but such is the case with the new Frances E. Willard museum. The little country schoolhouse near Janesville, Wis., has recently been dedicated by followers of the American temperance leader, among them former pupils of Miss Willard's in Wesleyan seminary and at Northwestern university, and national officers of the Women's Christian Temperance union. The schoolhouse is far from imposing. Miss Willard referred to it once as "a sort of big round hut," but it symbolizes the progress of a child who came into a wilderness with her pioneer family, and through her good work gained a place for herself in the Hall of Fame at Washington, the only woman so honored.

They were talking of their absent sons, and the fact that each of the fathers had a boy in a different college did not prevent them from amicably discussing their prospects.

"It won't be long," said one of the fathers, "before the athletic season opens, and then I think we'll hear something from the Orange and Blue."

"Yes," said another, "and there'll be some shouting done by the Blue and Gray."

"Of course," said the third father, "and as my boy has gone to Princeton, I'll have to put in a word for the Black and Orange; but it doesn't make such a great deal of difference. The boys are bound to come under the same colors in the end."

"No," said one. "Can't be arranged," said the other. "Oh, yes, it can!" "To which colors do you refer?" "Black and Blue."—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Learning.**  
Little Bess—Daddy, I've been playing I was mamma.  
Father—Is that so? What did you do, dear?  
Little Bess—I bought you a nice present and had it charged to you.

**The Materialist.**  
"What would you suggest for our literary club to read?" asked Mrs. Flubdub.  
"A good cook-book," responded her brutal husband.

**This little bit of advice may help you regain your Health, Strength and Vitality**

Thousands of people suffer from nervousness. They are run down and miserable without knowing the reason why.

They do not stop to think that much of their trouble may be caused by drinking tea and coffee which contain the drugs, thein and caffeine. When you over-stimulate the system for any period of time, the result may be nervousness with its many accompanying ills. You may fail to sleep properly and your sleep does not refresh you as it should.

Postum, made from scientifically roasted cereals, will help you to overcome all these conditions. For it contains only healthful substances, instead of drugs, as are found in tea and coffee.

Postum helps build sound nerve structure, by letting you get sound, restful sleep.

In flavor, Postum is much like high-grade coffee. In fact there are many people who prefer Postum for its savory flavor alone.

Order Postum from your grocer today. Serve this rich, fragrant beverage for the family. See how the children will like it, and how much better everybody will sleep at night.

Postum comes in two forms: Instant Postum (in tins) 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.

**Postum for Health "There's a Reason"**

**He Was Insured.**  
The engine of a passenger train broke down midway between two stations, and, as the express was expected, the passengers were allowed to get out of the cars, as an accident seemed inevitable.

Everybody jumped out, with the exception of one old man.

The other passengers thought he must be mad, but he waved an insurance ticket in their faces and cried: "Ha, ha! I'm not so simple! A nice thing for the company to see me with an insurance ticket and then expect me to run away at the first sign of trouble! I shall stay here, and if the company has to pay up, that's their lookout, not mine!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

**Secret Revealed.**  
Innumerable years yielded up a secret at the statehouse today. When a janitor washed the transom in one of the rooms occupied by Ora Davies, state treasurer, it was disclosed that one of the glass windows was of clear instead of opaque glass. The accumulation of dust of years had given the glass a frosted effect. Mr. Davies said he would leave the glass clear and not cover the transom as has become a fad among some of the officials of the new administration.

"I'll take a chance on anyone coming along with a periscope," said Mr. Davies.—Indianapolis News.

**Real Ground for Complaint.**

"Very bad form, I call it, to ring one up during church hours."

"Probably she knows you don't go to church."

"Very likely; but she might have the decency to assume that I do."—Exchange.

**The New Typist.**

Flub—That new stenographer of Simpson's is rather of the clinging type, isn't she?

Dubh—Yes, she's a regular cling peach.

**Shave With Cuticura Soap.**  
And double your razor efficiency as well as promote skin purity, skin comfort and skin health. No mug, no slimy soap, no germs, no waste, no irritation even when shaved twice daily. One soap for all uses—shaving, bathing and shampooing. Advertisement.

**Natural Query.**

Crabshaw—We can't afford a car.  
Mrs. Crabshaw—Why, the house isn't mortgaged, is it?

**Have You Backache?**

Kidney and Bladder Trouble?

Read What Mrs. Rounds Says.

Lansing, Mich.—"Less than a year ago my husband came home from his work complaining of a terrible backache. He had been bothered with bladder weakness and a puffiness under the eyes. We thought he might have a cold which settled on the kidneys and he decided to take Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets. These tablets gave him immediate relief and from that time to now he has not had the least sign of a backache and his bladder has been greatly strengthened. He speaks very highly of Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets and I am sure they did him a world of good."—Mrs. Perry Rounds, 1720 Maplewood Ave.

These "An-uric" (anti-uric acid) tablets of Dr. Pierce's sweep from the blood the uric acid which in excess causes rheumatism, gout, lumbago, sciatica. Send Dr. Pierce at Ivesdale Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., 10c for trial pkg.

**PALMER'S LOTION**  
A HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY FOR BURNS, BITES, CUTS, ECZEMA AND ITCHING SKIN AND SCALP TROUBLES. ALL DRUGGISTS. SOLD EVERYWHERE.  
SOLON PALMER, NEW YORK.

**PALMER'S LOTION**  
REMOVED ALL MY PIMPLES AND CLEARED MY COMPLEXION.

**TOO LATE**

Death only a matter of short time. Don't wait until pains and aches become incurable diseases. Avoid painful consequences by taking

**GOLD MEDAL HARBEN OIL CAPSULES**

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—the National Remedy of Holland since 1895. Three sizes, all druggists.

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**ASTHMA**

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

**DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S REMEDY**

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 46-1921.

## The Mystery of the Silver Dagger

By RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "The Strange Case of Cavendish"

Illustrations by A. Weil

Copyright, by Randall Parrish

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

—21—

"What other money?"

"That which is sent from across the water for the cause."

"Oh, I see; there is more coming then."

"Coming, yes; maybe some is here already."

"How much did you owe the bank, Wine?"

"Between eight and nine thousand; it is overdue three months; now I promise to pay it all up tomorrow."

"Oh, you did, hey! out of that stuff, I suppose?"

"Were else I got it, you think? Mein Gott, I have no more."

"Say," burst out Waldron suspiciously, "that's all right, but what bothers me is why this girl should tell you for it at just this particular time. Krantz must have sent her, but what made them think you had money now?"

"It ain't very likely they was just takin' a chance, is it? I believe that is all a d—n lie; they haven't got any more coming. Only I do think they imagined you might have some on hand."

"How they imagine that?"

"Search me, Wine; only I happen to know there is a lot of it going on under the surface. It don't look good to me, they jumping you just at this time."

"What you mean? You have not spilled nothing?"

"Me!" he laughed roughly. "D—n it, I'm not the spilling kind. There's been plenty of fellers after the dope, let me tell you, but I've let 'em hunt. Say, I've had to laugh sometimes the way they've been fooled. You know that guy who called himself Horner?"

"Sure—a snort fellow."

"You bet he is; a d—n sight smarter than you think. He ain't Horner at all, if you ask me; his right name was Harris, as slick a crook as ever lived."

"Harris? a crook? What was it I saw in the paper? Wasn't he the same guy what was croaked last night?"

"You bet he was; that's what I'm telling you about; that's why I come up here to get this off my chest. He biffed this fellow Horner coming over, blew in with all his papers, an' started negotiatin' with Krantz and Alva. He an' Alva got awful thick."

"I know; what was the game?"

"To get that check into cash, of course. He hung around for that purpose for weeks, an' then missed out."

"An' you knew him, an' never said a word?"

"Sure I knew him, first time I got eyes on the bloater; but what was it to me? I'm not in this business for my health, Wine. I never gave a d—n who got hands on that stuff, so I had my grab at it. Harris an' I had it framed; that's why I was out there, waitin' for a signal from him. But when you beat him to it, I'd just as soon be your running mate as his."

"Hush! don't talk so loud! And now you say Harris is dead?"

"As a mackerel; he couldn't be no dender. But that was my house where he was croaked, so I got to get out o' town. The police ain't wise so far, but they might tumble if I hang around."

"That why you come here?"

"Exactly; I've got to have some rino right away, and it's up to you to see that I'm heeled. You know where the stuff is, and how to get it quick."

"I wouldn't dare use that money yet; I haven't even opened the bag."

"The h—l you wouldn't! You are gona to cop off enough to pay that note tomorrow, ain't you? That's what you promised the girl. Well, I'm just as important as she is, I reckon, and I'm gona to have my share, you bet, or else I'll make it hot for you—I'll say that."

"You haven't nothing but your own word."

"Ain't I! Say, Wine, don't be a fool; there are others beside us that's got a nose in this affair. There's a saloonkeeper down on Sixth avenue, named Costigan, who's got all o' Harris' dope, an' he's gona to keep on the trail. Then there's another fellow who's liable to raise h—l. I ain't got him exactly placed yet, but he's the guy that led up to Harris being killed. I'm the only one what knows that, an' I ain't talked before."

"Who is he—a detective?"

"Maybe; Harris enticed him Severn. They got the guy down into Costigan's and the three of us slugged him. They patched him up, and then locked him into a back room over in my place. The next morning they was gona to give him the third degree. Then with him safe, Harris went after this girl, thinking she would be made to talk. I didn't want to trouble with Harris, ner Costigan either for the matter of that—they're both of 'em bad actors."

"Well, then, what happened?"

"That's mostly guess-work. They said this guy Severn locked in upstairs,

he was unconscious when we dumped him there, and later, when my wife got this girl to come over—they was raised in the same town—Harris he turned the key on her. They was aiming to bring them together the next morning, but somehow Severn must have woke up, an' got out o' the room, for the next thing I know'd he was fightin' Harris out in the hall, an' after that I found the girl had skipped out durin' the fracas."

"They both got away?"

"Clean, leaving Harris behind with his skull busted; dender than a door-nail when I got to him."

"And you don't know who this Severn is or what he is up to?"

"No, I don't. Wine, but he's sure got some game on, an' he's got my goat. He's in with the girl all right, and knows too d—n much. That's what makes me leery about her being here purp'n' you."

"She didn't pump me."

"You mean to say the two of you didn't talk about Alva?"

"We talked about him, of course; we couldn't help it, but she never hinted at nothing, and she didn't ask no questions. Only it seems they've found out one thing that ain't been reported by the police—she knew what he was killed with."

"What's that! She told you what stuck him?"

"You bet she did; she had one of 'em herself, an' took it out of her hat, and put it right down here on the desk. I thought for a second I was going to keel over, but she didn't notice, just went on talkin'. How do you suppose she ever found that out?"

"Severn told her, that's how. It was dropped there in the dark. That feller got it some way, and hid it in his valise. That was what made Harris so sure he was in on the job, because he raided the room at some hotel and found the thing."

"You don't imagine the girl is playin' us?"

"I don't imagine nuthin', but I'm playin' safe. I don't know what the h—l either of them are up to, but I figure they know too d—n much, an' I ain't gona to take any chances. Hangin' round till they nose out the rest. That's my idea, to skip out while there's some chance to get away. So pony up my share, Wine, an' then you can do whatever you darn please with what's countin' to you. What do you say?"

I could hear the other tramping nervously back and forth across the room. His failure to answer must

have angered the Russian, for after a minute, he burst out with an oath:

"D—n it, why don't yet say something? Part o' this boobie's mine, ain't it?"

"Y—yes—of course."

"Well, then, cough it up! Where did you plant the stuff?"

"It's put away in a safety vault," Wine explained, his voice almost falling in.

"Honest, Waldron, I can't get it tonight, it's too late. The bank is locked, and I haven't opened it."

"You're a liar! You never dared to lug the thing around! You wouldn't be seen with it in your hand in daylight. I know you, you sneaking cur."

You brought the stuff straight to this office that night, and, by God, I believe it is here yet. What do you want me to do—kill you, and then hunt? That is what's gona to happen, unless you come across, too. I'll shake the gizzard out of you, you little sneak, if you try any trick on me."

He must have gripped the other, for there was a struggle, Wine whimpering as though half choked.

"Speak up, you cur! This thing divides fifty-fifty. Where is it now? What's that—behind those books? H—l, I wouldn't believe you under oath. Go get it out from there; let's have a look at the stuff."

He must have flung the other clear across the room, for he came down sprawling, his body striking against the door of the closet, behind which I crouched. The catch broke under the impact, and, before I could draw back, I was in full view of both men.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Death of a Murderer.

Wine, outstretched on the floor at my very feet, stared up at me, so startled by my sudden appearance as to be speechless. Waldron, oblivious of all else but the money, now almost in his possession, was upon his knees before a bookcase, dragging out the heavy volumes from the low-

er shelf, dumping them on the floor. From behind these he had already drawn forth into view a black leather valise, when Wine found voice, uttering a strange cry of terror, which caused him to glance about. He leaped to his feet instantly, his eyes glaring into mine, one hand flung back as though in search of a weapon.

I gave him no time. I leaped straight at him, striking so hard even as we grappled that the blow sent him reeling back against the bookcase. He knew me then, and the recognition brought with it a fury which transformed the Russian into a wild beast. As I felt him to be, now that he was cornered, with the spoils of victory in his very grasp, he became a demon, a mad dog, whose only desire was to kill.

"You're fighting a man this time, yer l—l-hound; not a whitelike Harris. I'll blow a hole clear through yer! Spoked in, did yer? Well, yer'll never speak out again! Say, how do yer like the taste o' that?" He struck with a knee in the stomach, grunting as I loosened my grip on his beard, and tried to butt into me with lowered head. I caught him instantly, with a free fist, rocking his head back and cutting a gash in his cheek from which blood spurting. If he possessed any self-control before, he lost it then, crazed with hate and the desire to kill. He was a barroom fighter, bound by no rules, capable of any ferocity—biting, gouging, using hands and feet, a ruthless savage. It was this which defeated him, for while I was neither cool nor clear of mind, I kept my head sufficiently to remember my training and accept every advantage that presented itself; more than that, the very threats with which he tried to goad me were guides to his own action, giving me the swift hint needed for defense.

Realizing Wine was back of me, I managed to whirl the big bulk of the battling Russian about so as to block any surprise attack from the rear. This movement gave me the support of the wall, and, using it as a defense, I resorted to the same tactics adopted by Waldron, assaulting him with feet as well as hands, breaking his struggle hold on my throat and forcing him backward, so that a swift kick sent the fellow stumbling over a pile of books, clawing at the empty air for support. He would have gone sprawling upon his back if Wine had not been directly in the way. As it was, he struck the other, the force of his big body hurling the smaller man heavily against the ledge of the outer window. As the fellow struck, the glass shivered and crashed into a thousand pieces, but before Waldron could regain firm footing, or realize what had happened, I was again upon him, breaking through his dazed guard and driving my fists straight into his face.

The revolver in Wine's hand was discharged, the bullet whistling past me, but even as the report cracked, the pressure of the Jew's body forced the smaller man reluctantly backward over the sill. He gave utterance to one wild yell of fright, releasing the gun and gripping desperately at Waldron's collar for support, then toppled over backward and went down.

We both heard the crash as the splinters of glass gave way, and the dull, dead thud of the body as it struck somewhere far below. The Russian seemed paralyzed with terror, unable to quite comprehend what had occurred behind him. But I had seen the tragedy, and my mind worked like a flash. He made one weak effort to spring aside, forgetful of his own danger, his guard dropped, and I let him have it—straight in the jaw. The clenched fist crunched into his whiskers, and, with arms flung up, he went over as if shot, his head striking an edge of the overturned bookcase as he fell, and lay there motionless, a trickle of blood slowly oozing out upon the floor.

I stepped back and leaned out through the broken window; three stories below, on a gravelled roof, lay something black, huddled up grotesquely, which I knew was a human body, crushed helpless, its bones broken. I drew back from the gruesome sight, so sickened I reeled dizzily, clutching at the sill for support. As I clung there, uncertain, dazed, my mind for the moment a blank, some one began rattling and pounding against the door leading into the corridor.

I crossed the room, my limbs trembling so I could scarcely walk, my breath coming in gasps. They were kicking against the wood and pounding with fists, seeking to break in the lock. The slight sobbered me, brought back my self-control and I threw the door open and faced them almost coolly. There were four policemen, the first a gray-mustached sergeant, revolver in hand, and behind these a jam of excited individuals of both sexes, peering over shoulders to gain view within. The sergeant gripped me by the collar. "Now, you, what's up here? Have you killed somebody?"

"No," I answered, making no effort to break away, still breathing hard, but able to express myself clearly. "There is a man dead, but he fell from a window. I have nothing to conceal, sergeant. My name is Severn, and I am connected with the United States consular service. Give me a chance and I'll hand you my card."

He must have been impressed by the way I acted and spoke, for he released his grasp and accepted the card I fished out of a vest pocket, holding it up to the light in order to read the script.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Plant parsley seed in one of your house jardiniere. It will make a attractive plant for the house and when grown can be used for the table

## DESIGNING PEGGY

By MILDRED WHITE.

Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.

Tommy sat disconsolate. The evening of his sister's death, and the inviting appearance of a new waiting roadster brought no interest to his recently desolated life. Nita, who had thrown him over, it was unbelievable, but true. Nita, who had walked up the hill with him to school when her dark hair, now so mysteriously colored, hung in simple curls to her shoulders. Why, it had always been understood that Tommy was to be Nita's escort; even the school teacher paired them off at picnics. And now came along this new boulder, and carried her away. Not literally, of course. Nita still graced her father's home and dooryard but the boulder was usually to be found in the dooryard too. Only last night she had tossed her head at Tommy's humble invitation to the movies, and had answered, "No thank you, Rupert Hodge and I are going into the city to attend summer opera." Rupert Hodge, with his thirty years had college days behind him. Tommy had not been able to make the college which occupied so many of his youthful dreams. Mother had been left alone, just after poor Dad had managed to put by enough for that coveted college course. The money had to be used then for their daily living instead—the fatherless Tommy and his mother—and Tom had gone to work. That is the name his employers in the small town bank affectionately called him. They thought a lot of Tom. Now when he had been able at least to purchase the shining roadster, and mother, as well as he, had looked forward to pleasant rides with Nita's cheery companionship to make them more pleasant, Nita turned him down for an engaging interloper. Tommy was tired of "trying to butt in there," he told his mother, when she warned him that "faint heart never won fair lady." Then, all at once, the new girl came along. Even Tommy's weary eyes widened at sight of her.

"How do you do?" greeted this girl, "Is Mrs. Thornton at home?"

Mrs. Thornton was Tommy's mother.

"I am boarding for the summer with Mrs. West, the Professor's wife," explained the fair caller, "and she sent me down to see if we could have some of your flowers for a tea party. Mrs. West thought that Tommy—do you happen to be Tommy?—would pick them for her."

Tom was aroused to action. "Certainly you may have them," he replied, "Mrs. West is mother's friend, I'll get an armful for you right now. Mother is out."

The girl sat down on the step to await. "All right," she agreed.

"Here are your flowers," he said brusquely.

"Thanks," the visitor casually accepted. "Couldn't you take them over in your car?"

Disturbingly, she flashed a smile at him. It was a regular movie actress smile. "And take me too," she asked.

"I am Peggy O'Moore," announced the young woman, as if this were sufficient reason for her assurance. Tom flushed in sudden realization of his rudeness. "Why—yes," he stammered. "Get in the car please, I will be glad to drive you back." But so delightful was Miss Peggy O'Moore's companionship, that Tom drove around the park on the way, and there they met Nita. She stared, coldly surprised at the presence of a charming young woman at his side, and her quick brown-eyed glance took in the armful of garden flowers, and Tom's own happy irresponsible smile. Apparently Nita resented this lightness; the man walking at her side had to speak twice in order to gain her attention.

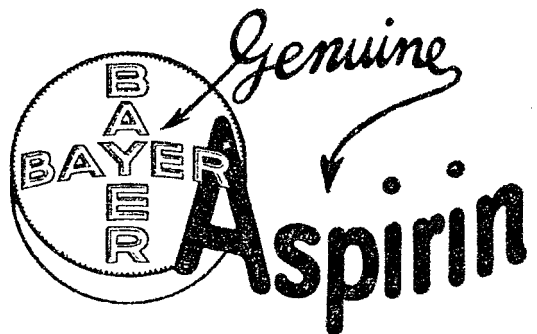
"Attractive girl that," Peggy O'Moore remarked with laughing question in her Irish blue eyes.

"She is." With astonishment Tom found himself making confession. "She was my girl, before that boulder came and took her away."

Thereafter, Tom Thornton was to be constantly seen in Miss Peggy O'Moore's company. Nita after meeting the two at various places of entertainment, decided virtuously that it was her duty to warn her old friend against the enchantress. His manner where she, Nita, was concerned, had strangely altered. "And it's not that I care," she told him tremulously, when she had managed to wailay him before the very hedge surrounding Mrs. West's property, "but every one is laughing at you for being so easily taken in by that designing woman. This Miss O'Moore—" Nita's tone was bitter. "care's nothing for you really, Tommy."

"But I do care very much indeed," Peggy O'Moore's earnest voice contradicted; her sweetly appealing face showed unexpectedly across the hedge. Tom stood perplexed then he turned an indifferent shoulder to the new siren, "Nita," he said eagerly, "Now is your time to choose between that Hodge man and me." Nita's hands went instantly out to him. Nita's eyes were wet. "Oh! Tommy," she whispered, "I have wanted you so, I just wanted to tease you Tommy, and Mr. Hodge's attention was convenient." The ignored Miss O'Moore disappeared from the opposite side of the hedge; but later Tommy found her.

"Your plan worked fine," he told her gleefully. "You sure do know your own. How can I thank you?" Peggy O'Moore flashed her entrancing smile at him. "You might," she suggested, "that that poor Hodge man around to me, to be comforted."



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 Monocentric Center of Bayer Chemicals.

## Growing Children

are often troubled with Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Stomach troubles, Teething disorders and Worms. At such times thousands of Mothers use

**MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS for CHILDREN**

and find they give certain relief. They tend to break up colds. Cleanse the stomach, act on the liver and bowels and give healthful sleep. Easy to give and pleasant to take.

Used by Mothers for over 30 years.

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



HERE'S GENUINE NEW YORKER

You Can Always Tell Him—He Knows His Home City Like the Proverbial Book.

The man who was born in New York and had lived there all his days gave a satisfied chuckle. "Yes, I know the old town as few know it. It's going to be a great pleasure for me to take you around old man. This, of course, is Grant's tomb. Ha, ha!"

The westerner looked his surprise.

"I laugh because it's so commonplace—so shopworn, so to speak. But while you're my guest you shall miss nothing from the usual to the most uncommon . . . by George."

"What is it?"

"Look—that big purple machine, with all the people. Looks like a delegation of visiting Elks . . . or . . . what in the name of time can such a big, clumsy—"

"New York city sightseeing bus!" yelled the man with the bullhorn. "Takes you anywhere you want to go to see the sights."—Judge

Interest Still Large.

Modern style may have interfered with the deposits in woman's favorite bank, but it has caused no decrease of interest.—Boston Transcript.

He Was Unimportant.

Muriel came running to her mother, crying:

"O-o-o mamma! Did you hear the ladder fall down just now?"

"No, dear. How did the ladder happen to fall down?"

"Well, papa was washing the window and it slipped, and when it fell it broke three flower pots. I told daddy you'd be cross."

"Oh, dear," cried the mother. "I hope your father hasn't hurt himself."

"I don't think he has yet," replied the child. "He was hanging onto the window sill when I came away to tell you about the flower pots."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Other People's Property.

"The charge is burglary," remarked the judge.

"Your honor," said the hard-faced prisoner, "I'm a 'human fly' an' when de cops nabbed me, I wur just practicing my profession."

"Um. What's a 'human fly'?"

"Dat's a fellow what climbs up de sides of buildin's without any ropes or ladders, just usin' his hands an' feet."

"I see, but even if you are a 'human fly,' you are not expected to carry off anything valuable you happen to find after you get above the ground floor

# THE CHELSEA TRIBUNE

Ford Axtell, Editor and Prop.  
Entered at the Postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, as second-class matter.

Published Every  
TUESDAY AND FRIDAY  
Office, 102 Jackson street

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The Chelsea Tribune is mailed to  
any address in the United States at  
\$1.50 the year, 75 cents for six months  
and 40 cents for three months.

## WATERLOO NEWS.

Mrs. Mary Buchanan, son Kenneth,  
Dell Jackson, Elmer Buchanan, and Milton  
Buchanan, and son Gordon attended the  
Buchanan-Buchanan wedding in  
Jackson, last week Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Buchanan and  
daughter Mary, and Mr. and Mrs.  
Lloyd Buchanan and baby spent Sunday  
at Elmer Buchanan's in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stott and  
daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Jim Stott  
and daughter, all of Jackson, spent  
Sunday at Alva Buchanan's.

Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Collins of Stock-  
bridge spent Sunday at N. D. Brown-  
thorpe's.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Vicary spent  
Sunday and Monday in Jackson.

Mrs. Buchanan, Jacob Wahl, and  
Mr. and Mrs. Will Buchanan motored  
to Jackson, Monday.

Mrs. Rhoades of Six Lakes and Mrs.  
Fidler of Ionia spent from Friday un-  
til Monday at the persons. They  
took little Paul home for three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Vicary motored  
to Ionia, Tuesday of last week.

Rev. Fidler of Grand Rapids will  
preach at Waterloo church next Sun-  
day morning and evening. Official  
board meeting Saturday night.

## AN EYE FULL.

Wearing Fashion suits.

With knowing smiles.

Longer skirts will soon

"Be all the style."

And more than just

"It is no bluff."

"I'll say I sure have."

"Seen enough?"

## CATARHIAL DEAFNESS

is greatly relieved by constitutional treat-  
ment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE  
is a constitutional remedy. Catarrh  
Deafness is caused by an inflamed con-  
dition of the mucous lining of the Eusta-  
chian tube. When this tube is inflamed  
you have a running ear and imperfect  
hearing, and when it is entirely closed  
Deafness is the result. Unless the in-  
flammation can be reduced, your hearing  
may be destroyed forever.  
CATARRH MEDICINE acts through the  
blood on the mucous surfaces of the sys-  
tem, thus reducing the inflammation and  
aiding Nature in returning to normal con-  
ditions.  
Circulars free. All Druggists.  
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

## Order of Publication.

State of Michigan, County of Wash-  
tenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate  
Court for said County of Wash-  
tenaw, held at the Probate Office in the  
City of Ann Arbor, on the 2nd  
day of November, in the year one  
thousand nine hundred and twenty-  
one.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge  
of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Mar-  
garet Reilly, deceased.

On reading and filing the duly veri-  
fied petition of George B. O'Reilly,  
legatee, praying that a certain paper  
in writing and now on file in this court,  
purporting to be the last will and  
testament of Margaret Reilly be  
admitted to probate; and that Herbert  
D. Withersell, the executor named in  
said will, or some other suitable per-  
son be appointed executor thereof and  
that appraisers and commissioners be  
appointed.

It is ordered, that the 25th day of  
November next, at ten o'clock in the  
forenoon, at said Probate Office, be  
appointed for hearing said petition.  
And it is further ordered, that a  
copy of this order be published three  
successive weeks previous to said time  
of hearing, in the Chelsea Tribune, a  
newspaper printed and circulated in  
said County of Washtenaw.

Emory E. Leland,

Judge of Probate.

[A true copy.]

Dorcas C. Donagan, Register.

Nov. 4-11-18.

## Order of Publication.

State of Michigan, County of Wash-  
tenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate  
Court for said County of Wash-  
tenaw, held at the Probate Office in the  
City of Ann Arbor, on the 1st day  
of November, in the year one thou-  
sand nine hundred and twenty one.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge  
of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Geo-  
rge H. Mitchell, deceased.

On reading and filing the duly veri-  
fied petition of W. L. Jenks, executor,  
praying that a certain paper in writ-  
ing and now on file in this court, pur-  
porting to be the last will and testa-  
ment of George H. Mitchell be admit-  
ted to probate; and that W. L. Jenks,  
the executor named in said will, or  
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Dorcas C. Donagan, Register.

Nov. 4-11-18.

## LOCAL BREVITIES

Our Phone No. 190-W

Clover club will meet Thursday af-  
ternoon with Mrs. Goebel.

Miss Margaret Burg was home  
from Detroit for the week-end.

Mrs. M. J. Dunkel and Mrs. Conrad  
Lohman were in Jackson, Monday.

E. D. Walker and family were in  
Detroit, Tuesday.

Mrs. George P. Staffan and Mrs. H.  
L. Wood were in Ann Arbor, Wednes-  
day.

Roy Evans left last evening for St.  
Helen, Roscommon county, to hunt  
deer.

The Busy Bee club will meet with  
Mrs. John Hauser, next Tuesday af-  
ternoon.

The telephone number of the Brim-  
ble tire store has been changed from  
28-R to 287-W.

Miss Lena Miller has been the guest  
of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Quintan of De-  
troit this week.

The S. P. L. club will meet next  
Monday evening at the home of Mrs.  
Edwin Pielmeier.

Lafayette grange will meet Thurs-  
day, November 17th, with Mr. and  
Mrs. John Kilmer.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Hamlin and  
family visited relatives in Birming-  
ham over the week-end.

Mrs. J. E. Gates left for Borden-  
town, N. J., Wednesday, where she  
will spend some time with relatives.

Ray Cook of Detroit visited his  
father, N. H. Cook, and his sister,  
Mrs. Otto Hinderer, over the week-  
end.

Karl Vogel of Omaha, Nebraska,  
visited his brother, L. P. Vogel, and  
sister, Mrs. C. W. Maroney, Wednes-  
day.

The Beginner's class of St. Paul  
church will give a program on Sun-  
day evening, commencing at seven  
o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Pierce of  
Jackson were guests of his parents,  
Mr. and Mrs. Herman Pierce, Sunday  
and Monday.

Roy Mohrlock of this place and Dr.  
George Drudge of Detroit left Tues-  
day for the northern part of the state  
to hunt deer.

The Bay View Reading club will  
meet with Mrs. Charles Canfield, at  
the home of S. Bohnet, Monday even-  
ing, November 14th.

John Martin was home from Hills-  
dale college over the week-end, and  
was accompanied by his friend, John  
Hayes of Waukegan, Illinois.

F. W. Hamlin and family have moved  
from the McDavid place on the  
Manchester road to the house on Elm  
street, owned by Jacob Houk.

The Chelsea postoffice closed at 9  
o'clock this morning on account of  
Armistice day and the delivery of the  
Tribune is delayed on that account.

Messrs. King and Horsley, who  
have been employed at the cement  
plant for some time, left Tuesday af-  
ternoon in the former's Studebaker  
car for their homes in Virginia.

Regular convention of Chelsea  
Lodge No. 194 K. of P., Monday eve-  
ning, November 14th. Muskrat and  
scrub lunch supper at 6:30, followed  
by work in the rank of page.

Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Speer announce  
the marriage of their daughter, Miss  
Dorothy, to Mr. Richard J. McWatters  
of Ponton, which took place in Flint  
on October 31st. They will reside in  
Ponton.

Chamberlain's Tablets Have Done Her  
a World of Good

"Chamberlain's Tablets have done  
me a world of good," writes Mrs. Ella  
L. Button, Kirkville, N. Y. "I have  
recommended them to a number of  
my friends and all who have used  
them praise them highly." When  
troubled with indigestion or consti-  
pation, give them a trial and realize  
for your self what an excellent medi-  
cine it is.

The Macabees will hold a bake  
sale, Saturday, November 19th.

The Cythereans met yesterday at  
the home of Mrs. H. W. Schmidt.

Edward Ischeldinger and family of  
Dimondale visited relatives here Sun-  
day.

Mrs. E. J. McKune and Miss Nen  
Wilkinson spent Wednesday and  
Thursday in Detroit.

Mrs. Claude Spiegelberg has been  
spending this week in Detroit at the  
home of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Spiegel-  
berg.

Paul Niehaus left last evening for  
Chicago and Madison, Wisconsin, and  
will attend the Michigan-Wisconsin  
game in the latter place.

Mrs. E. A. Carnes and three child-  
ren arrived in Chelsea yesterday af-  
ternoon, joining Rev. Carnes, the new  
pastor of the Congregational church.

Mrs. George Irving, a former resi-  
dent of Chelsea, died yesterday in  
Lansing at the home of her daughter.  
The body will be brought here for  
burial tomorrow.

The Young Ladies chapter of the  
Congregational church will meet at  
the home of Mrs. Claude Spiegelberg,  
on Elm street, Tuesday evening, Nov-  
ember 15th. Scrub supper at 6:30.

K. O. Steinbach of Flint spent Tues-  
day and Wednesday with his parents,  
Mr. and Mrs. C. Steinbach. He was  
accompanied by his daughter, Miss  
Marion Steinbach, who remained for  
a two weeks' visit.

The progressive pedro and five hun-  
dred party given by the L. O. T. M. at  
their hall, Tuesday evening, was well  
attended, there being 28 tables. The  
parties are held for the purpose of  
raising money for the flower fund,  
which does much good in cheering the  
members of the order who are ill.

Sunday, November 6th, was general  
rally day in all departments of the  
Congregational church and was en-  
joyed by an unusually large attendance.  
A program was rendered by the Sun-  
day school with music, both instru-  
mental and vocal. Greetings were  
given by the new pastor, Rev. E. A.  
Carnes, and by the superintendent of  
the Sunday school, followed by greet-  
ings from each class, to which the  
pastor responded with appropriate re-  
marks.

## EAST LIMA BRIEFS.

Leonard Kaercher had the misfor-  
tune to lose a valuable horse one day  
last week.

Christ Mischele has sold a driving  
horse to Will Simms of Webster.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Coy spent  
Thursday in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Modder of  
Ann Arbor spent Wednesday after-  
noon with Mr. and Mrs. John Eger.

Mrs. Sam Smith and son Neil spent  
Wednesday in Chelsea.

Paul Koch, son of Mr. and Mrs.  
Fred Koch, who has been seriously ill,  
is improving.

Norman Eger, who has been quar-  
antined for diphtheria, is now able to  
be about.

Miss Kate Shields is spending some  
time at the home of Dr. Wylie, caring  
for his daughter, Mrs. Drudge.

Miss Esther Beach, teacher in dis-  
trict No. 1, Lima, has formed the first  
winter club, known as the "Busy Bee  
Club," under the auspices of the Farm  
Bureau.

Roy French of Chelsea is assisting  
Will Pidd with his farm work.

Mr. and Mrs. Jake Heller received  
word of the birth of a daughter at the  
home of their son, Mr. and Mrs. Gott-  
lob Heller.

Mrs. Ed. Schneider, who had the  
misfortune to fall and break her arm  
some time ago, still has it treated at  
Maplehurst hospital once a week.

Hugh Shields, who had his finger  
amputated several weeks ago due to  
blood poisoning, still carries his arm  
in a sling.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Smith and fam-  
ily now occupy their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eger and

## HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

YOU'RE WRONG WHEN YOU  
TRY TO DRIVE FOLKS  
WAY FUM YO' RIVAL--  
IF YOU WANT A OLE  
COW T' EAT UP A STRAW  
STACK, JES' RUN 'ER WAY  
FUM IT A TIME ER TWO!



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in a sling.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Smith and fam-  
ily now occupy their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. George Eger and

family spent Sunday evening at the  
home of Mr. and Mrs. John Eger.

Mrs. Will Finkbeiner entertained  
the sewing club of the Dexter M. E.  
church, Wednesday.

LINER "ADS" EFFECTIVE.

One of the most effective forms of  
advertising is in the "liner" or classi-  
fied column where a n investment of  
a few cents is certain to give prompt  
results. Tribune liner ads are always  
run under the heading, "Wants, For

A Timely Suggestion.

This is the season of the year when  
the prudent and careful housewife re-  
plenishes her supply of Chamberlain's  
Cough Remedy. It is almost certain  
to be needed before the winter is over  
and results are much more prompt and  
satisfactory when it is kept at hand  
and given as soon as the first indica-  
tion of a cold appears and before it has  
become settled in the system. There  
is no danger in giving it to children as  
it contains no opium or other harmful  
drug.



The choice is largely up  
to you. If your blood lacks  
red corpuscles, you're go-  
ing to be fagged and drag-  
ged out, you're going to  
lack "pep," to look sallow  
and unhealthy, to grow old  
before your time.

## DR. MILES' TONIC

actually increases the num-  
ber of red corpuscles in the  
blood. It makes the cheeks  
plump and rosy, stimulates  
the digestive organs, cre-  
ates a healthy appetite, and  
leads to increased vigor  
and vitality. First bottle  
guaranteed to help you or  
money refunded.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST

## Goodrich "Hi-Press" Heavy Rubbers and Hood

## Goodrich, Hood & U. S. Light Rubbers

Ladies' Four Buckle Arties.....	\$3.95
Hip Boots.....	16-in. Leather Top Rubbers
Knee Boots.....	12-in. Leather Top Rubbers
Four Buckle Arties.....	10-in. Rubbers for sox
Two Buckle Arties.....	2-buckle Rubbers for sox
One Buckle Arties.....	Sheep Packs
Heavy Wool Knit Shoes.....	Warm Lined Shoes
Canvas and Jersey Leggings	

## Hi-Cut Shoes

Men's 16 inch full oak sole, 2 buckles and straps @	\$6.78
Men's 12 inch full chrome sole, 2 buckles and straps @	4.98
Boys' 10 inch full oak sole, 2 buckles and straps @	3.58
Youth's 9 inch full oak sole, 2 buckles and straps @	3.18
Little Gents 8 inch full oak sole, 2 buckles and straps	2.68

Largest Line of Felt Slippers ever shown, \$1.28 to \$1.98  
See our Ladies' Brown Kid Dress Shoes—Cuban or Medium  
heels, priced at \$1.88  
Growing Girls' Russia Calf Lace Rubber Heel @ \$3.28

You can buy for less at--

## LYONS' SHOE MARKET

110 North Main Street, Chelsea, Mich.

## INSURE YOUR CAR

against tire trouble by equipping it now with RACINE  
TIRES. You will be surprised to find how they wear for  
years.

## DOES YOUR RADIATOR LEAK?

Bring it to us and have it repaired. We fix them right and  
make a booster of every customer.

## Brimble Tire & Supply House

Phone 287-W

Chelsea, Mich.

Sale, To Rent," in the same position  
on the front page where they are easy  
to find and invariably catch the eye.  
Only five cents the line for the first  
insertion, 2 1/2 cents the line for each  
subsequent insertion. Next time you  
want to buy something, or have some-  
thing for sale or rent, try a Tribune  
liner.

## F. STAFFAN & SON

UNDERTAKERS

Established over fifty years  
Phone 201 CHELSEA, Mich

## FOOT BALL THANKSGIVING DAY

## CHELSEA INDEPENDENTS vs.

## ST. AUGUSTINE ELEVEN of Detroit

Dance in the Evening, given by the Independents.

—Exceptionally Good Music—



FREEZING is injurious to your Battery  
and in severe cases will ruin the bat-  
tery entirely.

To prevent this have your battery recharged.

If you are going to lay up your car for the  
winter, let us store your battery, either in  
wet or dry storage.

Come in and let us explain how this is done.

## Chelsea Tire & Battery Shop

Riedel & Bycraft, Props.



## FURNACES

## EAVETROUGH

## AND GENERAL REPAIR WORK

## UPDIKE & HARRIS

Headquarters For Furnaces.

The first cost  
is practically the last



W. R. DANIELS  
Chelsea, Mich.

DODGE BROTHERS  
SEDAN



## Our Market Approved

A State Inspector visited Chelsea,  
Thursday, and gave our market  
his approval.

## Leach & Downer

## : Ray Batteries :

We have the agency for Chelsea and vicinity,  
also the Manchester territory, and have all sizes in  
stock. Two-year unconditional guarantee the first  
cost is the only cost.

All sizes of Tire Chains, Hood and Radiator Cov-  
ers for Ford, Dort, Dodge and Overland cars.

## E. F. KLUMP

Studebaker Sales and Service.

N. Main St., Chelsea