

MUNICIPAL SKATING POND ASSURED

Preliminary Survey Is Made and Area of Approximately Three Acres Will Be Flooded.

A municipal skating pond, sponsored by the village officials, the Board of Commerce and the American Legion boys, is the latest civic undertaking in Chelsea, thanks to suggestions made the Board of Commerce by Albert Steinbach several weeks ago.

During the past week Mr. Steinbach and several kindred spirits, including Lloyd Kalmbach, Carl Ratan and Geo. Naekel, have surveyed a field in the northern part of the village and west of North Main street, owned by J. E. McKune, and have determined that an area of approximately three acres can be flooded from Mill creek. The pond so created will provide an excellent skating pond at a very nominal cost. Mr. McKune has given his consent for the use of the land.

With the cooperation of the village council, it is hoped that arrangements can be made for stringing a few electric lights over the pond so as to make it available for evening use also.

While much of the preliminary work has been done, we understand that Mr. Steinbach and his assistants mentioned above, will be glad to enlist the aid of any of the high school boys who care to lend a hand, and we are asked to pass along the suggestion that lads who wish to offer their services consult Mr. Steinbach at once.

DR. MORTIMER BUSH.

Dr. Mortimer Bush, 77 years of age and a former well known resident of Chelsea, died at his home in Jackson, Sunday, December 18, 1921. Dr. Bush was a dentist by profession and practised in this place for a number of years, later removing to Jackson.

He is survived by his widow, and by his daughter, Mrs. William Eisenbeiser of North Lake.

The funeral was held Wednesday and the body was brought to Chelsea for burial at Oak Grove cemetery.

Merry Christmas, Everybody



BD. COMMERCE IS ACTIVE

Two Promising Factory Propositions Are Now Under Consideration.

The directors and officers of the Board of Commerce have been busy during the past week with two very promising factory propositions, one being a large screw machine products company now employing upwards of 250 men, and the other a woolen knitted goods factory, specializing in woolen knitted hose for both men and women.

Negotiations with the first named concern have progressed to the point where the president of the company visited Chelsea today to look at the available factory buildings here, including a part of the Lewis Spring & Axle Co. plant, and to confer with officials of the Board of Commerce.

A rather superficial and hurried investigation made by the Board of Commerce during the past week indicates that this factory would be a splendid addition to industrial Chelsea.

The knitting factory proposition also seems to be worthy of careful consideration, but negotiations are still indefinite, although some action is expected within a few days.

TOO MUCH ADVICE.

Too much advice is worse than none.

La Fontaine, whose fables for children are among the great literary masterpieces, tells the story of a merchant who was taking an ass to market to sell.

Having in mind that he would save the animal's strength and thus improve the prospects for getting a high price, he tied its legs together, strung the beast over a pole, and carried it with the help of his young son.

"What fools they are, carrying a donkey when it should carry them," said the first passerby.

The merchant then unstrung the ass and told his son to ride on its back.

"Shame on that boy, riding the donkey's back and letting his old father walk," said the next.

The merchant then got on, too.

"It's a sin to overload that poor beast," was the comment, a half mile along the road.

The merchant suggested the boy walk.

"That heartless father should be arrested for forcing his little boy to trudge in the dust while he rides at ease," remarked a pedestrian.

So the merchant got off himself and led the donkey.

"Look at those poor fools who walk while their donkey goes riderless," called an old woman.

"Ye gods," cried the merchant. "Must I listen to such stuff? Hereafter I will do as I please, and as my judgment dictates."

He did! And he did well! Judgement dictates.

YELLOW LABEL STATEMENTS.

Yellow label subscription statements are mailed with every issue of the Tribune so that subscribers may ascertain at any time just how their subscription accounts stand.

We refer to the yellow address labels on each Tribune, upper left-hand corner of the first page or on the wrappers of papers sent a considerable distance. The label carries a statement of the subscribers account, thus:

"John Doe Jan 22," signifying that John Doe's subscription expires on January 1, 1922. If the label reads,

"John Doe Jan 23," the subscription is paid in advance for another year, or if it reads,

"John Doe Jan 21," it is in arrears one year, and should be paid at once.

If you are in doubt regarding your subscription account, better glance at your yellow label now.

SIGNS for sale, No Hunting, No Trespassing, For Sale, For Rent, Rooms, etc., 5¢ each or six for 25¢ at the Tribune office. 201f

OUR NEIGHBORS' DOINGS

What's Happening In Nearby Towns And Communities.

Ovid Hodges, aged 76, a pioneer of Ingham county, dropped dead on the street in Mason, Monday morning. Mr. Hodges, who was a Civil war veteran, had lived most of his life in Bunkerhill and Ingham townships, moving to Mason some four or five years ago.

Condemnation proceedings by which land in Ypsilanti was to be added to the campus of the Normal college in that city, will be reconsidered by the state board of education, it was decided Wednesday. The land is said to contain a mineral well whose waters possess healing powers, and a health company has launched plans for a huge sanitarium on the site.

Teachers at the East Jackson school, just east of the Jackson city limits, were witnesses to an astonishing sight Tuesday morning when four pupils, boys whose ages ranged from nine to 14 years, walked into their classrooms visibly intoxicated. One of the lads was in an advanced state of drunkenness, the others being more or less under the influence of the liquor. An investigation was immediately conducted by school officials and the source of the intoxication was traced to a bottle of moonshine liquor which one of the boys claimed to have found lying beside the road on his way to school. The boy told the officers he had shared his find with the three other lads.

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.

MEAT MARKET open on Wednesday and Saturday only after this week. Meat by the chunk any time. Leach & Downer. 3011

WANTED—Large heating stove for wood or coal. Phone 166, or call at Studebaker garage. 3011

LOST—Two black leather hand bags, taken from Ford sedan Dec. 17th, by mistake. Contents of special value to owner. Please return same as positively no questions will be asked. E. E. L., care Tribune. 3011

FOR SALE—Good dry chunk wood. Otto Lucht, phone 214-F30. 2912

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, Waterloo ground, for sale in either 10 or 25 lb sacks, 4½¢ lb. M. Harker, 127 Park St., phone 281-R. 2912

LOST—Weed tire chains, extra heavy somewhere on Rd. No. 4. Finder leave at P. O. and receive reward. S. I. Foster. 2912

LOST—Flat key, notched on both edges and attached to a flat stick. Finder please notify Paul Axtell, phone 180-J. 2912

ALL KINDS HAULING—Gravel hauling, \$1 yd.; ash hauling, 50¢ a load; coal hauling, 50¢ ton; cinders, 50¢ ld.; for city, 50¢ hr. R. Wilsey & D. Denton, phone 52. 271f

CORSETS—Genuine Stewart made-to-measure Corset for \$6.00 until December 31st. Mrs. W. K. Guerin, agent. 2618

Tires, Tubes & Accessories

We handle Corduroy Cords
— and Racine Tires —

Brimble Tire and Supply House

Phone 287-W Chelsea, Mich.

FURNACES

EAVETROUGH

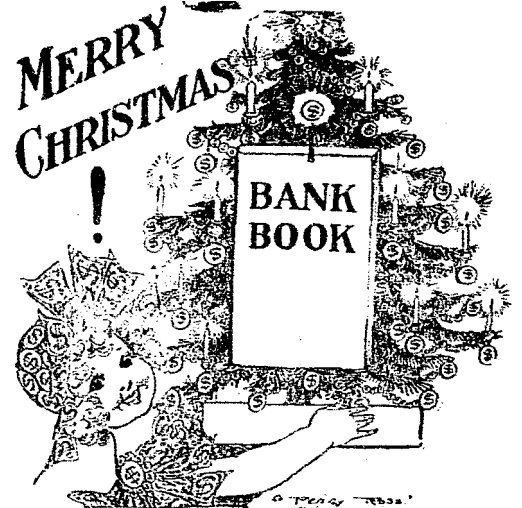
AND GENERAL REPAIR WORK

UPDIKE & HARRIS

Headquarters For Furnaces.

LINER "ADS" EFFECTIVE.

One of the most effective forms of advertising is in the "liner" or classified column where an investment of a few cents is certain to give prompt results. Tribune liner ads are always run under the heading, "Wants, For 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, then two and a half cents the line for each subsequent insertion. The minimum charge is fifteen cents. Next time you want to buy something, or have something for sale or rent, try a Tribune liner ad.



WE WISH EVERY ONE IN THIS COMMUNITY A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HOPE THE NEW YEAR HAS LOTS OF GOOD THINGS IN STORE FOR THEM.

We can think of no better way for any Parent to celebrate this Christmas than by giving each of their children a bank account.

Do this and see how many happy Kiddies there will be in this community. We will welcome their account no matter how small it may be.

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

Ford THE UNIVERSAL CAR



\$355



\$325



\$660



\$595



\$295



\$445



\$625

Special model or pneumatic tires wheels can be supplied. All prices F. O. B. Detroit

The President of the Ford Motor Co.
Mr. Edsel B. Ford, says:—

"We are taking advantage of every known economy in the manufacture of our products in order that we may give them to the public at the lowest possible price, and by so doing we feel that we are doing the one big thing which will help this country into more prosperous times. People are interested in prices, and are buying when prices are right."

The enormous demand for Fords proves that Mr. Ford is right.

For reasonably prompt delivery, place your order now. Terms if desired.

Palmer Motor Sales

Buy a Ford for Christmas

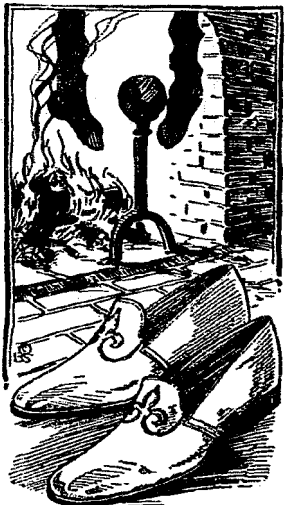
HOLMES & WALKER

Merry Christmas, All!

¶ We wish all of our friends and customers A Merry Christmas and the season's best greetings.

HOLMES & WALKER

"We Always Treat You Right"



Less Than 2 Days Left to Decide --

Make It Footwear!

Shoes & Slippers for all the family

They Can Be Bought For Less at—

LYONS' SHOE MARKET

Have Your Car Overhauled

Now is the time to have your automobile overhauled and made ready for spring driving.

Special prices on overhaul jobs during the winter

Phones { Garage, 133-W
Residence, 133-J **Jones' Garage**

Home-Made Toys

ANYONE who has priced toys will realize that a very great saving is possible in making toys at home. For instance, from scraps that have accumulated one can make dolls, teddy bears, dolls, dogs, cats, birds, elephants, as well as many of the character dolls that will prove to be a perfect delight to small children.

Buttons can easily be pressed for making animal and doll toys from any piece of fabric patterns are sold. One clever mother went even farther by making "bunny," "cat" and "mouse" dolls from the youngsters that are a never ending source of pleasure. She obtained the face of a bunny, cat, or dog in black; made ears and fastened them on with buttonhole stitch, and used tiny shoe buttons for the eyes. The scraps she used in making the shippers and many of the animal toys were largely from odds and ends that are usually thrown away in making over garments.

A grandmother is making use of old black and white silk stockings by making them up into character dolls. The eyes, nose and mouth are embroidered, a gay calico dress is made, a white apron, and a red cape. This makes a typical bunny that will prove a great favorite with the children. Another idea which she carries out is to make the body half white and half black. That is, put a white dolly on one end and a black one on the other. Arrange the clothes in the middle of the body and make them suited to each character. As a suggestion, make a dolly for the black part, so that when the black head is up the dolly will be a pickaninny, and so that when the white head is exposed it will be a white dolly. A black stocking may be unraveled to furnish kinky hair.



One can also make small dolls out of odd scraps of ribbons, velvets and silk combined with clothes pins. Paint the faces on the head of the clothes pin with ink or water color.

Rag dolls are perhaps the most beloved by small children. Any little girl would love to have a "raggedy Ann," for her very own. "Raggedy" is manufactured from unbleached muslin, stuffed with cotton; her features, hair and shoes painted on with water colors. She is especially proud of her feet, because they so closely resemble Charlie Chaplin's. Her eyes may look large and glaring, but even if they are two large shoe buttons, they are always full of love for her small owner. In making "raggedy" be sure to stuff her neck, hands and feet full of cotton, so that she will not become limp and discouraged looking.

It is also possible to make a doll house and doll furniture that will be a delight to little girls. Get a box of suitable size and put partitions in it. Two rooms above and two below is the ideal arrangement. Scraps of wall paper can be used for covering the walls and small rugs can be made for the floors. These may be knit or crocheted out of rags, torn fine. The outside of the house can be painted some soft color. It should have three coats of paint to look well. The first coat should be a priming coat. For this use the same paint and color as for the flat coats, only thin it down with turpentine; three coats to one gallon of paint is the proper proportion. After this has dried shellac all knots and sap spots. Then give it a coat of paint. If this looks well, another coat will not be necessary. If enamel is used for the work, apply a coat of flat paint first.

One can also use plain wall paper on the outside instead of paint, using narrow strips of a harmonizing color for the trimming. Odd samples of wall paper can be used to advantage in the decoration of the interior and exterior of a doll house.

Doll furniture may be made from the thin boards that come in boxes. After it is made, channel it to make it more attractive. Remember that one must always apply flat paint before the enamel. One mother who made her little girl a lot of doll furniture used odds and ends of grey cretonne instead of paint for covering it. Small rush mats may be made of cretonne to fit in the little chairs or settees. One mother made a little sun parlor in the house and placed a tiny swinging seat in it.

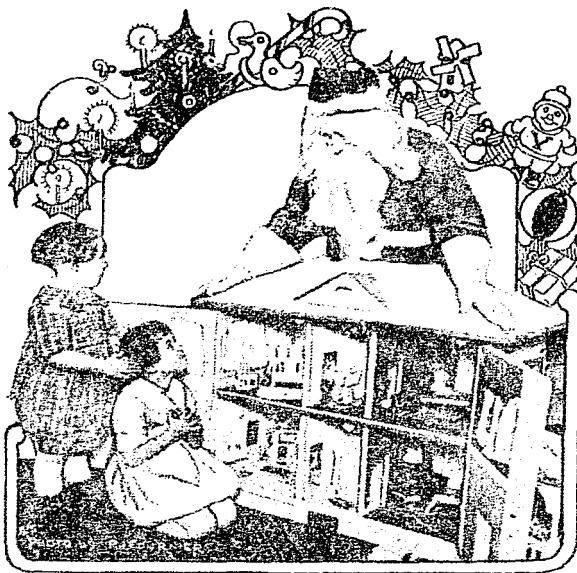
Campso board can also be used in making doll houses. It is light and one can easily use wall paper on both the inside and outside. Doll furniture may also be produced from it. Fathers will find it possible to make toy wagons, storks and airplanes that will give a great deal of delight to the little boys. A grocery store can be made from a box that will prove to be a never failing source of pleasure for all children love to play at "keeping store" and selling things.

Many things can thus be fashioned which will be durable, washable, unbreakable and will amuse Christmas presents for the children that will last in their fully as much as the store-bought. M. Palmer in Successful Farming.

Hangers for Towels.

Nails driven through cords make good hangers for dish towels. Hangers that will not tear or rust the cloth.

You're So Good, Santa Dear



CANDY MADE AT HOME

HOW TO PREPARE SWEETMEATS FOR CHRISTMAS.

Box of Dainties Sure to Make One of the Most Appreciated Yuletide Presents.

A BOX of home-made candies is a welcome gift much appreciated at Christmas. There is an art in preparing such a box for one's friends and the end gained is worth the trouble.

Candy boxes of any desired size can be purchased at a box factory, or boxes covered with the art crepe paper, sold at so reasonable prices nowadays, make attractive receptacles. A bolt of crimson baby ribbon, a few sprigs of holly and several sheets of white tissue paper will enable a dainty package to be sent from one's home.

In packing the candies it is wise to cut paraffin paper and stiff Bristol boards to fit the boxes in layers. A sheet of paper, then the layer of candy will keep the softer candies, such as chocolate cream, from crushing.

Uncooked candies are never palatable, and no amount of flavoring will mask a raw taste. On this account take the trouble to prepare fondant, which is the basis of all fine cream candies. It is not at all difficult to make if the instructions are correctly carried out.

A week before Christmas prepare the fondant, which can be placed in a jar; cover with a damp cloth and keep in a cool place until two days before Christmas, when it should be made up into the various confections. This time will allow the chocolate, used in dipping, to become firm.

Colorings for tinting can also be purchased at the drugists, and always state that they are to be used to color food to insure getting the vegetable coloring.

Tied will produce any shade of pink, rose or scarlet according to the amount used. Violet will produce any shade from pale lavender to deep blue; pistachio or spinach will give green; egg yolk can be used for the yellows and a few drops of strong coffee will give a mode shade and chocolate will give the browns.

The following table may be a guide in flavorings: White—vanilla or almond; pink—strawberry, raspberry, rose; green—pistachio or almond; pale yellow—lemon; deep yellow—orange; mode—maple or coffee; brown—vanilla.—Elizabeth W. Morrison in the Housekeeper.

Worth Keeping.

The Christmas tree will soon be thrown out on the garbage pile. The Christmas tree, but let us all freeze to the Christmas smile.

Who's Dolly Is You?



ORIGIN OF CHRISTMAS

FIRST CELEBRATION WAS HELD IN THE YEAR 98.

Forty Years Later Before It Was Officially Adopted as Christian Festival.

CHRISTMAS was first celebrated in the year 98, observes a writer, but it was 40 years later before it was officially adopted as a Christian festival; nor was it until about the fifth century that the day of its celebration became permanently fixed on December 25. Up to that time it had been irregularly observed at various times of the year—in December, in April and in May, but most frequently in January.

In Rome the Saturnalia, or feast of Saturn, fell at about the same time as our Christmas, and it marked the greatest festival of the Roman year. The city abandoned itself to gaiety. Universal mirth was the order of the day; friends feasted friends, and foes were reconciled. All social distinctions were laid aside. Work was stopped, and no war was ever entered upon at that time.

One by one other legends and customs have been disproved and overthrown, yet none has dared attack the legends and the customs sacred to Christmas. It remains with us, and will always remain. Christmas marks the winter solstice. The days begin to lengthen, and the sun no longer journeys away from the earth, but enters upon its return. It is a promise of renewed light and warmth, of the approach of summer, and men hailed these signs with every expression of gladness.

When Christianity spread abroad, men adapted the old customs of their ancestors to the new order of things.

The word Yuletide, used to give a picturesque, oldtime flavor to the Christmas idea, comes from Yule, an old name for Christmas. The term springs from an English word used to designate the two months of December and January, one of which was called the "former Yule," the other the "after Yule." There is a legend which relates that it was the custom years ago for every Saxon household to burn the Yule log on Christmas eve. This was a great gnarled root or tree trunk, cut the day before Christmas, and brought into the hall on Christmas eve with great ceremony and accompanied by music. Each member of the household would sing a Yule song, standing on the center of the log.

In Germany and other European countries it was believed by the children that the Christmas tree glittering with candles and brightness, and the gifts found beneath the tree, were the work of jolly old St. Nicholas, or Santa Claus, as we know him. This kindly saint was no legendary character. He lived about 300 A. D., and was a noted bishop of Asia Minor. He was looked upon as a patron saint of generosity because of his liberality. The idea of St. Nicholas traveling in a sleigh drawn by reindeer originated in the cold northern countries. The reindeer were the swiftest animals known, and they must needs fly like the wind to carry St. Nick the rounds of the world in one night.

Almost as important as the gift giving and gift receiving on Christmas day is the feast of dainties spread on that occasion. But even the Christmas dinner has its origin in the dim, distant past. Feasts were always the accompaniment of any festival. In Egypt, at the winter solstice, every family killed and ate a goose as a religious observance. We preserve the custom of eating fowl on Christmas, but the toothsome turkey has more generally supplanted the goose.

Cold Chicken Cutlets.

Cold boiled chicken may be mixed with crumbs, egg and cream until of a consistency to shape into cutlets. Dip these in hot fat. Serve with cream sauce or tomato sauce.

GOOD HIGHWAYS

REVENUE FOR HIGHWAY WORK

Much Money Made Available by Collection of Fees for Automobiles and Trucks.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A total of 9,245,195 passenger automobiles, trucks, and commercial vehicles, 28,114 trailers and 177,234 motor cycles were registered in the 48 states and the District of Columbia during the first six months of the present year, according to the bureau of public roads, United States Department of Agriculture. As a result of these registrations and the licensing of drivers, the states and District collected, during that period, a total gross revenue of \$108,213,165. The figures show an increase of nearly \$1,000,000 over the full year of 1929, when such revenues totaled \$107,213,212.

"Of the 1929 registration revenues," says the bureau, "\$97,671,742, or 90 per cent, was available for road work. Of the registration revenues collected during the first six months of the current year \$104,792,416 is available for road work, either by the state highway departments or local road officials."



Cash Collected for Registration Fees Is Available for Improvement of Roadways.

The percentage of the gross during that period is 94—an apparent decrease of 1 per cent, but the increase seems more apparent than real, because in some states the funds do not become available until the end of the year.

Ten state legislatures have imposed a tax on gasoline during the current year. They are Arkansas, Arizona, Connecticut, Florida, Georgia, Montana, North Carolina, Pennsylvania, South Dakota and Washington. Prior to this year Colorado, Kentucky, New Mexico and Oregon had levied such a tax. The state of Louisiana has written such a measure into its new constitution.

PERFECT MILE OF HIGHWAY

To Be Constructed to Stimulate Interest in Improvement of Modern Road Building.

The best mile of road in the world, to be constructed at some point on the great transcontinental highway of the future is being planned by the Lincoln Highway association, says a writer in Popular Mechanics Magazine. As an object lesson this perfect mile will stimulate interest in highway improvements, and especially in the promotion of an ocean-to-ocean roadway, embodying the highest ideals of modern American highway construction. After an immense amount of consultation and collaboration among the foremost highway engineers, it has been decided to construct this ideal mile on the Lincoln way, so located as to be of easy access from all parts of the country, and where it will carry a representative and diversified traffic. The location tentatively selected is between Dyer and Schererville in Lake county, Indiana.

TO PLANT MEMORIAL TREES

Several National Organizations Co-Operating With Local Authorities in Arrangements.

Plans are materializing for the planting of trees along the principal roads in many states, as a memorial to the American soldiers who lost their lives during the World War. Several national organizations, including the American Legion and the Boy Scouts of America, are co-operating with local civic organizations in arranging for the planting. The black walnut seems to be the variety most favored for such planting. Planting days are being arranged in Illinois, Indiana, Wisconsin, Michigan, Iowa, Ohio and other states.

Big Help to Traveler.

The state road commission of Maryland is erecting road markers on highways that will not only inform the traveler where he is, but will give him a map to guide him on the way. The signs also call attention to dangerous places, as well as explain the Maryland traffic laws for the benefit of the stranger motorist.

Good Roads in Java.

The island of Java is 650 miles long and has 40,000 kilometers of good roads.

INDOOR AND OUTDOOR FROCKS; VARIETY IN EVENING WRAPS



For Outdoor and Indoor.

FASHION has turned away from the vogue for all-black and severely simple styles. It has lost patience with "the little black rag" of a dress, which captivated womanhood in the summer time and showed a disposition to linger long in the lap of winter. Sedate colors touched up with lively ones have replaced it.

For street wear nothing is so popular just now as dark blue, and for afternoon both dark and strong blues are favorites. Black frocks are touched up with royal blue and this color is highly considered for evening in gowns and wraps. For all-day wear, dark blue dresses, embroidered in self-color are favored with facings and pipings of georgette, in emerald green, henna, scarlet, American Beauty or in quieter tones, as sand and beige. An all-day dress, as pictured here, is made of navy blue Poiret twill and satin.

In the use of black or black and white combinations, with which a genius may be able to outline in splendor even the wraps in brilliant colors.

There is some variation of the silhouette in evening wraps, but none of them get far away from the long and full lines of the cape, and many of them are capes, ingeniously varied. In others it appears to be the ambition of the designer to introduce a loose sleeve without interfering with cape-like lines, as in the handsome wrap from Paquin of Paris, shown in the picture. This is made of royal blue chiffon velvet combined with silver cloth. Silver spangles in borders add a glitter to the shimmer of the silver cloth and the glow of velvet.

Long full capes of purple velvet, embroidered in huge flowers with steel beads, make royal evening wraps, but



Handsome Wrap From Paris

with silk embroidery in the same color.

Crepe de chine or any of the various crepe weaves might be chosen to make the indoor dress pictured, but it is shown in a combination of crepe and satin. It is a fine model to choose for a made-over frock, since a little new material matching the made-over dress in color and fashioned like the picture will provide a pretty and up-to-the-minute dress. A foundation skirt is covered with alternating folds of satin and crepe, and an underbodice of satin has an emplacement of crepe with piped edges at the back and front.

With the average woman the talk is not often of gorgeous evening wraps, but when it is we find much in the way of variety to discuss. In these wraps, as in millinery for dress occasions, the designer may indulge a love for color. Or he may show his resourcefulness

full capes of black velvet, lined with white and embroidered with pearls, crystal beads and silver spangles, challenge them for richness and beauty. Both have fur collars, one of grey fox and the other of black monkey fur. There are slippers of black velvet with luxurious linings in white or colors. The possessor of a handsome Paisley shawl, or one of embroidered crepe de chine, has only to hang it from a fur collar to achieve a distinguished evening wrap—and then there are those wraps of transparent fabrics. But when warmth is needed, handsome fur wraps are worn with assurance; the first and the last word in this season's story of wraps might well be "fur."

Julia Bottomley

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A Feeling of Security

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy. The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

It is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs.

It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best. On sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large. However, if you wish first to try this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Rindgeville, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper—Advertisement.

Called to Order.

Father (sternly, at breakfast the next morning):

"You are not under the impression that you are living in Norway, are you?"

His Son and Heir—Er—no. W-what makes you ask me?

Father—Nothing; only from the time you got in last night I concluded you thought this was the land of the midnight sun. See that you are not out later than ten tonight, or you will hear from me.

No Interference.

"Didn't you see Jimmy?" demanded Mrs. Jones.

"I did," said Mr. Jones. "He was playing ball, and when I saw him he was on second base."

"Well, why didn't you bring him home?"

"My dear, I wasn't in the game. It was up to the batter to bring him home."—Chicago Herald.

Blessings of Obscurity.

"Doesn't it make you discontented to read about movie stars getting \$2,000 a week?"

"Sometimes it does," said the citizen whose income is \$3,000 a year, "but, on the other hand, it is a lot of satisfaction for me to know that I don't have to tell an inquisitive public what I eat, what I wear, how I amuse myself in my leisure moments and the exact state of my affections from day to day."

Bring Up the Firing Squad. "I see here that this country has shipped fifty thousand tons of barbed wire to Russia," said the boob, as he looked up from his newspaper.

"I wonder what that's for?"

"Oh," replied the cheerful idiot, "I suppose they are going to try and keep the cow in Moscow."—Arkansas Thomas Cat.

Foul Play.

The Scottish bowling team is accompanied by a band of pipers which plays prior to every important match. The general opinion is that this gives a very unfair advantage to the Northerners, who are used to it.—The Passing Show (London).

The Beginning of a New Life

Bulgaria and Oriental Europe Produce Hardy Race of People.

Do you want to feel from 10 to 20 years younger?

Do you want to know the joy of Perfect Health?

Bulgarian Blood Tea, used for centuries by the natives of Oriental Europe, is the most remarkable medicine for the human family known in the world today. Composed of rare herbs, roots, bark, seeds, leaves and flowers, just brewed by yourself and taken once or twice a week secures nature to vitalize, purify and enrich the blood.

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

If your dealer cannot supply you, a large family size package will be sent postpaid and insured, for U.S. Address

MARVEL PRODUCTS CO.

484 Marvel Bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Shave, Bathe and Shampoo with one Soap.—Cuticura

Cuticura Soap is the favorite remedy for itching skin.

EYES HURT?

Don't ignore the danger signals of aching eyes, red, inflamed, watery eyes, itching, burning, or any other eye trouble. Use Cuticura Eye Liniment. It is the only eye medicine that relieves inflammation, soothes the eye, and restores vision. It is sold everywhere. Price, 25c. per bottle. HALL & BUCKLEY, 107 West 41st St., New York.

FARKER'S HAIR BALM

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A HOUSEHOLD NECESSITY FOR BURNS, HITS, CUTS, ECZEMA AND ITCHING SKIN AND SCALP TROUBLES. ALL DRUGGISTS.

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PALMER'S LOTION

REMOVES ALL BURN, SCALD, AND ECZEMA OF THE SKIN

ASTHMA

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. 25 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE.

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Girls Will Be Given Room and Board. Expense money and free business training in shorthand, stenography, or bookkeeping. In exchange for their services at night home-work with private families after school hours. For information write GAILLYN SISTERS, 4104 Woodward Ave., DETROIT, MICH.

U. S. Army Lumberman Rubber Shoes

WILL OUTLAST THREE ORDINARY PAIRS

These shoes are more flexible and comfortable, sole too—no amount of twisting or bending will crack the pure Para rubber used.

Just a Made-to-Order shoe for Farmers, Miners and Lumbermen.

They stay waterproof, for the straight grain leather upper is joined to the rubber bottom with four rows of stitching.

These shoes are 15 inches in height.

\$3.95 Per Pair and 10 Cents for Postage.

These shoes are selling wholesale at higher prices. Send money order or check to IRVING BRUCKER, Director of Sales, Dept. W, 238 E. 58th St., New York, N. Y.

DON'T DESPAIR

If you are troubled with pains or aches; feel tired; have headache, indigestion, insomnia; painful passage of urine, you will find relief in

GOLD MEDAL HAMLEN OIL CAPSULES

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

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

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 52-1921.

Only on "Appro."

In one of our ancient towns which has recently been the scene of a pageant, a party of Americans was being conducted over the admirable alley.

The age of this part and that were pointed out by a learned attendant, and, at length, "That arch," said he, "may possibly go back to Alfred and Edward."

"Don't you like it?" said a guest promptly.

The attendant explained that he did not understand.

"Why are you sending it back, anyway? Doesn't it suit you?"

Cuticura for Pimples. Faces. To remove pimples and blackheads smear them with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Once clear keep your skin clear by using them for daily toilet purposes. Don't fail to include Cuticura Talcum. Advertisement.

Colorful. "Your narrative is too highly colored," remarked the editor, returning the bulky manuscript.

"In what way?" inquired the disappointed author.

"Why," replied the editor "in the very first chapter you make the old man turn purple with rage, the villain turn blue with cold."—Edinburgh Scotsman.

Lovemaking on the rooftop gate has now been transferred to the parlor.

MURINE Night Morning

Keep Your Eyes

Clear, Clean, Healthy

Write for free Eye Care Book Murine Co., Chicago, Ill.

SISTERS

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

Copyright by Kathleen Norris

HOME AGAIN.

Schoppe, Doctor Strickland, re- turned to living in Mill Valley, near San Francisco. The family consists of his daughters, Alice, 22, and Cherry, 20, and Anne, 18, who is a teacher. Their closest friend is Peter Joyce, a lovely sort of recluse. Martin Lloyd, a visiting nephew, and Cherry, married last and carries her off to 21 New York Avenue, Peter's address that he leaves Cherry. Justin Little was Anne.

CHAPTER V—Continued.

"I had no idea of all this!" the doctor confessed, amazed. "I've seen the young man—noticed him about. Well—well—well! Anne, too?"

In June came the blizzard hour in which Anne, all blisses and smiles, could come to her home with a full message from the respectfully adoring Justin. Their friendship said Anne, had ripened into something deeper.

"Justin wants to have a frank talk with you, Uncle," Anne said, "and of course I'm not to go until you are sure you can spare me and unless you feel that you can trust him utterly!"

Annie's engagement cups were ranged on the table where Cherry had stood, and where Cherry had talked of a coffee-colored rug silk. Anne discussed the merits of a "smut but handsome blue tallmole."

The wedding was to be in September, not quite a year after Cherry's wedding. Alice wrote her sister pages about it, always ending with the emphatic declaration that Cherry must come down for the wedding.

Cherry was homesick. She dreamed continually of the cool, high valley, the scented aisles of the deep forest, the mountain rearing its rough summit in the pale blue of summer sky.

June passed; July passed; it was not at the "Emmy Younger." August came in on a furnace breath; Cherry felt headachy, languid and half sick all the time. Martin had said that he could not possibly get away, even for the week of Anne's wedding, but Cherry began to wonder if he would let her go alone.

"If he doesn't, I shall be sick!" she fretted to herself, in a certain burning noontime, toward the middle of August. Martin, who had been playing poker the night before, was sleeping late this morning. Coming home at three o'clock dazed with close air and cigar smoke, he had awakened his wife to tell her that he would be "dead" in the morning, and Cherry had accordingly crept about her dressing noisily, had darkened the bedroom and eaten her own breakfast without the clatter of a dish. Now she was sitting by the window, painting in the noon heat. She was thinking, as it chanced, of the big forest at home and of a certain day—just one of their happy days—only a year ago, when she had lain for a dreamy hour on the soft forest floor, staring up idly through the laced foliage branches, and she thought of her father, with his mild voice and ready smile; and some emotion, almost like fear, came over her. For the first time she asked herself, in honest bewilderment, why she had married.

The heat deepened and strengthened and increased as the burning day wore on. Martin waked up, hot and headachy, and having further distressed himself with strong coffee and eggs, departed into the dusty, motionless turn-out-of-doors. The far brown hills shimmered and swam, the "Emmy Younger" looked its barest, its ugliest, its least attractive self.

There was a shadow in the doorway; she looked up surprised. For a minute the tall figure in striped linen and the smiling face under the flowery hat seemed those of a stranger. Then Cherry cried out and laughed, and in another instant was crying in Alice's arms.

"Alice cried, too, but it was with a great rustle of pity and tenderness for Cherry. Alice had not young love and novelty to soften the outlines of the "Emmy Younger" and she felt, as she frankly wrote later to her father, "at last convinced that there is a hell!"

The heat and bareness and ugliness of the mine might have been overlooked, but this poor little house of Cherry's, this wood stove drabbing white ashes, this tin sink with its pump, and the bathroom with neither faucets nor drain, almost bewildered Alice with their discomfort.

Even more bewildering was the change in Cherry. "There was a certain hardening that impressed Alice at once. There was a weary sort of patience, a disillusioned concession to the drabness of married life.

But she allowed the younger sister to see nothing of this. Indeed, Cherry so brightened under the stimulus of Alice's companionship that Martin told her that she was more like her old self than she had been for months. Joyously she divided her responsibilities with Alice, explaining the difficulties of marketing and housekeeping, and joyously Alice assumed them. Her vitality infected the whole household.

She gave them spirited accounts of Anne's affair. "He's a nice little new tennis fellow," she said of Justin Little. "If he had a bathtub in each

hand he'd probably weigh close to a hundred pounds! He's a—well, a sort of dumpy-looking youth. If you know what I mean, I always want to take a crash towel and dry him off!"

"Fancy Anne with a shrimp like that!" Cherry said, with a proud look at her own man's fine height. "He sounds great to me!"

"He's not, really. Only it seems that he belongs to the oldest family in America, or something, and is the only descendant."

"Money?" Cherry asked, interestedly.

"No, I don't think money, exactly. At least I know he is getting a hundred a month in his uncle's law office, and Dad thinks they ought to wait until they have a little more. She'll have something, you know."

"Your cousin?" Martin asked.

"Well, her father went into the three-aluminum thing with Dad," Alice chuckled, "and evidently she and Justin have had deep, soulful thoughts about it. Anyway, the other day she said—you know her way, Cherry—'Tell me, Uncle, frankly and honestly, may Justin and I draw out my share for that little home that is going to mean so much to me.'"

"I can hear her!" giggled Cherry.

"Dad immediately said that she could, of course," Alice went on. "He was adorable about it. He said, 'It will do more than build you a little home, my dear!'"

"We'll get a slice of that some time," Cherry said thoughtfully, planning at her husband. "I don't mean when Dad dies, either," she added, in quick affection. "I mean that he might build us a little home some day in Mill Valley."

"Oo, how he'd love it!" Alice said, enthusiastically.

"I married Cherry for her money," Martin confessed.

"As a matter of fact," Cherry contradicted him, vivaciously, animated even by the thought of a change and a home, "we have never even spoken of it before, have we, Mart?"

"I never heard of it before," he admitted, smiling, as he knocked the ashes from his pipe. "But it's pleasant to know that Cherry will come to for a nest-egg some day!"

"Presently the visitor boldly suggested that she and Cherry should both go home together for the wedding, and Martin agreed good-naturedly."

"But, Mart, how'll you get along?" his wife asked anxiously. She had fumed and fussed and pattered and talked over the care of these four rooms for so long that it seemed unbelievable that her place might be vacated even for a day.

"Oh, I'll get along fine!" he answered indifferently. So, on the last day of August, in the cream-colored silk and the expensive hat again, yet looking, Alice thought, strangely unlike the bride that had been Cherry, she and her sister happily departed for cooler regions. Martin took them to the train, kissed his sister-in-law gallantly and his wife affectionately.

"Be a good little girl, take," he said, "and write me!"

"Oh, I will—I will!" Cherry looked after him smilingly from the car window. "He really is an old dear!" she told Alice.

CHAPTER VI.

But when at the end of the long day they reached the valley, and when her father came innocently into the garden and stood staring vaguely at her for a moment—for her visit and the day of Alice's return had been kept

secret—her first act was to burst into tears. She clung to the fatherly shoulders as if she were a storm-torn bird safely home again, and although she immediately laughed at herself and told the sympathetically watching Peter and Alice that she didn't know what was the matter with

her, it was only to interrupt the words with fresh tears.

Tears of joy, she told them, laughing at the moisture in her father's eyes. She had a special joyous word for Cherry; she laughed and teased and questioned Anne, when Anne and Justin came back from an afternoon concert in the city, with an interest and enthusiasm most gratifying to both.

After dinner she had her old place on the arm of her father's porch chair; Alice, with Buck's smooth head in her lap, sat on the porch step beside her, and the lovers murmured from the darkness of the hammock under the shadow of the rose vine. It was happy talk in the sweet evening coolness; everybody seemed harmonious and in sympathy, tonight.

"Besttime!" said her father presently, and she laughed in sheer pleasure.

"Daddy—that sounds so nice!"

"But you do look faded and pale, little girl," he told her. "You're to stay in bed in the morning."

"Oh, I'll be down," she assured him, but she did not come in the morning, none the less. She was tired in soul and body and glad to let them spoil her again, glad to rest and sleep in the heavenly peace and quiet of the old home.

Late in the afternoon, rested, fresh, and her old sweet self in the white ruffles, she came down to join them. They had settled themselves under the redwoods. Anne and Justin, Peter and Alice and Buck, the dog, all jumped up to greet her. Cherry very quietly subsided into a wicker chair, listened rather than talked, moved her lovely eyes affectionately from one to another.

Peter hardly moved his eyes from her, although he did not often address her directly; Justin was quite obviously overcome by the unexpected beauty of Anne's cousin; Anne herself, with an undefined pang, admitted in her soul that Cherry was prettier than ever; and even Alice was affected. With the lovely background of the forest, the shade of her thin white hat lightly shadowing her face, with the dew of her long sleep and recent bath enhancing the childish purity of her skin, and with her blue eyes full of content, Cherry was a picture of exquisite youth and grace and charm.

The evening was cooler, with sudden wind and a promise of storm. They grouped themselves about a fire in the old way; Anne and Justin sitting close together on the settle, as Martin and Cherry had done a year ago. Cherry sat next her father, with her hand linked in his; neither hand moved for a long, long time. Alice, sitting on the floor, with her lean cheeks pointed by the fire, played with the dog and talked to Peter about some love affair, the details of which made him blush vividly in spite of himself. Cherry watched them, a little puzzled at the familiarity of Peter beside this fire; and he had been so entirely one of the family a year ago? She could almost envy him, feeling herself removed by so long and strange a twelvemonth.

"Be that as it may, my dear," said Alice, "the fact remains that you taught this Fenton woman to drive your car, didn't you? And you told her that she was the best woman driver you ever knew, a better driver even than Miss Strickland; didn't you?"

"I did not," Peter said, unmovedly smoking and watching the fire.

"Why, Peter, you did! She said you did!"

"Well, then, she said what is not true!"

"She distinctly told me," Alice remarked, "that dear Mr. Joyce had said that she was the best woman driver he ever saw."

"Well, I may have said something like that," Peter growled, frowning. Alice laughed exultantly. "I tell you I loathe her!" he added.

"Daddy, we have a lovely home!" Cherry said softly, her eyes moving from the shabby books and the shabby rugs to Alice's photo shining in the gloom of the far corner. It was all homelike and pleasant, and somehow the atmosphere was newly inspiring to her; she had felt that the talk at dinner, the old eager controversy about books and singers and politics and science, was—well, not brilliant, perhaps, but worth while. She was beginning to think Peter extremely clever and only Alice's quick tongue a match for him, and to feel that her father knew every book and had seen every worthwhile play in the world.

Martin, whose deep dissatisfaction with conditions at the "Emmy Younger Mine" Cherry well knew, had entered into a correspondence some months before relative to a position at another mine that seemed better to him, and instead of coming down for a day or two at the time of Anne's wedding, as Cherry had hoped he might, wrote her that the authorities at the Red Creek plant had "jumped at him," and that he was closing up all his affairs at the "Emmy Younger" and had arranged to ship all their household effects direct to the new home. Martin told his wife generously

ly that he hoped she would stay with her father until the move was accomplished, and Cherry, with a clear conscience, established herself in her old room. She wrote constantly to her husband and often spoke appreciatively of Martin's kindness.

Anne's marriage took place in mid-September. It was a much more formal and elaborate affair than Cherry's had been, because, as Anne explained, "Fenny's people have been so generous about giving him up, you know. After all, he's the last of the Littles; all the others are Folsons and Randsdalks. And I want them to realize that he is marrying a gentlewoman!"

Cherry and Alice went upstairs after the ceremony as Alice and Anne had done a year ago, but there was deep relief and amusement in their mood today, and it was with real pleasure in the closer intimacy that the little group gathered about the fire that night.

After that, life went on serenely, and it was only occasionally that the girls were reminded that Cherry was a married woman with a husband expecting her shortly to return to him. November passed, and Christmas came, and there was some talk of Martin's joining them for Christmas. But he did not come; he was extremely busy at the new mine and comfortable in a village boarding house.

It was in early March that Alice spoke to her father about it; spoke in her casual and vague fashion, but

gave him food for serious thought, nevertheless.

"Dad," said Alice suddenly at the lunch table one day when Cherry happened to be shopping in the city, "were you and mother ever separated when you were married?"

"No," the doctor, remembering, shook his head. "Your mother never was happy away from her home."

"Not even to visit her own family?" persisted Alice.

"Not ever," he answered. "We always planned a long visit in the East—but she never would go without me. She went to your Uncle Vincent's house in Palo Alto once, but she came home the next day—didn't feel comfortable away from home!"

"How long do you suppose Martin will let us have Cherry?" Alice asked.

Her father looked quickly at her and a troubled expression crossed his face.

"The circumstances seem to make it wise to keep her here until he is sure that this new position is the right one," he said.

"If I know anything about Martin," Alice said, "no position is ever going to be the right one for him. I mean," she added as her father gave her an alarmed look, "I simply mean that he is that sort of a man. And it seems to me—old the way he and Cherry take their marriage! She doesn't seem like other married women. And the thing is, will she ever want to go back, if she isn't—rather coerced? Martin is odd, you know; he has a kind of stolid, stupid pride. He wrote her weeks ago and asked her to come and she wrote back that if he would find her a cottage, she would; she couldn't go to his boarding house, she hated boarding! Martin answered that he would, some day, and she said to me, 'Oh, now he's cross!' Now, mind you, Alice broke off vehemently. "To change the entire institution of marriage, if it was me! I'd end all this—"

"The lady? She was unfortunately married before I had a chance to ask her," said Peter.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Turk as a "Goat Herder."

The famous goat herder of primitive countries who sells his milk by the jar cup from the goat skin bag on his back has his modern prototype in the person of a chap who appeared on the Broadway said the New York Sun.

Slung over his shoulder was a large white metal container similar in shape to the goat skin bag and from one end of which protruded a spigot. The top of the container was gaily festooned with flowers and flags and for three cents the peddler would take a small paper cup from his pocket and draw a glass of milk for the thirsty youngster, or passerby. The carrier of the metal container wore a bright red turban on his head. His trousers were broad, beamed of the same color and his moustache of the kind figured in lithographs of the ferocious Turk.

NEWTON'S THEORY WRONG?

Idea Held for More Than Two Hundred Years Is Vigorously Combated as Erroneous.

Here is a test for one kind of intellectuality. From July 1 to January 1 the earth falls about 300,000 miles toward the sun to perihelion; then from January 1 to July 1 this weight of heavy earth moves upward from the sun the 300,000 miles to the starting point again. This movement toward and from the sun takes place every year.

This is the third century that man has been taught by Sir Isaac Newton's theory to believe that the sun attracts the earth so fast in this fall of 300,000 miles from July 1 to January 1 as to cause this great weight to rush past the sun at perihelion and to rise up from the sun 300,000 miles from January 1 to July 1 to the starting point again.

Any man who believes this idea has missed the truth, and as long as he believes it he never can be able to understand the simple truth, that explains electricity, magnetism and the cause of all changes of weather.

The idea of the sun's attraction pulling the earth fast enough to cause it to go past the sun and move upward from the sun to the original height from which it started is an ignorant idea akin to those ideas of uneducated people who think with perpetual motion machinery. It is a blight on intellectuality.

The effect of this erroneous idea—whose authorship was graduated over by Hooker and Newton—which has been exploited over 200 years, has been to retard the progress of all physical sciences, because the true explanation of the cause of the earth's movements is the fundamental principle upon which all physical sciences depend.

Here is a sample of the public opinion of a couple of centuries:

Nature and Nature's laws lay hid in night. God said, "Let Newton be!"—and all was light.

The world is so good-natured that it lets its good nature get away with its good sense.—D. A. N. Grover, in the New York Sun.

Important French Discovery.

It has been claimed that the beauty of old oil paintings is enhanced by the darkening of the pigments which occurs in the course of centuries. This claim has been contested, but the question has never been settled. A discovery by the French scientist, M. Pierre Lambert, has made it possible to view paintings as they originally appeared by means of polarized light, says an illustrated article in the Popular Mechanics Magazine. An intense light from an arc or incandescent lamp of low voltage is enclosed in a lantern provided with a condenser, followed by a lens which makes the rays parallel during their passage through the polarizing apparatus, a Nicol prism. A diaphragm lens then enlarges the pencil of luminous rays and lights up the entire picture, the plane of which is almost normal to the axis. The observer, looking through the Nicol prism is able to find a position in which the superficial reflections are completely suppressed. Old dull pictures become perfectly distinct, colors more intense, and the details otherwise almost invisible assume the value they had when originally painted.

Doubtful.

"Maud appears to be well preserved."

"Oh, yes; but I hardly think she would stand a chemical analysis."

Boston Transcript.

Not Normal.

Bernard—Been fishing?

Peters—Yes.

"Caught anything?"

"No; even the fish refuse to return to their proverbial bait."—London Answers.

Slumped.

Madge—He used to tell her that the world was his if she'd only love him.

Marjorie—Now they're married he can't even get an apartment.—New York Sun.

Give Him a Chance.

Queen Gaby—You keep me awake all night talking in your sleep.

King—Well, you had better give me a chance to talk a little during the day.

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 constipated 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.

JILT NOT ALWAYS A FLIRT

In Fact, Writer Asserts, Few of Them Deserve the Condemnation That They Deserve.

The psychologist, or mind doctor, sees love as a disease or affection of the mind. Not a disease in the physically destroying sense, but an obsession or overpowering of ideas and emotions in one particular direction.

Most persons think that the "jilt" is a heartless flirt. As a fact, among many lovers who suddenly put a full stop to their love affairs, there are few of the callous type.

As a rule, psychanalysts say, the "jilt" is often at a loss to know why he or she has ended without a word of warning the sweet association with another, which should have reached its perfection in marriage.

All the psychoanalyst can do is to explain to these lovers why they acted as they did, and remove from their harassed minds the idea that they are fit only for lunatic asylums.

When a person falls in love certain ideas and emotions form in the brain. These emotions all center round the object of attraction. As the love intensifies these ideas become "massed" as it were; they grow in strength, very often subduing whole parts of the lover's personality and obliterating even deeply rooted principles. At certain stages of his passion he is certainly not himself.

The sudden reversion which completely wipes out the state of love and causes him to jilt his sweetheart may come from a variety of causes. What sometimes happens is similar to that which occurs when a seasoned toper suddenly takes to religion, or a man of fixed principles unaccountably changes his politics.

Some seemingly trivial incident sends its message to the deepest recesses of the mind and stirs into violent activity his store of hidden but sleepless memories. To put it in another way, the mental "thaw" of love is dispelled and the mind is deluged with sanity.

The love that grows upon the rock of quiet friendship and mutual appreciation has nothing to fear.—Exchange.

Floating Palace.

The most extravagantly appointed yacht, writes a yachting correspondent, I ever sailed in was the wooden Elmore, owned by a Mr. Shuter. She cost over \$2,000,000, and a description would baffle a far older pen than mine. I shall never forget my sensations the first time I peered into the kitchen.

The walls and the floors being all silver-plated, made me think for the moment that I was on board the yacht Monte Cristo. The bathroom for six floors was of real silver; that kind in the servants' quarters electroplated. The vessel was just like a hotel; there was a steam laundry, a machine for the manufacture of ice, a slaughter-house and a billiard room so long as to be quite steady unless there was a heavy sea on. The yacht actually boasted a smoking room, a studio, a library and a large nursery.—Exchange.

Three to One.

Knick, Jr.—What is the rule of three?

Knick, Sr.—Wife, daughter and mother-in-law.—New York Sun.

Capital Punishment.

"How do you spell income tax?"

"I don't know, but it is pronounced with a short 'I'."—Windsor Times.

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Never say "Aspirin" without saying "Bayer."

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

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 Entered at the Postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, as second-class matter.
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THE TALE OF A SKUNK'S TAIL

This is a harrowing tale about the tail of a skunk, a tragedy of Four Mile Lake. The scene is laid on a farm near Four Mile and the principal actors are a prominent and well-known farmer, his son, and the skunk. It seems that the son has a trap line on the farm and recently found a skunk in one of his traps. He didn't know just how to get the little animal out of the trap without disagreeable results and so consulted his father in the matter.

"Sure," said the father, "I'll get it out—no trouble at all if you know how," or words to that effect.

Now it seems that this p. and w. k. farmer had heard that if one picked a skunk up by the tail the animal would not resort to its disagreeable and low-down practice of scattering an offensive odor all over the landscape, and everything within range, and so he decided to try out the stunt and volunteered to take the skunk from the trap. But said to relate, that tail grabbing stunt didn't work, at least not as the p. and w. k. farmer had expected it would. Either he failed to get the right kind of a hold, or some thing or other went amiss, for the skunk proceeded as per usual, the farmer got his full share of odor, etc., and the neighbors do say that he has been a trying problem for the rest of the family ever since.

LIMA TOWNSHIP TAXES.

I will be at the Lima town hall every Friday during December, at the Dexter Savings bank on Saturday, December 31st, and at the Farmers & Merchants bank, Chelsea, on Saturday, January 7th, for the collection of taxes.

Paul Pierce, Treasurer.

Phone us your news items; 190-W.

LOCAL BREVITIES
 Our Phone No. 190-W

E. D. Brown was in Detroit, Sunday.
 Dr. A. L. Steger was in Detroit, Wednesday.
 Miss Clara Hutzler was in Ann Arbor, Wednesday.
 Mrs. Clarence Collings was in Jackson, Wednesday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Grieb were in Jackson, Wednesday.
 Mr. and Mrs. George Staffan were in Ann Arbor, Tuesday.
 L. G. Palmer and Howard Holmes were in Lansing, Wednesday.
 Mrs. L. O. Lucas of Michigan City is visiting Mrs. W. H. Juday.
 Mrs. Susan Canfield visited relatives in Jackson, Wednesday.
 Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cowhan of Jackson were in Chelsea, Tuesday.
 Rev. Father VanDyke was in Detroit, Monday and Tuesday.
 Mrs. F. L. Davidson and Mrs. C. E. Paul were Jackson visitors Tuesday.
 Regular meeting of Chelsea Lodge Knights of Pythias, Monday, December 26th.
 Prosecuting Attorney J. F. Fahrner of Ann Arbor was a Chelsea visitor yesterday.
 Miss Sophia Greygor left today for Youngstown, Ohio, to spend the holidays with relatives.
 Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Kyte are the parents of a daughter, born Sunday, December 18, 1921.
 Mrs. Mattie Krause of Ann Arbor visited her sister, Mrs. Mary Schumacher, Wednesday.
 Herbert Vogel is expected home tomorrow from West Point Military academy to spend the holidays.
 Mrs. J. C. Taylor expects to spend Christmas in Detroit at the home of her son, George Taylor and family.
 R. L. Kantlehner, a former Chelsea boy, is one of the newly elected directors of the Jackson Chamber of Commerce.
 George Satterthwaite received a box of choice fruit from his sister, Mrs. M. L. Bailey of Port Richey, Florida.

Mrs. Frank Brooks has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Tom Hughes of Detroit, this week, and will remain for over Christmas.

Charles Stephenson, who exhibited his New Zealand Red Rabbits in Detroit, recently, was awarded first on excellent display and second on best rabbit.

Mrs. Eugene Lindemann of Dexter township left yesterday morning for Racine, Wisconsin, to spend several weeks with her mother and other relatives.

Pleasant Lake grange will hold its monthly meeting at the Freedom town hall, Monday evening, December 26th. Election of officers and report of delegates.

Mrs. Hattie Wedemeyer left Thursday for Matoka, West Virginia, to spend the holidays with her daughter, Miss Frieda, who is teacher of Spanish in the schools there.

Twelve members of Chelsea Lodge I. O. O. F. visited the Ann Arbor lodge, Tuesday evening. Two candidates from Chelsea lodge, Messrs. Gross and Carr, took the third degree.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cook and children have returned to Ft. Wayne, Ind. Mr. Cook has been employed on the asphalt work here by the Municipal Supply Co. during the past summer and fall.

The municipal Christmas tree was set up Wednesday evening at Main and Middle streets. The tree is about 15 feet high and is beautifully decorated with colored electric lights, etc. E. A. Tisch furnished the tree.

Jack Dunn of Ann Arbor, formerly of Chelsea, and a brother of Mrs. Fred Belsor, will leave the middle of January for a trip through Europe. He will be accompanied by a gentleman friend as a traveling companion.

The American Legion will hold a checker party in their rooms Wednesday evening, December 28, at 7:30 o'clock, when classifications will be made for a tournament to be held some time in January. Both men and women are invited. No admission will be charged. Chess will be played also.

A reception and birthday party will be held at Maccabee hall, Tuesday evening, December 27th, in honor of the 70th birthday of Lady Clara Staphish; to which all Lady Maccabees, and their husbands or escorts are invited.

Mrs. Laura M. Hoyt Recommends Chamberlain's Tablets.
 "I have frequently used Chamberlain's Tablets, during the past three years, and have found them splendid for headache and bilious attacks. I am only too pleased, at any time, to speak a word in praise of them," writes Mrs. Laura M. Hoyt, Rockport, N. Y.

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

DEY JES' NACHULLY TOO
 MENNY FOLKS GOES T'
 JAIL LOCKED AHMS WID
 A PO-LICEMAN EN COMES
 OUT LOCKED AHMS
 WID A LAWYUH!



Regular meeting will follow, with initiation of candidates.

AUGUST LINDEMANN.

August Lindemann, a brother of Emil Lindemann of Dexter township, passed away Tuesday morning at his home in Lodi township, aged 64 years. He had been in failing health for some time past. Mr. and Mrs. Emil Lindemann and son Eugene attended the funeral in Saline, Thursday morning at 10:30 o'clock.

IN THE CHURCHES

METHODIST.

Rev. H. R. Beatty, Pastor.
 Christmas sermon and special music Sunday morning. Bible school and Epworth League at the usual hours. At seven o'clock an old fashioned Christmas sing and musicale. Mrs. will assist. Every one come and enjoy this festival of music. The pastor will give a short address.

Taking Desperate Chances.

It is true that many contract severe colds and recover from them without taking any precaution or treatment, and a knowledge of this fact leads others to take their chances instead of giving their colds the needed attention. It should be borne in mind that every cold weakens the lungs, lowers the vitality, makes the system less able to withstand each succeeding attack and paves the way for the more serious diseases. Can you afford to take such desperate chances when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cures of bad colds may be had for a trifle?

joy this festival of music. The pastor will give a short address.

ST. PAUL'S

Rev. G. W. Krause, Pastor.
 Sunrise services at 6:30 a. m. Sunday. Ten o'clock services (German) followed by communion. S. S. program at seven o'clock in the evening. Ten o'clock services (English) Monday morning. Choir cantata Monday evening at seven o'clock.

ST. MARY CHURCH

Rev. Henry VanDyke, Rector.
 Christmas services at St. Mary's will be as follows: First Mass at midnight Saturday evening; second Mass Sunday morning at seven o'clock; third Mass Sunday morning at nine o'clock. Communion at all Masses.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH

Rev. Carl Ertel, Pastor.
 Christmas entertainment Saturday evening 7:30 o'clock. S. S. at 10 a. m. Sunday. Sermon, "The Good Man," at 11 o'clock. Epworth League at 7:30 p. m. Preaching at eight o'clock.

SYLVAN TOWNSHIP TAXES.

I will be at the Farmers & Merchants bank in Chelsea each Monday, Wednesday and Saturday to receive Sylvan township taxes.

Thodore Wedemeyer,
 Township Treasurer.

Commissioner's Notice.

No. 16995
 State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of George H. Mitchell, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor in said county, on the 3rd day of February and on the 3rd day of April next, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.
 Dated December 3, 1921.

Milton Steffy,
 Harry Gillen,
 Commissioners.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine
 Those who are in a "run down" condition will notice that Catarrh bothers them much more than when they are in good health. This fact proves that while Catarrh is a local disease, it is greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a Tonic and acts through the blood upon the mucous surfaces of the body, thus reducing the inflammation and assisting Nature in restoring normal conditions. All Druggists. Circulars free.
 F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

-Princess Theatre-

Shows at 7:00 and 8:30 p. m. Children not admitted after 7:30 unless accompanied by parents.

Saturday, December 24th
 MONROE SALISBURY and RUTH CLIFFORD

"The Renegade"

A western story. directed by Rupert Julian.

Booth Tarkington Comedy.

Sunday, December 25th

ETHEL CLAYTON with HARRISON FORD

"A Lady In Love"

In love with love, she ran away and married a knave. Then, when a REAL man entered her life! Come and see if you agree with what she did.

Adventures of Bob and Bill. News Weekly

SPECIAL!
Monday, Dec. 26--Christmas Night

EDWARD JOSE presents

"WHAT WOMEN WILL DO"

with ANNA Q. NILSSON

A production glittering with gayety, crammed with sensations and supreme in its appeal to the heart.

HAROLD LLOYD in a two-part comedy—

"FROM HAND TO MOUTH"

Candy Prices Slashed

Several Tons of Delicious Home Made Candy Must Be Disposed of Before the Holidays!

NOTHING RESERVED EVERYTHING GOES
 Never Before Have the People of Chelsea and Vicinity Had the Opportunity to Buy Their Holiday Candy at the Remarkably LOW PRICES WE ARE MAKING

NOTE THESE PRICES:

Taffy, 15c lb; 2 lbs. 25c	Chocolate Drops, 25c, 2 lbs. 45c
Christmas Candy, per lb. 15c	Cocoanut Bon-Bons, 30c lb., 2 lbs., 50c
Cream Crystallized Candy 20c lb., 2 lbs. 35c	Cocoanut Kisses, 30c lb., 2 lbs., 55c
Chocolate Caramel Fudge, 20c lb., 2 lbs. 35c	Salted Peanuts, 20c, 2 lbs. 35c
Peanut Candy, 20c lb., 2 lbs. 35c	Roasted Peanuts per lb., 15c
Peanut Brittle, 20c, 2 lbs., 35c	Xmas Ribbon Candy, 20c lb. 2 lbs., 35c
Cocoanut Chop-Suey, 25c lb. 2 lbs., 45c	All Kinds Chocolates, 40c lb. 2 lbs., 75c

FANCY CHRISTMAS BOXES

We have a dandy assortment of Fine Christmas Candy packed in attractive boxes. Large size boxes, \$1.25; small size boxes, 50c. A cheaper line of Christmas Boxes sell for, large size, \$1.00; small size boxes, 45c.

Nice Fresh Dates, 20c lb., 2 lbs. for 35c

SPECIAL PRICES TO SUNDAY SCHOOLS AND SCHOOLS
 Come Early While Our Stock Is Complete.

- CHELSEA CANDY WORKS -

Chickens Wanted At Once!

WE OFFER FOR NO. 1 LARGE SPRING CHICKENS OR HENS:

20 CENTS POUND

MUST BE DELIVERED BEFORE FRIDAY NOON, DECEMBER 23.

CHELSEA ELEVATOR COMPANY

Don't Scrap Your Radiator!

We will buy, sell or exchange used Automobile Radiators. We have some good second-hand FORD Radiators which we can guarantee to be in first-class shape, for from \$5.00 and up, according to condition.

WE REPAIR RADIATORS
 by the Burt Machine Process—all work guaranteed.

And don't forget that we do all kinds of oxy-acetylene welding and cutting.

The Welder F. R. BELCHER The Welder
 (Look for the Sign in the Alley)
 West Middle Street Chelsea, Michigan.

POULTRY and OYSTERS

We have a fine stock of Christmas Poultry, Turkeys, Chickens, Ducks and Geese

Fine Cove Oysters, absolutely fresh and direct from Baltimore, per can 35c

FRED C. KLINGLER

Ready For Business

The Empire Cream Separator Co. have opened a show room in the Brimble Tire and Supply Co. store, N. Main St., and will carry Empire Separators, Gasoline Engines and Milking Machines, and the West Bend Barn Equipment. Call, and let us demonstrate

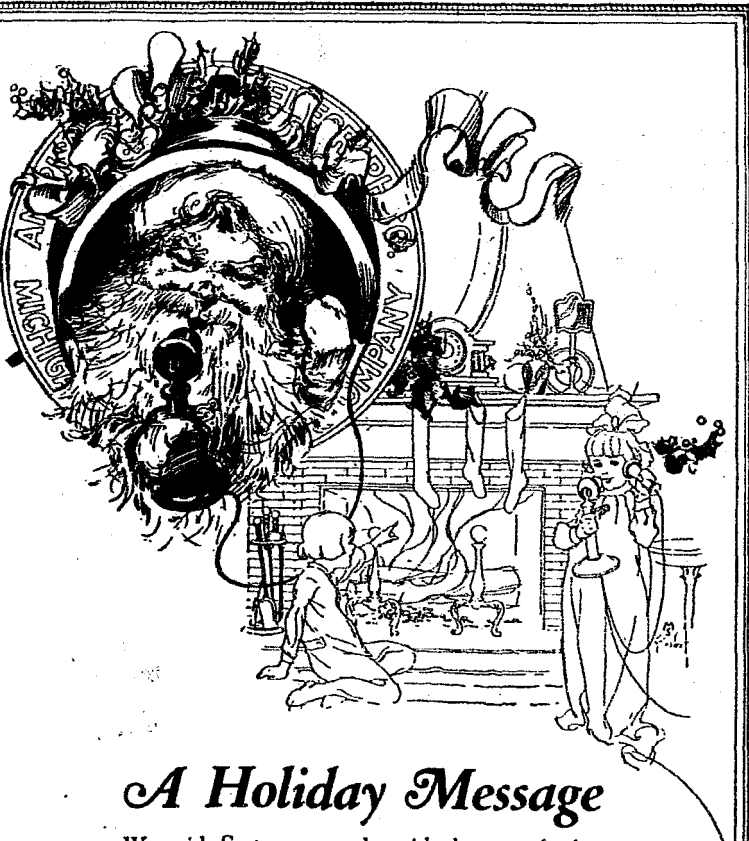
A. W. SMITH, Sales Manager

..An Electrical Xmas..

WE OFFER for this week only a regular \$55.00 value Torrington Electric Vacuum Sweeper and Special Attachments, which usually cost \$9.00 extra, for \$47.50 complete.

We also handle Hoover Sweepers, Electric Flatirons, Washers, Toasters, Sewing Machine Motors, Reading Lamps, and Electrical Fixtures of all kinds.

Chelsea Electric Light & Water Works Com.



A Holiday Message

We, with Santa, express the wish that your fondest hopes for the holiday season be fulfilled.

And may we, the people of the Telephone Company, also thank you for your co-operation during 1921.

The helpful spirit which you have shown has and will continue to inspire each of us to do our utmost to keep your telephone service good.



The Employees of the
MICHIGAN STATE TELEPHONE COMPANY